

# THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

Vol. VII. No. 6.

WINNIPEG, CANADA, JUNE, 1906.

PRICE { 5c. per copy.  
50c. per year

## LOCAL COLOR

By Jack London.

"I do not see why you should not turn this immense amount of unusual information to account," I told him. "Unlike most men equipped with similar knowledge, you have expression. Your style is—"

"Is sufficiently—er—journalistic," he interrupted suavely.

"Precisely! You could turn a pretty penny."

But he interlocked his fingers meditatively, shrugged his shoulders, and dismissed the subject.

"I have tried it. It does not pay. It was paid for and published," he added, after a pause. "And I was also honored with sixty days in the Hobo."

"The Hobo?" I ventured.

"The Hobo. . . . He fixed his eyes on my Spencer and ran along the titles while he cast his definition. "The Hobo, my dear fellow, is the name for that particular place of detention in city and county jails, wherein are assembled tramps, drunks, beggars, and the riffraff of petty offenders. The word itself is a pretty one, and it has a history. Hautbois—there's the French of it. Haut, meaning high, and bois, wood. In English it becomes hautboy, a wooden musical instrument of two foot tone, I believe, played with a double reed; an oboe, in fact. You remember in 'Henry IV'?"

"The case of a treble hautboy was a mansion for him, a court."

"From this to ho-boy is but a step, and for that matter the English used the terms interchangeably. But—and mark you, the leap paralyzes one—crossing the Western Ocean, in York City hautboy, or ho-boy, becomes the name by which the night scavenger is known. In a way one understands its being born of the contempt for wandering players and musical fellows. But see the beauty of it! The burn and the brand! The night scavenger, the pariah, the miserable, the despised, the man without caste—and in its next incarnation, consistently and logically, it attaches itself to the American out-cast, namely, the tramp. Then, as others have mutilated its sense, the tramp mutilates its form, and ho-boy becomes exultantly hobo. Wherefore, the large stone and brick cells, lined with double and triple-tiered bunks, in which the law is wont to incarcerate him, he calls the Hobo. Interesting, isn't it?"

And I sat back and marveled secretly at this encyclopaedic-minded man, this Leith Clay-Randolph, this common tramp who made himself at home in my den, charmed such friends as gathered at my small table, outshone me with his brilliance and his manners, spent my spending money, smoked my best cigars, and selected from my ties and studs with a cultivated and discriminating eye.

He absently walked over to the shelves and looked into Loria's "Economic Foundations of Society."

"I like to talk with you," he remarked. "You are not indifferently schooled. You've read the books and your economic interpretation of history, as you choose to call it" (this with a sneer) "eminently fits you for an intellectual outlook on life. But your sociologic judgments are vitiated by your lack of practical knowledge. Now I, who know the books, pardon me, somewhat better than you, know life, too. I have lived it, naked, taken it up in both my hands and looked at it, and tasted it, the flesh and the blood of it, and, being purely an intellectual, I have been biased by neither passion nor prejudice. All of which is necessary

moods was even capable of permitting especially nice-looking tramps to sit on the back stoop and devour lone crusts and forlorn and forsaken chops. But that a tatterdemalion out of the night should invade the sanctity of her kitchen kingdom and delay dinner while she set a place for him in the warmest corner, was a matter of such moment that the Sunflower went to see. Ah, the Sunflower, of the soft heart and swift sympathy! Leith Clay-Randolph threw his glamour over her for fifteen long minutes, while I brooded with my cigar, and then she fluttered back with vague words and the suggestion of a cast-off suit I would never miss.

"Surely I shall never miss it," I said, and I had in mind the dark gray suit with the pockets dragged from the freightage of many books, books

"Five," I corrected, "counting in the dark gray fishing outfit with the dragged pockets."

"And he has none, no home, nothing—"

"Not even a sunflower"—putting my arm around her—"wherefore he is deserving of all things. Give him the black suit, dear—nay, the best one, the very best one. Under high heaven for such lack there must be compensation!"

"You are a dear!" And the Sunflower fluttered to the door and looked back alluringly. "You are a perfect dear."

And this after seven years, I marvelled, till she was back again, timid and apologetic.

"I—I gave him one of your white shirts. He wore a horrid cheap cotton thing, and I knew it would look ridiculous. And then his shoes were so slipshod, I let him have a pair of yours, the old ones with the narrow caps—"

"Old ones!"

"Well, they pinched horribly, and you know they did."

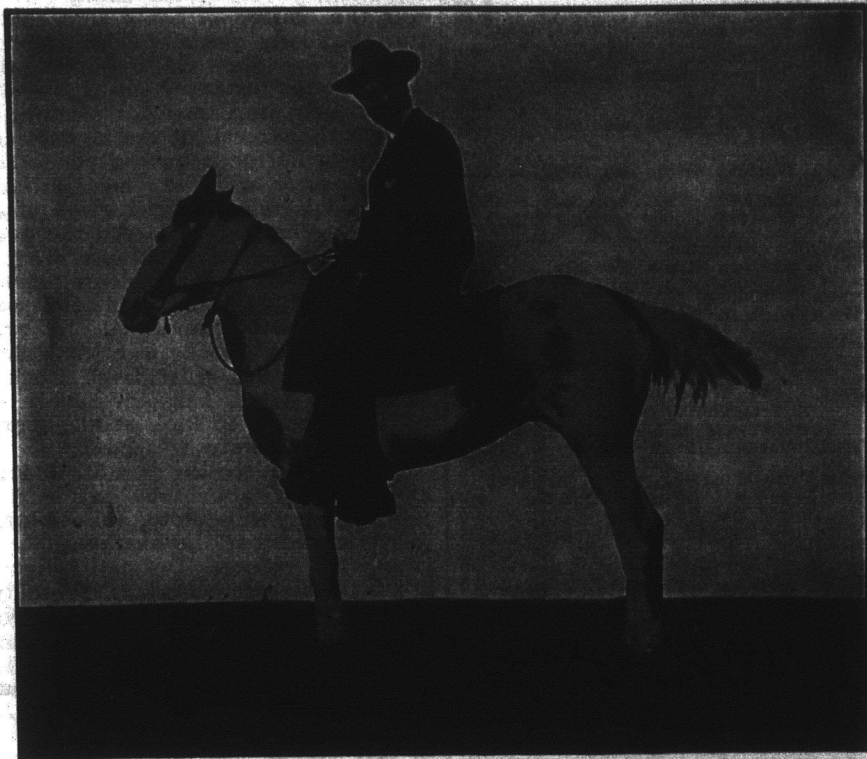
It was ever thus the Sunflower vindicated things.

And so Leith Clay-Randolph came to Idlewild to stay, how long I did not dream. Nor how often, for like an erratic comet he came and went. Fresh he would arrive, and cleanly clad, from grand folk who were his friends as I was his friend, and again, weary and worn, he would creep up the briar-rose path from the Montanas or Mexico. And without a word, when his wander-lust gripped him, he was off and away into that great mysterious underworld he called "The Road."

"I could not bring myself to leave until I had thanked you, you of the open hand and heart," he said on the night he donned my good black suit.

And I confess I was startled when I glanced over the top of my paper and saw a lofty-browed and eminently respectable-looking gentleman, boldly and carelessly at ease. The Sunflower was right. He must have known better days for the black suit and white shirt to have effected such a transformation. Involuntarily, I arose to my feet, prompted instinctively to meet him on equal ground. And then it was the Clay-Randolph glamour descended upon me. He slept at Idlewild that night, and the next night, and for many nights. And he was a man to love. The Son of Anak, otherwise Rufus the Blue-Eyed, and also plebeianly known as Tots, rioted with him from briar-rose path to farthest orchard, scalped him in the haymow with barbaric yells, and once, with Pharisaeic zeal, was near to crucifying him under the attic roof beams. The Sunflower would have loved him for the Son of Anak's sake, had she not loved him for his own. As for myself, let the Sunflower tell, in the times he elected to be gone, of how often I wondered when Leith would come back again, Leith the Lovable.

Yet he was a man of whom we knew nothing. Beyond the fact that he was Kentucky-born, his past was



A Land Seeker in the Canadian West.

for clear concepts, and all of which you lack. Ah! a really clever passage. Listen!"

And he read aloud to me in his remarkable manner, paralleling the text with a running criticism and commentary, lucidly wording involved and lumbering periods, casting side and cross lights upon the subject, introducing points the author had blundered past, and objections he had ignored, catching up lost ends, flinging a contrast into a paradox and reducing it to a coherent and succinctly stated truth—in short, flashing his luminous genius in a blaze of fire over pages erstwhile dull and heavy and lifeless.

It is long since that Leith Clay-Randolph (note the hyphenated surname) knocked at the back door of Idlewild and melted the heart of Gunda. Now Gunda was cold as her Norway hills, and in her least frigid

which had spoiled more than one day's fishing sport.

"I should advise you, however," I added, "to mend the pockets first."

But the Sunflower's face clouded.

"N-o," she said, "the black one."

"The black one!" This explosively, incredulously. "I wear it quite often. I—I intended wearing it tonight."

"You have two better ones, and you know I never liked it, dear," the Sunflower hurried on. "Besides, it's shiny—"

"Shiny!"

"It—soon will be, which is just the same, and the man is really estimable. He is nice and refined, and I am sure he—"

"Has seen better days."

"Yes, and the weather is raw and beastly, and his clothes are threadbare. And you have many suits—"

Piano as  
on the  
cost in  
Courtney  
mendations  
beauty in  
You will  
rest.  
Yonge Street  
Toronto.  
ST.  
TED?  
loss to the  
milling mill.  
than any  
west at the  
will give  
in Canada  
em. They  
wherever  
ed for five  
Mill to any  
once, freight  
without any  
and the most  
of payment.  
0 bus. per ho  
a, Sask.  
limited.



# Here's Your Chance!

On this page will be found a complete Clubbing List of Papers and Magazines. Select from the number those you wish to take during the coming year. By ordering through us you save money. Be sure you state in your letter to us the name of the paper you want. Send money by postal note, post office or express money order, or register the letter.

The Western Home Monthly.....50	Medical Talk.....1.00
Ainslee's Magazine.....1.80	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.80	Modern Machinery.....1.00
Book-Keeper and Business Man's Magazine.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.00	Mall and Empire, Toronto, Weekly.....1.00
Boy's Own Paper.....1.20	(With premium picture "The Star of Bethlehem")
With Western Home Monthly.....1.50	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
Canadian Bee Journal.....1.00	Monist, The (Quarterly).....2.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....2.00
Birds and Nature.....1.50	Missionary, The.....2.50
With Western Home Monthly.....1.75	With Western Home Monthly.....2.75
Country Gentleman.....1.50	North American Review.....5.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.50	With Western Home Monthly.....4.50
Cosmopolitan, The.....1.00	Nor-West Farmer, The.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
Cosmopolitan, The.....1.00	New York Weekly, The.....3.00
American Monthly Review of Reviews.....3.00	With Western Home Monthly.....3.00
Both with Western Home Monthly.....2.00	Newspaper, Toronto, Daily.....3.00
Cosmopolitan, The.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
American Monthly Review of Reviews.....3.00	Outdoor, Canada.....1.00
The above two with the Western Home Monthly for.....2.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
Citizen, Ottawa, Semi-Weekly.....1.00	Outdoor Life.....1.50
With Western Home Monthly.....1.25	With Western Home Monthly.....1.50
Current Literature.....3.00	Open Court, The.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....3.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
Critic, The.....2.00	Poultry Review, Canadian......50
With Western Home Monthly.....2.10	With Western Home Monthly......75
Canadian Magazine, The.....2.50	Popular Magazine, The.....1.20
With Western Home Monthly.....2.50	With Western Home Monthly.....1.50
Farmer, The Nor-West.....1.00	Poultry Success......50
With Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly......75
Four Track News.....1.00	Ram's Horn, The.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
Fun (Formerly Judge's Library).....1.00	Star, The Toronto.....3.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.25	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
Free Press News Bulletin (Winnipeg).....3.00	Search-light, The.....2.00
With Western Home Monthly.....3.25	With Western Home Monthly.....2.00
Free Press, Winnipeg, Weekly.....1.00	Smith's Magazine.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
Free Press, Winnipeg, Morning Edition Daily anywhere in Manitoba.....6.00	Scribner's Magazine.....3.00
With Western Home Monthly.....6.25	With Western Home Monthly.....3.25
Free Press, Winnipeg, Morning Edition Daily (Saskatchewan, Eastern Canada, United States and England).....4.00	Sunday at Home.....1.20
With Western Home Monthly.....4.25	With Western Home Monthly.....1.50
Free Press Morning Edition daily, (Alberta and B. C.).....3.00	Success.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....3.25	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
Free Press, Ottawa, Daily.....5.00	Saturday Night.....2.00
With Western Home Monthly.....2.50	With Western Home Monthly.....1.75
Free Press, Ottawa, Weekly.....1.00	Sis Hopkins' Magazine.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
Girl's Own Paper.....1.20	Telegram, Winnipeg, Evening.....3.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.50	With Western Home Monthly.....3.25
Housekeeper, The, Minneapolis......90	Telegram, Weekly, Winnipeg.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
Homiletic Digest.....3.00	Telegram, The Winnipeg Daily (Western Ontario and anywhere in Manitoba except west of Brandon).....6.00
With Western Home Monthly.....3.25	With Western Home Monthly.....6.25
Independent, The.....2.00	Telegram, The Winnipeg, Daily (all west of Brandon, Eastern Ontario and United States).....4.00
With Western Home Monthly.....2.25	With Western Home Monthly.....4.25
Judge.....5.00	Thresherman, Canadian......50
With Western Home Monthly.....4.00	With Western Home Monthly......75
Journal, Ottawa Valley, Daily.....3.00	Union Gospel News......50
With Western Home Monthly.....3.00	With Western Home Monthly......75
Journal, Ottawa Valley, (Semi-Weekly).....1.00	World Today.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.25	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
Kennel Gazette, The Canadian.....1.00	What to Eat.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
Literary Digest.....3.00	
With Western Home Monthly.....3.25	
Lippincott's.....2.50	
With Western Home Monthly.....2.25	
Leslie's Weekly.....4.00	
With Western Home Monthly.....3.50	

Cut out the following and send it with the amount

**SUBSCRIPTION BLANK**

**WESTERN HOME MONTHLY**      Stovel Building, Winnipeg

Enclosed find .....Dollars.....Cents  
for subscription to The WESTERN HOME MONTHLY and

.....

Name .....  
Write Christian Name in full

Post Office .....

Address The Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg, Man.

a blank. He never spoke of it. And he was a man who prided himself upon his utter divorce of reason from emotion. To him the word spelled itself out in problems. I charged him once with being guilty of emotion when roaring around the den with the Son of Anak pic-a-back. Not so, he held. Could not he cuddle a sense-delight for the problem's sake?

He was elusive. A man who intermingled nameless argot with polysyllabic and technical terms, as would seem sometimes the veriest criminal, in speech; face, expression, everything; at other times the cultured and polished gentleman, and again the philosopher and scientist. But there was something glimmering there which I never caught—flashes of sincerity, of real feeling, I imagined, which were sped ere I could grasp; echoes of the man he once was, possibly, or hints of the man behind the mask. But the mask he never lifted, and the real man we never knew.

"But the sixty days with which you were rewarded for your journalism?" I asked. "Never mind Loria. Tell me."

"Well, if I must." He flung one knee over the other and laughed shortly.

"In a town which shall be nameless," he began; "in fact, a city of fifty thousand, a fair and beautiful city wherein men slave for dollars and women for dress, an idea came to me. My front was prepossessing, as fronts go, and my pockets empty. I had in recollection a thought I once entertained of writing a reconciliation of Kant and Spencer. Not that they are reconcilable, of course, but the room offered for scientific satire—"

I waved my hand impatiently, and he broke off.

"I was just tracing my mental states for you in order to show the genesis of the action," he explained.

"However, the idea came. What was the matter with a tramp sketch for the daily press? The irreconcilability of the Constable and the Tramp, for instance? So I hit the drag (the drag, my dear fellow, is merely the street), or the high places, if you will, for a newspaper office.

The elevator whisked me into the sky, and Cerebus, in the guise of an anaemic office boy, guarded the door. Consumption, one could see it at a glance; nerve, Irish, colossal; tenacity, undoubted; dead inside the year.

"Pale youth," quoth I, "I pray thee the way to the sanctum sanctorum, to the Most High Cock-alorum."

"He deigned to look at me, scornfully, with infinite weariness.

"Gwan an' see the janitor. I don't know nothin' about the gas."

"Nay, my lily-white, the editor."

"Wich editor?" he snapped, like a young bull-terrier. "Dramatic? Sportin'? Society? Sunday? Weekly? Daily? Telegraph? Local? News? Editorial? Wich?"

"Which, I did not know.

"The Editor," I proclaimed stoutly. "The only Editor."

"Aw, Spargo!" he sniffed.

"Of course, Spargo," I answered. "Who else?"

"Gimme yer card," says he.

"My what?"

"Yer card— Say! Wot's yer business, anyway?"

"And the anaemic Cerebus sized me up with so insolent an eye that I reached over and took him out of his chair. I knocked on his meagre chest with my fore-knuckle and fetched forth a weak, gaspy cough, but he looked at me unflinchingly, much like a defiant sparrow held in the hand.

"I am the census-taker Time," I boomed, in sepulchral tones. "Beware lest I knock too loud."

"Oh, I don't know," he sneered. "Whereupon I rapped him smartly, and he choked and turned purple."

"Well, whatcher want?" he wheezed with returning breath.

"I want Spargo, the only Spargo."

"Then leave go, an' I'll glide an' see."

"No you don't, my lily-white." And I took a tighter grip on his collar. "No bouncers in mine, understand! I'll go along."

Leith dreamily surveyed the long ash of his cigar and turned to me.

"Do you know, Anak, you can't appreciate the joy of being the buffoon, playing the clown. You couldn't do it if you wished. Your pitiful little conventions and smug assumptions of decency would prevent. But to simply turn loose your soul to every whimsicality, to play the fool unafraid of any possible result, why that requires a man other than a householder and law-respecting citizen."

"However, as I was saying, I saw the only Spargo. He was a big, beefy, red-faced personage, full-jowled, and double chinmed, sweating at his desk in his shirt sleeves. It was August, you know. He was talking into a telephone when I entered, or swearing rather, I should say, and the while studying me with his eyes. When he hung up he turned to me expectantly.

"You are a very busy man," I said.

"He jerked a nod with his head and waited."

"And after all, is it worth it?" I went on. "What does life mean that it should make you sweat? What justification do you find in sweat? Now look at me. I toil not, neither do I spin—"

"Who are you? What are you?" he belowered with a suddenness that was—well, rude, tearing the words out as a dog does a bone.

"A very pertinent question, sir," I acknowledged. "First, I am a man; next, a downtrodden American citizen. I am cursed with neither profession, trade, nor expectations. Like Esau, I am potageless. My residence is everywhere; the sky is my coverlet. I am of the dispossessed, a sansculotte, a proletarian, or, in simpler phraseology addressed to your understanding, a tramp."

"What the hell—?"

"Nay, fair sir, a tramp, a man of devious ways and strange lodgments and multifarious—"

"Quit it!" he shouted. "What do you want?"

"I want money."

"He started and half reached for an open drawer, intending a gun-play, undoubtedly, then bethought himself and growled:

"This is no bank."

"Nor have I checks to cash. But I have, sir, an idea, which, by your leave and kind assistance, I shall transmute into cash. In short, how does a tramp sketch, done by a tramp to the life, strike you? Are you open to it? Do your readers hunger for it? Do they crave after it? Can they be happy without it?"

"I thought for a moment that he would have an apoplexy, but he quelled the unruly blood and said he liked my nerve. I thanked him and assured him I liked it myself. Then he offered me a cigar and said he thought he'd do business with me.

"But mind you," he said, when he had jabbed a bunch of copy paper into my hand and given me a pencil from his vest pocket, "mind you, I won't stand for the high and flighty philosophical, and I perceive you have a tendency that way. Throw in the local color, wads of it, and a bit of sentiment perhaps, but no slumgullion about political economy or social strata or such stuff. Make it concrete, to the point, with snap and go and life, crisp and crackling and interesting—tumble?"

"And I tumbled and borrowed a dollar.

"Don't forget the local color!" he shouted after me through the door.

"And, Anak, it was the local color that did for me.

"The anaemic Cerberus grinned when I took the elevator. 'Got the bounce, eh?'"

"Nay, pale youth so lily-white," I chortled, waving the copy paper; 'not the bounce, but a detail. I'll be city editor in three months, and then I'll make you jump.'

"And as the elevator boy stopped



at the next floor down to take on a pair of maids, he strolled over to the shaft, and without frills or verbiage, consigned me and my detail to the deepest perdition. But I liked him. He had pluck and was unafraid, and he knew, as well as I, that Death clutched him close."

"But how could you, Leith," I cried, the picture of the consumptive lad strong before me, "how could you treat him so barbarously?"

Leith laughed dryly. "My dear fellow, how often must I explain to you your confusions? Orthodox sentiment and stereotyped emotion master you. And then your temperament! You are really incapable of rational judgments. Cerberus? Pshaw! A flash expiring, a mote of fading sparkle, a dim-pulsing and dying organism—pouf! a snap of the fingers, a puff of breath, what would you? A pawn in the game of life. Not even a problem. There is no problem in a still-born babe, nor in a dead child. They never arrived. Nor did Cerberus. Now for a really pretty problem—"

"But the local color?" I prodded him.

"That's right," he replied. "Keep me in the running. Well, I took my handful of copy paper down to the railroad yards (for local color), jangled my legs from a side-door Pullman, which is another name for a box car; and ran off the stuff. Of course I made it clever and brilliant, and all that, with my little unanswerable slings at the State and my social paradoxes, and withal made it concrete enough to dissatisfy the average citizen. From the tramp standpoint, the constabulary of the township was particularly rotten, and I proceeded to open the eyes of the good people. It is a proposition, mathematically demonstrable, that it costs the community more to arrest, convict and confine its tramps in jail than to send them as guests, for like periods of time, to a first-class hotel. And this I developed, giving the facts and figures, the constable fees and the mileage, and the court and jail expenses. Oh, it was convincing, and it was true; and I did it in a lightly humorous fashion which fetched the laugh and left the sting. The main objection to the system, I contended, was the defrauding and robbery of the tramp. The good money which the community paid out for him should enable him to riot in luxury instead of rotting in dungeons. I even drew the figures so fine as to permit him not only to live in a good hotel, but to smoke two twenty-five cent cigars and indulge in a ten cent shine each day, and still not cost the taxpayers so much as they were accustomed to pay for his conviction and jail entertainment. And, as subsequent events proved, it made the taxpayers wince.

"One of the constables I drew to the life; nor did I forget a certain Sol Glenhart, as rotten a police judge to be found between the seas. And this I say out of a vast experience. While he was notorious in local tramping, his civic sins were not only not unknown, but a crying reproach to the townspeople. Of course, I refrained from mentioning name or habitat, drawing the picture in an impersonal, composite sort of way, which none the less blinded no one to the faithfulness of the local color.

"Naturally, myself a tramp, the tenor of the article was a protest against the maltreatment of the tramp. Cutting the taxpayers to the pits of their purses threw them open to sentiment, and then in I tossed the sentiment, lumps and chunks of it. Trust me, it was excellently done, and the rhetoric—say! just listen to the tail of my peroration:

"So, as we go mooching along the drag, with a sharp lamp out for John Law, we cannot help remembering that we are beyond the pale; that our ways are not their ways; and that the ways of John Law with us are different from his ways with other men. Poor lost souls, walling for a crust in the dark, we know full well our helplessness and ignominy. And well may we repeat after a stricken brother over-seas: 'Our pride it is to know no spur of pride.' Man has forgotten us; God has forgotten us; only are we remembered by the harpies of justice, who prey upon our distress and coin our sighs and tears into bright shining dollars."

"Incidentally, my picture of Sol Glenhart, the police judge, was good. A striking likeness, and unmistakable, with phrases tripping along like this: 'This crook-nosed, gross-bodied harpie; this civic sinner, this judicial highwayman; possessing the morals of the Tenderloin and an honor which thieves' honor puts to shame; who compounds criminality with shyster-sharks, and in atonement railroads the unfortunate and impecunious to rotting cells—and so forth, and so forth, style sophomoric and devoid of the dignity and tone one would employ in a dissertation on 'Surplus Value' or 'The Fallacies of Marxism,' but just the stuff the dear public likes.

"Humph!" grunted Spargo when I put the copy in his fist. "Swift gait you strike, my man."

"I fixed an hypnotic eye on his vest pocket and he passed out one of his superior cigars, which I burned while he ran through the stuff. Twice or thrice he looked over the top of the paper at me, searchingly, but said nothing till he had finished.

"Where'd you work, you pencil-pusher?" he asked.

"My maiden effort," I simpered, modestly, scraping one foot and faintly simulating embarrassment.

"Maiden hell! What salary do you want?"

"Nay, nay," I answered. "No salary in mine, thank you most to death. I am a free, downtrodden American citizen, and no man shall say my time is his."

"Save John Law," he chuckled.

"Save John Law," said I.

"How did you know I was bucking the police department?" he demanded, abruptly.

"I didn't know, but I knew you were in training," I answered. "Yesterday morning a charitably inclined female presented me with three biscuits, a piece of cheese, and a funeral slab of chocolate cake, all wrapped in the current Clarion, wherein I noted an unholy glee because the Cowbell's candidate for chief of police had been turned down. Likewise I learned the municipal election was at hand, and put two and two together. Another mayor, and the right kind, means new police commissioners; new police commissioners means new chief of police; new chief of police means Cowbell's candidate; ergo, your turn to play."

"He stood up, shook my hand, and emptied his pithoric vest pocket. I put them away and puffed on the old one.

"You'll do," he jubilated. "This stuff" (patting my copy) "is the first gun of the campaign. You'll touch off many another before we're done. I've been looking for you for years. Come on in, on the editorial."

"But I shook my head.

"Come, now!" he admonished, sharply. "No shenanagin! The Cowbell must have you. It hungers for you, craves after you, won't be happy till it gets you. What say?"

"In short, he wrestled with me, but I was bricks, and at the end of half an hour the only Spargo gave it up.

"Remember," he said, "any time you reconsider, I'm open. No matter where you are, wire me and I'll send the ducats to come at once."

"I thanked him, and asked the pay for my copy—dope, he called it.

"Oh, regular routine," he said. "Get it the first Thursday after publication."

"Then I'll have to trouble you for a few scads until—"

"He looked at me and smiled. 'Better cough up, eh?'"

"Sure," I said. "Nobody to identify me, so make it cash."

"And cash it was made, thirty plunks (a plunk is a dollar, my dear Anak), and I pulled my freight. eh? Oh, departed.

"Pale youth," I said to Cerberus, "I am bounced." (He grinned with pallid joy.) "And in token of the sincere esteem I bear you, receive this little—his eyes flashed and he threw up one hand, swiftly, to guard

gotten us; only are we remembered by the harpies of justice, who prey upon our distress and coin our sighs and tears into bright shining dollars."

"Incidentally, my picture of Sol Glenhart, the police judge, was good. A striking likeness, and unmistakable, with phrases tripping along like this: 'This crook-nosed, gross-bodied harpie; this civic sinner, this judicial highwayman; possessing the morals of the Tenderloin and an honor which thieves' honor puts to shame; who compounds criminality with shyster-sharks, and in atonement railroads the unfortunate and impecunious to rotting cells—and so forth, and so forth, style sophomoric and devoid of the dignity and tone one would employ in a dissertation on 'Surplus Value' or 'The Fallacies of Marxism,' but just the stuff the dear public likes.

"Humph!" grunted Spargo when I put the copy in his fist. "Swift gait you strike, my man."

"I fixed an hypnotic eye on his vest pocket and he passed out one of his superior cigars, which I burned while he ran through the stuff. Twice or thrice he looked over the top of the paper at me, searchingly, but said nothing till he had finished.

"Where'd you work, you pencil-pusher?" he asked.

"My maiden effort," I simpered, modestly, scraping one foot and faintly simulating embarrassment.

"Maiden hell! What salary do you want?"

"Nay, nay," I answered. "No salary in mine, thank you most to death. I am a free, downtrodden American citizen, and no man shall say my time is his."

"Save John Law," he chuckled.

"Save John Law," said I.

"How did you know I was bucking the police department?" he demanded, abruptly.

"I didn't know, but I knew you were in training," I answered. "Yesterday morning a charitably inclined female presented me with three biscuits, a piece of cheese, and a funeral slab of chocolate cake, all wrapped in the current Clarion, wherein I noted an unholy glee because the Cowbell's candidate for chief of police had been turned down. Likewise I learned the municipal election was at hand, and put two and two together. Another mayor, and the right kind, means new police commissioners; new police commissioners means new chief of police; new chief of police means Cowbell's candidate; ergo, your turn to play."

"He stood up, shook my hand, and emptied his pithoric vest pocket. I put them away and puffed on the old one.

"You'll do," he jubilated. "This stuff" (patting my copy) "is the first gun of the campaign. You'll touch off many another before we're done. I've been looking for you for years. Come on in, on the editorial."

"But I shook my head.

"Come, now!" he admonished, sharply. "No shenanagin! The Cowbell must have you. It hungers for you, craves after you, won't be happy till it gets you. What say?"

"In short, he wrestled with me, but I was bricks, and at the end of half an hour the only Spargo gave it up.

"Remember," he said, "any time you reconsider, I'm open. No matter where you are, wire me and I'll send the ducats to come at once."

"I thanked him, and asked the pay for my copy—dope, he called it.

"Oh, regular routine," he said. "Get it the first Thursday after publication."

"Then I'll have to trouble you for a few scads until—"

"He looked at me and smiled. 'Better cough up, eh?'"

"Sure," I said. "Nobody to identify me, so make it cash."

"And cash it was made, thirty plunks (a plunk is a dollar, my dear Anak), and I pulled my freight. eh? Oh, departed.

"Pale youth," I said to Cerberus, "I am bounced." (He grinned with pallid joy.) "And in token of the sincere esteem I bear you, receive this little—his eyes flashed and he threw up one hand, swiftly, to guard

**OUR OFFER TO WOMEN READERS.**

Send us 50 cents and we will mail you the Western Home Monthly for one year and in addition will send you free of charge the Pattern for a pretty Long Apron and Sun Bonnet.

This is an offer that is sure to appeal strongly to women readers, and, while our supply of patterns lasts, subscribers will be furnished patterns free in the order which their enclosure is received by us.

**A DESCRIPTION OF THE PRETTY LONG APRON AND SUN BONNET.**



One requisite to good housekeeping is the apron, and every woman must count several in her season's wardrobe. In considering how to make this article of apparel, one desires first of all that it shall answer every requirement of its use, and second that it shall be as attractive as its use will permit. In models for long aprons here is one which deserves consideration. It is not only long, covering the wearer almost completely front and back, but its "Mother Hubbard" square yoke effect, cut out in Dutch neck, is really becoming. Broad ties fastened to the front underarm edge hold the front and back in position, and give a quaint youthful effect. The opening for the arm is quite unusual, extending below the waist-line. This prevents the apron from being hot or uncomfortable, and avoids any crushing of a blouse with a full or fancy front. The design is suitable not alone to wear when busy about the house, but to the use of artists and crafters, and demands but little time and labor for its construction. Percale, crash or any apron material may be used. The sun bonnet is a very useful article to count among one's possessions, and this one consists of four pieces—front, back, frill and ties. It is easily laundered. The medium size demands 5 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. Three sizes—small, medium and large.

A Pretty Long Apron and Sun Bonnet.

**SOMETHING EVERY WOMAN NEEDS.**—Send 50 cents—it will pay your subscription to the Western Home Monthly for one year, and will also entitle you to a Pattern and instructions how to make, free, a pretty Long Apron and Sun Bonnet.

USE THIS BLANK IN REPLYING.

Address—THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY, WINNIPEG MAN.

Enclosed please find Fifty Cents to pay for Subscription to the Western Home Monthly for one year, to include premium—Pattern, a Pretty Long Apron and Sun Bonnet.

Date

Name

WRITE CHRISTIAN NAME IN FULL

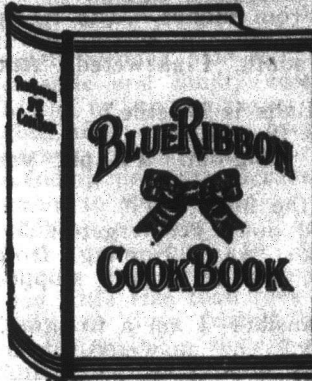
Address

SIZE REQUIRED

**Reliable Cook Book**

**FREE With One Year's subscription To the Western Home Monthly**

Prepared especially for every day use in Western Homes.



Most of the recipes are simple and economical, and although a number of more elaborate ones suitable for special occasions are included, all the ingredients mentioned may be procured without difficulty. The cream of the old favorite recipes are included with many equally good new ones.

The cook's convenience has been kept in mind throughout. Ingredients are given by measure, the cup being the standard, instead of by weight, as many housekeepers have not accurate scales. The time needed to cook different dishes is given. A number of useful tables, and other valuable general information will be found in the first ten pages. In such recipes as those for cakes, puddings etc., the ingredients are so arranged as to appear at a glance, without needing to handle the book while the hands are in the dough.

Clearly printed on heavy paper, about 5 x 7 1/2 ins., and well bound in white oil cloth, so easily kept clean.

**WHAT OTHERS SAY ABOUT IT.**

I have been looking through your cook book pretty well, and am delighted with it. I have a larger one, but yours seems better and more practical.  
**Mrs. FRED GRAHAM,**  
Moose Jaw, Sask.

Many thanks for Cook Book. I am much pleased with it, and will certainly recommend it strongly to all my friends.  
**K. RICHARDSON,**  
North Battleford, Sask.

I received by last mail the Blue Ribbon Cook Book. It certainly is an excellent good thing.  
**M. E. CALLAGHAN,**  
Three Hills, Alta.

I received your Cook Book. It is a very good one. I am very pleased with it.  
**Mrs. JAS. THOMAS,**  
Austin, Man.

Send your 50 cents at once, and we will send you the Western Home Monthly for 1 year and will at once Mail you the Cook Book post paid.

Please send me the Western Home Monthly for one year also Blue Ribbon Cook Book. Enclosed find.....cents.

Name..... Post Office.....

Province.....

ADDRESS: BLUE RIBBON, - Dept. W.H.M., - WINNIPEG.



# What it costs to furnish a House at Simpson's

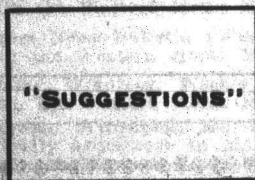


READERS of the Western Home Monthly who are about to furnish new houses will be interested to know that we make a business of going right through a house and supplying EVERYTHING from the carpets to the table napkins, from the chairs and tables to the pictures and the bric-a-brac, and that we can give you an accurate idea of what it will cost, beforehand.

Suppose you write us right now. Just drop us a line describing your house and what you want it to be like inside, and how much you think you'd like to spend on it. Don't think that because we are a thousand miles away, it is too far to send for household goods. Miles are short now-a-days. We'll pay the freight if you let us furnish your house complete. And choosing from our catalogue is a simple matter. You know exactly what the goods are like from the description and the pictures. We have furnished houses in as far West as Vancouver in this way.

Let us send you our House furnishing books "Suggestions" and "What it costs to furnish a House." They will be wonderfully helpful if you ever spend a dollar with this Store or not. Sixteen suggestions for interior decorating, and six sample houses costing from \$300.00 to \$1,000.00 furnished completely, to act as guides to your own expenditure.

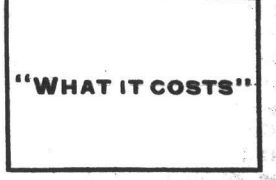
Mention the Western Home Monthly when you write and we'll understand the situation, and let you know about the special freight offer.



THE ROBERT

# SIMPSON

COMPANY, LIMITED



TORONTO.

his head from the expected blow—'this little memento.'

"I had intended to slip a fiver into his hand, but for all his surprise, he was too quick for me.

"'Aw, keep yer dirt,' he snarled.

"'I like you still better,' I said, adding a second fiver. 'You grow perfect. But you must take it.'

"He backed away growling, but I caught him around the neck, roughed what little wind he had out of him, and left him doubled up with the two fives in his pocket. But hardly had the elevator started, when the two coins tinkled on the roof and fell down between the car and the shaft. As luck had it, the door was not closed, and I put out my hand and caught them. The elevator boy's eyes bulged.

"'It's a way I have,' I said airily, pocketing them.

"'Some bloke's dropped 'em down the shaft,' he whispered, visibly awed by the circumstance.

"'It stands to reason,' said I.

"'I'll take charge of 'em,' he volunteered.

"'Nonsense!'

"'You'd better turn 'em over,' he threatened, 'or I stop the works.'

"'Pshaw!'

"And stop he did, between floors.

"'Young man,' I said, 'have you a mother?' (He looked serious, as though regretting his act, and to further impress him I rolled up my right sleeve with greatest care.) 'Are you prepared to die?' (I got a stealthy crouch on, and put a cat-foot forward.) 'But a minute, a brief minute, stands between you and eternity.' (Here I crooked my right hand into a claw and slid the other foot up.) 'Young man, young man,' I trumpeted, 'in thirty seconds I shall tear your heart dripping from your bosom and stoop to hear you shriek in hell.'

"It fetched him. He gave one whoop, the car shot down, and I was on the drag. You see, Anak, it's a habit I can't shake off of leaving vivid memories behind.

"I had not got to the corner when

I heard a familiar voice at my shoulder:

"'Hello, Cinders! Which way?'

"It was Chi Slim, who had been with me once when I was thrown off a freight in Jacksonville. 'Couldn't see 'm fer cinders,' he described it, and the monica stuck by me. . . . Monica? From monos. The tramp nickname.

"'Bound south,' I answered. 'And how's Slim?'

"'Bum. Bulls is hostile.'

"'Where's the push?'

"'At the hang-out. I'll put you wise.'

"'Who's the main guy?'

"'Me, and don't yer ferget it.'

The lingo was rippling from Leith's lips, but perforce I stopped him.

"'Pray translate—I am a fireigner.'

"'Certainly,' he answered, cheerfully. 'Slim is in poor luck. Bull means policeman. He tells me the bulls are hostile. I ask where the push is, the gang he travels with. By putting me wise he will direct me to where the gang is hanging out. The main guy is the leader. Slim claims that distinction.

"'Slim and I hiked out to a neck of woods just beyond town, and there was the push, a score of husky hobos, charmingly located on the bank of a little purling stream.

"'Come on, you mugs!' Slim addressed them. 'Throw yer feet! Here's Cinders, an' we must do 'm proud.'

"All of which signifies that the hobos had better strike out and do some lively begging in order to get the wherewithal to celebrate my return to the fold after a year's separation. But I flashed my dough and Slim sent several of the younger men off to buy the booze. Take my word for it, Anak, it was a blow-out memorable in Trampdom to this day. It's amazing the quantity of booze thirty plunks will buy, and it is equally amazing the quantity of booze twenty stiffies will get outside of. Beer and cheap wine made up the card, with alcohol thrown in for

the blowed-in-the-glass stiffies. It was great—an orgy under the sky, a contest of beakermen, a study in primitive beastliness. To me there is something fascinating in a drunken man, and were I a college president I should institute P. G. psychology courses in practical drunkenness. It would beat the books and compete with the laboratory.

"All of which is neither here nor there, for after sixteen hours of it, early next morning, the whole push was copped by an overwhelming array of constables and carted off to jail. After breakfast, about ten o'clock, we were lined upstairs into court, limp and spiritless, the twenty of us. And there, under his purple panoply, nose crooked like a Napoleonic eagle, and eyes glittering and beady, sat Sol Glenhart.

"'John Ambrose!' the clerk called out, and Chi Slim stood up.

"'Vagrant, your honor,' the bailiff volunteered, and his honor, not deigning to look at the prisoner, snapped: 'Ten days,' and Chi Slim sat down.

"And so it went, with the monotony of clockwork, fifteen seconds to the man, four men to the minute, the mugs bobbing up and down in turn like marionettes. The clerk called the name, the bailiff the offence, the judge the sentence, and the man sat down. That was all. Simple, eh? 'Chi Slim nudged me. 'Give 'm a spiel, Cinders. You kin do it.'

"I shook my head.

"'G'wan,' he urged. 'Give 'm a ghost story. The mugs'll take it all right. An' you kin throw yer feet right. And you kin throw yer feet right. L. C. Randolph!' the clerk called.

"I stood up, but a hitch came in the proceedings. The clerk whispered to the judge, the bailiff smiled.

"'You are a newspaper man, I understand, Mr. Randolph?' his Honor remarked, sweetly.

"It took me by surprise, for I had forgotten the Cowbell in the excitement of succeeding events.

"'That's yer graft,' said Slim.

"'It's all right but the shouting,' I groaned, but Slim was puzzled.

"'Your Honor,' I answered, 'that is my occupation.'

"'You take quite an interest in local affairs, I see.' (Here his Honor took up the morning's Cowbell and ran his eye up and down a column I knew was mine.) 'Color is good, a twinkle in his eyes; 'pictures excellent, characterized by broad, Sargent-like effects. Now this . . . this judge you have depicted . . . you, ah, draw from life, I presume?'

"'Rarely, your Honor,' I answered. 'Composites, ideals, rather . . . er.'

"'But you have color, sir, unmistakable color,' he continued.

"'That is splashed on afterward,' I explained.

"'This judge, then, is not modeled from life, as one might believe?'

"'No, your Honor.'

"'Ah, I see, merely a type of judicial wickedness?'

"'Nay, more, your Honor,' I said, boldly; 'an ideal.'

"'Splashed with local color afterward? Ha! Good! And may I venture to ask how much you received for this bit of work?'

"'Thirty dollars, your Honor.'

"'Hum, good!' And his tone abruptly changed. 'Young man, local color is a bad thing. I find you guilty of it and sentence you to thirty days' imprisonment, or, at your pleasure, impose a fine of thirty dollars.'

"'Alas!' said I. 'I spent the thirty dollars in riotous living.'

"'And thirty days more for wasting your substance. Next case!' said his Honor to the clerk.

"'Slim was stunned. 'Gee!' he whispered. 'Gee! The push gets ten days and you get sixty. Gee!'

Leith struck a match, lighted his dead cigar and opened the book on his knees.

"Returning to the original conversation, don't you find, Anak, that though Loria handles the bi-partition of the revenues with scrupulous care, he yet omits one important factor, namely—"

"'Yes,' I said, absently; 'yes.'





## The June Bride and Her Superstitions.

BY MARY TAYLOR-ROSS.

The June bride, God bless her, observes strictly the manners and customs, the superstitions and notions that have come down to her through the long ages, with never a thought as to their origin, and but a passing guess as to their significance.

At other times she may sniff at those of her friends who are frankly superstitious, and openly defy the superstitions themselves, but now, her future weal is at stake, as well as the happiness of one whose welfare is far dearer than her own.

And so she decides that her wedding shall be observed with all that attention to detail which the superstitious declare will bring "good luck!"

"Just suppose there is something in all these notions," she whispers to herself with just a little shiver of foreboding—and the superstition that touches everyone of us at some time in our lives, be it ever so lightly, is very close to the heart of the girl at this time! And why? Well, fate, whether a kindly influence or otherwise, is so very, very potent, and human strength so very puny, human resolves and endeavor so very frail! If it be possible to ward off an evil fate by attention to time-honored customs and a few small details, shall she fail to do so? A thousand times no, and so the little bride is careful to wear,

"Something old, something new,  
Something borrowed, something blue,  
And a gold dollar in her shoe!"

Nor is this a jumble of words, devoid of significance. The "something old," signifies that the new wife is neither fickle nor forgetful, since old things are still precious in her sight, at a time when so many new things are at hand. "Old things are best," sang Owen Meredith, but the best combination in life is a mingling of the old and the new in our possessions. The "something new," indicates the prosperity which makes possible the purchase of new things, and prosperity generally presupposes thriftiness—good qualities in a wife. "Something borrowed," signifies the ability of the bride to borrow from her friends, and ability and willingness on the part of the friends to lend, should the wife ever need to borrow. Something that does not appear in the rhyme, but is handed down by tradition advises the girl to always borrow from someone better off in this world's goods than she herself, for this will indicate the possession of rich and powerful friends throughout life. The gold dollar in one's shoe signifies that the bride is careful and saving, since she has not spent the gold at a time in her life when a girl is most tempted to spend every sou she can get her hands upon in the purchase of new things, that she may appear at her best upon her wedding day!

"Something blue," explains itself, for blue is the color of faith and honor, truth and fidelity—qualities precious to lovers and doubly important to married lovers!

"Blest is the bride on whom the sun doth shine," is a very old and familiar saying, said to be exactly true, but it is not so commonly known that the day after the wedding is a sure indication of the sort of life to which the groom can look forward as his own portion of domestic bliss—sunshine or storm, and the writer has personally made notes of this saying, and it has, in the six

cases noticed, proved true! Sometimes the wedding day was bright and fair, while the day after dawned cloudy and morose; this bride invariably enjoyed life while her husband was most unhappy or at least seemed to be so; then the opposite has been found as true. The throwing of an old shoe after the bride signifies that her parents have given up all control over her—that henceforth she belongs wholly to her husband. (Mothers-in-law, please take notice!)

The throwing of rice is even more ancient a custom than the throwing of shoes, and, as one might suppose, comes from China, the land where rice is emblematic of every good thing, since it sustains life itself, without any other food. The throwing of rice has rather gone out of favor of late years, for, in the excitement, wedding guests were not always as careful as they might be, and serious accidents—injuries that have suddenly turned a gay party of guests into a band of mourners, have resulted. The tossing of confetti has almost entirely superseded the throwing of rice, and is really a picturesque custom. But perhaps, the prettiest conceit of all, was seen at one June wedding, where the bridesmaids handed about among the guests pretty china and cut glass rose bowls, which were filled by the guests themselves from large punch bowls set here and there in the hall, and filled with rose leaves and orange blossoms. When the bride retired to don her traveling gown, these huge punch bowls were brought in by the servants and set here and there in convenient places, then the rose bowls were handed about among the guests, and when the bride and groom went down to the steps to the carriage they were literally showered with the fragrant petals, with many a merry wish that none of their rose leaves might ever be crumpled, and that they might always have the roses without the thorns. This pretty idea was the girl's mother's, who wished to have something quite original at the wedding of her only daughter!

As to the days of the week on which one should marry, and the months of the year which are propitious for this event, the writer can only pass on the two rhymes over which the engaged maiden would do well to ponder long and carefully, before she decides.

Monday for health,  
Tuesday for wealth,  
Wednesday the best day of all;  
Thursday for losses,  
Friday for crosses,  
Saturday no luck at all.

Just fancy the state of the maiden who happens to select Saturday for convenience sake, in ignorance of this rhyme!

Then for the months of the year we have this ancient rhyme:

Marry when the year is new—always loving, kind and true.  
When February's birds do mate, you may wed, nor dread your fate.  
If you wed when March winds blow, joy and sorrow both you'll know.  
Marry in April when you can—joy for maiden and for man.  
Marry in the month of May, you will surely rue the day!  
Marry when June roses blow, over land and sea you'll go.  
They who in July do wed, must always labor for their bread!  
Whoever wed in August be, many a change will surely see.  
Marry in September's shine, your living will be rich and fine.

If in October you do marry, love will come, but riches tarry!  
If you wed in bleak November, only joy will come remember.  
When December's snow falls fast, marry and true love will last!

It is interesting to note in connection with this rhyme, that statistics tell us that there are more May marriages divorced than those of any other month in the year.

The origin of the wedding veil is quite appropriately shrouded somewhat in mystery, although there are given several possible origins. The most probable of these says that originally the wedding veil was a sort of canopy, held over the couple by attendants, much in the same fashion as the canopy of flowers is held over the peasant bride on the stage; this canopy was merely a cloth, which came in time to be held only over the bride to hide her blushes; then, finally, it came to be a part of the bride's costume, worn as a sort of head dress, instead of having it carried over her head.

As for the wedding ring, as many origins have been attached to it as to the veil, nearly all of them being equally beautiful. Everyone is familiar with the ring as meaning constancy, fidelity, unbroken love, enduring forever; the circlet, having no end, signifying "Eternity." Pliny tells us, and seems to believe, that the wedding ring is worn on the third finger of the left hand because a vein runs from this finger straight to the heart of the wife, so that a ring worn on this finger was right next the wife's heart, while yet it was in sight of all the world. The ring was probably selected as a wedding token on account of its convenience; it need not be removed with different garments, its plainness making it possible to wear it with the richest as well as the poorest of garments. It is also as appropriate to wear in the halls of splendour as in the humble cottage.

The giving of presents to the newly wedded pair was, originally, a sensible and kindly custom, instead of the rather unpleasant and undesirable affair it has become. Many persons of good taste no longer give wedding presents, because they have come to mean little or nothing except an attempt to "keep up with the procession." In days of old, money was scarce; young people had little else than love to start out with, so their friends brought gifts that signified a sincere wish to help them in the rearing of their new home.

It is rather late in the day for this bit of advice, but the girl who thinks of marriage should take the precaution of first measuring the forefinger of her lover with her own, before she commits herself irrevocably. If his forefinger happens to be longer than her own, she would best reject him, for she will never rule her own household, the rule being that whichever has the longest forefinger becomes the ruling power in the home. One engaged girl, upon being told of this test, carefully measured fingers at once, and upon finding that her fiancé's finger was much longer than her own, stoutly declared that she didn't care—"She didn't want to rule the house, anyway!" The man breathed freely once more. It was this very same girl, however, who was observed to make special and strenuous efforts to set her own right foot upon the church step before the groom, and to place this same foot upon the carpet before his! It is a sure sign that whichever sets foot first upon the church step and upon the carpet at the altar, will rule the house!

Which offers a solution of the "longest forefinger" problem! Avoid as you would the pestilence, the tying of your shoe in a carriage upon your wedding day. It is "unlucky!"

Never tempt the fates by wearing green, for this is always the color of evil fortune when worn by brides.

On no account should a prospective bride read over the entire marriage service before the ceremony actually takes place, for this also is most unlucky; some even go so far as to declare that the girl who reads over the entire marriage service before she is married, will never get married at all; some dire calamity preventing it, each time the day of days approaches!

It is said that more unhappy marriages occur in May than in any other month of the year,—and more divorces, and it is also said that

"To change the name but not the letter  
Is to change for worse, instead of better!"

A bride always cuts the wedding cake first, and serves the first glass of wine at the wedding feast, in token that she is now a matron and a hostess, and must look to the comfort of her guests.

Of all things, never dare to save a single pin that has been used in the wedding gown. As soon as the feast is over (to do so before would be inconvenient) remove and throw away every pin that was used in dressing the bride. It would be more kindly to put these pins at once into the wastebasket, since it seems that it is no less unlucky for the bridesmaid to pick them up than for the bride herself. Some authorities declare that it is bad luck to have a single pin of any sort used in the bridal garments. This is certainly true if that single pin happens to prick the groom, for all women have noticed that nothing seems to have precisely the same effect upon a man's temper as having a pin prick him just as he is about to throw his arm around the bride.

A bride should always manage to squeeze out a few tears upon her wedding day—I suppose to signify that her weeping days are over—or should be, for "the sweetheart's tears are honey, while those of the wife are poison" says an old eastern proverb. In ancient days a bride was supposed to weep copiously, in order to prove that she was not a witch, for witches, it was well known, could weep only three tears at a clip!

For the groom:—Don't dare to pick up your wife's handkerchief on her wedding day, should she accidentally drop it, for it is a sure sign that whoever picks up the bride's handkerchief will be forever after called upon to do little thankless tasks of all sorts that are never appreciated at their true worth. Let some disinterested person perform this service on this particular day; you'll have all the opportunity you wish to wait upon the lady in the years to come.

As for the color of the gown worn by the bride upon her wedding day, there are numberless rhymes setting forth the consequences, dire or otherwise, which follow the wearing of different shades and colors. But custom sanctions the wearing of white, and every girl should make a special effort to secure some sort of a white gown, even though it be the simplest sort of muslin frock—Have white for your wedding gown, even though obliged to go without something else, secure in the conviction that

"Married in white,  
You have chosen all right!"



## A Short Talk to the June Brides.

By CATHARINE MORTON.

There come the June brides, and bless us, what a pretty procession it is! The air is literally full of the floating ends of bridal veils, the scent of roses and orange blossoms, and also, less poetically, of rice and old shoes. The bridal shower and the wedding gift are abroad in the land, and are working widespread devastation.

For a "shower," a girl invites the prospective bride and as many of her friends as the house will hold. For a china shower, each one brings a piece of china, for a linen shower, each one buys table linen, towels, or something of the kind, and a long list of "showers" leave the bride's friends so impoverished in purse that they cannot buy the new gowns necessary for the wedding.

The wise ones see upon the horizon the waning of the wedding gift, and all of us, brides included, will say with one voice: "Heaven speed the day!" When the country was new, the wedding gift was prosaic and necessary, but nowadays people do not marry until they have the wherewithal to set up their own establishment, and it is always a pleasure to do one's own buying.

In these piping times of prosperity, a wedding gift implies intimacy. One may properly send the blushing recipient a list of things and ask her to choose her gift, in this way avoiding duplicates. Fancy the misery of the young housewife who gets eighteen salad forks and no salad bowl!

A young woman who was married last June was going west immediately after the ceremony, to make her home in a new part of the country. Her lifelong chum, after long thought, spent the money she had set aside for a wedding gift upon kitchen utensils which could not be had in the new place. She bought a salamander, a set of scales, the kind with an indicator and a dial, a frying basket, a whip churn, a waffle iron, an ice cream freezer, a soup kettle, a fish broiler, a chafing-dish, a patent chopper, and some shining copper saucepans. The bride wept salt tears of disappointment at first—she had expected something so different from her friend—but letters from the plains of Nebraska now indicate that the selection was fortunate. "You could have given me nothing," wrote the young wife, "which I could have appreciated more." This is a true story, and contains a hint which is worth passing on.

### The Sentimental Chest.

One girl, who is to walk down the church aisle on her father's arm during June, with a white veil floating behind her, has planned a very appropriate gift for her lover. With her own fair hands she has burned and painted a design of hearts and true lover's knots upon a hollyhock box, which measures about a foot each way. It fastens with a copper hasp and padlock, and there are two keys to it. Within are their love letters, some faded roses, a book or two with underlined passages, a theatre programme, a photograph of the spot where the engagement was made, and various other interesting mementos. A scrap book containing a picture of the church, a sample of the bride's gown, newspaper notices of the wedding, and letters and telegrams of congratulations will go in later. Cupid strews these material things along the well-trodden path of courtship, and it is a good idea to preserve them for the remainder of the sentimental journey, and so keep the original charm at work. There may be magic in a sentimental chest—who can tell!

### Wedding Anniversaries.

Wedding anniversaries are only less important than the great day itself. The first year one celebrates the cotton wedding, the second year paper, the third year leather, the fifth year wooden, the seventh year

woolen, the tenth year tin, the twelfth year silk or linen, the fifteenth year crystal, the twentieth year china, the twenty-fifth year silver, the thirtieth year pearl, the fortieth year ruby, the fiftieth year golden, the seventy-fifth year diamond.

### A Cotton Wedding.

A cotton wedding, which was celebrated last autumn, was an extremely pretty function. The women wore cotton gowns and the men appeared in their summer apparel of white ducks. The rooms were decorated with cotton balls and draperies of cheese-cloth, and the table was unusually effective. In the center was a vase of American beauties, which, upon close inspection, were seen to be cloth. Around it was a pile of fleecy cotton, sprinkled with frost

can be made very pretty, but, of course, there is always the chance that the whole thing will be spoiled by rain. One wedding was celebrated in an apple orchard when the fruit trees were in bloom, and was so pretty that every girl there wanted one like it.

Two little nieces of the bride stretched the white ribbons through the long aisles of trees, and then came the bridal procession, the bridesmaids and groomsmen ahead, singing the wedding chorus from "Lohengrin." The bride was very simply gowned in white organdie, with a wreath of wild crabapple blooms in her hair, and the service was read under a wide-spreading canopy of blossoms. Afterward, the company adjourned to the house for refreshments.

Rustic arbors are easily improvised at any desired place for such an occasion, and common fish net, with twigs thrust through the meshes and fastened on the other side, makes a

### A Handsome Catalogue.

The Western Home Monthly this month received a copy of a handsome new catalogue issued recently for H. Cater, Brandon Pump and Windmill Works. The catalogue is printed on fine coated paper, and is illustrated throughout with excellent half-tone engravings of the goods, machinery, and all other accessories that go to make up a full and complete stock of Pump and Windmill fittings. Any person desiring information concerning pumps, windmills, gasoline engines, should write for one of these catalogues.

Address H. Cater, Brandon, Manitoba, and mention the Western Home Monthly when writing.

### A Very Simple Remedy for Women.

When in need of a stimulant to aid nature's work, women will find Melcher's Red Cross Canadian Gin a most beneficial and effective tonic. It is well known that the effects derived from the medicinal properties of the juniper berry, from which Gin is made, is invaluable to a woman's constitution, and especially when the Geneva is of such a refined quality as the "Red Cross." It is not only an absolutely pure Gin, but it is the only Gin which, before being offered to the trade, is matured for years in bonded warehouses, where it has acquired that delicacy of flavor and mellowness of taste perfectly unknown to any other Gin.

### Reports Business Brisk.

Mr. F. J. Castle, one of the inspectors for the Great West Life Assurance Company, of Winnipeg, has just returned from an extended Western trip.

He reports prospects bright in Manitoba and Saskatchewan, with a continually increasing acreage under cultivation. The light snowfalls in the latter part of April and early May did a great deal of good. Land values are rapidly advancing, and prosperity is apparent everywhere.

Considerable time was spent visiting the numerous Great West agencies along the Pheasant Hills branch of the C. P. R., where the increasing business of the company has necessitated the appointment of a Special Agent. The Company have secured the services of Mr. M. McCallum, of Abernethy, who has had a long experience in the business, and will take charge of the district.

### The Wrong Trip.

The ferry-dock was crowded with weary home-goers when through the crowd rushed a man—hot, excited, laden to the chin with bundles of every shape and size. He sprinted down the pier, his eyes fixed on a ferryboat only two or three feet out from the pier. He paused but an instant on the string-piece, and then, cheered on by the amused crowd, he made a flying leap across the intervening stretch of water and landed safely on the deck. A fat man happened to be standing on the exact spot on which he struck, and they both went down with a resounding crash. When the arriving man had somewhat recovered his breath he apologized to the fat man. "I hope I didn't hurt you," he said. "I am sorry. But, anyway, I caught the boat!"

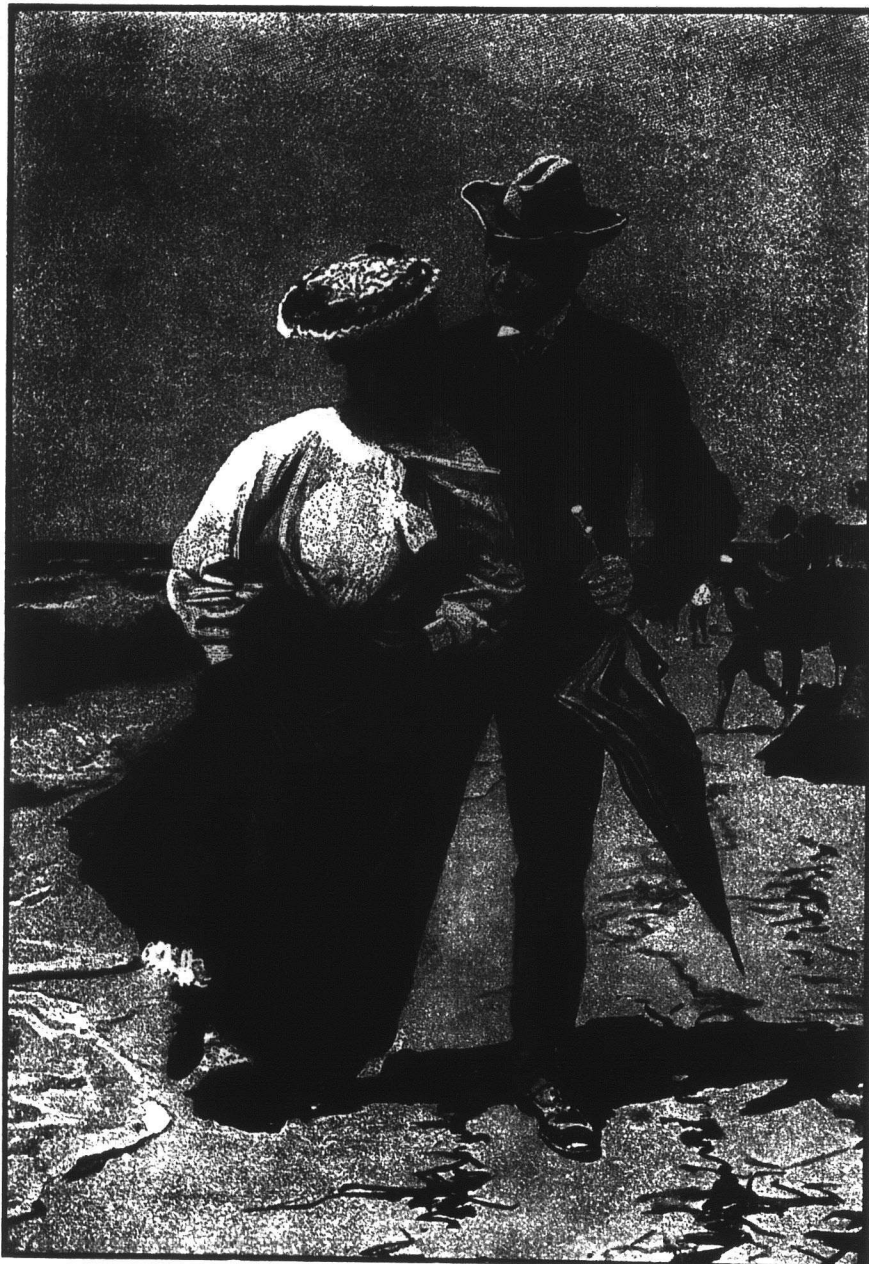
"But, you blanked fool," said the fat man, "the boat was coming in!"

The old negress was relating her troubles with a worthless husband to her sympathetic minister.

"Nothin' don't seem to do him good," she said, with a sigh.

"Well, sister," said the minister, "hab you eber tried heapin' coals of fire on his head?"

The negress replied: "No, my dear pastor, but I've tried pouring hot water ovah him, and it did no good!"



"THE HONEYMOON"  
"AND WHAT A MORNING THOSE TWO HAD HAD"

powder, and the guest cards were of calico starched, ironed, and cut in the shape of hearts. The names were written in red ink. Streamers of cotton ran from the chandelier to the corners of the table, and a fleecy ball of cotton hung under the chandelier. The streamers were made of twine, with bits of cotton strung loosely upon them. The supper was as usual, and, of course, there was a fire before the evening was over, but the excitement did not interfere with the success of the party. Sousa's "King Cotton" March was played on the piano as the guests said good night. The gifts were all inexpensive and somewhat ridiculous in character, but as the country newspaper reporter would put it, "a most enjoyable time was had."

### Outdoor Weddings.

If one is so fortunate as to live in the country, an outdoor wedding

very effective drapery where a curtain or a screen is needed. Any appropriate flowers may be used for decoration, and supper served afterwards at small tables on the lawn.

### Bright Boys for Adoption.

This society has, at the present time, a number of fine, bright boys, whose ages range from 5 to 11 years. They are anxious to place these children in good homes in the province, and will be glad to hear from people who would like to adopt them. These boys are all of British parentage. Further information may be obtained by writing to E. J. Billiarde, Superintendent Children's Aid Society, 101 Mayfair Ave., Winnipeg.

"You say he has grown whiskers since last you saw him?" "Yes." "How did you manage him?" "By my um-







## Margaret McDonough's Restaurant.

The Story of the Beginning and End of a Business Career.

By Annie O'Hagan.

I.

The scars of McDonough's parting with his wife were scarce healed upon her face when that undaunted soul was once more in the lists. Bruised, penniless, deserted by her sailor husband, she still faced the future gallantly.

"Tin dollars, Barney," she prayed Nolan, captain of the district, "tin dollars I ask ye. 'Twill be paid to ye come Satiddy night."

Barney looked at her, square-shouldered, square-waisted, with broad, honest face and eyes that held an unshrinkable twinkle.

"A hundred if ye need it, Mrs. McDonough," he said in the tone of a man declaring his creed.

The ten dollars sufficed, and they were repaid on Saturday night. In the intervening time a store had reared itself against the support of the corner grocery, showing an inviting face to the car-stables across the street. A faded sail-cloth awning, probably home made, was stretched taut above it, and from it flapped the legend, "Margaret McDonough's Restaurant."

Thither between trips the car-men dashed for a cup of coffee or a sandwich. There they bought the coconut cakes, the apples and bananas, which stood in neat piles beneath great glass bells.

"What wid the flies an' these germs I do be hearin' so much about," explained Margaret, "it seems safer like to keep things covered when they're to be eaten. I was always finicky about me own food, any way."

Her neatness, rare in that neighborhood, the drawing power of her sunny personality, and the chivalry of the men, all of whom came to know the story of her wedded life, made her venture a success. A year had not passed before the grocer—dismal purveyor of fly-specked wares indiscriminately flavored with soap and kerosene—moved out of the store, and Margaret's sign, a proud wooden one this time, hung in front of it. It was a queer, box-like, one-storied frame building, the derelict of passing years. The elevated road cast perpetual shadow upon it. The tall tenements which had become its neighbors frowned above it. There was noise in plenty around it, trains and cars and the overflow population of the vicinity keeping up a perpetual roaring and clatter. But in the midst of dinginess it preserved, under Margaret's tenancy, a character strangely peaceful and cheerful.

Her own capable hands white-washed the walls and painted the broad planked floor a lively yellow. They also tacked the white oilcloth smooth upon the tables; they ordained a shining cleanliness in the kitchen behind the half-high partition; eventually they set upon the ledges of the wide glass front, left by the grocer, pots of geraniums dimly visible behind muslin sash curtains. And then her jocular patrons entreated Margaret to call her place the Waldorf-Astoria.

At first she was cook, waitress, and cashier. Gradually, as the establishment thrived, she dropped the two former roles, though the cuisine was still under her careful supervision, and the limping service of the one waiter, an agile cripple whose plight had moved her kind heart, were supplemented by her own.

Never were kindness and thrift more united. She had a genius for knowing when to refuse credit, and a divine sympathy in extending it. When Toby Wilson lost his job in consequence of his ill-luck in running down a child, Margaret fed him and loaned him money. He was like to have done the same with the continual help of her hand. When a man applied for a job, she applied for him without settle-

ment, she denied him, alleging to an intimate that her only reason was her dislike of his eyes.

She quelled incipient disorder in the little restaurant with a promptness and firmness not to be gainsaid. When Norris picked a quarrel with his wife there, she turned the notorious bully out, and she took tender care of the terror-stricken little creature whom he left behind him. She made Mrs. Norris visit her until Norris came, humbly praying his housekeeper, laundress, and cook to return to the protection of his roof.

Once, when Margaret sat alone late at the desk, the door opened suddenly, and a man, a stranger to her, shambled in toward one of the tables. Opposite her he suddenly veered, and in a flash a revolver fronted her eyes.

"Open the drawer an' open it quick!" commanded the thief.

Margaret laughed naturally and heartily.

"I will that," she answered readily. "But ye great booby, did ye think it was there I'd be keepin' the day's earnings?"

She opened the till, and a few lonely dimes and nickels rattled forlornly.

"Well, get them where you do keep them, then!" commanded the marauder with an oath.

"I'll have no talk like that in me place," declared Margaret angrily. "L'arn to keep a civil tongue in your head, or—"

"Ah, don't be all night about it," interrupted the man. "I didn't mean no disrespect!"

"Well, then," murmured Mrs. McDonough, mollified, "but it's in me stockin' it is this minute, an' you can look another way while I'm gettin' it."

This scruple, from a lady who refused to tolerate blasphemy while being robbed, seemed to her caller only natural. With another adjuration to her to hurry, he turned his back upon her and stood facing the door.

Margaret bent with the heavy breathing of a stout woman, and fumbled with her skirts. Her desk was an old-fashioned affair, standing high upon four legs. Through the space made by them she reached with amazing agility, and seized the intruder around the knees. Desk and man and woman rolled over in inextricable confusion, in the midst of which the pistol went noisily and harmlessly off; and the sound summoned help from the stables across the way.

When Barney Nolan heard of this exploit, his ruddy and hirsute face grew mottled with fear. He strode down to Margaret's.

"See here, Mrs. McDonough," he began in a voice thick and unlike his own, "see here. I can't have you here like this—alone, in all kinds of danger. I say, Margaret, won't you have me? I'm a plain man, but there ain't been a day since you started—it's five year now, since, that I haven't thought ye the finest woman—won't you have me?"

Margaret looked at him, burly and red-faced, his heavy features quivering with feeling.

"An' what kind of a woman do ye take me for," she answered with measured anger in her voice, "to be listenin' to any man's love talk an' me wid a husband of me own?"

"Jem McDonough? He's a pretty husband!"

"You've been me kind friend, an' God knows I needed friends; ye set me on me feet, when but for ye I'd have been I don't know where. An' it's been sorrow to me that there'd be no way for me iver to make it up to ye. But there's no more obligation on me—"

Her voice faltered, and tears extinguished the fires of upright anger in her eyes. Barney was the miserable victim of divided feelings. Res-

To spend the best years of one's life in acquiring property and leave it all in jeopardy when it could be secured by Life Insurance is, to say the least, unbusiness-like. Many an Estate has gone to ruin for want of ready cash at the right time.

The Great-West Life Issues Insurance on most attractive terms. Rates on request.

THE GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, Head Office - - WINNIPEG

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

CAPITAL - \$10,000,000 REST - \$4,500,000

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

B. E. WALKER, General Manager. ALEX. LAIRD, Ass't Gen'l Manager

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-TWO BRANCHES IN CANADA, THE UNITED STATES AND ENGLAND

### BRANCHES IN THE CANADIAN NORTH-WEST:

BRANDON, Man. A. Maybee, Manager	MOOSE JAW, Sask. E. M. Saunders, Manager
CALGARY, Alta. C. W. Rowley, Manager	MOOSOMIN, Sask. D. I. Forbes, Manager
CARMAN, Man. E. C. Complin, Manager	NANTON, Alta. N. F. Ferris, Manager
CLARESHOLM, Alta. A. B. Irvine, Manager	NEEPAWA, Man. C. Ballard, Manager
DAUPHIN, Man. D. H. Downie, Manager	NORTH BATTLEFORD, Sask. A. S. Houston, Manager
EDMONTON, Alta. T. M. Turnbull, Manager	PINCHER CREEK, Alta. C. D. Nevill, Manager
ELGIN, Man. H. B. Haines, Manager	PONOKA, Alta. W. G. Lynch, Manager
ELKHORN, Man. R. H. Brotherhood, Manager	PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, Man. E. A. Fox, Manager
GILBERT PLAINS, Man. E. J. Meek, Manager	PRINCE ALBERT, Sask. A. L. Hamilton, Manager
GRANDVIEW, Man. G. C. T. Pemberton, Manager	RADISSON, Sask. C. D. Nevill, Manager
HIGH RIVER, Alta. P. H. Jory, Manager	RED DEER, Alta. C. Dickinson, Manager
HUMBOLDT, Sask. F. C. Wright, Manager	REGINA, Sask. A. Scott, Manager
INNISFAIR, Alta. H. L. Edmonds, Manager	SASKATOON, Sask. H. F. Milton, Manager
KINISTINO, Sask. E. R. Jarvis, Manager	STAVELY, Sask. W. P. Kirkpatrick, Manager
LANGHAM, Sask. W. J. Savage, Manager	STRATHCONA, Alta. J. S. Hunt, Manager
LEAVINGS, Alta. H. M. Stewart, Manager	SWAN RIVER, Man. G. W. Marriott, Manager
LETHBRIDGE, Alta. C. G. K. Nourse, Manager	TREHERNE, Man. E. J. Macoun, Manager
LLOYDMINSTER, Sask. S. M. Daly, Manager	VEGFVILLE, Alta. J. S. Munro, Manager
MACLEOD, Alta. H. M. Stewart, Manager	VERMILION, Alta. W. P. Perkins, Manager
MEDICINE HAT, Alta. F. L. Crawford, Manager	WILKINSON, Alta. A. C. Brown, Manager
MELFORT, Sask. E. R. Jarvis, Manager	YELLOWHEAD, Sask. D. I. Forbes, Manager
	YELLOWHEAD, Sask. C. H. Beasley, Manager

WINNIPEG, MAN. JOHN AIRD, MANAGER

### SAVINGS BANK DEPOSIT ACCOUNT

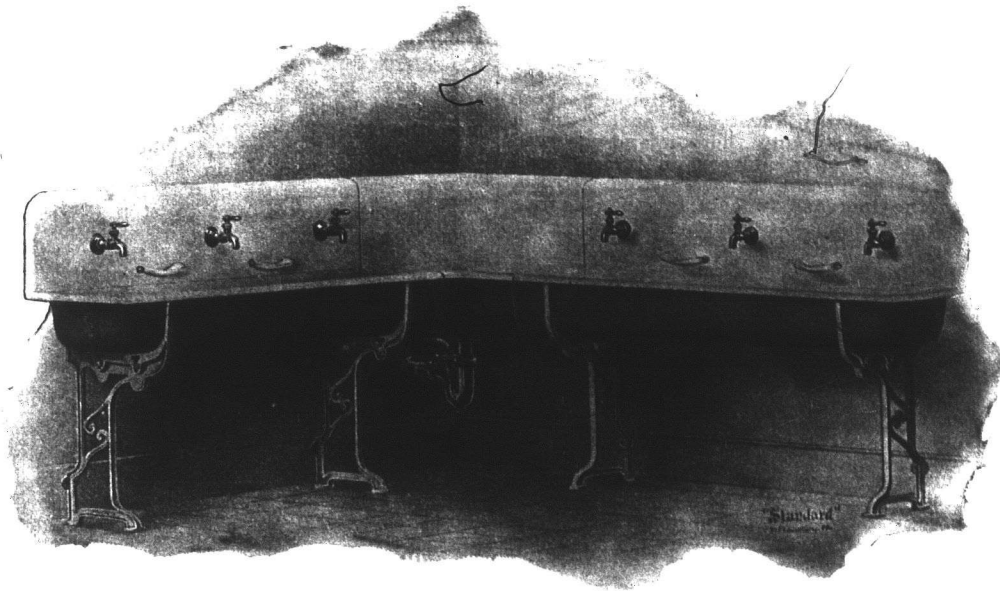
Deposits of \$1 and upwards received and interest at the rate of 4 per cent per annum. Depositor is subject to no delay whatever in the withdrawal of any portion of the deposit.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

Accounts may be opened and conducted by mail at the address of the Bank, 100 The Park.



**STANDARD FIXTURES FOR PUBLIC USE.**



**"STANDARD" Porcelain Enameled Wash Sink on Adjustable Iron Frames, with Roll Rim Back, Nickel-plated Waste Plug and Coupling, Soap Cups, Nickel-plated Fuller Adjustable Flange, Bibbs and Vented P Trap. All nickled brass fittings used in "STANDARD" equipment are stamped "STANDARD."**

The adaptability of "STANDARD" Fixtures for hard service makes them particularly desirable in buildings to which the public have access. In Schools, Hospitals, Factories and all Public Institutions "STANDARD" goods are unrivalled for durability, sanitation and ability to withstand hard usage. "STANDARD" fixtures are simple of construction, absolutely sanitary, and require only a minimum amount of care to keep clean.

Write for our catalogue, "Modern Sanitary Appliances." It should be on the desk of every Architect, Sanitary Plumber and Master Plumber.

**STANDARD SANITARY MANUFACTURING CO. - - - PITTSBURG, U.S.A.**

pect for her hurt pride, a traditional sympathy with her view of the sacred indissolubility of marriage, the common sense of the leader, and the protective yearning of the lover, all fought for mastery in him. Scolding and apologizing, he took his leave.

When he was gone, Margaret relaxed for a few luxurious moments to compare him—this king of men, big and powerful, and kind, and well-to-do—with the brute whose name she bore with so much honor. And she admitted to herself that, had things been other than they were—if Jem were really dead and she knew it—then she shook herself free of the fancy she sternly called sinful. But she gratefully acted upon Barney's suggestion that a police alarm should be attached to the edge of her desk. And she noticed with a soft thankfulness that the dingy neighborhood was well patrolled at night.

II.

There were few patrons in the little room on the winter night when Jem returned. The big round stove in the centre sent forth waves of heat to the white corners of the room. The appetizing odors of warmed-over stew and fresh coffee were in the air. Margaret sat at the desk, beaming broadly and benignly upon the scene. The door opened, and with a stamping and shaking to rid himself of the snow upon his garments, her husband entered and advanced to the desk. He looked at Margaret and laughed.

No other ruffian, even of Jem's imposing inches, could terrify her; but with whatever sacramental grace the marriage that gave her to him had been endowed, certainly it held a sacramental fear for her. Or perhaps deeper and more mysterious power which in her youth, her prettiness, her dauntless vigor, had subdued her to the cruel domination of a man, still held her. She looked at him and blanched and shivered. The pride and strength gone suddenly out of her.

"You seem glad to see me, Mag-giel!" he laughed.

The men at the tables turned and watched. Margaret McDonough's Restaurant was so much their own institution, Margaret herself so much theirs, that they would have thrown her husband into the nearest snow-drift at the least hint from her. But she would not give the sign for which they longed. Instead, she answered faintly:

"You've given me small cause for gladness, far or near, Jem."

"Well," bellowed Jem, "I'm near now, do ye see, my lady? And ye can give me some supper, right now. I hear your cookin' is much praised, Mrs. McDonough."

She pushed her chair back and went meekly toward the kitchen. Her lame assistant, Sam, who tried to block her way, she brushed aside. She herself waited on her husband, setting before him meat and bread and coffee. Her eyes stared afar like the eyes of the blind as she served him. And so he came to his own again.

Margaret McDonough's Restaurant changed rapidly after the return of Jem. He was lord of the till. He and his companions, men and women, came in at any hour and filled the room with mocking noise. They frightened away more peaceable patrons. He smoked about the place, he insulted the other guests. He occupied Margaret's home in an adjoining tenement when he pleased, and was absent when he pleased. In a state of dazed misery, she watched the collapse of what she had reared so bravely.

Barney Nolan looked on with apologetic rage; he had a crude respect for Margaret's notions and admiration for her very follies; but once or twice his impatience and disgust overleaped the restraints his respects imposed, and he besought her to divorce the brute.

"It's not for me own sake I ask it," he assured her truthfully. "I'll

never say the word 'marry' to ye once. Only get rid of him. Your life's not safe. An' this I tell ye. If anything happens to you through him, I'll kill him, an' it'll be murder on your soul!"

But Margaret shook her stubborn head.

"Oh, soon he'll tire, an' he'll be off again. Last time it was for six years; next time it may be for ever."

But one day she came herself hurrying to Barney—a thing she had never done before since the day she had borrowed the ten dollars. The room behind the saloon was deserted in the forenoon hour. The astonished waiter hurried with news of her visit to Barney in the bar-room. He rushed out to her. Her eyes were ablaze with more than their old light; her pale cheeks were flushed with the red badge of determination.

"Barney Nolan," she cried, "I'll do it. I'll do it! It may be a sin, but I'll take Purgatory for it an' call it a little thing. Do you know what he's done now?"

Barney knew several things in Jem's conduct which might have aroused an ordinary wife to such a pitch as this. But he could not conceive of any new outrage which would arouse the obstinately meek and forbearing Margaret. He shook his head.

"What is it, Margaret?"

"The—the sign," blubbered Margaret, lying her bonneted head upon the table and crying, unashamed. "The sign! He's had my name painted out, an' his painted on—oh, Barney, Barney, Barney!"

Mr. Nolan was not one to split hair on the subject of human motives. He did not waste time in consideration of the curious psychological fact that the woman could be abused, betrayed, and abandoned without active resentment, but cried out for vengeance over a change of letters on a signboard. Theorizing he left to others. He hastened to put in mo-

tion the machinery of the divorce courts.

Served with a summons in the case, Mr. James McDonough made loud threats as to what his course would be, what punishments he would inflict upon the person and the reputation of his wife. But perhaps the cloud of witnesses against him, or the dread dignity of the court, or the look about Barney Nolan's jaw restrained him. He made no defence, and the decree was granted with a promptness very distasteful to his feelings.

Mr. Nolan was of the opinion that a prolonged sea voyage would benefit his adversary, accustomed as Mr. McDonough was to a maritime life. He felt a fear for Margaret's safety while her husband was about with his wounds fresh to infuriate him.

"By an' by it won't matter," soliloquized the district captain. "When we're married, I'd like to see the man that would dare touch me wife, but—it'll be many a month before I'll so much as dare say marry to Maggie. And so meantime—"

To shanghai is an ugly word and a criminal offence as well. To suggest that a prominent citizen and an influential politician like Mr. Nolan had dealings with the providers of involuntary ship's crews would be libelous. But it is true that two nights after Mr. Nolan's soliloquy, Jem McDonough shipped for Australia.

III.

"Barney," said Mrs. Nolan, leaning proudly on Barney's arm a few months after their marriage, "do ye know I do be likin' it that Sam and Nellie keeps the old sign on the place?"

"Ah," growled Barney in bass affection. "I don't doubt it's money in their pockets!"

It's not much use pronouncing a benediction on your brother when you have blood in your eye.





**CLARK'S**  
*Sliced*  
*Smoked*  
**Beef.**

**A Real Treat To Eat**

for breakfast or dinner or for any time. Tender and tasty beef perfectly seasoned and sliced thin; ready for immediate use. Put up in germ proof cans, which preserve the full flavour and keep it pure and wholesome.

WM. CLARK, MFR.  
MONTREAL 3-1-06

**Bone Spavin**

No matter how old the blemish, how lame the horse, or how many doctors have tried and failed, use

**Fleming's Spavin and Ringbone Paste**

Use it under our guarantee—your money refunded if it doesn't make the horse go sound. Most cases cured by a single 5-minute application—occasionally two required. Cures Bone Spavin, Ringbone and Sidebone, new and old cases alike. Write for detailed information and a free copy of

**Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser**

Ninety-six pages, durably bound, indexed and illustrated. Covers over one hundred veterinary subjects. Read this book before you treat any kind of lameness in horses.

**FLEMING BROS., Chemists**  
55 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario



**BABY'S OWN SOAP**

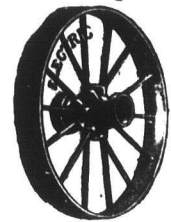
**Our Grandmothers** were noted for their well preserved complexions—and they used

**Baby's Own Soap**

It was then, as it is now, the best soap for toilet and nursery. The delicate fragrance of its creamy lather is most refreshing.

**ALBERT SOAPS, LIMITED**  
MFRS., MONTREAL. 3-1-06

### Fix Up that Old Wagon



With a set of steel wheels. They will make it as good as new. Then again, low wide tired steel wheels make it easy to load. No rotting of fellows, or tires to re-set. We make them to fit any wagon, any height or width of tire. Write at once and get prices. We sell direct to the farmer—no agents' commissions.

**The Farmers' Supply Co.,**  
WINNIPEG.

## Correspondence

Note—Readers desiring to form the acquaintance of any contributor to these columns are requested to enclose us a letter with stamp thereon and we will put the proper address on it and mail it to the person so designated. Owing to the increase in contributions to our Correspondence Columns a number of letters intended for publication this month are held over and will appear in our July number.

The interest in the discussion in these columns is on the increase. During the past month we have exchanged letters, and re-addressed them to the number of about ten letters a day on an average.

We are willing to assist readers of both sexes in forming each others acquaintance. The time and expense incurred in handling this correspondence from readers is considerable but we are prepared to do our part to assist the young men and young women of this vast country to form each others acquaintance.

Send on your contributions to these columns, we are prepared to do our part in your interest. All letters must be signed by the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. All contributions treated strictly confidential.

#### A Sensible Letter.

Brandon, May 23rd, 1906.

Editor:—I am a constant reader of your excellent magazine and have followed with much interest your correspondence column. As it is the bachelor and marriage question that is on for discussion I think I will have a little say on the subject. Your February number contained several letters from bachelors who appear to be somewhat indignant at some of the girl correspondents for writing as they have done about the faults of the bachelors. Well in my circle of bachelor acquaintances there are quite a number who do not touch liquor or tobacco and are good moral living industrious young men well worthy of a good wife. There are others again who make lots of money but spend it foolishly in many ways; which makes them anything but fit companions for a good woman. There are others I know, who make plenty of money, live morally good lives, but they are of a miserly hum drum sort. They seem to think that girls never want any of the many little treats or pastimes that help to make life pleasant. They seem to think that a woman should be content to live in any sort of an old shack for a house, to work away from morning till night the whole year round,

without any holidays or trips or company, and many other little pleasures which are dear to most women. They think that just so long as she has what they term a man she ought to be satisfied. What surprises me most often is how more of those men get good wives than those who are more deserving of a good wife. I like the way Vacuum in a recent number expresses himself.

He says he wants a wife, not a servant or a housekeeper; if more of the men thought of the women as he does, there would be fewer bachelors and more happy homes in this western country of ours. Of course it is very fine and nice for a girl to step into a home where there is lots of money to do as she pleases with. I think any man who lives a good moral industrious life and does not touch liquor or tobacco is worthy of a good wife.

"Mother's Girl."

#### Writes in behalf of the Women.

Crowfoot, Alta, May 11th, 1906.

Editor:—In reading your magazine I signed a letter from Lauder, Man., signed Home Lover and I think this young bachelor does not know what a woman is or he would not expect her to be able to do as much work as he does himself.

I quite agree with him re her being able to cook. Cooking is something every young girl or woman should be able to do. But as for feeding calves, pigs, and milking cows, as well as weeding the garden, etc., why all this work is simply out of the question and I cannot understand how any young man starting in life would have the nerve to expect his young wife to do such drudgery. He should remember that a woman is not a horse, but it seems that some of the writers in your correspondence columns would expect her to do as much as his horse. If I am ever unfortunate enough to get a wife I will never expect her to do as much as some of our Alberta bachelors expect a wife to do.

"A Railroadier."

#### Billy wants a Wife.

Indian Head, May 15th, 1906.

Editor:—Being a subscriber to your interesting magazine and having made up my mind that I must have a wife, I thought I would write you a few lines. I think that I can keep a wife a great deal better than many of the chaps that I know around here. Would you be so kind as to put my little ad. in your magazine or would you put me in communication, with a young Protestant lady of refinement. I would like one who can play the piano, I'll furnish the piano. Permit me to say also that I keep a chore boy. Trusting that you will help me find the kind of girl I am looking for, I remain yours, &c.

"Billy."

#### Thinks Saskatoon Girl O. K.

Editor:—I got hold of a copy of your December Number, 1905, just lately, and I see a letter from a young lady who signs herself "Young Woman," Saskatoon. I think she is quite right about the men who drink not deserving a wife. If more of the ladies thought the same and made their thoughts known through the medium of your excellent magazine there would not be so many unhappy homes. But the trouble is, that a number of young women hold the view that they can reform the drunkard after marriage. I think in most cases it proves a failure and a life of misery is the result.

"Total Abstainer."

#### Sympathise with Bachelors.

Puskan, Sask., May 19th, 1906.

Editor:—I have read the letters in the Western Home Monthly for some time past and now wish to correspond and join in with the rest. Many of the writers criticize rather too much. I for one take the bachelors' part as they (some of them) have a hard life especially when they have been working hard all day with the sun looking them in the face; when they finish instead of coming in knowing there is a nice hot supper waiting for them, they must get it for themselves.

That young widow who wrote from B. C. was very harsh with the bachelors.

"Snow Flake."

#### Takes the Bachelors to Task.

Olds, Alberta, April 16th, 1906.

Editor:—In looking through the correspondence of your valuable magazine, one sees letters that should not go unchallenged, the "Alberta Boy" and "A Home Lover" both of April issue, should go hand in hand, the former says he has not got time to go on a wife hunting expedition and finishes by saying he is O. K. and well fixed; the latter says he is a prosperous farmer and signs himself "A Home Lover." What kind of a home would he have if his wife has to do all he expects her to do in his opinion of a good wife? I think that both these young men had better change their ads. from "Wanted A Wife" to "Wanted—A chore boy, willing to work for his board and clothes." It was with pleasure that I read the letters from "A Western Young Woman" and "Spinster Aged 19" both of April issue, the former in my opinion is quite right, if a wife is worth having she is worth running after, and "Spinster Aged 19" has got the majority of the cases of married life on a farm just sized up rightly; the chores on a farm are not a woman's work though in many instances a girl living at home on a farm has no other choice, she has not had the education to do otherwise, but, on the other hand, when a man asks a girl to marry him he should not expect her to be the chore boy, but give her a nice home and let that be her sphere, if



Everybody works but father. He reads the Western Home Monthly.



# Hail Insurance

INSURE YOUR CROPS WITH



**YOU PAY THE PREMIUM**

And give you a policy that guarantees prompt and full settlement of your loss.

**WE CARRY THE RISK**

A CONTRACT THAT GUARANTEES NOTHING IS NOT INSURANCE AND IS DEAR AT ANY PRICE.

Full information on application to any local agent or our Head Office.

**JOS. CORNELL, Manager, Brandon, Man.**

she has any spare time she will find something to do for his comfort; of course there are some girls like those referred to by the "Alberta Boy" that like to sit in a rocking chair and chew gum, and some are lazy, (there are also lots of men that are lazy, and like to sit around the hotels and chew tobacco) when a man is looking for a wife he must beware of these, and vice versa. Now brother bachelors I have rubbed it in to some of you, but it is what you need. I have been bacheling more or less for nine years so I know a little about it. When you are looking for a wife look for a girl with a little refinement and education as well as being strong and healthy, there are plenty if you will look for them that are willing to be farmers' and ranchers' wives, only they see so many farmers' wives doing men's work, and not wishing to live a life of continual drudgery themselves they would rather work for their own living in one of the many lines open to them. Don't get a wife and then carry out the old saying that "A Wife Makes a Cheap Servant" but go and look for a wife, when you have got her keep her as a wife should be kept, until you can afford to do this, you had better by far, do as I am doing and remain "A Bachelor."

**Will Write an Article.**

Saskatchewan, April 14th, 1906.  
Editor:—I have read several issues of the Western Home Monthly and am much interested in your correspondence columns. I should like to give a little advice and at present look over the faults on both sides. The letter from Medicine Hat signed "A Western Young Woman" is plain and sensible throughout and all readers, especially the bachelors, would do well to follow the advice. In the same issue on pages 19, 25 and 28, are some able articles. One article entitled "Secret to Happiness" another on "Character Building" are excellent and well worth preserving for reference. Young women who fancy such high ideals in men should first examine themselves and then their intended husbands. Then they will realize how near they have reached the true ideal to happiness on the journey through life and

the above mentioned articles, if followed, will give you courage to go forward. With good wishes to all from a—Young Man.

P.S.—In compliance with your rule I enclose my name and address, not for publication, and ask that the letter enclosed may be published in your next issue if possible. In case any young woman should write me through your office, I enclose stamps for postage of same. My intention is the giving of advice, not matrimony. When I can afford time I will write you an article on "Happiness in Married Life and How to Attain it." Sincerely yours—  
"Young Man."

**Please Forward Letter.**

Lanerton, Alta., April 27th, 1906.  
Editor:—Enclosed you will find a letter. Please forward on to the "Bachelors Farmers," Rosthern, Sask.

**Desire His Acquaintance.**

Holland, May 1st, 1906.  
Editor:—Having read the letters from the Bachelor Farmers in your magazine, I would like to correspond with "Young Man from Saskatoon."

**Another.**

Holland, May 1st, 1906.  
Editor:—Having read the letters from the Bachelor Farmers in your magazine, I would be pleased to correspond with "Farmer from Moosomin."

**Half Scotch Hersel.**

Melrose, Man., April 26th, 1906.  
Editor:—I ran across the Western Home Monthly for February and noticed considerable correspondence from gentlemen in the West. Most of them seem to take exception to something written by "Young Woman." Nevertheless I notice a number of them would like to correspond with her, so they cannot be afraid of the "Young Woman's" tongue.

Heather Jock, I am afraid you do not live very near to a Galician settlement if you consider them "Pokey, Wayback"

and slow." They are much smarter than any Scotch people I know, where marriage is concerned.

The ladies here marry anywhere from fifteen to sixteen years and the gentlemen find it difficult to wait until they arrive at the age of eighteen years. As for widowers about here, I know one who buried his wife on Saturday, went courting on the Monday following the funeral and was married again in less than three weeks. However, I have taken a fancy to "Heather Jock." I suppose I am a bit clannish, although I am only half Scotch myself, and single. The man who signs "One who means business" makes me feel like—"This is so sudden," but I think he is alright and I wish him success and happiness.—  
"Blue Bell."

**The Girl from Wisconsin.**

Virginia, Wis., U.S.A., April 21st, 1906.  
Editor:—I am a reader of your magazine for over one year and desire to get acquainted with the boys from Canada. I am a native of Wisconsin. I have dark hair and brown eyes, weigh 130 pounds and a good Christian lady. Now please find me some nice young man to correspond with me, and I will reply to his letter right away. I am 36 years of age and I would like to live on a farm. I am a splendid housekeeper for my friends tell me so.  
"American Girl."

**Edna Writes Marriageable Man.**

Pincher Creek, April 30th, 1906.  
Editor:—Will you kindly forward the enclosed letter to "Marriageable Man," and if answer to same returns to you kindly forward to—  
"Edna."

**Would like an Inside Track.**

Halbrite, Sask., April 18th, 1906.  
Editor:—I ask you to do me a little favor as I desire to correspond with some young lady with a good reputation. She must be a good housekeeper, young and good looking. I am a young bachelor and have 160 acres of land and about fifteen hundred dollars worth of

stock and improvements on my farm. I wish you would give me an inside track to correspond with some young woman with a view to matrimony—  
"One Who's Well Off."

**Makes a Request.**

Holland, May 4th, 1906.  
Editor:—Having read the letters from the bachelor farmers in your magazine I would like to correspond with "A Bachelor from the Plains," Saskatoon.  
"Doty."

**Another Request.**

Holland, May 4th, 1906.  
Editor:—Would you please inform me how I may correspond with a "Bachelor Farmer," Olds, Alberta.—  
"Doty."

**Would Willingly Send Photo.**

Fairfax, Man., April 23rd, 1906.  
Editor:—Enclosed you will find a letter which you will kindly forward to "Marriageable Man," Knee Hill, Alberta. I am matrimonially inclined and greatly appreciate the good work which you have undertaken to introduce young couples who through no fault or failing of their own are doomed to the miserable single life. As regards furnishing you with the photograph of the couples who are wedded through the medium of your columns, I gladly promise to send you mine, and I am sure that any husband will also send his photo. Kindly forward any reply you may receive to me.  
"Jennie B."

**Who'll Take Pity on Kim.**

Pierson, April 19th, 1906.  
Editor:—As I am looking for a wife you will do me a great favor by putting me in correspondence with some good woman who is willing to change a bachelor's life into the life of a married man. I am a farmer and find it busy work farming and trying to do the cooking part. If some young woman will only take pity on me and do the cooking for me I will endeavor to make her happy. Please send my address to "Highland Lassie."  
"One in Earnest."





**QUALITY  
OUTWEIGHS  
QUANTITY**

Is there any characteristic that has as great a value to the purchaser as **Quality**. It is impossible to think quality in connection with pianos without thinking of

**MASON & RISCH**  
The Piano with a Soul

We are sole agents for the famous **Weber and Wheelock Pianola Pianos**  
ALSO THE **Metrostyle Pianola**

Some good slightly used instruments in stock at greatly reduced prices. Write or give us a call. Always pleased to answer enquiries.

**The MASON & RISCH PIANO CO., Ltd.**  
356 Main Street  
WHERE QUALITY COUNTS WE GET THE TRADE.

**"LOOK FOR THE BOY" EVERY ROLL**

We have made a study of the good qualities of

**REX FLINTKOTE ROOFING**

and if you would become acquainted with it you would be as enthusiastic about its good qualities as we, and use it in preference to shingles, tar, tin, gravel, or any other roofing. It is fast, superseding all of these, as it costs less, lasts longer, and has none of their faults or defects. It is made of the best matted wool fibre treated by our own compounds, and is waterproof and fire-resisting. We will send free samples and our handsome illustrated book on receipt of your name.

**MackENZIE BROS.**  
244 Princess St.,  
WINNIPEG.



**MackENZIE BROS., 244 Princess St., Winnipeg.**

**PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS**

SEND YOUR ADDRESS for PEACH'S 1906 ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE & BUYER'S GUIDE, it puts you into immediate touch with the World's greatest Lace Centre and shows you just how to buy direct at factory prices. Saves you pounds and gives you the best.

**DIRECT FROM THE LOOMS**  
LACES, LACE CURTAINS, LINENS, HOSIERY, LADIES & GENT'S CLOTHING.

5 pairs of Curtains made specially for this Parcel. Rem if desired. Sent separately as follows—

1 pair superb Drawing-room Curtains, 4 yds. long 2 yds. wide, post free	2.45
2 pairs handsome Dining-room Curtains, 3 1/2 yds. long 60 ins. wide, post free	2.95
2 pairs choice Bed-room Curtains, 3 yds. long, 43 ins. wide post free	1.70
The 5 pairs if sent in one Lot, \$6.30, post free well packed in oil cloth direct to your address in Canada.	\$7.10

Customers throughout the Empire testify to the value and reliability. Send for our Great Catalogue. Tells you all about LACE CURTAINS, MUSLINS, FURNISHING DRAPERIES, HOUSEHOLD LINENS, HOSIERY, DRESS MATERIALS, BOOTS and SHOES, etc. You will be astonished at our prices and delighted with this handsome book. We put the best materials and Workmanship into our goods.

Our 49 years reputation is your guarantee. Prize medals, Toronto 1892, Chicago 1893. ESTD. 1857

Price Lists may be obtained from the office of this Paper; apply at once.

**SAML. PEACH & SONS, The Looms, Box 658 NOTTINGHAM, ENGLAND.**

**TYPEWRITING** Bookkeeping, Penmanship, shorthand, telegraphy, and all business subjects thoroughly taught. Write for particulars. Catalogue free. Address W. L. N. S. P. O. BOX 115, COLLEGE ST., PORTAGE AVE. and FORT ST., WINNIPEG.

**MUST BE GOOD** If it was not the best and most reliable of all... (text partially obscured)

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

**A German Voice from the North.**

Miwasin, Alta., April 28th, 1906.  
Editor:—I feel so satisfied after reading the April magazine, The Western Home Monthly, that I send you right off the money to pay for another year. I think I will keep the magazine so long I live.

Editor:—The corresponding from the girls and bachelors are funny, and I tell you this, girls. Miwasin is the greatest bachelor place in Canada and I live 50 mile west of Edmonton and some is good men too. But sir, we have no time to go for a wife the Darren Fools we are, they think the girls should come us bachelors. Now I am a bachelor myself, but if I get an address of a good honest girl I will spare the time no matter how far away she is. I am a farmer and a little over 25, I am 5 feet 8 inches high, 160 weight. I wish you would give my address to the girl of Portage La Prairie from February Number 1906. I like her correspond and think she is the right wife for me and if she has no clothes nor shoe I will buy all for her and will love her and will make her happy our lifetime. This is my promise what I am willing to do for my wife. I am an English Protestant but I talk fine German too. I will not take a drink if my wife forbid me to take it. Ah! it is easy to say I go to take a wife? If a bachelor thinks to take a wife for look at or for slave, it would be better for him to buy a rope and hang himself.

Never was I in love yet with a girl but this magazine make me happy to get in love. If I get a good girl now, I mean straight business. Mr. Editor, if girls ask you for my address let them have it. If you will help me to a good wife I will thankful to you so long I live under the sun of God's green earth. I am willing to pay you for your trouble after I got the wife but not before.

"A Bachelor of the Stony Plain District."

**A Critic of both Sides.**

Beaumont, Alta., April 18th, 1906.  
Editor:—Having been a reader of your magazine for some time past, I will say that I consider it is got up on pretty good lines. I have been much interested in the letters printed in the correspondence column regarding the matrimonial problem in the West. Both sides appear to be able to see to what standard the opposite party should be and do in order to make the venture a success.

Now if both parties are in a position to prove their assertions, then I think I might be about an even divide. One party says, "don't want a piano player." Another one, etc., etc. Then the other side says hustle out and get a home with comforts, then start in and win a wife, as they are a prize and should be won. Now if the programme is to be carried out on straight business lines, why not the men demand their best girl to bring along a dowry which would certainly swell the comforts of the home that he would have to procure. This would assist him in procuring comforts and the good cooking of a smart woman would cure him of indigestion dyspepsia, etc., which he contracted by eating the half-cooked food prepared in the past by himself.

Now, ladies, if you think this proposition unfair you had better dismount off that high horse you've been riding, stop building castles in the air, and if the man of your choice has no home, then get a hustle on and be an equal partner in getting one. Take this course, ladies, and you would not have to play knee drill or steal a march on hubby's pockets in the silent hours of night in order to get the necessary change to get a new hat or dress. With regards to the drink question, it is certainly an abominable habit, which should be combatted by everyone. Regarding the use of tobacco, it is a dirty, filthy habit, poisons the system, weakens the intellectual powers, a useless waste of money, and the breath of those who use the weed is most offensive. Now the ladies appear to be in the majority in referring to those evils spoken of. What surprises me most is that they should stop just about half way in regards to this reformation which some of the one's not spoken of would be say, tea and coffee drinking and corset wearing. Correspondents please do not handle me so roughly, you might disfigure me so that I might be obliged to stay on the matrimonial shelf unutilized for.

"Ever and Anon."

**Arraigns Manitoba's Daughters.**

Fishing Lake, Sask., April 18th, 1906.  
Editor: I admire the letter from "A Bachelor" Wakeup, Man., in a recent issue of The Western Home Monthly as he tells us all in several of his remarks how he was raised in several farm houses in Manitoba and was a close observer of the generation and from the letters of the daughters as a result of the spoiling of and spoiled

by their mothers. I am certain the majority will never go through the hardships their parents have, and of course their parents don't want them to be as most natural. The parents have the notion that by marrying bachelors in Alberta and Saskatchewan that their daughters will have to go through the same as the old settlers of Manitoba in the early 70's. Such is not the case. The country is settling up too fast for this. Most of the girls are of the type who sit in the parlor and sing "Who will Care for Mother now?" while their own mother is bent over the tub doing the family washing, or perhaps walk 200 yards past the pump to ask their father (who gives his strength day by day, till he totters into the grave, to make their lives soft and easy) to carry in a pail of water. I have seen this in more than one Western home. On Sunday the daughters are off to church, as "we are in the choir, you know," while their own poor gray haired mother washes the breakfast things and gets dinner. They arrive home to dinner with probably a girl friend or two along who has come to spend a few hours till time for the evening service, when off they go again, with more dishes for the mother to wash. Monday comes around and perhaps there is a dance in the neighborhood in the evening. The girls do some light work and probably make the beds as the mother tells the youngest one it is no use helping with the washing as it will take them some time to do their toilet, and of course the eldest one never helps at the tub as her mother says "It makes Ada's hands so sore." Home from the dance at midnight; in bed till 9 or 10 a.m.; mother gets the breakfast, etc. The girls are not fit for work this day (headaches, neuralgia, etc.). Wednesday night there is a choir practice. Thursday night, Christian Endeavor. Probably on Friday night there is a skating party. Then Saturday a journey to town for music lessons. This is the weekly curriculum of the Manitoba girl, whom the Western bachelors are looking forward to as prospective brides. Now you would have to travel a long way to find as fine a type of girls as our Western belle, if their mothers would not encourage them with such high notions and make them "so stuck up," as their fathers say. I know some girls who would not walk along Winnipeg streets because their parents were not attired a la mode. The girls are always never satisfied; the house is not good enough; the new preacher is a married man; their near neighbor has a new buggy and I think it's time we had a new one, pa! Some of the ladies class the Western bachelors as a lot of whiskey drinkers. I have lived in different parts of the West and the only bad habit I see with the men (all over Canada is the same) is the chewing and expectorating, which is a filthy habit, I think. But if a girl wants a husband I think she could easily find one without any of these habits as I have met many scores of bachelors who neither chew nor drink (but I am sorry I don't know many up here who have a fine team of drivers and a nice buggy, with a frame house and a piano in the parlor) but I think, ladies, their ambitions are inclined this way in the none too distant future. If the ladies think the West is a drunken place, allow me to say they don't know what a curse the drink is. We ought to thank God for living in such a country that is so free from the curse of strong drink. I would like to take some of these ladies on a visit to other parts of our empire and show them some of the sights of our populous towns, such as Glasgow, in Scotland; Cardiff and Merthyr-Tydfil in Wales; Newcastle, Bristol, etc., in England. I could show them more drunkennes in one hour than they would see in a lifetime in our glorious West.

I am not long married myself and I don't think there is a happier woman than my wife in the North-West, although we live in a log shanty in a new settlement, with the mud falling on our faces as we sleep, and have to do without the many privileges enjoyed by older districts in Manitoba. Sorry for taking so much space in your very welcome magazine. I remain, yours truly,

"Homesteader."

**Think's it Great Fun.**

Elkwater, Alta., April 19th, 1906.  
Editor:—Many thanks for sending me Mr. — address. Did you send my address to "Bachelor Farmer" of February issue? I enclose you a letter which I should be glad if you will forward to him and a stamp for one "Who Means Business." It's great fun; women certainly are scarce in this great North-West. I think your magazine is better every month. I will send you lots of subscribers.

"Prairie Rose."



## THE UNTIDY GIRL.

The untidy girl is the same wherever you find her. The girl who is careless and slattern in her personal appearance, and the little details of the toilet, is sure to be the same in the home, in her own private room, in the business office, or wherever else her lot may be cast.

There she is, the untidy girl, with her clothes half way put on, collar pinned over unevenly, hiked up to the base of the brain on one side, and stretched down between the shoulders on the other; skirt sagging in the back, skirt band, with safety pins attached, sticking out from under the belt; shirt-waist pulled to one side, skirt to the other; her hair yanked up here and there with stray pins, and frowzed down the back of the neck; finger nails untrimmed and unclean, fingers out of her gloves and buttons missing here and there. These are some of the marks of the untidy girl.

Go to her room and you will find things topsy-turvy; shoes in one corner, hat in another, dresses hanging over the backs of chairs, bureau drawers in confusion; everything about the room to correspond with the appearance of the girl.

If the untidy girl or woman be mistress of a home, from garret to cellar will be marks of her untidiness. Grease spots on the kitchen floor, dirty sink, unpolished stove, dining room cluttered up with things that belong to the sewing-room or sitting

when evenly piled one upon the other, they soon dwindle down to a little bunch.

Untidiness is something that every girl should beware of. Her personal appearance is ruined by it, her chances of success are diminished; and oftentimes home life is made almost intolerable by the presence of one untidy person.

The girl who presents a neat, tidy appearance stands a far better chance of success in the business world, than the careless girl, who simply hangs her clothes on herself in any old way, and gives no attention whatever to little details of the toilet that add so much to personal attractiveness.

Not long since a case was brought to our attention, where two girls applied for a position in an office. One of them came with letters recommending her for her efficiency in the work required. The other came without experience and without recommendation of any kind. The one with the letters presented a general appearance of slouchiness in dress, carelessness as to personal appearance. The other girl was neat and trim and tidy to the last detail in her toilet, and although without letters of recommendation, she was chosen to fill the position. "Not," said the manager, "because I consider her more efficient, but because she would be a pleasanter person to have around, and I know



Two Ponoka ladies and their Evening's Catch

room, books out of the library, in fact, a general slovenliness and slatternliness from one end of the house to the other. No matter how beautiful its furnishings, her house will never be a home because the uncomfortable disorder makes a real home impossible.

If the untidy girl finds a place in a business office the same traits of untidiness will mark her presence there. An upheaval of matter on her desk, a general clutter of papers here and there, pages slapped together and pinned in a jagged, ragged, uneven bunch, things piled up on this side and that side, letters jammed in files any old way, boxes bulging open from disorderly contents, confusion reigning everywhere.

To the casual observer this fuss and flurry of papers and letters may present the appearance of an immense amount of work, but if letters and papers were reduced to order the tumbled pile that looms up so big would soon flatten down into a scant bit of real work.

A little handful of straw and an old catching hen can soon make the country yard look as though there was straw, straw everywhere, nothing but straw; but when the straw is piled together in an orderly pile the messiness of it diminishes very rapidly. So it is with the untidy office. A few letters and a few sheets of paper mixed and mused and bungled together will look prodigious, but

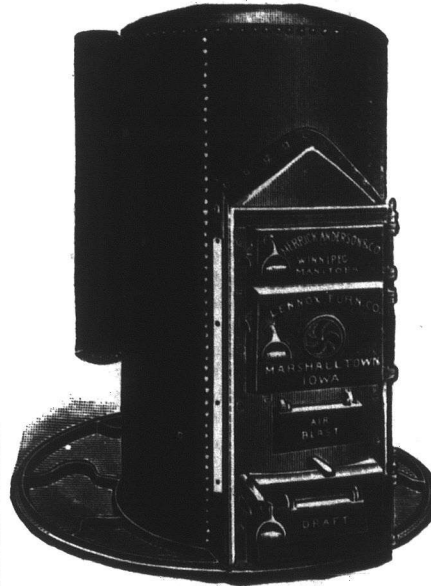
will keep my papers and everything about the office neat and tidy. The other girl, doubtless, with her experience, would be able to grasp the work quicker, and perhaps accomplish more; but her general appearance of slouchiness would be a daily irritation, and I am sure she would be as careless and slattern with my business matters as she is with herself."

We have always claimed that clothing, and especially the way it is worn, is simply the outward apperelling of the inward thought. Neatness and orderliness in one's personal affairs denotes a mind that loves neatness and orderliness; and the tidy girl will be tidy wherever her lot may be cast. A carelessness or slovenliness in appearance of personal matters betokens a disorderly and unsystematic mind, and wherever the untidy girl is found chaos is sure to reign.

Tidiness can be cultivated, and our advice to every girl is to be careful in the little things pertaining to dress and personal habits in the home or out. Have a place for everything, and keep everything in its place. The habit of keeping things neat and tidy can not help but react beneficially. Anything that prevents irritation and vexation, that adds to one's personal attractiveness, is certainly worth cultivating, as it enhances not only the charm of the individual, but increases health and beauty of mind and body alike.

## TORRID ZONE STEEL FURNACE

### For any Kind of Coal or Wood



**F**URNACE heating to-day is one of the comforts of life within reach of everyone. A good hot air furnace is the most preferable form of heating, because it is the most healthful—the safest, economical in every way and easily managed.

The Fire Box in a Torrid Zone is enclosed in a dust and gas proof body of sheet steel rivetted like a boiler. This Fire Pot being made of cast iron sections at the bottom and fire brick at the top, permits of ready and quick removal, in whole or in part through the furnace door, without disturbing the furnace. Note the **DOUBLE FEED DOOR**. The lower door can be used without opening the upper door and when both are opened, large pieces of wood or coal can be admitted.

If you are wanting a furnace it will be to good advantage to consider the merits of our Torrid Zone before you make a selection.

Write for Booklet.  
**MERRICK ANDERSON CO.,**  
WINNIPEG

## Falling Hair



**F**ROM Typhoid Fever or any other cause, skillfully and thoroughly treated by Electricity, Massages, etc. Facial blemishes—Moles, Superfluous Hair, Small Birthmarks, etc. permanently removed by Electrolysis.

Electric treatment and massage given for Wrinkles, Pimples, Blackheads, etc. My treating rooms are well equipped with the best electrical appliances, comprising powerful Static machines, Galvanic and Facalic batteries.

Nine years practice in Winnipeg.  
Consultation Free.

Mrs. Coates Coleman

4 Avenue Block  
WINNIPEG



## Ottawa Clothing Styles

### BY MAIL

Suits, Raincoats, Trousers, Fancy Vests, Clerical Clothing, Sporting Garments, Etc., Etc., Etc.  
☞☞ FUR-LINED COATS A SPECIALTY ☞☞

We are the largest High-class Tailoring, Clothing and Outfitting Store in Canada. We employ four cutters and over one hundred UNION workpeople.  
Samples and measuring blanks on application.  
Our \$20 Scotch Tweed Suits and Overcoats, made to order, are the best value on the American continent.  
"No fit, no pay—The 2 Macs' Way."  
Livery makers to the House of Commons and Senate of Canada.

**The 2 Macs Limited**  
Bank of Ottawa our Bankers Capital \$100,000 Stewart McClenaghan, Pres.  
Busy Corner Bank & Sparks Sts. Ottawa







### Every Hour Delayed IN CURING A COLD IS DANGEROUS.

You have often heard people say: "It's only a cold, a trifling cough," but many a life history would read different if, on the first appearance of a cough, it had been remedied with

### DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

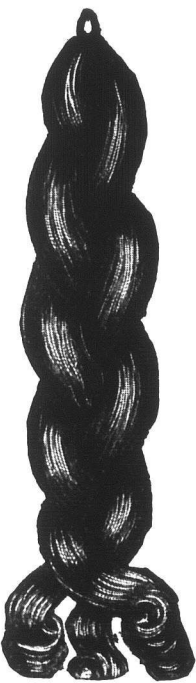
It is a pleasant, safe and effectual remedy, that may be confidently relied upon as a specific for Coughs and Colds of all kinds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Pains in Chest, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsy, and all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Mrs Stephen E. Strong, Berwick, N.S., writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for Asthma, and have found it to be a grand medicine, always giving quick relief. We would not be without a bottle of it in the house."

Dr. Woods Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper. Three Pine Trees is the trade mark and the price 25 cents at all dealers. Refuse substitutes. Demand Dr. Wood's and get it.

### Maison, Jules & Charles HAIR GOODS

Are what you want to be comfortable



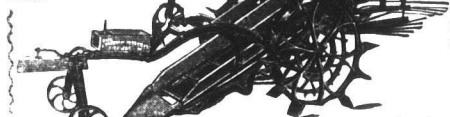
- Pompadores
- Transformations
- Bangs
- Gents' Toupees and Wigs.
- SWITCHES
- Largest Stock in Canada
- COLORINE
- Famous for its good results. Instantaneous, Quite Harmless.
- Ten Different Shades
- One box, \$2.50; Two Boxes, \$4.00. Sent by Mail.
- CATALOGUE FREE.

431, Young St., Toronto  
PHONE M 2498.

**V. W. HORWOOD**  
ARCHITECT  
TAYLOR BLOCK  
177 McDERMOT AVE., E.  
WINNIPEG

### THE Hoover Digger

Clean, fast work. It stands the wear and tear.



Favorite in every great potato growing district. Get free catalog. The Hoover-Prout Co., Lock Box 67, Avery, O.

When writing advertisers please mention Western Home Monthly.

### The Month's Bright Sayings.

**Ald. Latimer:**—I want to see Main St. paved with creosote blocks.

**Exchange:**—With one hand he held her beautiful head above the chilling waves, and with the other called loudly for assistance.

**Commissioner Coombs:**—I believe that the fallen men and women should be given every chance to reform and not only one chance, but dozens.

**Gene Stratton-Porter:**—The greatest thing I have ever done with a bird was to win its confidence. In a few days work around a nest I can teach the birds to trust me.

**Emma E. Walker, M.D.:**—Proper breathing is a necessary factor in the production of a beautiful voice. Speakers and singers should keep the lungs filled with fresh air.

**Rev. F. B. Meyer:**—Our services must be simple, our appeals more direct, our pew-system more democratic, our atmosphere fuller of the loving Spirit of Christ.

**Prof. Theodore W. Hunt:**—The attitude of the modern mind towards letters may be expressed as one of unconcern—the absence of any keen and inquisitive interest in the development of national taste in letters.

**Richard Mansfield:**—"I do not know whether I am mistaken, but there seems to me to be less love—home love, love of the right kind, the love that caused Leander to swim the Hellespont—than there used to be.

**Rochester Democrat:**—"The new San Francisco will be a cleaner, saner, and safer city. The rookeries and tenements have been annihilated and Chinatown has disappeared. The new San Francisco will not be a city of traditions—of the pioneers, the gold rush, the vigilance committees and red-shirted miners."

**Edward Brown, M.F.P.:**—It is asserted that there is a grain combine in this country. I do not know that there is, but it does seem to me that the facts are very suspicious. It is notorious that there is no competition. I believe that this is too important an industry to be excluded from competition.

**Dr. Emil Reich:**—In America woman commands man. Man does not count there. The last man that came to America was Christopher Columbus. To-day man has no existence; he does not talk in the drawing room, but is a dummy. The woman lives one life, the man another, and they are totally distinct from each other.

**Pres. James J. Hill:**—Take care of your public domain. Don't be afraid to let it go to the man who wants to cultivate it, but don't give it away in blocks any more. Remember that what builds up your city and every town and hamlet and dots the hillside with school-houses and churches is the cultivation of the soil.

**Helen Keller:**—To know what the blind man needs, you who can see must imagine what it would be not to see, and you can imagine it more vividly if you remember that before your journey's end you may have to go the dark way yourself. Try to realize what blindness means to those whose joyous activity is stricken to inaction.

**Hon. T. W. Foster:**—When I meet a Chinese gentleman I have the impulse to stand uncovered in his presence and to make a profound bow, out of respect to his great empire and race, antedating in their existence and civilization all others of which we have any record, with achievements unsurpassed in literature, in philosophy, in art, and in useful inventions.

**Hon. Clifford Sifton:**—I have never had any relations with the North Atlantic Trading Co., except such relations as appear in the contract which has been officially entered into. No person on my behalf or with my authority has had any relations with any person on behalf of the company or any of its members or stockholders, agents, agencies or any person acting for the company directly or indirectly, in any shape, form or manner.

**Magistrate Denison (Toronto):**—Palmistry is a fake.

**J. W. Wilson:**—What may be good for trade may not be good for you.

**Earl Grey:**—And now, gentlemen, may I say the more we see of Americans the better we shall be pleased.

**Jones Johnson:**—If a man is master of the situation, he is right; if the situation is master of the man, he is wrong.

**Owen Wister:**—Money's golden hand is tightening on the throat of liberty while the labor unions stab liberty in the back—for trusts and unions are both trying to kill liberty.

**The Lancet:**—Tobacco smoke contains a decided quantity of the very poisonous gas carbon monoxid which has been used for preserving purposes and which therefore must possess germicidal properties.

**George M. Gould, D.D.:**—Swift, Nietzsche, Carlyle, Spencer and Flaubert, the world's greatest pessimists, and cynics were such through the wrecking power of uncorrected eye strain.

**Chicago Tribune:**—It has lately dawned on the popular consciousness that a man may amass wealth and give employment to thousands of people and still be only a public robber—a human beast that preys.

**Czar of Russia:**—I shall keep inviolate the institutions which I have granted, with the firm assurance that you will devote all your strength to the service of your country and especially to the needs of the peasantry, which are so close to my heart.

**Sir Thomas Shaughnessy:**—Much has been done to improve the St. Lawrence waterway, but much more remains. The U.S. are spending millions on the development of their Atlantic ports and Canada must also do its utmost if it does not want to lag behind.

**Henri Bourassa, M.P.:**—Mr. Sifton does not come under the head of those self-sacrificing heroes who give up everything for the country. He came to Ottawa in very modest circumstances; he is not now a pauper.

**Dr. Stockton, M.P.:**—I move for a committee of seven to inquire into and report upon the sale of fraudulent or deleterious medicines in Canada and the advertisement thereof through the public press or otherwise.

**Toronto News:**—With dignity and proper pride, With smile about six inches wide, Good Mr. Whitney blandly said, "I move that we invite King Ed." "I second it, said Mr. Ross. "Although no longer I am Boss, I lose no single chance to teach That Edward is a Royal Peach."

**G. F. Carruthers:**—Are we as a community doing all we might towards keeping Winnipeg before the eyes of the world? Are we not taking it too much for granted that the present stage of prosperity will remain with us indefinitely without any special effort on our part to assist and promote it?

**J. Upton Sinclair:**—It was all so very business-like that one watched it fascinated. It was pork-making by machinery, pork-making by applied mathematics. And yet somehow the most matter-of-fact person could not help thinking of the hogs; they were so innocent, they came so very trustingly; and they were so very human in their protests—and so perfectly within their rights! They had done nothing to deserve it.

It's hard for the man who has ground off his nose on the money mill to smell a taint on anything.

It's better to take chances on pauperizing some than to starve your own soul by denying aid to all.

Many men think they are saints because they have such an intense hatred of certain sinners.

### Deafness and Catarrh Cured By "ACTINA."

Ninety-five per cent of all cases of deafness brought to our attention is the result of chronic catarrh of the throat and middle ear. The air passages become clogged by catarrhal deposits, stopping the action of the vibratory bones. Until these deposits are removed a cure is impossible. The inner ear cannot be reached by probing or spraying, hence the inability of specialists to always give relief. That there is a scientific cure for most forms of deafness and catarrh is demonstrated every day by the "Actina" treatment. The vapor current generated by "Actina" passes through the Eustachian tubes into the middle ear, removing the catarrhal obstructions as it passes through the tubes, and loosens up the bones (hammer, anvil and stirrup) in the inner ear, making them respond to the slightest vibration of sound. "Actina" has seldom failed to stop ringing noises in the head. We have known people troubled with this distressing symptom for years to be completely cured in a few weeks by this wonderful invention. "Actina" also cures la grippe, asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, weak lungs, colds and headache and all other troubles that are directly or indirectly due to catarrh. "Actina" is sent on trial postpaid. Write us about your case. We will give free advice and positive proof of cures. A valuable book—Professor Wilson's 100-page Treatise on Disease, Free. Address New York and London Electric Association, Dept. 84C, 929 Walnut Street, Kansas City, Mo.



### MONEY SAVING!

We've some special money saving piano offers this month for our Western friends. Write for full particulars and lists.

We ship anywhere, and everything is at our risk. 45 years established. Finest stock in Canada—so visitors tell us.

**ORME & SON Ltd.**  
Dept. 9. Ottawa.

A Noted Musician and teacher writes about the **MARTIN-ORME PIANO**

Ottawa, Sept. 15th. 1905.  
The Martin-Orme Piano Co. Ottawa, Ont.  
Gentlemen:—I am delighted to add my testimony to your many others regarding the Martin-Orme Piano. It has a delightfully responsive action, so much appreciated by pianists, and that combined with a beautiful rich tone, makes it an excellent piano, and one which I shall be glad to recommend to my pupils and friends.  
Francis V. Gaylor  
Organist Eastern Methodist Church, Ottawa, Ont.  
Graduate Metropolitan School of Music, Toronto.

Write for illustrated catalogue.  
**A. E. SOULIS & CO.,**  
Sole agents.  
Portage Ave., Winnipeg.

### Story Pictures For the Children

Send 50 CENTS for a set of seven Story Pictures, beautifully printed and mounted. The little ones will spend happy hours weaving their childish fancies into stories of their own. For 10 cents we will send one sample picture.  
**JUDGE COMPANY,**  
225 Fourth Ave. New York City



**IT IS A PLEASURE TO PUMP WITH Cater's Pumps**

*They work easy and throw a GOOD STREAM*

WRITE FOR NEW CATALOGUE.

Brandon Pump and Windmill Works,  
Reference Bank B.N.A. Box 410, BRANDON, MAN.



**That Soiled Blouse**

Can be made good-as-new VERY EASILY. Use the perfect Home-Dye and Cleanser.

**Maypole Soap**

Gives bright, fast colours to all soiled or faded Silks, Cotton or Wool. NEWEST shades. And costs only 25c.

Progressive Dealers sell it

**Canadian Depot: F. B. Benedict & Co**  
Montreal, P. Q.



**A SQUEEZE-EASY MOP**

is needed in every home. Thousands are now in use. Regular price \$1.50. For the month of MAY ONLY, PRICE: **\$1.00**

It saves the back and hands. It does the work perfectly.

**THE OLD WAY**  
Before the invention of the Squeeze-Easy Mop, wringer and cloth furnished all for write to-day.

**THE NEW WAY**  
Since the invention of the Squeeze-Easy Mop, wringer and cloth furnished all for write to-day.

It will last a lifetime, nothing to go out of order. ONE DOLLAR this month only.

**Great West Specialty Co.**  
622 ASHDOWN BLOCK WINNIPEG, MAN.




**CASH READ THIS—but**

UNDERSTAND AT ONCE THAT OUR GENUINE PENNYROYAL WAFERS are not for men, but women have for 20 years found them the best monthly regulator procurable, allaying "pains," correcting omission and irregularity. They are, in a word, reliable and healthful; \$1.00 per box, mailed anywhere; sold everywhere; 36 in box; yellow label; English-French printed.

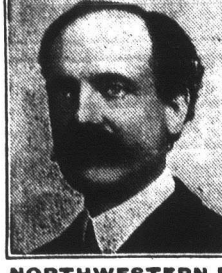
**Eureka Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich.**

**\$3 a Day Sure**

Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once: IMPERIAL SILKWEAVE CO., Box 808, Windsor, Ont.

When writing advertisers please mention Western Home Monthly.

**NORTHWESTERN BUSINESS AGENCY**  
Desk 5 Bank of Commerce Bldg. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.



**Fill For 10c**

NICE LACE and pretty GOLD-PLATED BAND RING, with ring and gem stones. All new for Only 10 Cents. Address: FANCY SILK CO., New York.

Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once: IMPERIAL SILKWEAVE CO., Box 808, Windsor, Ont.

**Garden and Flowers**

**In the Garden.**

I walk down the garden way  
All in the green and scented May.  
The buds unfold on every tree,  
The very earth smells sweet to me.  
The blue-bird, in fair livery dight,  
Darts through the air in quivering flight;  
The robin's note sounds sweet and clear,  
Again the Phoebe's call I hear.  
The pansies lift their faces sweet,  
The sun's warm skies of love to greet,  
And Johnny-Jumps-Ups brave and bold,  
Once more their saucy eyes unfold.  
The spring's warm pulse now leaps and thrills  
Through all the yellow Daffodils,  
While in the white-robed cherry trees  
I hear the drowsy hum of bees.  
All nature's thousand voices sing  
In welcome to the new-born spring,  
And on the banks, late hid by snow,  
New flowers bloom, new grasses grow.

**Fertilizing Shrubbery.**

Do not neglect to fertilize the shrubbery in the spring, if you wish thrifty plants and handsome flowers during the season.

**Seeding Geraniums.**

Geraniums from seed bloom when less than a year old. Plant them in fine soil in small cans, and transplant when they have five or six leaves, or when four or five plants seem crowded in an oyster can.

**Sour Earth.**

When earth in pots become offensively sour it is well to replot the plants in a fresh, rich, porous compost, supplying good drainage. If this is not practicable, apply a light top dressing of lime or ashes, stirring it into the surface. An alkali, as lime or wood ashes, will neutralize the acidity, and make the soil sweet.

**Pruning the Lilac.**

As soon as the flowers of the Lilac fade cut away the clusters to prevent the formation of seeds. Also prune out any dead or dying branches, and any parts that give the bush an unsightly appearance. The strength of the roots will then go to the development of a vigorous growth and the formation of strong cluster-buds for next season's bloom.

**Late Gardens.**

It often happens that the family moving takes place late in the spring, and when household things are put to rights the flower-loving mistress turns her eyes to the desolate garden, which, instead of being a thing of beauty, is a constant eyesore. Now the question is, what shall we plant? It is the end of May or perhaps later, and we must remember that some flowers which we usually consider must-haves, must be dispensed with this time, as early planting is essential to success. Sweet Peas must be planted early to do well, so, regretfully, we give them up. But there are many seeds that may be planted yet, though they may be somewhat late in flowering. Stocks, Poppies, Petunias, Phlox, Mignonette, and many other annuals will make a good show, and Pansies sown now, and given proper care, will make fine flowering plants by fall. Plant largely of Nasturtiums; they do well in poor soil, and do not object to late planting; few flowers make a prettier decoration, as they light up so well. Gladiolus bulbs may be planted up till late in June, and Tigridias and Hyacinthus candidus may be used to give variety. It would pay you to order some Tea Roses and Carnations from a good florist; a dozen or more of good varieties may be bought for a dollar, and delivered at your home, post paid. Canary Bird Vine, (Tropaeolum canariensis) and Morning Glory may be used for climbers, but if you have a chance to be a permanent resident in the West, it is possible in Clematis,

Jackmanii (purple) and Henryi (white) being good varieties. In the fall add Honeysuckle, Wisteria and climbing Roses. Nothing contributes so largely to the beauty of a home, as a wealth of climbing plants. In August set bulbs of Liliun Candidum, as they will not do well planted later. All other Lilies may be planted in October. Plant seeds now of Daisy, Wallflower and Forget-me-not for next spring's blooming.

**Growing Violets and Pie Plant.**—An inexpensive way to fix our violet bed is to put a good frame around it, then have a narrow frame fitted well over that and tack heavy cotton on that. Some give the cotton two coats of linseed oil both inside and out; it is warmer and lasts much longer. A neighbor had his pie-plant planted in a row and had a frame made to put over it, with cotton painted with linseed oil, and I never saw finer, nor earlier pie-plant raised by an amateur.

**An Effective Decoration.**—We had the skeleton of a canoe. It was intended to be covered with canvas and painted. We took the frame and lined it with poultry wire fencing, then with sods. Then filled it with earth, and fixed a sapling trimmed for a mast, another for the bow. We put trailing plants at the edges, and climbers to climb the mast and shrouds (made of wool twine). The rest of the space we filled with blooming plants, and our ship has come in loaded with flowers.

**Geraniums.**—The universal Geranium cannot be spared from the summer bedding list, and a good way to get a supply of new and vigorous plants is by procuring the seeds from some reliable house, and raising one's own seedlings. New varieties are often secured in this way. The fancy-leaved section is especially fruitful in this sort of variation and there is always the possibility of originating some valuable variety. The Ivy-leaved section grows as readily from seed as any other.

**Bulbs for Fall Blooming.**—Select plenty of summer-flowering bulbs for fall display. They are sure to bloom freely, and are a profitable investment, as they increase rapidly and are good for use another year. Dahlias look so well along a fence, and brighten and make beautiful odd corners. Tuberosus Begonias are unequalled for shaded places. But, after all, the Gladiolus is the queen. Plant them in beds, mass them, and in clumps in the border. They will keep bright when many of the perennials are fading.

**Sand for Carnations.**—Carnations require a sandy soil to do well. The greatest carnation fields are at Redondo, beside the sea, where the soil is very sandy, and where the salt air reaches them continually. I have seen the most gorgeous carnations grown at the sea-side towns, where the soil was almost pure sand, while inland a few miles, where the soil was more clayey or adobe, the carnations were scraggy and without bloom. I make my carnation bed very sandy and sunny, and give it plenty of moisture. The result is my plants are large, thrifty and full long-stemmed buds and blossoms.

**Golden Rod.**—The tall, handsome flowers of the Golden Rod may be found in full perfection on mountainous pastures or sea-side cliffs in the month of October. There is only one British species, although few plants vary more in their mode of growth. In dry woods the flowers are much smaller, more scattered on the stem, and of a lighter yellow. It is sometimes called Aaron's Rod and Woundwort. The botanical name, Solidago, is taken from solidare, to unite, because the sap was supposed to possess qualities valuable for healing wounds. In Queen Elizabeth's time it was brought from abroad, and sold in London by herb-dealers.





John Philip Sousa is the new musical Joan of Arc. He has started a crusade against the hackneyed themes and names utilized by composers. In order to show proof to be used in his reform movement he has quoted statistics which are now made public for the first time. According to his records there are:

Songs about spring 1,263,842, about love 954,626, about bygone days 823,437, about flowers (pansies, roses, hyacinths, daisies, forget-me-nots and lilies) 749,211, about romanzas 672,843, about cradle songs 547,738, nocturnes 521,266, reveries 479,143, songs with violin obbligato 422,001, serenades 366,242, aeolian murmurs 133,009, rippling cascades 102,112, variations on Yankee Doodle 96,424.

A Scottish Concert was given in the Liberal club, Winnipeg, May 10. Miss Tina Crawford, and Miss Agnes Hyde were great successes.

The Musician says—"It seems to us the time has come for music teachers to take the stand that pupils must pay for lessons missed. As long as the pupil's name is on the teacher's time book he should be compelled to pay for his lesson hours, no matter whether he takes the lessons or not, or for what reason he has remained away. Illness is no excuse for not paying for the teacher's time. If anything of a serious nature should arise, the pupil should write the teacher and simply say, "I shall discontinue my lessons for the present." Then when he or she is ready to assume instruction, let new arrangements be made therefor."

The great organ pealed forth. The leader of the choir waved his baton with great energy, his head and his whole body assisting in keeping time and giving expression to the noble anthem. And the choir sang, in full chorus:  
"Aw maw O waw maw raw yaw jaw.  
Woe yo baw ho raw law aw waw,  
Law jaw O baw maw raw  
Yo haw hee aw baw jaw O baw  
Woe haw daw maw aw daw raw aw,  
Baw waw shaw law O maw!"

**Favorite hymns:**  
The automobilist's—"Oft in danger, oft in woe."  
The dentist's—"Change and decay in all around I see."  
The multi-millionaire's—"Ten thousand times ten thousand."  
The bookkeeper's—"A charge to keep I have."  
The hypnotist's—"Art thou weary, art thou languid."  
The divorce lawyer's—"Blest be the tie that binds."  
The boaster's—"Blow ye the trumpet, blow."  
The life-saver's—"Breathe the wave."  
The pugilist's—"Fight the good fight."  
The Esquimaux's—"From Greenland's icy mountains."  
The Chicago girl's—"How firm a foundation."  
The engaged girl's—"Shout the glad tidings."

Wagner not a Jew.—The London "Telegraph" has this in its musical columns: "The statement to the effect that Wagner was the illegitimate son of a Jew, named Geyer long ago attained wider circulation than belief. Such support as it had was chiefly due to the fact that it was entered in the books of the St. Nicholas School at Dresden under the name of Geyer. Just recently a book written by Mme. Burrel, and devoted to recollections, of the childhood and youth of Wagner, has considerably weakened the force of this testimony. Mme. Burrel sets herself to destroy the Geyer legend, and points out that it was at the time a custom in Germany to enter in the school registers, not the proper names of the children, but the name of those who paid the fees. This seems to be a curious custom, but, of course, it is easy to prove or disprove by reference to the registers. Mme. Burrel has, furthermore, compared the portrait of Richard Wagner with that of his elder brother, Albert, whose paternity was never in doubt. The resemblance is said to be most striking, and the conclusion is described as important, because showing that Wagner was a Christian and not a Jew; as showing, too, that his 'Judaism in Music' is only the work of a vehement pamphleteer and not that of a renegade."

A correspondent of the Pittsburg "Index," writing of the recent Mendelssohn Choir concerts, says: "As to the singing of the Mendelssohn Choir during the week, words utterly fail me to express the half I feel regarding it. It is beyond anything now to be heard in two hemispheres, in point of tone quality and technique. The master mind of the Choir, Mr. A. S. Vogt, the conductor will certainly have a place in musical Valhalla with the best (who are personally the humblest) of his class who are gathered there; and when he starts he should be borne by two white horses, not one. The most modest man in Canada, he deserves a monument (and a ribbon, or is it a garter?) if any one does of his contemporaries living and working in wholesome, moral, hospitable and sincere Canada."

In view of the fact that there are so many brass bands being organized in the West, the following tips from the Musician may be timely:

Tips.—Frequently we hear the remark made in the following vernacular, viz: "Let me give you a tip," or "let me give you a pointer," or "that's a straight tip," etc. Now, bandmen, let us give you a few "tips," "pointers," or whatever you may call them.

1. If you are a member of a brass band and in good and regular standing, endeavor to keep so, and thereby furnish an example worthy of being copied by other members.
- 2.—Do all you can at all times to promote and advance peace and good-will among the members.
- 3.—Use your influence in keeping perfect harmony of feeling and action between leader and members.
- 4.—Study for the future welfare of the band.
5. Never be late at properly called or regular rehearsal.
6. Never "talk back" to a leader or director in the rehearsal room, only in the way of gaining information. It only breeds ill-feeling and arouses bad dispositions.
7. Always allow a leader to be considered right in public, however much you may think he is in the wrong. Take some other opportunity of making an explanation, if you see fit to do so at all.
8. Never criticize publicly another's performance.
9. Do not shirk.
10. Do not have the cognomen of being a "chronic kicker."
11. When engaged to play an engagement have your instruments and accoutrements looking as nice as possible, and be on time.
12. Be known as a reliable bandsman.
13. Do not worry the life out of a leader by trying to get "full" when you are doing an engagement.
14. As far as lays in your power keep your bandroom looking neat and clean. Make it a desirable place to go to.
15. Remember, that no matter how well you can play, there are others.
16. Jealousy is the worst evil among musicians.
17. Do not say you will be at a rehearsal or engagement unless you mean it. We have known cases where this promising to do a thing as a "matter of course" has caused lots of trouble. If you make a promise keep it.
18. A member is made most conspicuous by his absence.
19. Pay particular attention to the twentieth tip.
20. Try and make yourself the most conscientious and painstaking member of the band.
21. Always be pleasant and cheerful at band meetings of any kind, and if at a business meeting always consider yourself as of as much importance as any other member.
22. Practice on your instrument and on any parts that may bother you to play at sight every chance you can get.
23. Remember, that what is seemingly an unimportant part or instrument in a band should be studied and practiced as much as any that are generally considered more important. If you are playing the third B Flat Cornet, you must appreciate the fact of its importance, else why should all first-class writers use this instrument in their compositions.
24. Do not allow yourself to be influenced or led by anyone or by any set or "fellow" against your judgment.
25. If you wish to rise, strive to keep in the way of promotion.

# Announcement!

## TURNER, CURRAN & CO., Ltd.

Owing to the increased demand on their present business, Messrs. Turner and Co., music dealers, located at the corner of Portage Avenue and Garry Street, have decided to incorporate under the Joint Stock Companies' Act of Manitoba.

Mr. W. Tees Curran, late of the firm of Curran, Goulding & Skinner Co., Limited (known as the New Scale Williams Piano Business), having severed his connection and withdrawn his interests therefrom, has purchased an interest in the Turner Co. business and will be one of the principal members of the new firm. The business will be carried on along the same lines as heretofore, and with an increase of capital and help, the new company will be able to give the best attention to its ever increasing business.

During the past eight years, Mr. Turner

## Has increased the output of the present Concern

### TEN FOLD

His experience and standing, both in the music-loving and business community, will be an important factor in the new firm, while Mr. Curran's recognized ability as a piano salesman and his knowledge and love of music, will no doubt make for the firm many new friends.

The new firm will specialize on **Pianos and Organs, Band Instruments, Teachers' and Band Supplies, Choir Music, as well as other lines pertaining to the trade.**

They will also make a specialty of **TALKING MACHINES**, being **WHOLESALE and RETAIL AGENTS** for the **BERLINER, EDISON, COLUMBIA, VICTOR** and others. A full line of these machines with a choice collection of latest records, including **GRAND OPERA** by the **WORLD'S GREATEST ARTISTS** will always be found on hand.

The most up-to-date methods will be adopted to facilitate the handling of every department.

The **Mail Order Department** will have special attention.

## Turner, Curran & Co.,

LIMITED

PHONE 1052

Cor. Portage Ave. and Garry St., Winnipeg

## BASEBALL, LACROSSE, CRICKET, LAWN-TENNIS, FOOTBALL, CROQUET

are among the most popular of our Summer Sports. If you play either of the above games you are of course aware that your success largely depends upon how you are equipped. We think that we can do this for you better than any other house in Canada, having had nearly 30 years' experience in the Sporting Goods business. Send for our Catalogue No. 38, which illustrates and describes everything in Summer Sporting Goods.

N.B. We quote special prices on Club Outfits.

## The HINGSTON SMITH ARMS Company, Limited, Winnipeg.

CUT THIS OUT  
Send me advice for care of hair  
also latest fashions in hair dressing

Name.....  
Address.....

### THE NEW YORK HAIR GOODS STORE

**Ladies' Hair Specialists.**

ADVICE GRATIS  
PERSONAL OR BY  
CORRESPONDENCE

HAIR COLORING  
AND WAVING A  
SPECIALTY

Our staff is experienced in the art of hair working, and our stock the most complete in Western Canada. Testimonials of satisfaction from those who have ordered is strong evidence that we deal in the best quality, combined with perfect workmanship. Some specialties on which you can economize by coming to us:

**Pompadours**, natural curly \$4 to \$10  
**Wig Pompadours**, may be worn underneath or outside the hair \$1.50 to \$5.  
**Switches**, natural wavy, 16 to 30 inches long - \$2 to \$10.

We keep in stock a large selection of Frames, Transformations, Gloria Caris, Fringes, Etc.

**SEAMAN & PETERSON**  
Y.M.C.A. BLOCK, WINNIPEG.





# NORMAN LINDSAY, LTD.

284 Portage Ave., Winnipeg.

SPECIAL MAIL ORDER PRICES FOR JUNE

## AUTOHARPS

Three bars, Regular	\$3.50
<b>Special</b>	<b>\$2.50</b>
Four bars, Regular	\$3.50
<b>Special</b>	<b>2.75</b>
Five bars, Regular	3.75
<b>Special</b>	<b>3.00</b>
Ten bars, Regular	6.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>5.00</b>

## ACCORDIONS

1 Beautiful Ebony finish, nickle trimmings, 10 keys, 2 sets reeds, metal corner bellows. Regular	\$4.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>3.00</b>
2 Oak finish ends, 4 set reeds, 10 keys, metal corners, good tone. Regular	\$6.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>3.75</b>
4 Steel Bronze reeds, 3 fold bellows with brass corners, 3 sets extra good tone reeds, large size. Regular	12.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>8.00</b>

## BANJOS

8 with 13 nickel plated brackets, 11 inch head, nickel shell, maple hoop, inlaid position dots. Regular	\$11.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>9.00</b>
9 with 21 Brackets, same trimmings as above, better quality. Regular	14.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>10.00</b>
Other Banjos from \$7.00 to \$50.00	

## MANDOLINS

7 10 Mahogany and oak ribs, highly polished ebony fingerboard, ivory bound edges. Inlaid around sound hole. Regular	\$7.50
<b>Special</b>	<b>4.50</b>
9 10 Rosewood and maple ribs, beautiful tone and finish, a fine instrument. Regular	13.50
<b>Special</b>	<b>8.50</b>

## GUITARS

100 Mahogany finish, good tone. Regular	\$8.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>4.50</b>
102 Quarter cut oak, rosewood fingerboard, inlaid pearl position dots. Regular	10.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>7.50</b>
104 Solid Mahogany back and sides, inlaid strip down back. Regular	15.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>12.00</b>
Others Guitars up to \$60.00	

## MOUTH ORGANS

100 Small vest pocket, 20 reeds. Regular	.25
<b>Special</b>	<b>.15</b>
101 Improved pipe organ, 20 reeds. Regular	.30
<b>Special</b>	<b>.20</b>
102 Bugle Band, 20 bell metal reeds. Regular	.30
<b>Special</b>	<b>.20</b>
103 Bugle Band, 20 long bell metal reeds. Regular	.50
<b>Special</b>	<b>.35</b>
104 Bugle Band, 40 double reeds, a beauty. Regular	.75
<b>Special</b>	<b>.50</b>
105 Hohners up to date surprise concert. 40 reeds. Regular	.75
<b>Special</b>	<b>.50</b>
106 Andre Kocks, special, 2 sides double holes. Regular	.75
<b>Special</b>	<b>.60</b>
107 Stand of excellent Tremelo concert, double sides 64 reeds. Regular	1.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>.75</b>
107 Stand of Excellent Tremelo concert, double sides 96 Reeds. Regular	2.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>1.50</b>
Other Mouth Organs from 10c. to \$3.50.	

## VIOLINS

12 Stainer, rich deep amber red, light shading, beautiful Tone, with Bow. Regular	\$12.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>7.00</b>
13 Guniarius beautiful tone, with Bow. Regular	13.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>8.00</b>
15 Stradivarius Conservatory Model, old finish, extra fine tone. Regular price with bow	16.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>11.00</b>
51 Stradavarius, light golden color, rich tone. A regular beauty, with good bow. Regular	15.00
<b>Special</b>	<b>9.00</b>
Other Violins from \$2.00 to \$150.00	

To secure above prices order must be given during month of June. We carry full line of all musical goods, sheet music, pianos, etc., and will be pleased to send catalogue. All goods shipped must be satisfactory or you can return at our expense and we will refund payment.

# NORMAN LINDSAY, LTD.

284 Portage Ave., Winnipeg.

## JAMES J. HILL.

James J. Hill, the President of the Great Northern Railway, a few weeks ago paid a visit to Winnipeg and the West. The warm welcome extended to Mr. Hill and party by the old timers and representative business men of Winnipeg took the form largely of a welcome home.

James J. Hill was well known in Western Canada, particularly in Fort Garry (now Winnipeg), in the early '70's, when he was associated with a transportation company, having a small fleet of boats plying on the Red River. The story of Mr. Hill's life reads like fiction, but facts in his case take the place of fiction.

Born on his father's farm four miles south of Rockwood, Ont., Canada, in 1838, he was obliged to work, as all other farmers' sons had to work hard in Old Ontario in the early days. His father, James Dunbar Hill, was not

In the spring of 1858 young Hill got the western fever, and decided to take Horace Greeley's advice to go West and grow up with the country.

Not having saved sufficient money to make the trip west, he went over to Syracuse, N.Y., and worked a few months on a farm, where he earned enough money with which to pay his fare to St. Paul. This was the outpost of civilization in those early days, and young Hill landed in the then frontier town without practically a dollar to his name. He rather liked the rough, cordial welcome the westerners gave all newcomers. In those early days there were many "uncut diamonds" to be found among the men who then conducted the principal business affairs of the pioneer town, men of rough exterior, but kind and generous-hearted for



JAMES J. HILL.

over prosperous, and did not possess much of this world's goods. Mr. Hill has Scotch and Irish blood in his veins, and came of rugged, hardy stock.

As a boy he attended the Quaker Academy at Rockwood, having to walk four miles to get there every morning, and a like distance on his home coming in the evening. The average boy to-day would think this a mighty hard way to get an education, and it was. During the winter months his father made arrangements by which he remained in Rockwood attending school, and he was obliged to do chores around the academy to help pay part of his tuition. But that was a good beginning after all, for it endowed young Hill with a robust constitution and a vigorous mind that has stood him in good stead ever since.

In the spring of 1853 family exigencies required him to shift for himself, which he did by getting a position as a clerk in a country store.

Needless to say, young Hill's progress was slow for the first ten or twelve years.

He had no trade, which was against him, as he was obliged to do manual labor at first before he got a foothold. But the sturdy Canadian boy was made of the right stuff, and he grasped anything and everything in the way of employment that came his way.

He worked hard and saved his money, and after some years became a shipbuilder in a small way to solve some of the needs of the west.

Since James J. Hill has decided to build a transcontinental railway from Winnipeg across the Canadian prairies to the Pacific coast, it may not be amiss to point out that he was a central figure in dealing with the question of transportation in this country in the early '70's. In 1871 James J. Hill conceived the idea that the Grand Trunk Railway in Canada should sell a ticket from Eastern Canada through to Fort Garry. To make this practical he put on stage



coaches between the end of the steel on the American side, and by employing steamboats on the Red River he made it possible for the traveller from the East to Fort Garry, or vice versa, to purchase a through ticket.

The first rebellion in the Red River settlement, when General Wolseley with a force of armed troops was sent to the West to quell the disturbance, is now a matter of Canadian history. We know that in those days, especially during the rebellion, visitors coming in or going out of Fort Garry was subjected to the closest scrutiny. Then it was that Governor McTavish, of the Red River Settlement, entrusted James J. Hill with a letter of great importance for safe delivery into the hands of the then Premier of Canada, the late Right Honorable Sir John A. Macdonald, at Ottawa. Mr. Hill delivered the letter safely, and did a noble service for the country of his birth.

The foregoing short pen sketch of James J. Hill will show that he is a man of deeds and achievement. Just now he holds the centre of the stage in Western Canada. He has purchased terminals and a right of way into the very heart of Winnipeg for his new transcontinental railroad at a cost of some three million dollars. He proposes to build his railroad across Western Canada without asking for any subsidy from either Provincial or Federal Governments. He promises that his railroad will be built at once, and that it will be hauling out our Canadian wheat in a couple of years from now at the most. James J. Hill's promises are not empty or meaningless. He is a man of affairs, and can command more capital to finance his ventures than possibly any other man in the railroad world to-day. Through his many successful business ventures he has amassed fabulous wealth, and is surrounded by a group of capitalists who have the most implicit confidence in his integrity and sound business judgment.

When he puts his seal of approval on any venture, the leading investors of both hemispheres are willing to back his judgment with their cash.

Money is needed in abundance for all gigantic undertakings, and J. J. Hill can command the money when he needs it. That his new transcontinental railroad will be pushed to a speedy completion is a foregone conclusion.

Mr. Hill is a non-believer in the over capitalization of railroads, for the reason that the earning of a vast amount of interest on watered stock adds to the burdens of the people. He believes that railroads should be built on a sound workable business basis, not entirely in the interests of a coterie of promoters, but to serve the needs of the settler. He has put his beliefs into practice in all his railway enterprises on Uncle Sam's side of the line, and he purposes to adhere to the same principle in building his transcontinental line across the Great Canadian West. Today he is recognized as the "Railroad King," having reared one of the most colossal industrial fabrics in modern history, covering an empire with transportation facilities, giving profitable employment to more than 100,000 men, involving combined capital exceeding \$500,000,000. One thing that is particularly characteristic of the man is that he is always intensely interested in the development of the country through which his lines pass. He figures that he may carry the freight of any manufacturing industry on his line, therefore he aids in every practical way these industries.

We will attempt to give our readers a brief description of what the Canadian farm boy of some fifty years ago looks like at the present time.

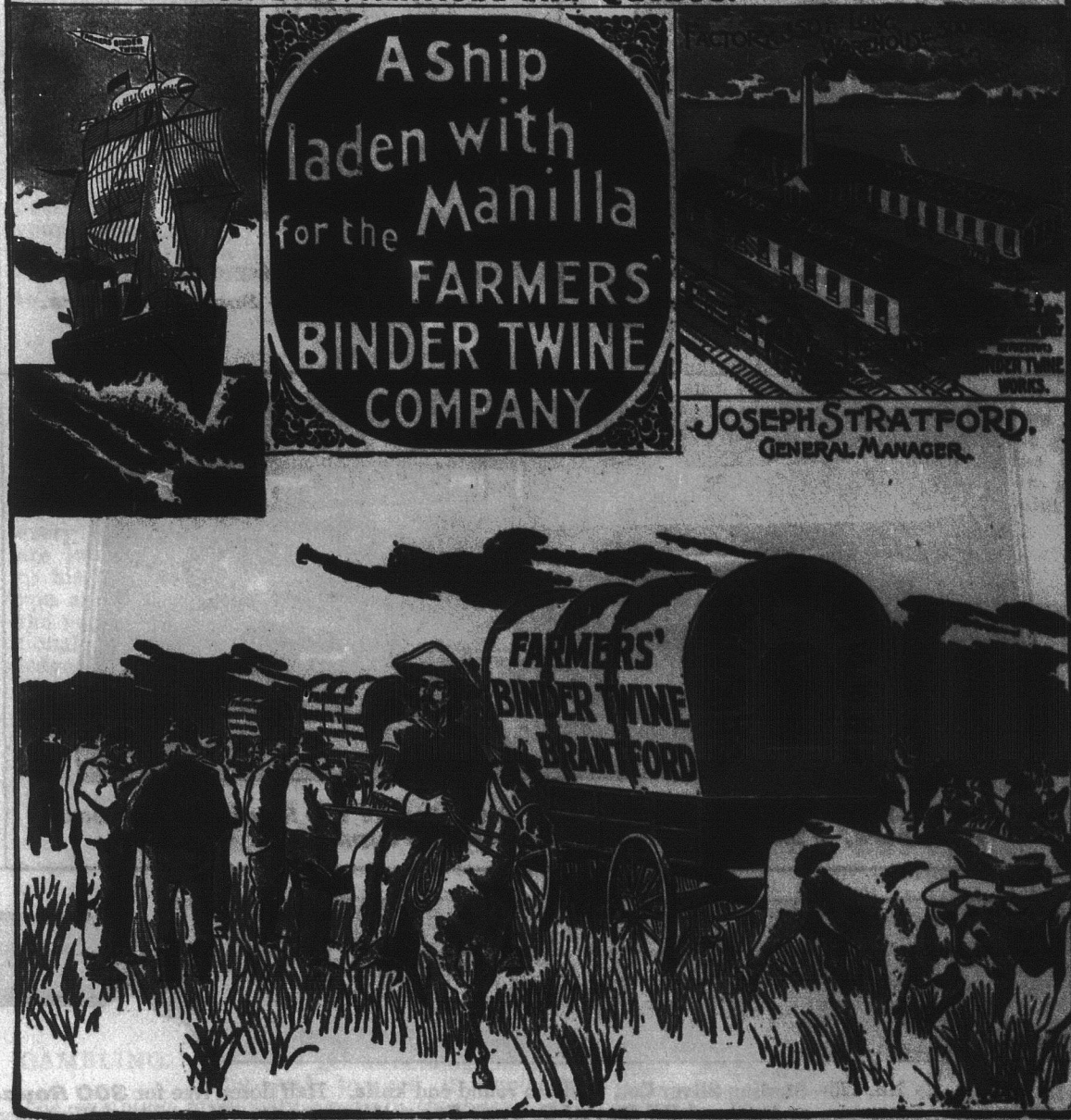
James J. Hill is a powerfully built man. His enormous head is set off by massive shoulders. He weighs over 200 pounds. His eyes of most piercing brightness, are abnormally large, and are shaded by shaggy eyebrows. Sixty-five years of age, his style of wearing his beard and hair give him rather the appearance of greater age.

# Farmers' Co-operative Binder Twine

## BRANTFORD

### THE ADVANCE OF CIVILIZATION.

A Co-operative movement of thousands of farmers, in Ontario, Manitoba and Quebec.



In 1893 we reduced the price from 18 to 8c; in 1896 this Company placed the mill's entire output in the hands of the farmers at 7 1/2c. While our opponents were getting as high as 18 and 17 in the North-West.

The men who give their orders through the winter without knowing a price, by such acts are simply staggering co-operation and will be forced to accept any characters of twine on the eve of the harvest with their grain shelling in the field.

If we are not represented in your locality, telegraph or write instantly the name of a good farmer and we will appoint him at once.

**JOSEPH STRATFORD,**  
GENERAL MANAGER.

## Winnipeg's Industrial Fair —and Annual— Exhibition

Winnipeg, July 23 to 28, 1906

WESTERN CANADA'S SUMMER HOLIDAY

Only Engagement in Canada of the  
**GREAT KNABENSHEN AIR SHIP**  
GIVING DAILY FLIGHTS

**\$500.00 in Prizes**  
FOR WHEAT, the largest ever offered  
in Canada.

Live Stock and Agricultural  
Sections Second to None

Entries Close July 7th

G. H. GREIG, President  
A. W. BELL, Gen. Manager

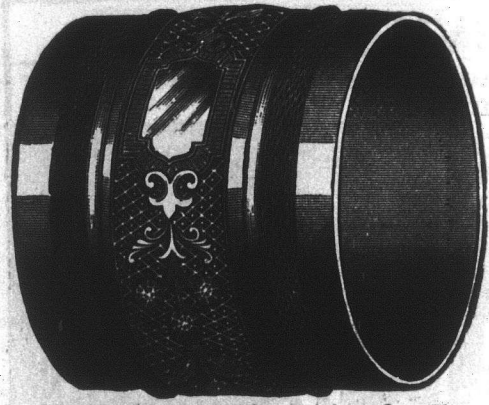
For Prize Lists, address

J. H. HUGHES, Sec.-Treas.

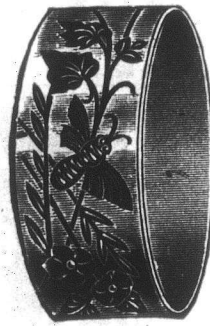
When writing, Advertisers, please mention the Western Home Monthly.



# PREMIUMS for Royal Crown Soap Wrappers



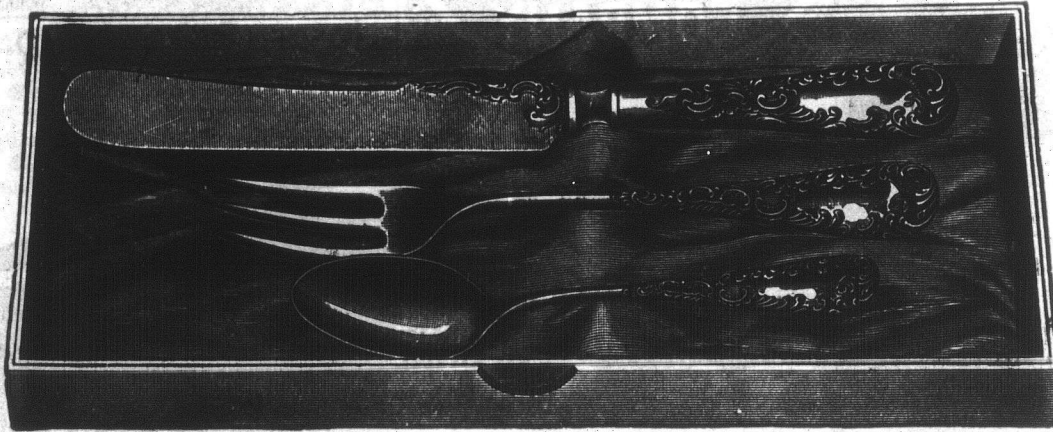
No. 33—Napkin Ring, fancy chased. Free for **75 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**, or 15c. and **25 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**.



No. 40—Napkin Ring, fancy chased. Free for **25 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**.



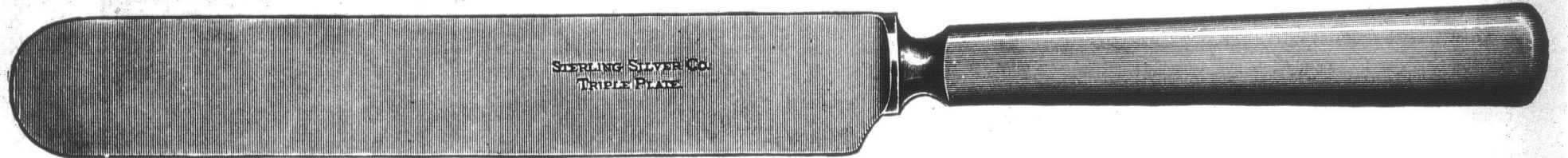
No. 3—Child's Cup, satin engraved, gold lined. Free for **100 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**, or 25c. and **25 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**. If outside of Winnipeg add 10c. for delivery.



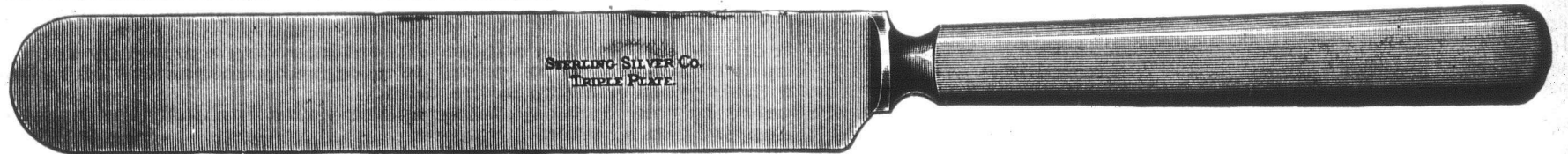
Raymond Three-Piece Child's Set, extra coin silver plate. Free for **100 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**, or 25c. and **25 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**. Postage 5c.



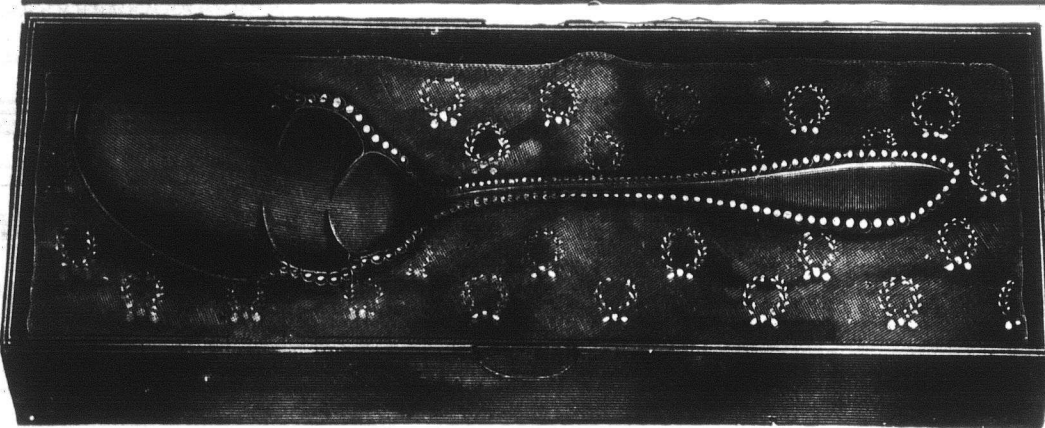
No. 111—Child's Cup, satin engraved, gold lined. Free for **50 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**, or 10c. and **25 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**. Postage 4c.



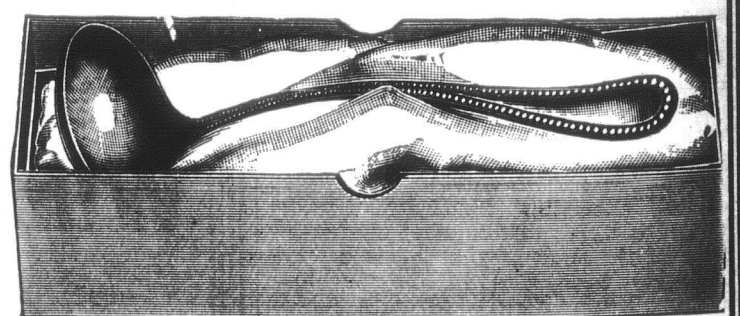
No. 175—Sterling Silver Co., medium round end knife. Half dozen free for **300 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**, or \$1.00 and **25 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**. If outside of Winnipeg add 25c. for delivery.



No. 175—Sterling Silver Co., desert round end knife. Half dozen free for **275 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**, or 90c. and **25 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**. If outside of Winnipeg add 20c. for delivery.



Leota Berry Spoon, gilt bowl, actual length 8 3/4 inches. Free for **150 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**, or 50c. and **25 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**. If outside Winnipeg add 11c. for postage.



Alberta Cream Ladle, bright bowl in silk lined box. Free for **125 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**, or 35c. and **25 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers**. If outside of Winnipeg add 8c. for postage.

Address : Premium Department,

**The Royal Crown Limited, Winnipeg, Manitoba**



## The Young Man and His Problem

By JAMES L. GORDON

### HEALTH AND SUCCESS.

Health is wealth. Wealth without health is scarcely better than food without an appetite. Gladstone built up his body and his brain at the same time. He was a great reader and a great walker. He was wise in blending his physical and mental qualities. He lived to be ninety! Why? Because the strength of his body matched the keenness of his brain. James G. Blaine might have reached the presidency of the United States if his body had not failed him. He had a strong intellect but a weak body. On Sunday morning, June 11th—three days before the Republican Convention at Cincinnati, Mr. Blaine and his family made ready to go to church. It was an exceedingly warm day, but Mr. Blaine was feeling unusually well, so instead of riding to the church in a carriage, they walked the distance. The party had just reached the steps of the church when Mr. Blaine was suddenly prostrated and sank into the arms of his wife. He murmured something about a pain in his head, and then became unconscious. It was late in the afternoon before he showed the least sign of consciousness. From that moment the health element became a factor in every convention where Mr. Blaine's name was presented for the presidency. His enemies argued that a man of such uncertain health was not a suitable candidate for the presidency. O! How much James G. Blaine would have given for a sound body. Let your motto be, "A sound mind in a sound body." Thirty minutes of regular exercise every day will keep your body in a healthy condition. Remember, health is wealth.

### THE LAW OF COMPENSATION.

It is a scientific fact that all things work together for good. Every advantage brings with it a corresponding danger, and every disadvantage has linked with it, of necessity, some golden opportunity. The man who cannot hear well can see better than most men, and the man who cannot see at all possesses a faculty of spiritual sensitiveness which borders on the supernatural. Every disaster occurs near the opening doors of a fine city called "Golden Opportunity." The accidental glance of a sharp blade from a razor-grinder's wheel ruined one of Gambetta's eyes. This excited the sympathy of some friends, who secured for him a college education, and thus started him on the path for fame and glory. When Nathaniel Hawthorne was turned out of office by reason of some strange and unexpected political upheaval, his wife touched him on the shoulder and said, "Now is the time to write your book. He wrote the book, and the world is well acquainted with its title—"The Scarlet Letter."

### ORIGINALITY.

Originality is an excellent thing, but don't be too much concerned about being original. Use other men's ideas. There are two men: (1) The man who can generate an idea, (2) The man who can apply it and make it a living fact. Shakespeare was not original. He took old plays and dramas, and, re-casting them, sent them forth into the world bearing the stamp and impress of his own genius. It was said of Charles Stewart Parnell that he never originated an idea. No—he had no gift of originality, but he possessed the ability to take a brilliant idea wherever he found it, and turn it into a stubborn and aggressive fact. He had a great gift for using other men's ideas. Keep your eyes open. There is no man so obscure but that he may teach you a lesson. Whatever any other man has been able to do you may do. Perhaps you will be able to do it better. In his preface, Montaigne says: "I have gathered flowers from everybody's field, and nothing is mine except the string that binds them."

### TAKE THINGS AS YOU FIND THEM.

Take things as you find them. Cease grumbling about circumstances. Things are as they are. Recognize the fact. If things do not move—move them. Don't spend your time swearing at the unfavorable circumstances which surround you. Diamonds may be found in mud, and gold in sand-drifts. There is some good reason for your present providential location. Find it out. Accept the inevitable as a problem and solve it. Professor James, of Harvard Col-

lege, tells a story of Margaret Fuller, who in the spirit of New England philosophy once said, "I accept the Universe." This being repeated to Thomas Carlyle, he calmly remarked: "Gad! She'd better!"

### CRITICS.

Lord Beaconsfield once said, "It is easier to be critical than correct. He furthermore said that as a rule critics in literature were men who had failed in literature. Grant said, concerning his military critics, that he gave them successes to criticize and not failures, and that no matter what his mistakes might have been, the fact remained that he had succeeded. Lincoln said, concerning Grant, "Wherever Grant goes, things move." Success kills criticism. Fix your goal. Aim at your mark. Hitch your cart to a star. Reach the object of your ambition in harmony with truth and righteousness, and then—let men talk.

### KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.

Joseph Jefferson, the great actor, said, referring to his daily performances on the stage, "I learn something every time I appear on the stage." He never got beyond the learning point. Every new performance brought a fresh revelation of the possibilities of his profession. "I learn something every night." Great men are teachable. They are looking for "points." Moody used to say to his co-evangelists when he met them, "Have you anything new?" Any new illustrations? To the successful business man every item of additional information has a financial value. Knowledge is power. Ignorance is weakness. When Bishop Aimes was presiding at a Western conference a certain member arose and indulged in a tirade against colleges, academies, and universities. He "thanked God" that he had never spent an hour wandering through college halls. After proceeding a few moments, the Bishop interrupted him with a question, "Do I understand that the brother thanks God for his ignorance?" "Well, yes," was the answer, "You can put it that way if you want to." "Well, all I have to say," said Bishop Aimes in his sweet, musical tone, "All I have to say is that the brother has a good deal to thank God for."

### GAMBLING.

The ambition of many a young man is to get something for nothing—and to get it "quick." The gambling propensity exists in the bosom of every man and woman. The thought that another turn in the wheel of fortune may bring some unexpected streak of good luck lingers in the brain of even the sensible man. We study the heavens to discover, if possible, the location of our "star of destiny" which shall guide us to the harbor of a permanent prosperity. Any thoughtful young man might learn a lesson from the life of Peter Cooper. In his seventeenth year young Cooper came to New York to start in life for himself. He had accumulated ten dollars of his own money, and thinking to augment it rapidly, he invested the entire amount in a lottery ticket. Like many another fool he lost his money—and learned his lesson. He affirmed that in one respect it was one of the best investments he ever made. He learned not to gamble. He learned that life is a game of skill and not a game of chance. He learned that there were certain laws in the commercial world which, if obeyed intelligently, would bring solid success in their wake. He used to laugh and say that the ten dollar lottery ticket was "the cheapest piece of knowledge he ever bought."

### TIME IS MONEY.

There are only twenty-four hours in each day. We spend six more in eating and dressing and resting. We have about ten hours a day left for life's achievements. Everything depends upon how we invest our working hours. The wife of O. W. Holmes stood guard over the philosopher and protected him from all intruders. We need protection. Why should our friends be permitted to squander our time. Time is money. Time is power. Time is progress. Time is prosperity. Time is a jewel cut out of the heart of eternity. A foreign ambassador who called on Bismarck when he was Chancellor of Germany, ventured to ask the Iron Duke by what means he was able to rid himself of disagreeable

and pertinacious callers. "O, that is very simple," said Bismarck. "When my wife thinks the conversation too long, she sends for me upon some urgent pretext, and the individual is obliged to raise the siege." As he finished speaking, a servant entered and requested the great Chancellor to grant his wife a few moments of conversation. The ambassador looked embarrassed. The Chancellor was evidently a trifle disconcerted by the irony of the coincidence—but the conversation reached a speedy conclusion. The statesman's time-saving plan worked effectively.

### STAYING QUALITIES.

Have you good staying qualities? Can you stand a siege? Can you stand punishment? as the prize-fighter says. Are you built for a long pull? Can you run the gauntlet?

In the old days of Indian warfare they had a strange way of dealing with a young captive. They would allow him to "run the gauntlet" for his life. Leading him to the head of two lines or rows of wild savage Indians, who were not to move an inch from the places assigned to them, the chief of the tribe would say: "If you can run through this line of warriors, every one of whom may strike at you as you fly, and yet escape unharmed, you shall have your life and go free." Looking down the long line of armed warriors, every savage holding the uplifted hatchet, tomahawk, club, or gleaming knife, and each savage ready to strike a blow at the flying captive as he rushed down the line, he would sometimes refuse to "run the gauntlet." The race of life is like running the gauntlet. The question is not "How much can you do?" so much as "How much can you endure?"

### LEARN TO LAUGH.

There are three forms of exercise which are natural and within the reach of all—Walking, Talking and Laughing. Good walkers are apt to be healthy. Successful public speakers who travel about from place to place delivering the same message, as a rule enjoy splendid digestion, and men who know how to laugh as a rule live long. I know of a gentleman who spent ten minutes three times a day laughing—after each meal he indulged in a spell of laughter. He affirmed that it aided digestion. I believe he was right. Learn to laugh. Abraham Lincoln was very fond of a good story and the ripple of laughter which followed. While the members of his cabinet were gathering he would often regale them with a story or two. On one occasion one of the members of his cabinet arose and protested. "Mr. President," he said, "I did not come this morning to hear stories. It is too serious a time for nonsense!" Instantly the smile disappeared from Mr. Lincoln's face. Rising, he said: "A—sit down! I respect you as an earnest and sincere man. You cannot be more anxious for the country than I am, and I say to you now that were it not for this occasional vent I should die."

### LUCK.

There are those who believe in "luck." The man who achieves success persistently was born under a lucky star, according to their theory. The stars in their courses fight for him. He is a lucky man. But the men who are familiar with the practical philosophy of the business world know that commercial life is a game of skill and not a game of chance. Things never turn up for the man who waits for them to turn up. They invariably turn down. Rufus Choate was the most distinguished lawyer of his own day and generation. He combined two somewhat opposite characteristics. He possessed the brilliancy of genius and bull-dog grit and determination in the matter of hard work. He knew how to apply himself. One day when a friend remarked to him concerning the achievement of a certain orator on a notable occasion that it was a "lucky hit"—an accident—an inspiration. Choate replied: "Nonsense; you might as well drop the Greek alphabet on the ground and expect to pick up the Iliad." "Genius," as Edison has said, "is one-tenth inspiration and nine-tenths perspiration." There is a certain law of chance at work in the universe, but it favors the man who stands at the head of the procession. For this reason humanity has coined the proverb: "It is success to succeed," and for this same reason we find in Scripture such a statement as this: "Unto him that hath shall be given." A careful review of history would reveal the fact that many of the great military heroes who turned the stream of history from its usual course, were not so much men of superior gifts and talents as men who absolutely refused to surrender, who fought on in spite of defeat and repulse and disaster. They were men who wore the enemy out by their persistence.

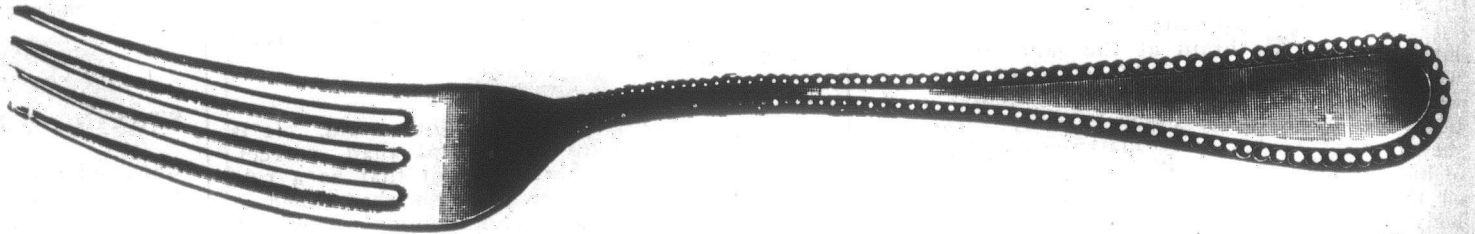


# PREMIUMS for Royal Crown Soap Wrappers

## DESSERT FORK (per 1/2 doz.)

Rogers Triple Plate, for 275 Royal Crown Wrappers, or 90c. and 25 Wrappers.

If outside of Winnipeg add 15c. for delivery.



## TABLE FORKS (per 1/2 doz.)

Rogers Triple Plate, for 300 Royal Crown Wrappers, or \$1.00 and 25 Wrappers.

If outside of Winnipeg add 15c. for delivery.



## CAKE BASKET (Satin Engraved)

Quadruple plate, on white metal, for 475 Royal Crown Wrappers, or \$1.50 and 25 Wrappers.

If outside of Winnipeg add 15c. for delivery.

## BUTTER DISH (Satin Engraved)

Quadruple plate, on white metal, for 475 Royal Crown Wrappers, or \$1.50 and 25 Royal Crown Wrappers.

If outside of Winnipeg add 15c. for delivery.



These are all First Class Goods,  
nothing Cheap or Shoddy.

They can be rolled upon to give  
First Class Satisfaction.

## TABLE SPOONS (per 1/2-dozen)

Rogers Triple Plate, for 175 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers or 50c. and 25 Royal Crown Wrappers

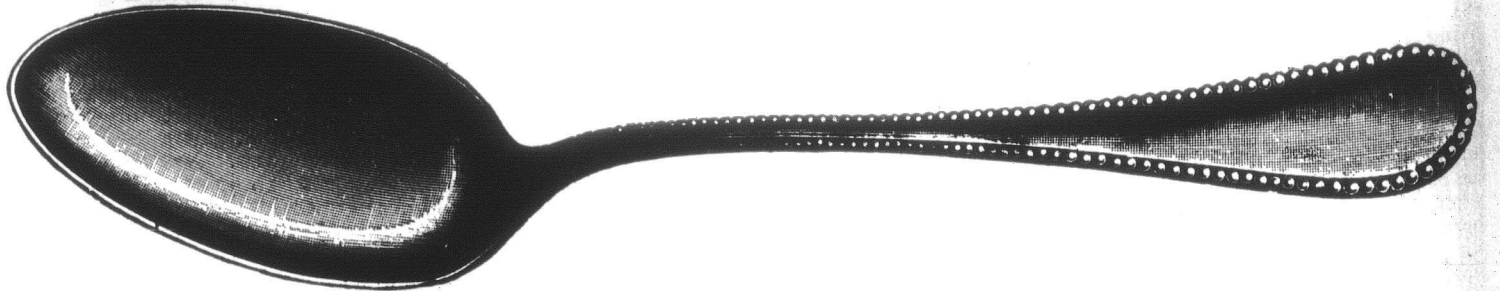
If outside of Winnipeg add 15c. for delivery.



## DESSERT SPOONS (per 1/2-dozen)

Rogers Triple Plate, for 275 Royal Crown Wrappers, or 90c. and 25 Wrappers.

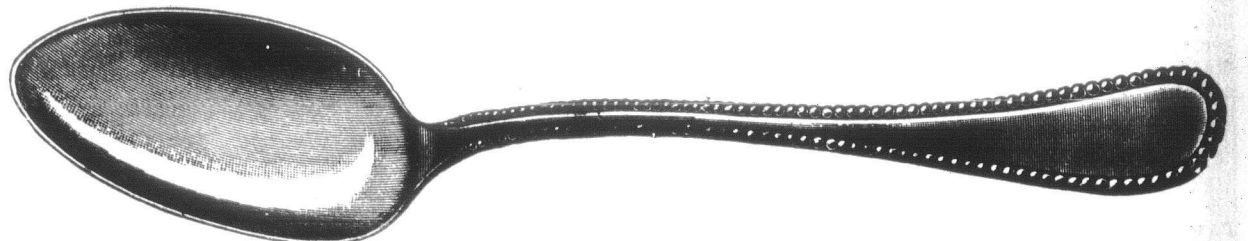
If outside of Winnipeg add 15c. for delivery.



## TEA SPOONS (per dozen)

Rogers Triple Plate, for 400 Royal Crown Wrappers, or \$1.25 and 25 Royal Crown Wrappers.

If outside of Winnipeg add 15c. for delivery.



Address: Premium Department,  
**The Royal Crown Limited, Winnipeg, Man.**





# What the World is Saying

## The Winner of the Marathon Race.

The winning of the Marathon race is an event in which all Canadians should rejoice. It was a notable victory, and the city that gave Sherring birth is pardonably proud. Sherring belongs to the St. Patrick Athletic Club of Hamilton, and was born in that city Sept. 19th, 1878. The Weekly Globe says:—

His first prominence was achieved in 1897, when he finished third in The Herald race. The next year he was fourth, Jack Caffery winning on both occasions. In 1899 he turned the tables on Caffery, who was second. In 1900 he was second to Caffery in the Boston Marathon race, and was also beaten by Caffery in The Herald race. In the Boston race Sherring gave a remarkable exhibition of his perseverance. He was in the lead for eighteen miles, but apparently shot his bolt, for he fell in a semi-conscious condition on the roadside, and five men passed him, but he was not yet beaten, and, struggling to his feet again, he finished second to Caffery. During the next two years he did not start in many important races, though he won a twenty-mile race at Guelph in 1901. In 1903 he won The Herald race again. Sherring is a brakeman on the Grand Trunk Railway.

## Earl Grey on the United States and Canada.

A recent notable pronouncement was made by Earl Grey at the dinner given him by the Pilgrims of the United States in New York. Among other topics he discussed annexation, and scouted the idea as an impossibility. He stood for good fellowship and commercial relationship between the two countries. Continuing, he said:—

Just as Canada is proud to think that two million eight hundred thousand of her stock is bringing vigor and strength to your republic, so I feel sure that you will be pleased that an increasing flow of your people to the dominion will, by the addition of the character, experience, and energy which they will bring to our country, contribute to its greatness.

There are several questions outstanding between the Dominion of Canada and the United States which have been left open too long, and which call for settlement.

Both governments desire to take advantage of the opportunity which the present feeling of amity between the two countries affords, and I am persuaded that the people on both sides of the frontier will be glad when their respective governments have given effect to their desires.

## Some Diet Delusions.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson has been dealing out solar plexis blows to the food faddists. He scoffs at their cherished opinions, and rides with a Roosevelt disdain over the convictions of the diet reformer. In McClure's for April he says:—

Fortunately, when it comes to practise, philosophers, reformers, and doctors alike have about as much influence here as they have over conduct in other realms—and that is next to none at all. The man in the street follows his God-given instincts and plods peacefully along to his three square meals a day, consisting of anything he can find in the market, and just as much of it as he can afford, with special preference for rich meats, fats, and sugars. Here, as everywhere, instinct is far superior to reason, and a breakfast diet of sausage and buckwheat cakes with maple syrup and strong coffee has carried the white man half round the world; while one of salads and cereals, washed down with a post-prandial subterfuge, would leave him stranded, gasping in the first ditch he came to. All the basal problems of dietetics were, by the mercy of heaven, settled long ago

in the farmhouse kitchen, in the commissary department of the army in the field, in the cook's galley amidstships, and in the laboratory.

## Theology and Modern Life.

Principal Fairbairn is one of the outstanding figures in the theological world. He has recently addressed the students of the Baptist Theological College of Scotland, and his remarks are so fresh and incisive that they come as a message to theologians of all lands. The British Weekly reports the address:—

His subject was "The Function of Theology and the Theological College in Modern Life." The address, it need scarcely be said, was able and comprehensive, and it sparkled throughout with fine sentences and happy definitions. "A bad man cannot worship." "No bad man ever worshipped a good God." "The power of an idea is its illusiveness—and that is its attractiveness too." "God and man in their mutual search create religion—and that is applied theology." "No man can be a theologian who is not a philologist." "He who is no grammarian is no divine." "Words? Words are deeds!" "No man is so earth-bound as he who is always looking up and never looking out." "The hardest thing a man can do is to persuade men." "He who hurries into the ministry ought with all speed to hurry out of it." "We don't want men of prodigious and profligate piety in our colleges—men who are so gloriously pious that they can't study." "We could send better preachers from our colleges if the churches sent us better men." "Pure theology is inquiry into ideas." Among the audience were Professor Orr and a number of Presbyterian and Congregational ministers.

## The Age Limit of Inebriety.

If a man has not indulged in alcohol to excess before the age of 25 he is not likely to do so at all, so says a writer in American Medicine, basing his conclusions on the investigations of Dr. Charles L. Dana. Inebriety usually sets in before the age of 20, and few begin to drink to excess after arriving at 30. We read:

Dana stated that no cases arise after 40 years of age. There is a popular idea, no doubt, that numerous cases do arise after 40, but it is not at all unlikely that investigation into their early histories will bring to light a long series of occasional over-indulgence with some symptoms dating back to childhood. Dana evidently refers to real inebriety in youth, and not to the lapses which so many young men wrongly assume to be a part of their education, nor does he assert that all youthful inebriates are incurable, but merely that old cases began at an early age. Wild oats must be reaped in sorrow and pain, but they do not necessarily choke the whole crop of good seed. These statistics are of such profound significance that it is quite remarkable they have elicited little comment and have not been made the basis of practical measures for the prevention of drunkenness.

## Beauty and the Shade Tree.

This is the season of the year when Western cities should give some attention to the planting of shade trees. But we are so busy making money that the cultivation of beauty finds no place with us. The Free Press is doing a public service in repeatedly calling attention to this defect in our otherwise pretty cities:—

Tree planting is only one of the many ways of beautifying a city. In all of them this class of work requires competent supervision, otherwise the results will be indifferent and disappointing. Little has yet been done in that direction by Western Canadian cities. We need a broader recognition of the truth that the

aspect of a city is a proper subject for municipal care and regulation. The incorporation of this principle in a city charter implies that the municipality has the right to supervise, in relation to its appearance, not only the work done by itself, but also the work done in it by individuals or corporations. This, indeed, is distinctly expressed in the laws of many cities with regard to certain districts or classes of structures.

## The Awakening of China.

China, the sleeping giant, has been aroused from her sleep by the touch of modern progress. During the next five years forty students a year will be sent from China, partly to British and partly to American colleges. This is the beginning of a movement which may have important commercial results. The Toronto Globe says:—

Owing to their respective geographical positions, China and Canada are sure to have intimate trade relations with each other. It is extremely desirable that in the interest of this country its present favorable position should not be prejudiced. The Chinese people who come to Canada are pleased with it, because they are humanely treated and are able to make a good living. Private benevolence and voluntary work have done much for the elementary education of the Chinese toilers in this and other Canadian cities, and the people of Canada are able to do quite as well for Chinese students as either Great Britain or the United States can do. The subject should be taken up by the Dominion Government with a view to ascertaining whether anything may be accomplished in this direction.

## The Trend of Party Politics.

The philosophic historian views with general joy the trend of party politics to-day. The tendency is towards union. The lines of demarcation are fast fading from the sight of the most open-eyed politician, and the time is not far distant when there will be less partyism and more politics. Goldwin Smith gives expression to the following:—

The Ontario Legislature ends a busy and fruitful session. At the last election a great number of electors came out of party to vote for honest government. There seems reason to hope that they got it. What but honest government do we in this province want? What in the name of common sense is there to keep us divided into two hostile parties, waging a perpetual war of intrigue and abuse against each other? The franchise has been reduced as low as possible, and no other difference of general and speculative opinion can be named. Conservatism and Liberalism, as contrasted policies, have lost their meaning. All the questions that come before our Legislature, however important in their way, are questions, not of political principle, but of practical administration. We have got into the path of reason; let us keep it, and draw others into it if we can.

## The Retirement of President Loudon.

Many graduates of Toronto University residing in the West will be sorry to hear that President Loudon has decided to retire. He has for many years stood as one of the great educational forces, not only of Ontario, but of the Dominion. The Toronto News says:—

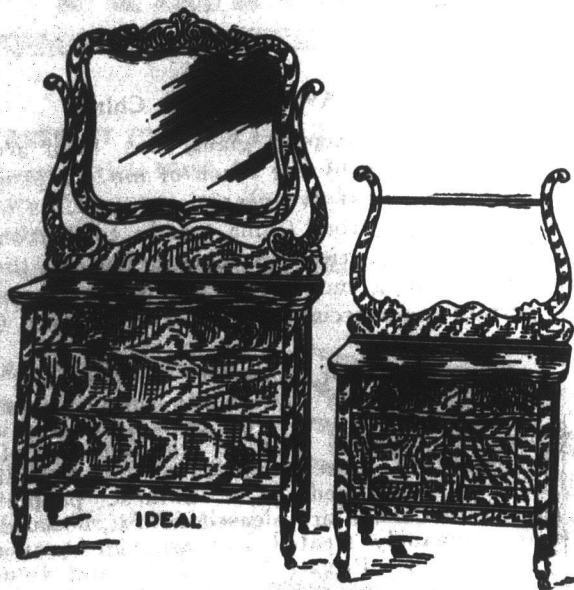
Professor Loudon became president of the University on the death of Sir Daniel Wilson in 1892. His regime has been marked by great changes and growth in the University. From less than 1,000 students the attendance has reached 2,540 this year. In buildings there has been a great expansion, including the erection of the new medical building, the University library, the chemistry building, the University gymnasium, the Convocation Hall, while schemes with which he was connected, to erect a new physics building, residences and other buildings are about to be carried out under the provisions of the University Bill. The establishment of a system of post-graduate research in the University is considered by many to be among his highest services, as it does much to give the University a national character. He also reformed the system of examinations, making them vastly more efficient, and succeeded in effecting a decided improvement in the teaching staff of the University.



THIS IS THE MONTH FOR REFURNISHING AND REFITTING THE HOME

and we are here to do it at the lowest possible cost. With our eight immense floors, filled to over-flowing with House Furnishing Goods, we are in a position to furnish your house complete. No order too large or none too small for us to handle.

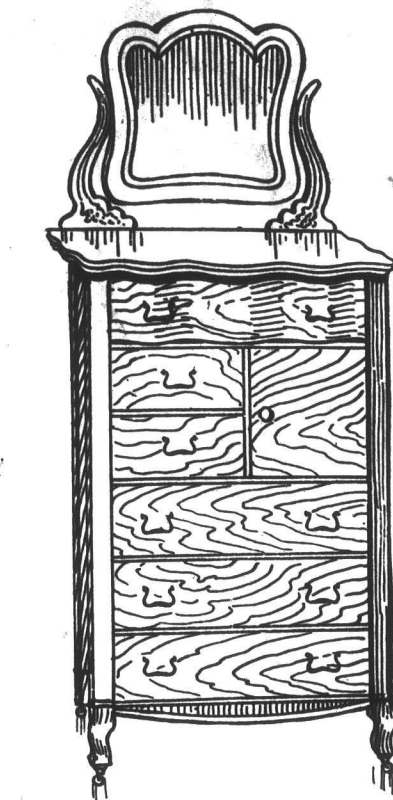
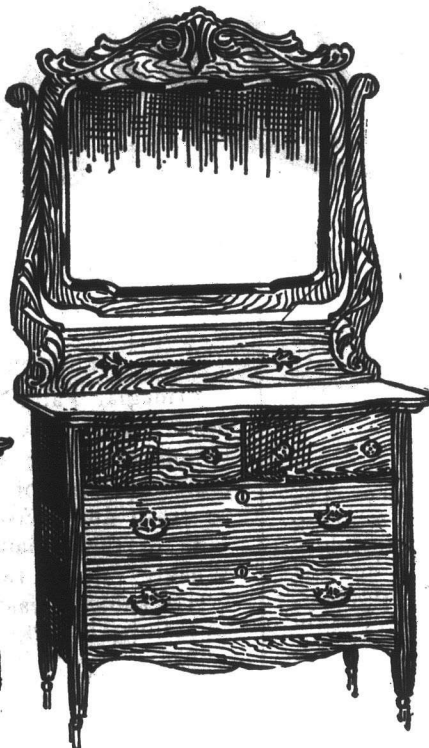
HERE ARE SOME SPECIAL VALUES FOR JUNE:



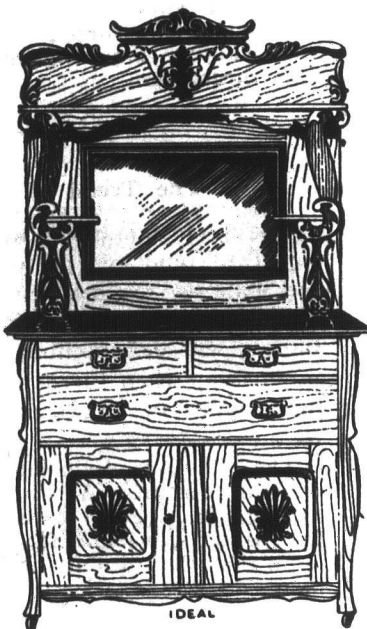
No. 1. DRESSER AND STAND, golden quarter-cut keppel oak, well finished back nicely hand carved, fitted with 30 x 24 inch British bevel mirror, swell shaped drawer front, large sized Wash Stand to match. June Special \$19.85



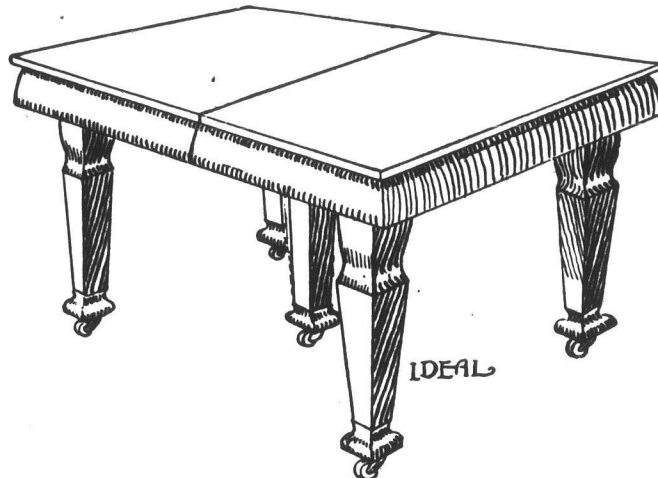
No. 2. DRESSER AND WASHSTAND, solid golden ash, heavy hand carved backs, fitted with 30 x 24 inch British bevel mirror, swell shaped drawer front, and large combination Washstand, June Special \$21.00



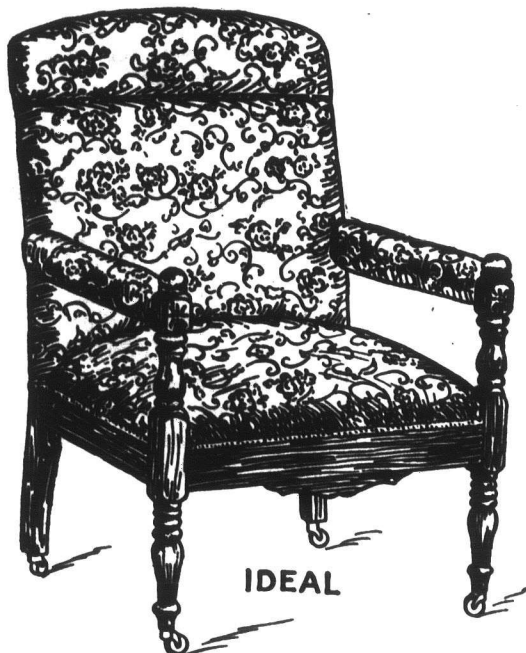
No. 3. CHEFFONIERE, in selected golden quarter cut oak, highly polished, fitted with large size shape British bevel mirror, swell shaped drawer fronts, solid brass trimmings. June Special \$21.00



No. 4. SIDEBOARD, golden quarter cut keppel oak, nicely finished, back heavily hand carved, fitted with 24 x 14 inch British bevel mirror, two cutlery drawers and one long linen drawer. June Special \$16.50



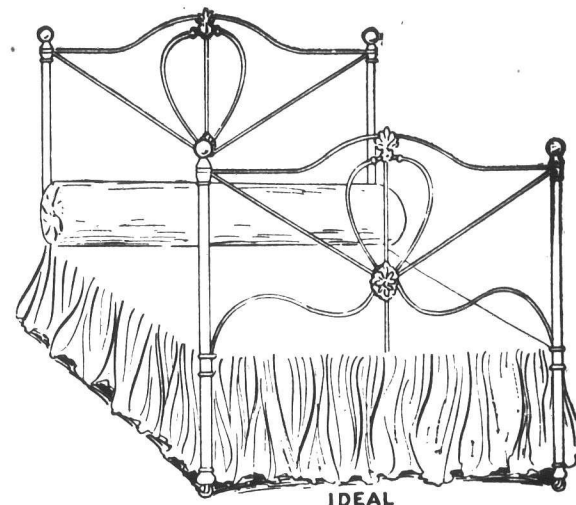
No. 5. EXTENSION TABLE, golden quarter cut keppel oak finish, heavy shaped legs, top extends eight feet, very handsome table. June Special \$8.95



No. 6. STUDENT'S CHAIR, upholstered in fine figured velour, spring seat, a large comfortable chair. June Special \$3.95



No. 7. ADJUSTABLE GO-CART, auto gear, rubber tire wheels, patent nutless axle, adjustable back and front, body nicely upholstered and fitted with frilled lace parasol. June Special \$11.75

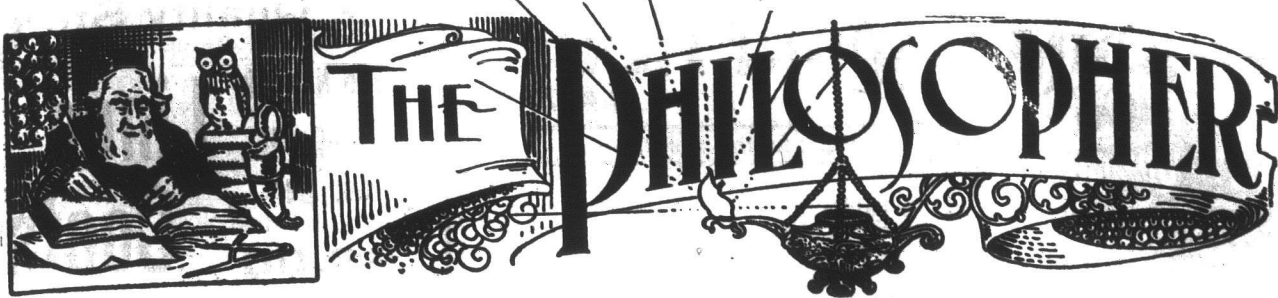


No. 8. IRON BEDS, white enamel finish, heavy posts and fillings, brass knobs, caps and rosettes, all widths. June Special \$4.25

All goods packed free of charge. Your money back if not satisfied. Write for Carpet Samples and quotations. Sole Agents for Manitoba and Saskatchewan Gerhard Heintsman Pianos, White Sewing Machines, and Thomas Organs.

"THE IDEAL," Dept. H, Complete House Furnishers, COR. OF PORTAGE AND HARGRAVE, WINNIPEG.





Time was when prophets foretold that the world would come to an end by the process of starvation. The earth could not yield enough to satisfy the stomachs of her vast and increasing populations. They were prophets without vision. They had not figured on "Race Suicide," or other modern catchwords.

**THE DECLINING BIRTH-RATE.** The fact is that the birth-rate of almost every European and American country is declining. The Free Press, in an editorial, has got the matter down to figures: A comparison extending over thirty-five years shows a decline of 27.3 per cent. in the birth-rate in England. The position of England in this respect is, however, in no way peculiar. In the current number of the Journal of the Statistical Society there is an elaborate investigation of the subject, the main results of which are summed up in a table comparing the rates in a number of countries in the years 1880-1 and 1901-4 respectively. During this period the decrease in England and Wales was 18 per cent., and in Scotland 15, but as a set-off there was an actual increase of 3 per cent. in Ireland, which stands alone among European countries in this respect. The decrease in the German Empire was 12 per cent., and in Hamburg and Berlin no less than 27 and 34 per cent. respectively. So far, the fear is that the world will, in the future, lack populations. Countries that were once civilized will await the coming of another Columbus to discover them.

There are elements in the mental make-up of Andrew Carnegie which place him among statesmen and philosophers. The making of steel made the man. Carnegie made money, but he made manhood as well. It is to the everlasting credit of him that he and his money stand for righteousness.

**ANDREW CARNEGIE THE CANADIAN PROPHET.** The benefactions of the millionaire are never appreciated these days. There is a kind of unexpressed feeling that he ought to give back to the public what he first received from them. Carnegie is doing this, but he is giving more than money. He has true aims and ideals which he preaches on every fitting occasion. One of these ideals is a universal peace. Recently at the Canadian Club, Toronto, he said: "I wish ambitious rulers of the world—emperors, kings and strenuous presidents—would read history and learn that monster warships never lead to peace, but always tempt to war. 'How oft the means to do ill deeds make ill deeds done.' If your proceedings of to-night be cabled, I trust his Majesty's attention will be attracted to this fact, that his powerful influence may be exerted in behalf of his Prime Minister's recent appeal for a League of Peace among the nations, which will follow our example here in Canada and America, and insure the total exclusion of battleships from the high seas as we exclude them on our inland seas, bringing nearer the permanent peace of the world."

Claudius Clear, in the British Weekly, has been collecting the sayings of eminent men about the subtle art of success. The article is interesting in that even great men—successes themselves—do not all agree as to what the secret is. Lord Palmerston laid it down as a rule that the whole secret of success was in taking pains. Disraeli said, every man had his opportunity, and in the preparing for that opportunity lies the art of getting on. Sir J. Packington held that a man should judge what he was fit for. "Refuse no position which competent observers offer you. Do your best." Dr. Emil Reich, who is at present starring before the fashionable of London drawing rooms as a lecturer, says some things that are out of the beaten track, and which have the flavor of the worldly-wise. "A man has seldom more than one line of success. One man one line is the truth of all truths." The genial doctor goes on to say, "there are two ways of succeeding, first by merit and next by influence." Some people please the powerful and so get on, others succeed by very hard work and merit. It is a great question, always asked

and never satisfactorily answered. Generally speaking, the consensus of opinion is with Dr. Reich, that very few people can be conspicuously successful in more than one line of life.

It looks as though that brave body of men known as the Royal North-West Police will have to go. The advance of civilization calls for the regulation constable. We are sorry if such is the case. They are part of Canada—part of our great West.

**THE PASSING OF THE MOUNTED POLICE.** They give us something distinctive. They are men of the plains, scouts, fearless riders, picturesque personalities, who have played a leading part in the growth of our country. The North-West Police were organized in the year 1873, and since then their history is a record of heroism. They are recognized as the most efficient force ever organized. Their calling requires tact, courage, sympathy, endurance, and devotion. The work they have done is a strong evidence of their efficiency. A report recently issued says that out of 4,647 cases entered, convictions were secured in 3,647. Among the year's convictions were 78 for supplying liquor to the Indians, 138 for setting out prairie fires, and 34 for horse stealing. This report is too modest. It says nothing of dangerous journeys, of the fights against cold and hunger, of the perils from hiding criminals. It is simply a mass of figures. We hope that the day may be far distant when this splendid body of men shall find no place in the police forces of the West.

Rumors have been in existence for some time past of trouble between W. T. R. Preston, Director of Immigration in Great Britain, and Alfred Jury, local agent at Liverpool. Confirmation of these reports was supplied in a return laid before Parliament last week. In the return is a letter in which Mr. Preston charges not only Mr. Jury, but Mr. Griffith, and Thos. Duncan (the latter is not now in the service), with charging first-class fares while traveling second or third-class. In one of the letters from Mr. Jury, contained in the report, it is stated that Mr. Preston was aware of what was being done, and that the difference between first and third had not gone into Mr. Jury's pocket, but was to recoup him for expenses in keeping on terms of good-fellowship with steamship agents and relieving distressed Canadians. In another letter, written by Mr. Jury to Mr. Preston, the former declared that he was broke, and could not complete his lecture engagements unless he got money from some source. "I have not," added Mr. Jury, "any gold mines in the shape of the Canada Labor Bureau or the North Atlantic Trading Company to draw from. By the way, I see from the Auditor-General's report that it is a very good gold mine. Do you know if there are any shares for sale in that company? You may be able to get me in on the ground floor." Mr. Preston was highly indignant on account of this letter. He wrote to the department, drawing attention to the charges contained in Mr. Jury's communication, and asked for his dismissal. On another occasion, Mr. Jury warns Mr. Preston: "Don't monkey with the buzz-saw; sign these checks and send them along." Both officials have arrived at Ottawa by order of the government, and a fuller exposure of the trouble will doubtless take place in a few days.

Halifax has been giving a practical proof of church union. At the funeral of Archbishop O'Brien, of Halifax, the ministers of the different Protestant denominations attended in a body as a mark of the great and general respect in which the popular Archbishop was held. When later, Hon. A. G. Jones, Lieutenant-Governor was buried, the Roman Catholic clergy walked in the procession to the door of St. Paul's Anglican Church, but did not enter the church. Some have taken exception to this action of the Catholic clergy, but the exception is founded on a lack of knowledge. The Roman Catholic clergy

were true to a principle which they have always adhered to—they do not enter Protestant churches. We must not expect that principles can be obliterated all at once. The action of both bodies of clergy was admirable and Christian, and is the proverbial straw which shows the way the theological wind is blowing.

It is seldom that any Socialistic book has caused such a sensation as Mr. Sinclair's *Jungle*. The story is of the Chicago stockyards, and is not poetic. It reeks of slaughter, and the making of lard and sausages. But he has transformed the area of the "THE JUNGLE" stockyards and the "killing business" into an arena for the worst kind of despotism, and the killing of men as well as cattle. The conditions are indescribable. He has aroused the Republic, and the government has appointed a committee of investigation. Yet Mr. Sinclair claims the half has not been told. He courts an investigation into the charges made. He also quotes from the affidavit of a former superintendent of P. D. Armour's as follows:—

"Whenever a beef got past the yard inspectors with a case of lumpy jaw and came into the slaughter-house or the 'killing-bed,' I was authorized by Mr. Pierce to take his head off, thus removing the evidences of lumpy jaw, and after casting the smitten portions into the tank where refuse goes, to send the rest of the carcass on its way to market. In cases where tuberculosis became evident to the men who were skinning the cattle it was their duty, on instructions from Mr. Pierce communicated to them through me, at once to remove the tubercles and cast them into a trap-door provided for that purpose. I have seen as much as forty pounds of flesh afflicted with gangrene cut from the carcass of a beef, in order that the rest of the animal might be utilized in trade." These are a few samples of what "The Jungle" contains.

**1. The clergy shall be the first to set an example of the temperance which they must preach.**

Consequently, in the presbyteries and religious communities, on the occasion of pastoral visits, of gatherings for retreats and missions, of visits from priests or laymen, before or after meals, no alcoholic liquors shall be taken.

**2. Families are urged to use alcoholic liquors only in case of necessity, and upon the doctor's order.**

**3. Young men and fathers are implored "not to enter saloons and barrooms except for serious reasons; not to drink intoxicating liquors, and especially to give up the, alas, too common practice of 'treating.'"**

**4. The priests, the principals of colleges and teachers in general are requested to often refer to intemperance in the classrooms, and to adopt all possible means to inspire the pupils with horror for that vice.**

**5. It is ordered that in all parishes work be commenced at once to establish temperance leagues or societies.**

**6. The practice of temperance is particularly entrusted to the Franciscans, and the pastors are instructed to invite them to preach to their parishioners.**

**7. Temperance societies are to be founded in the college and university.**

A great man has recently said that the pessimism of Carlyle and others of that ilk was due to eye-strain. This is pathos. We are sorry for Carlyle. We thought it was personality. The general crankiness and cussedness of the Chelsea Sage we thought were inseparable from the man, a part of his extraordinary make-up. Other great men are classed in the same category. Voltaire is one. We thought his trouble was Atheism, but we learn now it was eye-strain. Such a simple and unheroic disease! So commonplace! So banal! Eye-strain is the graveyard of literary reputations. That fine, crusty, grumpiness which made those old literary lights so picturesque, and gave them the worship of adoring multitudes, was an exaggerated form of eye-strain. It got some of them a place in Westminster Abbey even, it brought some of them fortunes, it made all of them notable. If there had been no eye-strain, we should not have had a Dr. Johnson, or a Boswell to write his history. Somehow we are rather glad there were few, if any, opticians in those days of the giants; and that the terrible disease—eye-strain—could get in its nefarious work. Could lash tickle and irritate its victim to such an extent that he wrote in furies and storms. That he raved, fumed, stamped and roared, till men listened to his thunder.

**EYE-STRAIN AND LITERARY REPUTATIONS.** separable from the man, a part of his extraordinary make-up. Other great men are classed in the same category. Voltaire is one. We thought his trouble was Atheism, but we learn now it was eye-strain. Such a simple and unheroic disease! So commonplace! So banal! Eye-strain is the graveyard of literary reputations. That fine, crusty, grumpiness which made those old literary lights so picturesque, and gave them the worship of adoring multitudes, was an exaggerated form of eye-strain. It got some of them a place in Westminster Abbey even, it brought some of them fortunes, it made all of them notable. If there had been no eye-strain, we should not have had a Dr. Johnson, or a Boswell to write his history. Somehow we are rather glad there were few, if any, opticians in those days of the giants; and that the terrible disease—eye-strain—could get in its nefarious work. Could lash tickle and irritate its victim to such an extent that he wrote in furies and storms. That he raved, fumed, stamped and roared, till men listened to his thunder.




## 2 in 1

### Shoe Polish

Black, Tan and White

"2 in 1" has no substitute. It was the first polish of its kind produced. Millions use it and refuse all imitations. It is the cheapest and best—the only one. Insist on it from your dealer.



Black and Tan in 10c. and 25c. tins  
White 15c. Glass.

**IMPORTANT.**

## Meat of Wheat

A new Cereal Breakfast Food

A most Delicious and Nutritious

### Pure Snowy White Food

Cooked in 3 minutes

A Strictly Canadian Production

Acknowledged better than any other imported cereal food and very much cheaper.

Most Economical and Valuable of all Cereals

Ask your grocer for

## MEAT OF WHEAT

Once Tried Always Used

If your dealer cannot supply you write direct to us giving us your dealer's name and address.

**WESTERN CEREAL CO.,**  
310 ROSS AVENUE,  
WINNIPEG - - MAN.

**TELEGRAPHY** Book-keeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, and all business subjects thoroughly taught. Write for particulars. Catalogue free. Address WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE, 207 Cartage Ave. and Fort St., Winnipeg.

**YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FREE**

All matters of business, love, marriage and health told by the greatest astrologer living. Send 2 cent stamp and date of birth, for best Horoscope. Patrons satisfied. Address, Prof. NAHOMI, Dept. 83, Bridgeport, Conn.

When writing, please mention The Farmer, The Western Home Monthly.



**The Woman's Quiet Hour**  
by E.G.K.

Motto for the month.

"What is so rare as a day in June;  
Then, if ever, come perfect days;  
Then the heavens try if the earth be in tune,  
And over it softly, her warm ear lays.  
Whether we work or whether we listen,  
We hear life murmur or see it glisten.  
Every clod feels a stir of might;  
A something within it that reaches and soars  
And climbing far upward above it for light,  
Climbs to a soul, in plant or flowers."  
Vision of Sir Launfal.

June Brides. The motto for the month is a very old and a very familiar one, and yet it seems as if nothing else fitted June quite so well. It is no wonder that girls love to choose this month for their weddings. There seems such harmony between the joyousness of earth and the joyousness of the occasion. All truly happy marriages are, and should be, occasions of joy. The column has nothing new to offer in advice to brides, it is a waste of good white paper, because such advice is never followed, the matter of June weddings is only mentioned in order that the editor may extend to every June bride, that reads this column, the warmest wishes for her happiness.

**Banff for Holidays.** Since the May copy went to press I have had the opportunity of spending just one day at this mountain resort. It is a day that will live long in my memory, and has planted deep down in my heart the ambition sometime, no matter how distant the holiday, to spend a month in that delightful spot. To teachers seeking the best place in which to spend a holiday, I would say go there by all means. Sit down and look at the mountains, listen to the soft sighing of the wind through the pines, bathe your body in the sulphur springs and your lungs in the fragrant breath of the pines, and you will come back new women, with higher and better ideals, more patience, more courage, and more ambition to do your very best. If two or three teachers who are congenial friends can go at the same time, the best plan is to take a cottage. An old timer, who has spent a number of holiday seasons at Banff, told me that the rent of cottages for a month was not exorbitant, and if you take your supply of dry groceries in your trunks, and only have such things as bread, meat, fish, milk, butter, eggs, vegetables, and fruit to buy there, living was not as dear as it is in Winnipeg; and, considering the added joy of living in such a spot, it was the cheapest holiday she knew. The baths are not costly, and boats can be hired by the month at a reasonable figure, but, as I said before, to the average dweller on the prairie to sit on the side of one mountain and gaze across at another will be almost all the occupation you will want, for the first week at least. The feeling of exaltation is marvellous, you wonder why little things jarred and fretted you before you came. The quiet is most soothing, often it is so still you can hear a pine cone drop, but a moment after a vagrant breeze comes sighing down the mountain passes, and the tall, slender pines rustle and whisper together; it dies away, and in the distance you hear the rush and roar of a snowslide, this to be again succeeded by the most absolute quiet. The roads wind in and out, enticing you mile after mile by a burning desire to see what is round the next bend, and everywhere there are comfortable rustic seats to rest upon. If you are strong enough and possess ambition, there are mountains to climb that are not too difficult for beings in petticoats. Let me recommend a dose of Banff to every tired teacher; it will prove a panacea for all your pains and ills.

The Horse Show. The second annual horse show is on as I write and I dropped every-

thing and went for a couple of hours to see the horses and also the crowd, for the Horse Show promises to be as fashionable an event for Winnipeg as it has for many years been in Toronto.

This year it is held in the city's largest skating rink, so that the management has been able to defy weather to a great extent, and with the usual contrariness of the Weather Clerk, it was fine every day. Many of the horses shown were beauties, indeed, if I may be pardoned the comparison, I think there was more real aristocracy in the ring than on the benches.

The number of ladies riding and driving was small, but the character of their work was very superior to that of last year. I was glad to see all the women riding cross saddle. It begins to look as if the Horse Show was creating a greater interest in horseback riding, both in men and women. Winnipeg's riders are on the increase, and in my trip through the country I noted the same thing. This is as it should be, the West is pre-eminently a horse country, and it has always been both a surprise and a disappointment to me that so very few women ride. It is one of the very best forms of exercise, and is not only a beautiful, but a useful accomplishment. There is some excuse for women in the city, where horse keep costs more than the horse, but this excuse does not obtain on the farms. Almost every girl could have a horse of her own if she only thought so. Very few fathers would deny a daughter a colt to raise for herself, and the horse trained from colthood to know its mistress is ever the best and most satisfactory companion. If the time should come when such horses have to be sold, their value has been nearly doubled by this training. I believe I said something very similar to this last year. It is a truth, however, that will bear repetition.

**Come to the Fair.** Plan to come to the Exhibition. It grows more educative year by year, and 1906 promises to be the best ever along that line. Then the children will want to come, and the growing boys and girls should have both father and mother along with them. No management on earth can make a kindergarten of a great industrial exhibition. In spite of the most vigilant care, things will creep in that it is just as well for the youngsters to know nothing about, and they will be far less likely to get into mischief if mother goes along. Pack up your coolest wash gown, bring a tolerably heavy wrap to provide for possible changes of temperature, leave all your worries at home in the back kitchen, and come and have a week of real pleasure and profit.

I hear someone say, why the Exhibition is not until July? Of course it is not, but if you want to come in comfort it may not be a moment too early to plan to come.

Just one more hint. If the boys and girls are exhibiting anything, no matter how small, see to it that the entry is in their own name. It is a little more trouble and a trifle more expensive, but if Dorothy has won a

## The Quality Store

The Newest Thing for Summer  
(Exactly as per cut)  
**\$9.00** Coats

### This Pure Linen Coat



is one of the finest qualities in newest styles just to hand from New York, indeed exclusive style in the very latest designs never appeared to better advantage. At the price we ask, \$9.00, one can hardly imagine the very superior line a coat we are showing in this popular line.

**DESCRIPTION**  
Ladies' all linen coat (exactly as per cut) 3/4 length, made with inverted pleat back, box pleat in front, with stitched tab-buttoning front, full sleeve, finished with four inch cuff trimmed with stitched tabs and buttons, plain coat collar—all linen quality, in either pure white or unbleached, trimmings in either self, muslin or tan. Sizes 32 to 38.

**OUR SPECIAL PRICE \$9.00**

**OUR CATALOGUE**

Our next Catalogue is issued in September. If you are not on our mailing list be sure and drop post card to us at once.

**THE HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY**  
The Quality Store - Winnipeg

## If You Knew

THE VALUE OF OUR  
SPLENDID

## Mail Courses

In BUSINESS and all ACADEMIC SUBJECTS as well, you would lose no time in joining the ranks of our many students in

## THE WEST

Won't you spend time to write a postal request for particulars?  
Address—Correspondence Department  
Central Business College, Toronto.  
W. H. SHAW - - Principal.

**DON'T PUT MONEY IN A LETTER!**

When remitting by mail use

## Dominion Express

MONEY ORDERS AND FOREIGN CHEQUES

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

**ABSOLUTELY SAFE!**

Purchaser is given a receipt and if Order or cheque is lost or destroyed the amount will be promptly refunded. No red tape.  
For full information and rates call on local agents of DOMINION EXPRESS or C.P.R.

## You are to be the Judge

You are to be the one to say whether it is or whether it isn't, whether they are right or wrong, whether you will or you won't. Read about it on page 7.



prize for neat sewing, or Jack for a pair of bantams, it is so much more satisfactory to see the honor announced in their own names rather than in that of their father. Father is so busy about big stock and wheat entries that he does not discriminate about, what to him, are trifles, but they are not trifles to the boys and girls. Mothers, just make it your business to see that the entries are properly made. And while you are at it, if you are exhibiting butter or bread, jam or fancy work, see that it goes in in your own name. You owe this to the general credit of the women workers of the province.

**Woman's Press Club.** There is to be the third annual meeting of the Woman's Press Club of Canada in Winnipeg in the early days of June. This club was formed at the time of the St. Louis Exhibition, when the C. P. R. kindly gave a number of representative Canadian newspaper women a free trip to that great fair. The club is open to every woman who is in receipt of a regular salary for writing for a newspaper or a magazine, or who is a syndicate writer. It is desirable that every woman so employed in Canada should be enrolled. The fee is a nominal one, being only \$2. per year, and membership brings with it not only the opportunity of meeting other women engaged in the same line of work, but opens up the possibility of transportation to and from the annual meetings, which will be held from time to time in different sections of the Dominion. The railway companies are showing commendable zeal and liberality in the matter, recognizing that newspaper women moving from point to point in that way are excellent advertising and immigration agents.

Any woman engaged regularly on a local paper in the West, who wants to join, should write to the secretary, Mrs. Kate Hayes, Room 8, Free Press Building, for all particulars.

Among those who will attend from the east will be the president, Mrs. Dr. Coleman, "Kit" of the Mail and Empire, who is one of the best known women newspaper writers in Canada. Jean Blewett, whose verse is familiar to us all, and Agnes Deanes Cameron, who has earned the title of the Dickens of the Pacific coast. The Winnipeg contingent is devising ways and means of entertaining the visiting sisters in a suitable manner, and the outlook at present is for a most enjoyable and profitable gathering.

**As Others See Us.** One of the great attractions about life in the West is the opportunity it gives for both men and women to advance and to rise above any disadvantages of early education and environment to positions of trust and importance. Nowhere is this more frequently demonstrated than in the local legislatures. The man who homesteaded with a yoke of oxen for his sole outfit five years ago is now being returned as member of parliament, because he is one of the most substantial men of his district, and the inference is reasonable that the man who has made such a success of his own business will do well by the country. He may be rather rough and ready, but it is surprising how soon he gets the edges rubbed off in his contact with other men. Two or three sessions and you find him smiling down, from the height of his superior attainment, on the gaucheries of the new member for a new district. If he be a married man, however, the chances are against his wife assimilating her new honors either as readily or as gracefully as her husband. It is surprising in these days of schools in every corner, of cheap literature of a good class, that so many women from rural districts are so slow to keep up with the march of progress and fit themselves to keep pace with ambitious husbands. During the past month, in a trip through the country, a friend of mine stopped for a day or two at a hotel in the town where one of the new legislatures

was in session—you may guess which. At the same hotel were the wives of some four or five of the members. One wet afternoon she sauntered into the public sitting room and sat down with a piece of fancy work, willing to make friends with any woman who came along. In the room were the five women referred to, and one woman who seemed to be their guest for the afternoon. Fond of studying types, she had an afternoon of quiet fun. The affectations of those good dames would have done credit to the early Victorian era. It so happened that a little of their personal history and circumstances had been furnished to her the previous evening by a local scribe, and this lent point to the conversation, which ran something like this: Mrs. A—"No, I don't care for banquets, they are so dull; the entertainment I like best is a big, formal dinner party, a formal dinner you know, I think they are so intellectual." (N.B.—She had been at a formal dinner the week previous for the first time in her life). The admiring guest—"Oh, I would be frightened to death, but of course ladies in public life, like you are, must get used to such things." Mrs. A (with a giggle)—"Oh, I didn't have to get used to them." Mrs. B (bridling and looking very conscious)—"I suppose you will all laugh at me, but I never tasted champagne in my life until the banquet last week. Do you know I was so vexed, I did not know what it was and I did not care for the taste, it was kind of soapy. When we got out my husband asked me how I liked the champagne, and just wasn't I mad. Why if I had a known it was champagne just wouldn't I have tasted it more carefully to find out what it was really like." Mrs. C—"Well I don't care for champagne, but I just love a big swell tea, that's the thing I like." (She also had made her bow at her first tea the previous week, and had been afraid to open her mouth she was so nervous.) On these lines the conversation drifted for hours. Books, music, and such things were never mentioned. Fancy work came in for a share of attention, and Mrs. F said—"I am not selfish, I just know I am not selfish, but I cannot bring myself to work articles and give them to friends; I like to keep all I make."

Could anything have been more banal than such talk, and in a public parlor. All these women evidently thought that they were creating an impression, and they certainly were. Such posing showed vulgar minds, an innate lack of good breeding and good feeling. Why, oh why will women make such spectacles of themselves. Why cannot they take a new position simply, and when they talk in hotel parlors confine their attention to impersonal topics. The women of the town were trying to make the members' wives have a good time, but they were also consumed with laughter at their silly attempts at style. No one expects the woman from the farm to be familiar with big kettledrums or formal dinners, and it ought to be a matter of daily thanksgiving to her that her knowledge of such functions is limited. Why, oh why are silly airs, and pretend to be what you are not? Some day when these women have learned better, the conversations of that and similar afternoons will rise up in judgment against them.

**The New Breakfast Food.**

Meat of wheat, the new Canadian Breakfast Food, made in Winnipeg, from the best Manitoba No. 1. Hard, is meeting with popular favor everywhere. It is said that connoisseurs pronounce it superior by every test to any other breakfast food now on the market.

The trade in general have taken right hold of it, and meat of wheat now holds a prominent place in every up-to-date grocery store in this country.

It is wholly a Western product and is deserving of favorable consideration at the hands of Western people.

**A. C. Fraser & Co.**

Stores on Rosser Avenue,  
(Opposite the Post Office)

BRANDON - - - MAN.

Our Motto is to sell the best goods at the lowest prices. Make it a point to visit this store and investigate the advantage of buying here. We are confident of winning your trade, if you will give us the chance of making your acquaintance with our Goods and Prices.

**Boys Tweed Knickers, sent post paid to any address, per pair 50c.**

This June bargain is well worth sending for. Boys knickers, strongly made of good quality Canadian Tweeds, in light and dark, mix colors, lined all through, sizes 22 to 33. Sold regularly at 75c. per pair, offered this month, sent to any address for per pair... **50c.**

**Two Specials in Men's Hose, sent post paid to any address on receipt of price.**

No. 1.—Pure wool, black cashmere hose, seamless feet, ribbed top, guaranteed fast color. They are good value at 35c. June special, pair **25c.**  
No. 2.—Men's cotton sock, brown and blue, white heel and toe, ribbed top, a superior article and a good bargain at the June price, 2 pairs **25c.**

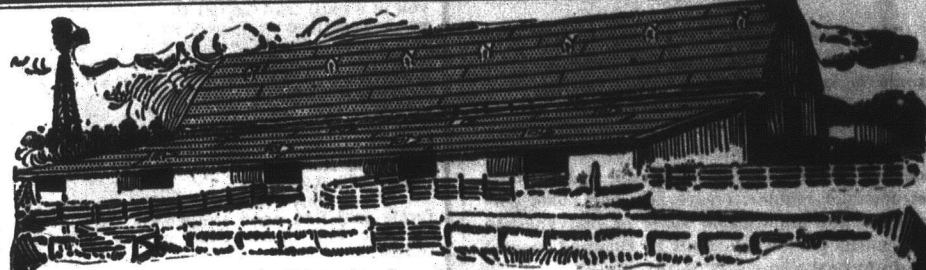
**35c. Japan Wash Silks, sent to any address for, per yard 27c.**

This is an opportunity to buy these good wearing and washing silks cheap, they come in black and white only, are 23 inches wide, and a nice weight for children's dresses and women's wash shirts. No matter where you go you'll find these silks being sold at 35c. Send to us for these **27c.** during June, per yard **27c.**

**Women's Ribbed Cashmere Hose, Regular 35c, June Price 27c. per pair, sent post paid.**

Getting these stockings at this price, it will pay you to lay in a good stock of them. They are made in England, which guarantees that the dyes are fast and the yarns good quality. Sizes 8 1/4, 9, 9 1/4, made in 4-1 rib, full fashioned. They are good value at 35c. pair... **27c.** June price, per pair... **27c.**

We have 35 Women's R-in Coats, Cravenettes and Coverts, regular \$10, \$12, and \$15, to clear at, each **\$6.00**. Sizes 32 to 38. Fawns and Grays. The reason for such a reduction is the sleeves are big at the cuff instead of the shoulders, in every other way they are equal to the best.



**Roofed With Paroid Roofing**

Many of the largest farm and poultry buildings in the country as well as Government and railroad warehouses, factories, etc., are now roofed and sided with Paroid Roofing.

The above illustration shows a large Stock Barn covered with Paroid. In spite of cheap imitations it grows in popularity, because every one who uses it finds it economical, extra strong, durable and thoroughly satisfactory. Get Paroid; make no mistake.

Light slate color; contains no tar; does not crack or run; does not taint rain water, keeps buildings dry and warm, looks well, lasts long, spark, water, cold, heat, smoke and gas proof. That's why it is so popular.

**Sample Free** To show you exactly what it is we'll send you a free sample and name of nearest dealer. If your dealer cannot supply you Paroid, write direct to us, giving his name and address and we'll undertake to see that you get Paroid.

WRITE US FOR SAMPLE AND BOOKLET

**RATTRAY, CAMERON CO. Ltd.**

141-143 Bannatyne Ave., Winnipeg







shapes are on the market than ever before.

Boots are low cut, coming just over the ankle, and the newest have the mannish toe and the heavy sole. These boots look stylish, and are at the same time the perfection of comfort for walking, as in spite of the thick sole they are very light and pliable.

A moderately pointed toe is also shown, but no woman of sense will buy them when she can get the other.

**HAIR WAVERS.** Among the new devices for giving the hair those long loose waves so greatly desired, is the magic curler—an affair of celluloid—which has this recommendation, it cannot possibly injure the hair, something that cannot always be claimed for metal crimping pins. These curlers are not expensive, as five are sold for a quarter, and they last a long time.

**About Crossing Your Knees.**

We hope that the boys and girls who read our paper will carefully avoid the bad habit of crossing the knees, either in private or in public. In the first place, it is in very bad taste—not to say ill-bred; in the second place, it is, the doctors say, injurious to the nerves of the leg; in the third place, it thrusts your feet in the way of other people. It is bad enough for a man or a boy to cross his knees, but for a woman or a girl it is positively vulgar.

**Piano Improvement.**

In speaking of his choice of the Morris Piano as the instrument which he would represent in the Canadian West, Mr. S. L. Barrowclough, the well known orchestra leader and Western manager for the Morris Piano Co., throws some valuable side lights upon the subject of piano building. He describes it as an experimental art, not an exact science nor a secret process. The good piano builder must ever be the one who, using all the advantages known to the profession, is ever on the alert for a still greater improvement of those ideas, and in his experiments always uses his experience and judgment to direct his endeavors. The piano that claims to have reached the zenith of its improvement and stands upon its reputation, will slowly but surely lose the place it covets. Piano building is to-day more than ever, a continued effort to excel the achievement of yesterday. The institution that succeeds is the firm who have the means of getting around them men whose inborn shrewdness and ripe experience especially fit them for a place in the van of the march of improvement. This is the reason for the high place held by the Morris Piano to-day. Determined effort to improve, directed by the very best of experienced men in the trade, have made the Morris what it is to-day and will make it what it will continue to be—the best and most consistently improving instrument in Canada.

**Paroid Roofing.**

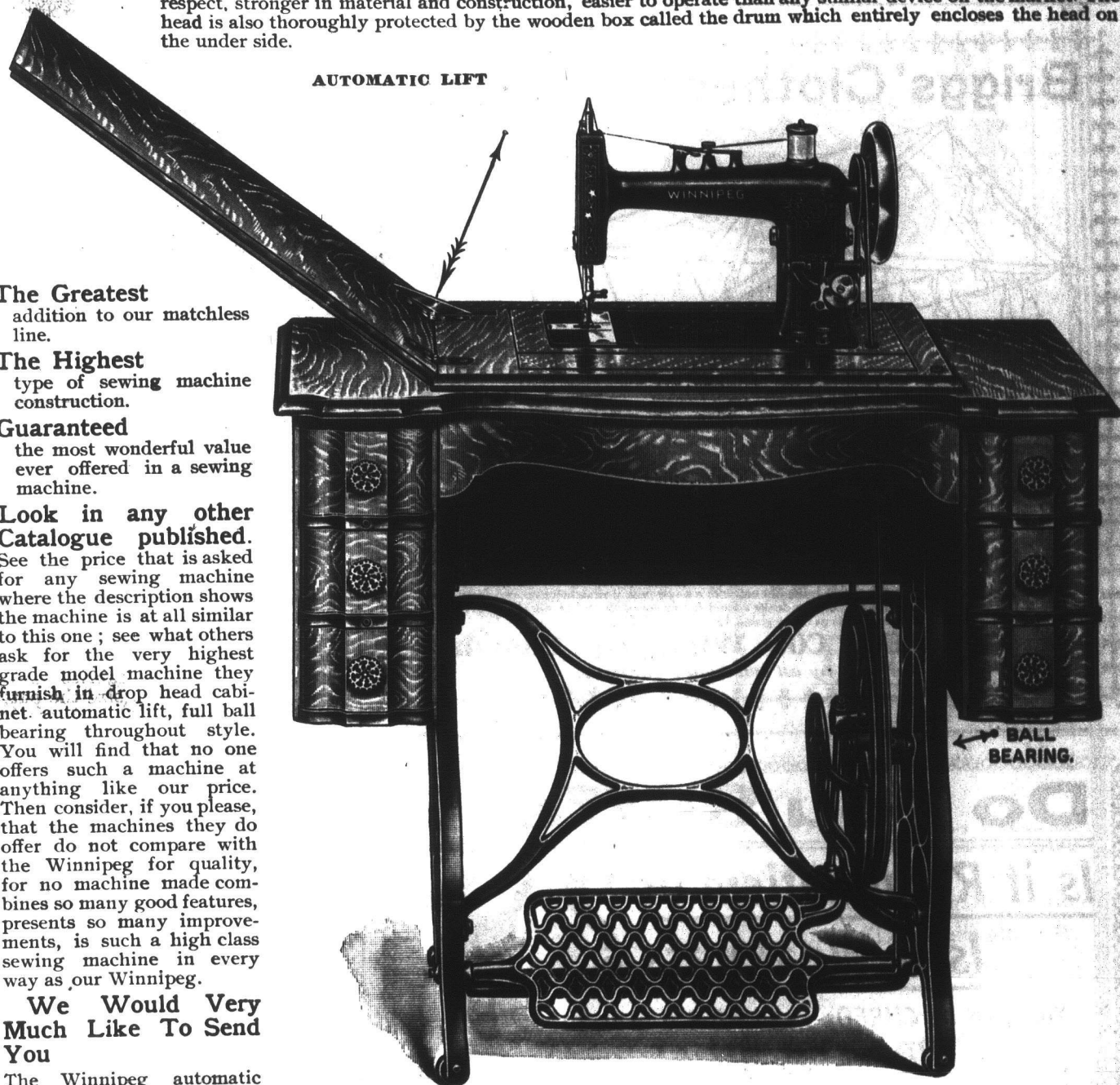
Any of our readers who are interested in a good durable roofing should write the Rattray Cameron Co., Ltd., Winnipeg, and request them to mail you a sample of their Paroid roofing. Paroid is guaranteed extra strong, durable and economical, looks well, lasts long. It is fire proof, frost proof and gas proof. Made specially to suit our climate. When writing, please mention the Western Home Monthly.

It is estimated that about one billion fence posts are set out each year in the United States. These, according to a calculation made by Forestry and irrigation, would, if set 15 feet apart, girdle the earth 100 hundred times, or would build a solid pile 55 feet wide, 40 feet high, and more than 100 miles long.

**\$27** Buys the \$55.00 WINNIPEG Ball Bearing, Automatic Lift, Seven Drawer, Drop Head Sewing Machine, *Guaranteed for 10 Years.* **ONLY THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL.**

**THE WINNIPEG AUTOMATIC LIFT DROP HEAD** Sewing Machine is equal to and superior to any sewing machine ever offered at double our price. Our price is based on the actual cost of the material and labor in the largest quantities, and just our one small percentage of profit added. When you buy from us you pay absolutely nothing for wholesalers' or jobbers' profits, the profit of the retailer, or the big profit the agent asks; nothing for a widely-advertised name, nothing for the big selling organizations, the usual system of running accounts, collections, bad debts, etc. This we eliminate. Every cent asked by us over and above our narrow margin of profit goes into the machine itself, buys material and workmanship, gives you quality. We make the Winnipeg as good as we possibly can, which represents the result of all our experience in making, handling and selling sewing machines, the culmination of all our efforts to improve the quality of our sewing machines; it embodies every good feature, every improvement presented to date, and if you send us your order for this machine you can feel you are getting a sewing machine the equal of which has never before been offered and at a lower price than has ever been made.

**LOOK AT THE ILLUSTRATION** While this picture is made directly from a photograph of the machine, and while it gives you a very good idea of its appearance, still it is impossible to show quality by means of a picture, to give you anything but a faint idea of the beauty and massiveness of the woodwork, but unfortunately you can learn nothing whatever of the quality of the head, the simplicity, ease and running quality, and how beautifully it does any and all kinds of work. The illustration shows the seven drawer machine with the head partly raised to show the manner in which lifting the extension leaf brings the head right up into place. This is the automatic lift device. We guarantee the automatic lift device with which this machine is fitted to be far superior in every respect, stronger in material and construction, easier to operate than any similar device on the market. The head is also thoroughly protected by the wooden box called the drum which entirely encloses the head on the under side.



**The Greatest** addition to our matchless line.

**The Highest** type of sewing machine construction.

**Guaranteed** the most wonderful value ever offered in a sewing machine.

**Look in any other Catalogue published.**

See the price that is asked for any sewing machine where the description shows the machine is at all similar to this one; see what others ask for the very highest grade model machine they furnish in drop head cabinet, automatic lift, full ball bearing throughout style. You will find that no one offers such a machine at anything like our price. Then consider, if you please, that the machines they do offer do not compare with the Winnipeg for quality, for no machine made combines so many good features, presents so many improvements, is such a high class sewing machine in every way as our Winnipeg.

**We Would Very Much Like To Send You**

The Winnipeg automatic lift machine for a trial. We would very much appreciate your order for this machine for we know that it will more than please you. We need your order; not for the little profit there is in it for us, but because we need the advertising which a sewing machine like the Winnipeg does for us. We really cannot afford to let you buy elsewhere. We want your order and that will help us get your neighbor's order. We need to build up a still larger volume of sewing machine business, not alone for ourselves, but for you and your friends and neighbors to enable us to still further reduce our selling prices, to give you still more benefits from our method of doing business. You know that every advantage we get, our customers get the benefit of it. **AS A WORK DOER**, a machine that will handle any and all kinds of plain and fancy sewing, that is so simple a child can operate it, easy to learn and easy to run, nothing complicated, and will not get out of order, absolutely everlasting, as it is made from the finest materials possible, put together in the most careful manner, a machine which will positively excel any other sewing machine in your neighborhood, this Winnipeg automatic lift, drop head cabinet, full ball bearing machine stands alone and unapproached. **Do You Know of a Friend or Neighbor** who is interested in buying a sewing machine? If so, won't you please show this advertisement to such party, or better still write us giving his or her name and address.

**THE WINNIPEG.**

**OUR OFFER!** Mail us your name and address saying you would like to have our New Spring Sewing Machine Offer, and you will receive by return mail **free** the most liberal offer ever heard of. Don't buy a Sewing Machine of any kind on any kind of terms until after you receive our offer. Write to-day for further particulars.

**The WINGOLD STOVE COMPANY** 311 Notre Dame Ave., WINNIPEG.



## Albani Writes a Letter.

Hotel Grand, Galt, Can., April 7th, 1906  
Messrs Heintzman & Co.,  
Toronto, Ont.

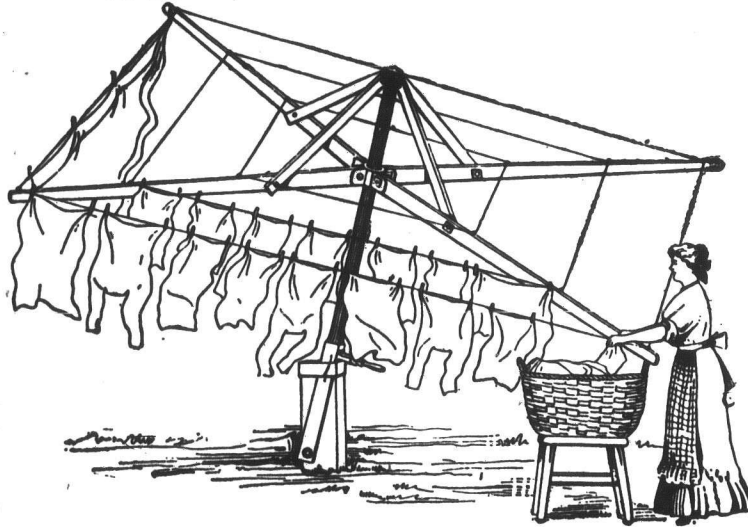
Dear Sirs:—It gives me the greatest pleasure to say that in all my recent tours in Canada, I have used the Heintzman & Co. Concert Grand Pianoforte, and it has been a delight to me to realize on each successive tour, the improvement made in your manufacturing art. I consider that the piano which you have supplied on my present tour, is an example of splendid workmanship, and I am rejoiced that my country can produce such an instrument. I am anxious that your piano should be used at all my concerts.

I am, yours very faithfully,  
(Signed) A. ALBANI CYE.

## J. J. H. McLEAN & Co., Ltd.,

Sole Agents  
528 Main Street, Winnipeg.  
N.B. Second Hand Pianos and Organs on hand at all times.

## Briggs' Clothes Line Reel



FOR  
Y  
O  
U

Complete and ready to set in the ground and with 130 feet of GALVANIZED CLOTHES LINE.

The cut shows the Reel with the clothes being put on, with a single push it straightens up and locks itself. Write for information and prices. If your dealer cannot supply you with one of our Clothes Line Reels write us direct giving his name and address.

E. H. BRIGGS CO., Winnipeg, Canada.

For Sale by all Hardware Jobbers.

## Do You Suffer?

Is it Rheumatism or  
Is it Weakness?

You CAN be CURED, Read what a woman says who was cured:

Gentlemen—I have used "7 Monks Rheumatic Cure" and "7 Monks Ton-I-Cure," and they are the only medicines that cured me so that I could walk again. I have never felt better than I do now.

Francis, Assa., June 10th, 1905.  
Sincerely,  
Mrs. C. MOLDE.

7 Monks Rheumatic Cure \$1.00 7 Monks Ton-I-Cure \$1.00

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS OR MAILED

7 MONKS CO., Box 742, WINNIPEG.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

**PENMANSHIP** Book-keeping, Short-hand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, and all business subjects thoroughly taught. Write for particulars. Catalogues free. Address WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE, cor. Portage Ave. and Fort St., WINNIPEG.

**\$12 WOMEN'S SPRING SUITS \$4.50 MADE TO ORDER.** Suits to \$15.00. Rain coats, silk jackets, linen suits, skirts and waists at manufacturers' prices. Send for new samples SOUTHCOTT SUIT Co., Dept 8, London, Ont. Send for mail order catalogue which contains everything you use at wholesale. Half express paid.

**\$25 A WEEK** Made easily at home in spare time. Get plan free if you send 25c. for formulas for two valuable household preparations. E. S. MCKAY, Hempstead, N. Y.

**MEN WANTED.** If you are employed as an office clerk, a farmer, a business man, and are not satisfied, and \$158 a month salary and expenses is offered you will be an object to you, introducing and assisting our goods, tacking up show-cards and distributing advertising matter, local or travelling, write us at once.

SALUS MEDICINAL CO., Toronto, Ontario, Canada

## PATTERN DEPARTMENT

The Western Home Monthly will send any pattern mentioned below on receipt of price specified. Order by number, stating size wanted. Address Pattern Department, The Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg, Man.

### 6470—An Attractive Lounging Robe.

There is no form of negligee which has won its way so deeply into the affections of womankind as the kimono. It offers rest in its very freedom from restraint, while the graceful folds and draperies seem to heighten ease and shed a soothing atmosphere about the wearer. Nothing has been created which is so easily donned as the kimono, and



as shall be individual and well suited to bring out her personal charms. Here is sketched an entirely new idea in waist development. The inverted box pleats of the front are stitched to deep yoke depth and then allowed to form the needed fullness of the blouse. A shallow yoke ending in points at the stitching of the box pleats gives a broad shoulder line, while narrow stitched straps extend over the shoulder. The suspender idea is a very becoming one to the majority of people, and Dame Fashion is not going to let it drop even though one form reached its limit by over-popularity. Instead of the usual cuff, the small inverted box pleats are here intervened by straps to correspond with those on the blouse. Any of the popular waistings may be used to develop this waist. In the medium size  $3\frac{1}{2}$  yards of 36-inch material are demanded.

6466—sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Price 15 cents.

Special Offer—This pattern, with any one other pattern in this issue, together with The Western Home Monthly for one year—all three for 50 cents.

### 4012—A Pleasing Little "Empire" Gown.

What a world of beautiful fancies are to be found in frocks for the tiny lassies. They are indeed beloved by Mistress Fashion, and the fond mother who creates the small garments may justly be proud. Here



this is a great factor in the success of any rest garment. The kimono shown varies somewhat from the usual garment in its tucks, which give a trim and becoming finish to the back and provide extra fullness for the front. The Japanese materials are great favorites for kimonos, as their artistic weaves and colorings seem to harmonize with the grace of the Japanese garment. Any soft silks, wools or washing fabrics may be used. In the medium size the pattern calls for 7 yards of 36-inch material.

6470—sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust material. Price 15 cents.

Special Offer—This pattern, with any one other in this issue, together with one year's subscription to The Western Home Monthly—all three for 50 cents.

### 6466—A Smart Waist Design.

Every woman who is particular about her clothes desires such designs



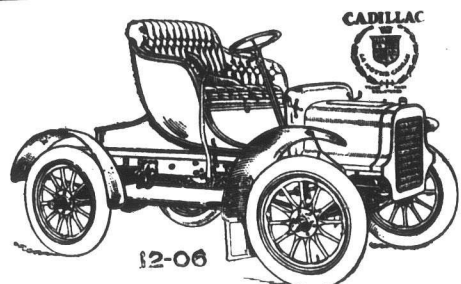
is a little dress of sheer white mull, which is pretty enough for any tot's best. Groups of tiny tucks separated by strips of embroidery form a deep yoke effect, while the soft ribbon threading the front in short waisted style makes it a real Empire gown. The short puff of the sleeve is very fetching, and quite in keeping with the present day styles, but a full length one is also provided for in the pattern. A dress of this kind may be made as elaborate or as simple as one may wish, and the result is sure to be pleasing. Any of the soft woolens or washing fabrics are suitable to the design.  $2\frac{1}{2}$  yards of 36-inch goods are needed for the medium size.

4012—sizes 1 to 6 years. Price 15 cents.

Special Offer—This pattern, with any one other pattern in this issue, together with The Western Home Monthly for one year—all three for 50 cents.



# There is not an Automobile as good as the Cadillac at the Cadillac Price.



MODEL K, 10 h.p. RUNABOUT, \$1025, WINNIPEG.

## The Car that Achieves

The Cadillac has always been the car that *does* things. Whether the test be that of endurance or power, or one of severity of road service, this wonderful machine has never been found wanting. It knows no baulk, no hesitancy, no delay—always ready with energy to spare.

By this dependability of service, coupled with unusual economy of maintenance, the Cadillac has made such phenomenal advancement that its factory is now the largest of its kind in the world. The qualities upon which this unparalleled growth is based are more pronounced than ever in the magnificent new cars for 1906. Embodied in these are many unique and important improvements—improvements which make the

# CADILLAC

Conspicuous for its *individual* merit. Among them is a wonderful mechanical feed lubricator which supplies oil to the motor in quantities which vary according to the speed of the engine, when properly adjusted, always feeding enough, never too much or too little. The new rocker joint on the front spring allows the car to pass over obstacles several inches in height without transmitting any material jar to the car, insuring a maximum of riding comfort and a minimum liability to breakage. In outline and finish these new Cadillacs are truly art creations. Of the Victoria type, their grace and exquisite beauty, their tone of quiet richness, appeal at once to fastidious motorists.

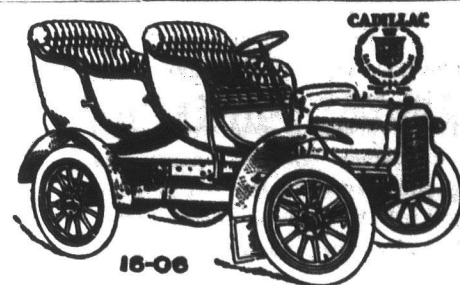
We want to tell you more about the Cadillac by sending you a free copy of our interesting Booklet. A postal request brings it together with address of nearest dealer.

The 1906 models include:—

Model K, 10 h.p. Runabout, \$1,025  
Model M, Light Touring Car, \$1,300

Model H, 30 h.p. Touring Car, \$3,200  
Model L, 40 h.p. Touring Car, \$4,500

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND PRICES.



MODEL M, LIGHT TOURING CAR \$1300, WINNIPEG

**McCULLOCH & BOSWELL**  
Sole Agents

Granite Curling Rink,  
Cor. Hargrave and Ellice Streets,  
Phone 2764

**Winnipeg**  
MAN.

### 6227—6244—Ladies' Dusting Cap and Apron.

In spite of all the fancy dresses a girl may have, it is always necessary to have a few simple aprons included in her wardrobe. There are certain times when it is necessary for her to wear an apron to protect the dress. The girl may not be a cook, but she should be justly proud of an occasional trip to the kitchen where she tries a new dish. Perhaps it is not in the kitchen where she most needs the garments, but in doing the many little household duties that usually fall to the housekeeper. The apron shown here is a practical design. It is simple in the making, being composed of front, back, and side front. A big pocket is included in the pattern, and is a decorative feature.



The apron is a well fitting, although not tight fitting to the waist in front, as that would spoil the blouse. It is closed in back with straps. The cap is not only a dainty little affair, but may be turned over the face to give entire protection to the hair from the dust. These two garments should be included in every woman's wardrobe, and are both simple and inexpensive. Gingham, calico, cross-barred muslin, or galatia, may be used in the construction.

Two patterns: 6227—one size; 6244—sizes 32 to 42 inches bust. The price of these patterns is 30 cents for both, or either will be sent on receipt of 15 cents.

Special Offer—This pattern, with any one other pattern in this issue, together with one year's subscription to The Western Home Monthly—all three for 50 cents.

### 4751—A Boy's Sailor Blouse Suit.

The small boy's needs are always prominent to the mother who cares for his appparelling. This is often rather expensive if everything must be purchased ready made, so a suggestion for a small sailor blouse is given here. The shield is removable, so that if this is the first to become soiled it may be replaced by a fresh one. Then, too, on very warm days it may be omitted. The broad collar is of the long graceful order, and bordered with another color or braid will be very fetching. The front of the blouse closes in Duchesse manner. Linen, crash or pique would be excellent for the suit, while white flannel or serge might serve. For the medium size, 2½ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

4751—sizes 4 to 8 years. Price 15 cents.

Special Offer—This pattern, with any one other pattern in this issue, together with one year's subscription to The Western Home Monthly—all three for 50 cents.



**Wilson's FLY PADS**

Three hundred times better than sticky paper.

**NO DEAD FLIES LYING ABOUT**  
Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM  
**ARCHDALE WILSON,**  
HAMILTON, ONT.

## WEDDING RINGS

There's a sense of security in buying a Dingwall wedding ring.

Each ring is made in our own workshops from carefully refined gold and stamped the exact quality it contains.

All our wedding rings are, stamped "Dingwall" also 14k, 18k or 22k, according to quality.

The price of these rings varies from \$4.00 to \$22.00 and can be supplied in English or American style.

Send for Catalogue

**D. R. Dingwall, Ltd.**  
Jewelers and Silversmiths  
424-586-588 Main St.  
WINNIPEG.

**SHORTHAND** Book-keeping, Penmanship, Typewriting, Telegraphy, and all business subjects thoroughly taught. Write for particulars. Catalogues free. Address WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE, cor. Portage Ave. and Fort St., WINNIPEG.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

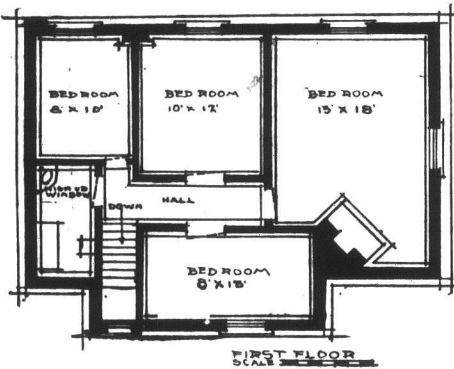
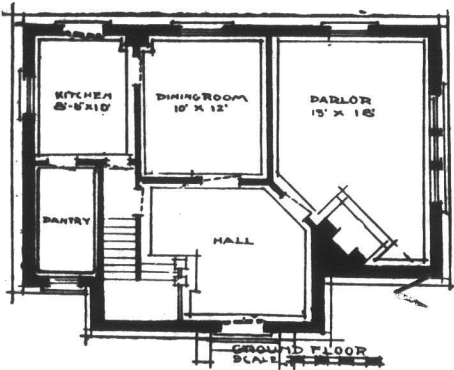


# ORIGINAL PLANS

Prepared Specially for The Western Home Monthly  
by V. W. Horwood, Architect, Winnipeg

This quaint cottage is of much interest in point of price, considering that it is a convenient small house presentable on every side.

The plea of all designers, when cost has to be kept within certain limits, is for simplicity, and especially in rural buildings, where exposed to every change of weather, the house has to be built to "weather," that is, to age properly, and if composed of a number of cheap details stuck on, it will lose in point of interest, in growing older. The design I present would grow charming with age. Consider what it would look like, built of brick, rough, with a few hardy vines growing over it. It may be built of any material, plaster would make a very good exterior, and has a lasting quality, even more so than wood. The interior is very compact and the hall with its spacious stairway would make a handsome feature; upstairs is complete and everything laid out to good advantage; all the casings are of cedar. Fir floors and stairs, and brick fireplace. All painting to be three coat, the roof two coats of stain, and all floors one coat of stain and two coats of oil. Two coat plaster work, last coat hard. Wall: joist 2x8 in., studs 2x4 in., rafters 2x4 in.; height of stories: basement 7-6, ground floor 9-6, first floor 8-6, stone basement, cement floor, hot air furnace.



LOOK !!

GOOD AS NEW

## Bargains in Piano Cased Organs

- DOMINION Organ, 11 stops, black case, 6 octaves, . . . . . \$80.00
- UXBRIDGE Organ, no stop, plain like piano, 6 octaves, Walnut case 65.00
- BERLIN Organ, 11 stops, Walnut case, small British bevel plate mirror, 6 octaves. . . . . 85.00
- DOMINION Organ, 11 stops, Walnut case, small British bevel plate mirror, 6 octaves, . . . . . 90.00
- GODERICH Organ, 11 stops, Oak case, 6 octaves . . . . . 90.00
- DOHERTY Organ, 12 stops, Walnut case, 6 octaves, small bevel plate mirror. . . . . 95.00
- BELL Organ, 11 stops, Golden Oak case, 6 octaves, small bevel plate mirror . . . . . 95.00
- KARN Organ, 12 stops, Walnut case, 6 octaves, small bevel plate mirror . . . . . 95.00
- THOMAS Organ, 11 stops, Walnut case, 6 octaves, small bevel plate mirror. . . . . 95.00

## SPLENDID FIVE OCTAVE ORGANS, ALL IN GOOD ORDER

- THOMAS Organ, low top, 9 stops, 5 octaves . . . . . \$35.00
- KARN Organ, high top 11 stops, 5 octaves, Walnut, small mirror 60.00
- SHERLOCK-MANNING, 13 stops, 5 octaves, low chapel case 65.00
- KARN Organ, high top, 11 stops, 5 octaves, Walnut case, . . . 65.00
- BELL Organ, high top, 11 stops, 5 octaves, Walnut case. . . . . 70.00
- CORNWALL Organ, high top, 11 stops, 5 octaves, Walnut case, mirror top. . . . . 65.00

Received by us as part payment on BELL ART PIANOS, and as we are crowded for space, must be cleared out at once. Easy terms of payment. Packed in a strong box F. O. B. the cars Winnipeg.

Get our free booklet on the celebrated BELL ART Pianos and Organs, Canada's best. Victor and Berliner gramophones. Also some good square Pianos from \$70.00 up. Must be cleared.

**THE WINNIPEG PIANO AND ORGAN CO.**  
Manitoba Hall, 295 Portage Ave., Winnipeg.

### Are You Building

If so—the plaster for your house ought to be the best.



**THE EMPIRE CEMENT PLASTER  
EMPIRE WOOD FIBRE PLASTER  
and GILT EDGE PLASTER PARIS**

ARE THE BEST— For descriptive booklets and all information about plasters, write to

**MANITOBA GYPSUM CO., LTD.**  
806 Union Bank Building, Winnipeg



## The Store in Winnipeg that keeps Old Country Goods

MORE THAN ANY OTHER IS "The London House"

ARCHIBALD WRIGHT'S, 426, Main Street, P.O. (Box 1398)

**Scotch Wools and Yarns**

3, 4, 5 ply fingerings, vest wools, Andalusian, Shetland Floss, Wheeling yarns etc.

**Scotch Table Linens**

Cloths, Napkins, Towels, Blankets, etc., as supplied to the new C.F.R. Hotel in Winnipeg.

**Scotch Underwear**

Lambs Wool, Natural Cashmere, &c.

**Scotch Tartans**

Dress Goods, Silks, Ribbons, &c.

Irish Linen Robes, French Lace Gowns, &c., Fine Laces and Embroideries direct from the best makers in Europe, also ribbons and neckwear.

**Good Hosiery and Gloves**

Ladies' Blouses, Underskirts, Corsets and underclothing, white wear, &c. Infants and Young Children's Goods, Cloaks, Robes, Dresses, &c.

Mail orders have prompt and careful attention Samples sent on application.

NOTE THE ADDRESS: ARCHIBALD WRIGHT, (P. O. Box 1398) 426 MAIN STREET.



## The Home Doctor.

### Suggestions.

Do not scold nervous children.

A beautiful soul and a happy heart will make any face attractive.

Remember always, that the mind is the natural protector of the body.

A soft chamois shield for corns and bunions affords immediate relief.

Who knows? Perhaps the baby is thirsty for just a drink of cool water.

If you want to have luxuriant hair when you are old, don't part it in the same place all the time.

Women are allowed the privilege of changing their minds, why not accord the same privilege to useless habits.

Do not feed the baby every time he cries. It may be he has an overfull stomach already, and his distress would be aggravated by an extra meal.

A healthy baby will sit up of his own accord, when his spine and muscles are strong enough. It is not best to force him before that time.

A good plan will be to change with the prevailing fashion, not necessarily to keep up with it, but to make it the opportunity for some becoming variation.

Charcoal is said to absorb the injurious gasses that are formed in the stomach and bowels by undigested food, and often acts as a mild laxative.

A very easy method of taking a salt rub in the morning is to dip a large turkish towel in a basin of strong salt water, let it remain there over night, and it will be ready to use without a moment's delay, on rising.

Heavy brown wrapping paper soaked in hot salt and vinegar, applied to a sprain or bruise, and a bandage put on to keep it in place, and retain the heat, will relieve the pain and swelling.

A woman worn out with the day's work often eats the wrong kind of food. When tired select foods that will recuperate, rather than for special food value. Hot soup of any kind quickly refreshes.

Because one has always done something, is no valid reason for continuing. Of course it is easier to run along in a rut than to work out of it, but the improvement often pays for the jolting.

A disordered stomach often gives rise to an acidity in the mouth which is very harmful to the teeth, causing tartar to form. In such cases it is well to rinse the mouth night and morning with an antiseptic solution.

The small callous spot on the sole of the foot, from which so many housewives suffer, can be cured by placing a bit of absorbent cotton, saturated with olive oil, on the spot each morning before putting on the stocking or shoe.

If a child has swallowed anything sharp, like a pin or needle, do not give a purgative, but get the child to eat freely of suet pudding or anything of that nature, which will imbibe the object, and so prevent its injuring the child's inside.

For a sluggish liver nothing is better in the spring of the year than the juice of half a lemon in a cup of hot water, taken before breakfast; add a teaspoonful of phosphate of soda to the lemonade, and take every morning for two weeks.

Keep the windows sufficiently open so the fresh "night air" can come in from one side and the impure air can go out through the other. The upper sash should be down one inch and the lower sash up one inch for each person sleeping in the room.

A floor should never be swept in a room where there is a contagious patient. It should be washed with a cloth dipped in borax water, so that no dust annoys the patient and no assortment of germs are flung up in the air, to drift out of the window en route to fresh victims.

A mother who had a small warty hand to treat tried bathing the excrescences with a weak solution of sal soda, and the blemishes disappeared. About half a teaspoonful of washing soda was dissolved in half a cupful of water. The wash was used often and was allowed to dry in.

If we would exercise the muscles daily, keep the body clean, breathe the pure air deeply, drink good water freely, eat moderately, and add to this a cheerful and contented spirit; we would not only live our "three score years and ten," but carry youth and health to the century mark.

It is claimed that a few drops of eau de cologne, ether, and chloroform, in equal parts, poured on a handkerchief previously wetted with cold water, and placed on the seat of a neuralgic pain, gives instantaneous relief. It is also very efficacious for nervous headache.

This remedy for soft corn will afford relief: Have a little turpentine in a small bottle; with a small camel's hair brush touch the corn with this every night, and at the end of a fortnight the corn should come out easily. Don't let the turpentine run on to the adjoining skin, or it will be made sore.

**Bath for Rheumatic Sufferers.**—Persons who are rheumatic will be benefited by hot baths, to which oil of turpentine is added. A good mixture to add to a hot bath is made of fifty grammes of green soap and thirty grammes of oil of turpentine. These ingredients should be mixed together and shaken well.

For pain in the face and teeth, take two teaspoonfuls of flour, the same quantity of grated ginger, and mix them well together with sufficient alcohol to make a thin paste. Spread this on a linen rag and apply it on the part affected on going to bed, wrapping a piece of flannel over all, and it will effect a cure.

If your eyes ache and get tired, try closing them two or three times a day for five minutes; frequent bathing in a solution of boracic acid (made by dissolving one ounce of boracic acid in one pint of water) and water also helps to give relief; add enough hot water to the boracic solution to make it comfortably warm, and be sure to dry your eyes very thoroughly afterward.

One of the greatest fire chiefs in the world makes the startling statement, "The sleep I have lost tonight is gone. I never try to make it up, simply turn it over to the 'profit and loss' account." He also claims that he loses on an average 730 hours of sleep a year, which is only made up to him by extreme care in the method of living; daily bathing, simple but nourishing food, and temperance in drinking, which he applies to tea and coffee as well as intoxicants, without advocating total abstinence.

If one is troubled with ingrowing toe-nails, which is a most painful trouble, shoes that are extremely easy and well-fitting must be worn, certainly, until the difficulty is overcome. In addition to this the toe nails should be trimmed frequently, not too close, for this will make the toe tender, but either straight across or hollowed in the centre; the latter has the effect of retarding the growth toward the edges where the trouble exists. Sometimes the nail cuts into the flesh to such an extent that professional skill is necessary.

## Notice to Subscribers!

Those whose subscriptions have expired must not expect to continue to receive this magazine unless they send the money to pay for it another year. The date on your address label will show you to what date your subscription is paid.

Should you desire us to stop sending you the **Western Home Monthly**, please notify us direct by letter enclosing payment in full for period (if any) overdue. Count 5 cents per month for each month overdue, the address label will show you how much your indebtedness amounts to as it will show the number of months you are in arrears.

See our clubbing offers on other pages.

[To be cut out on the dotted lines.]

### Special Subscription Order Blank.

1906.

**The Western Home Monthly,**  
WINNIPEG, MAN.

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

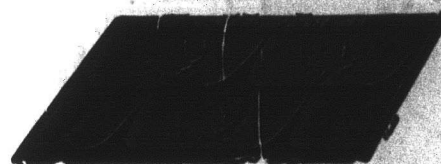
Name.....

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

Street or Box No.....

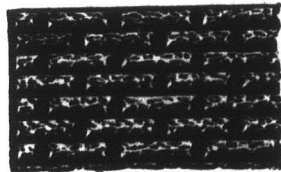
Please state if this is a renewal.

OUR PATENT  
"Safe  
Lock"



Steel  
Shingles

Are handsome and durable, interlock on all four sides, are easily applied, and are positively weather, fire and lightning proof.

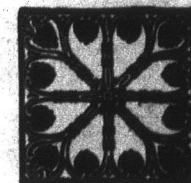


ROCK FACE BRICK.

OUR STEEL SIDINGS

Are well made—handsome in design. They are wind-proof, and keep buildings warm.

OUR EMBOSSED STEEL CEILINGS  
AND SIDEWALLS



Should be used in all buildings where a permanent and sanitary finish is desired.

Manufactured by THE METAL SHINGLE AND SIDING CO., Preston, Ont.

**CLARE & BROCKEST**

WESTERN AGENTS

246 Princess Street

WINNIPEG, MAN.



**\$80 TO \$175 PER MONTH**

For Firemen and Brakemen, Experience unnecessary. Instructions by mail to your home. High wages guaranteed; rapid promotion. We assist you in securing a position as soon as competent. Send to day. Full particulars at once. Inclose stamp.

NATIONAL RAILWAY TRAINING SCHOOL, Inc.,  
Room 8 900 Boston Block, Minneapolis, Minn., U.S.A.



One of Three  
Things Always Cause

## RHEUMATISM

Do you know the system rids itself of waste matter through bowels and kidneys? Yes, but by the skin as well.

As a matter of fact, the skin rids the system of more urea than the kidneys do.

If the skin, or bowels, or kidneys are unhealthy—they won't throw off enough urea. This urea is changed into uric acid—carried by the blood to joints and nerves—causing Rheumatism.

One never inherits Rheumatism. One does inherit weak kidneys, irregular bowels and bad skin action.

## Fruit-a-tives

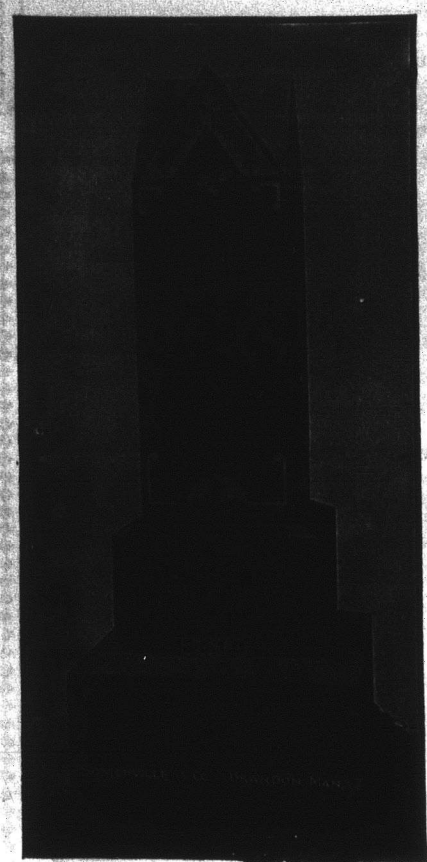
OR "FRUIT LIVER TABLETS"

will positively cure Rheumatism because they increase the eliminating action of skin, kidneys and bowels—and make these three organs so vigorous and healthy that there can be no urea or waste retained in the system to poison the blood and irritate the nerves.

FRUIT-A-TIVES are fruit juices, combined with tonics—the whole forming the most effective cure for Rheumatism.

50c. a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your druggist does not handle them.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED • OTTAWA.



## Somerville Steam Marble and Granite Works

The largest and most reliable  
firm dealing in Monuments  
Headstones, etc.

BRANDON, MANITOBA.  
AGENTS WANTED

When writing, please mention The Farmer,  
Western Home Monthly.

## Work for Busy Fingers.

### A Pretty Vase Mat.

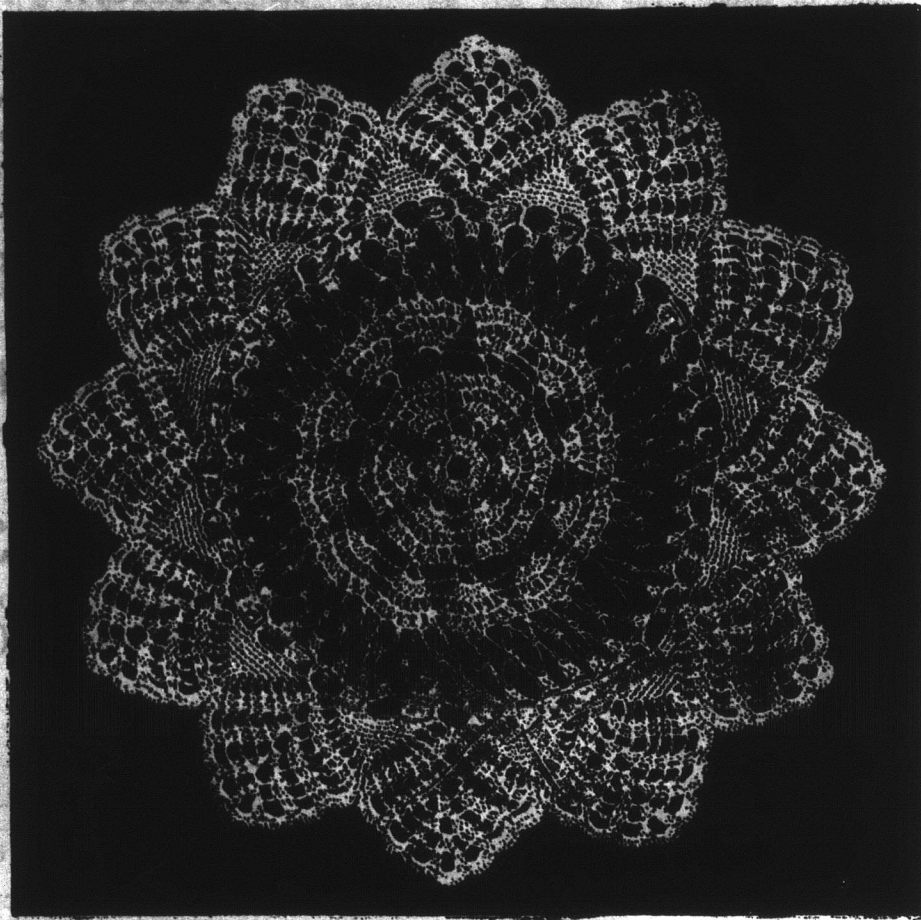
Chain 10, join.

- Chain 10, for 1st treble, 29 trebles in ring, join to top of 3 chain.
- Chain 6, a treble between 3 chain and 1st of 29 trebles, \* chain 5, miss 5 trebles, a treble between next 2, repeat from \* 4 times, chain 5 and join to 3d of 6 chain.
- A single under 3 chain, chain 3 for a treble, 6 trebles under same 3 chain, \* chain 3, 7 trebles under next 3 chain, repeat from \* 4 times, chain 3, and join to top of 3 chain.
- Chain 4, a treble in next treble,

around, ending with a treble, with 1 chain between, in each of 6 trebles, chain 1 and join to 3d of 5 chain.

9. A single back under 1 chain last made, chain 5, \* 2 trebles under next 1 chain, (chain 1, 2 trebles under next chain 1) 5 times, chain 2, repeat from \* around, ending with 1 treble under the chain where 5 chain started, and join to 3d of same 5 chain.

10. A single in each of next 2 stitches, bringing you to center of 2 chain, \* 2 knot-stitches, miss 3 trebles, fasten between next 2, repeat from \* around, fastening last 2 knot-stitches where 1st 2 started.



A PRETTY VASE MAT.

(chain 1, a treble in next treble) 5 times, \* chain 2, (a treble in next treble, chain 1) 6 times, a treble in next treble, repeat from \* 4 times, chain 2, and join to 3d of 4 chain.

5. A single under 1 chain, chain 3, a treble in same place, (chain 1, 2 trebles under next 1 chain) 5 times, \* chain 2, 2 trebles under next 1 chain, (chain 1, 2 trebles under next) 5 times, repeat from \* 4 times, chain 2, and join to top of 3 chain.

6. Catch back under 2 chain just made, chain 8, \* miss 3 groups of trebles, 2 trebles with 3 chain between, 3d and 4th groups, repeat from \* around, ending with 1 treble under same 2 chain where the row started, chain 3, and join to 3d of 8 chain.

7. Chain 6, \* 7 trebles under next 3 chain, chain 3, repeat from \* around, ending with 6 trebles under last 3 chain, join to 3d of 6 chain.

8. Chain 5, a treble in 1st of 7 trebles following, (chain 1, a treble in next) 6 times, chain 2, repeat from \*

11. Make 1 knot-stitch, catch in last knot made, \* 2 knot-stitches, fasten in next knot, repeat from \* around, join.

12. Make 1 knot-stitch, catch in last knot made, chain 3, 2 trebles in same place, \* chain 3, 3 trebles in next knot, repeat from \* around, join to top of 3 chain representing 1st of 3 trebles.

13. Catch back under 3 chain, chain 8, \* a treble under next 3 chain, chain 5, repeat from \* around, and join to 3d of 8 chain.

14. \* Make 5 doubles under each of 3 chains of 5, chain 3, 3 trebles under next 5 chain, chain 3; repeat from \* around.

15. \* Miss 1st of 15 doubles, 13 doubles in next 13, chain 3, 3 trebles in 1st of 3 trebles chain 3, 3 trebles in last of same 3 trebles, chain 3; repeat from \* around.

16. \* Make 11 doubles in 11 doubles, missing 1st and last of 13 doubles in last row, chain 3, 3 trebles

in 3 trebles, chain 3, 3 trebles under 3 chain, chain 3, 3 trebles in 3 trebles, chain 3; repeat from \* around.

17. \* Make 9 doubles over 11 doubles, missing 1st and last, chain 3, 3 trebles in 3 trebles, chain 3, 3 trebles in 3 trebles, chain 3, 3 trebles in 1st of next 3 trebles, chain 3, 3 trebles in last of same 3 trebles, chain 3, 3 trebles in next 3 trebles, chain 3; repeat from \* around.

18. \* Make 7 doubles over 9 doubles, missing 1st and last, (chain 3, 3 trebles on 3 trebles) twice, chain 3, 3 trebles under 3 chain, (chain 3, 3 trebles in 3 trebles) twice, chain 3; repeat.

19. \* Make 5 doubles over 7 doubles, missing 1st and last, (chain 3, 3 trebles in 3 trebles) twice, chain 3, 3 trebles in 1st of next 3 trebles, chain 3, 3 trebles in last of same 3 trebles, (chain 3, 3 trebles in 3 trebles) twice, chain 3; repeat.

20. \* Make 3 doubles over 5 doubles, missing 1st and last, (chain 3, 3 trebles in 3 trebles) 3 times, chain 3, 3 trebles under 3 chain, (chain 3, 3 trebles in next 3 trebles) 3 times, chain 3; repeat.

21. A double in 2d of 3 doubles, \* (chain 3, 3 trebles in next 3 trebles) 3 times, chain 3, 3 trebles in 1st of next 3 trebles, chain 3, 3 trebles in last of same, (chain 3, 3 trebles in next 3 trebles) 3 times, chain 3, a double in 2d of 3 doubles, chain 3, catch back in top of 3 chain last made to bring the scallops together, and repeat from \*.

22. Make 8 trebles under 3 chain, a double in 2d of 3 trebles, all around, preferred, so that there is no need of catching at top of 3 chain.

Run narrow ribbon in and out of the spaces formed by 13th row.

### Collar in Eyelet Embroidery.

Have the design stamped, or mark it out on fine linen. Work over all the lines in close buttonhole stitch, cutting away the linen. If the space is very small, as in the dots along the scalloped edge, it is the best plan to simply punch them out with a bodkin. This is the old-fashioned eyelet-work of our grandmothers' days, again very popular. Designs are very easily originated.

### Hourglass Lace.

Cast on 34 stitches, knit across plain.

1. Knit 4, (over, narrow) 3 times, knit 17, over, narrow, over twice, knit 5.

2. Knit 5, make 6 stitches out of the over twice loop of previous row, by knitting and purling alternately, knit rest plain.

3. Knit 5, (over, narrow) twice, knit 2, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit 8, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 10.

4. (Knit 1, over twice) 6 times, knit 9, purl 1, knit 11, purl 1, knit 12.

5. Knit 4, (over, narrow) 3 times, knit 3, (narrow, over twice, narrow, knit 4) twice, over, narrow, knit 3, drop two stitches, slip next stitch on to right-hand needle, drop 2 and slip 1 until there are 6 left, then slip back onto the left-hand needle and draw the 4th stitch over 1st 3 and knit; knit the 5th and 6th stitches the same, then knit the 3 remaining. This is called "lattice-work."

6. Knit 17, purl 1, knit 7, purl 1, knit 14.

7. Knit 5, (over, narrow) twice, knit 2, (narrow, over twice, narrow) 4 times, knit 3, over, narrow, knit 8.

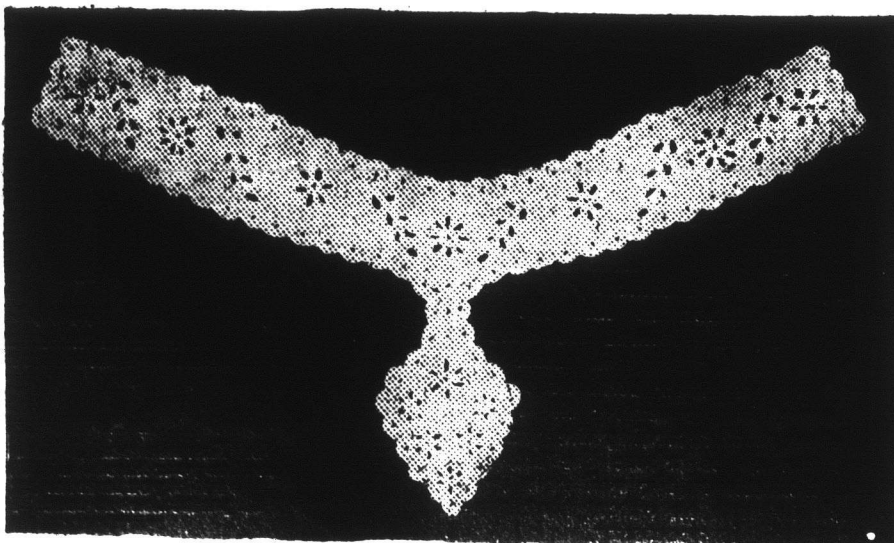
8. (Knit 1, over twice) 6 times, knit 9, purl 1, (knit 3, purl 1,) 3 times, knit 12.

9. Knit 4, (over, narrow) 3 times, knit 3, (narrow, over twice, narrow) 3 times, knit 6, over, narrow, knit 1, knit lattice-work as directed in 5th row, beginning at the \*.

10. Knit 17, (purl 1, knit 3) twice, purl 1, knit 14.

11. Knit 5, (over, narrow) twice, knit 2, (narrow, over twice, narrow) 4 times, knit 5, over, narrow, knit 6.

12. Knit 15, purl 1, (knit 3, purl 1) 3 times, knit 12.



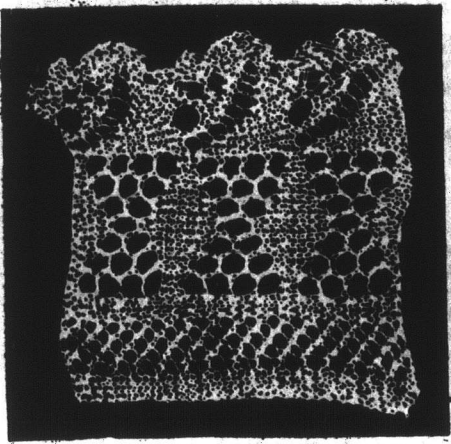
COLLAR IN EYELET EMBROIDERY.



June 1906

- 13. Knit 4, (over, narrow) 3 times, knit 3, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit 4, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit 8, over, narrow, knit 5.
- 14. Like 6th row.
- 15. Knit 5, (over, narrow) twice, knit 2, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit 8, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit 7, over, narrow, knit 4.
- 16. Knit 15, purl 1, knit 11, purl 1, knit 12.
- 17. Knit 4, (over, narrow) 3 times, knit 25, over, narrow, knit 3.
- 18. Knit plain.
- 19. Knit 5, (over, narrow) twice, knit 31.
- 20. Knit 6, slip 5 stitches over the 6th on right-hand needle, narrow, knit rest plain.

Repeat from 1st row.  
To make the insertion to match this lace, omit the shell scallop and make a row of barred work on both sides of the hour-glass figures. If any have difficulty in knitting the insertion from the directions for the lace, I will gladly send sample and directions for it. In knitting cotton, the insertion makes a very effective stripe for counterpane or tidy.



HOURLASS LACE

**A MAY FESTIVAL.**

The Cincinnati Event and One of Its Imitators.

Musical connoisseurs take a great deal of interest in the May Festival which will begin in Cincinnati in the course of a few weeks. Since the early days of Theodore Thomas the festival has been noted in the musical history of this continent, and as this is the first time the direction will be assumed by Frank Van der Stucken, the results, both financial and artistic, will be awaited with the keenest interest. But there is another May Festival on the continent. Not so important, perhaps, but worthy of attention. This festival is held at Wolfville, N. S., under the direction of Mr. George Pratt Maxim, the director of music in Arcadia Seminary. The character of the programme shows that already the choral work to be done will be extremely interesting, and in view of the fact that the festival is in its beginnings, its educative value may be even more than the ordinary person might imagine. Mr Maxim's position as a musician is well known. His work at the Wolfville Seminary has resulted in building up the music department, and his European study added greatly to his standing. His opinions on musical matters are worthy of attention, and therefore special interest will attach to his recent letter to the firm of Gourlay, Winter and Leeming Toronto, here reproduced: "Gentlemen, —I have carefully examined and tested the Gourlay piano, style 7, in our chapel, and take pleasure in commending it as a most excellent instrument. The Gourlay piano is unquestionably superior to any other piano of Canadian manufacture, and compares very favorably with the highest grade of pianos constructed anywhere."

The face sympathizes with the thought. The mind has power to keep the body strong and healthy, and to preserve life. Success is a health tonic, while failure usually depresses the system. Rest is cheaper than a doctor's bill, and more agreeable to the taste. You can do better for your family by resting yourself. An over tired mother cannot make sunshine in her home.



**Gourlay Pianos can be Depended Upon at all Times.**

If you possess a GOURLAY Piano there's no need to send for a tuner whenever you expect company, nor apologize for your piano's short-comings when a friend sits down to play.

The GOURLAY non-varying end-wood pin-block system of construction provides a bearing from the tuning pin right to the iron plate that is non-varying sectional end-wood. Hence the need for tuning even under severe climatic changes is reduced to a minimum, and your certain pleasure in its exceptional tone quality assured.

**WRITE FOR BOOKLET**

We Ship on Approval Anywhere in Canada

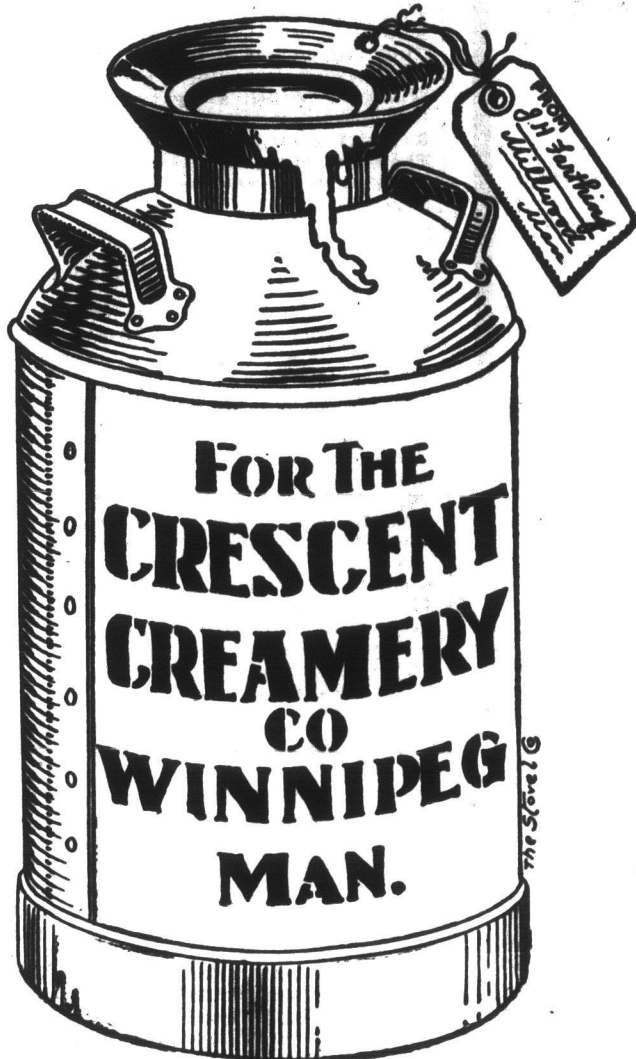


HEAD OFFICE :-

182 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

Mr. Alfred A. Codd, Winnipeg, Manager, invites all interested in Pianos or Organs, from a purchase or musical standpoint, to inspect the Gourlay Piano at the Winnipeg Warerooms, 279 Donald Street

**THERE'S CREAM IN IT FOR THE CRESCENT A Word to Dairymen**



It is no exaggeration to say that Dairying in this country can be made to be the most profitable branch of Live Stock Husbandry. Probably all things considered, one year with another, it is the most profitable branch of agriculture, as there is little or no chance work about it, as has proved to be the case with beef, wheat or other branches.

Our reasons why Dairying is a good business is because its returns are in cash. The Dairymen never need run up store bills; he feeds the cow to-day, to-morrow she pays him back in milk, and every TWO WEEKS, if he is SHIPPING TO OUR CREAMERY, he can SETTLE HIS BILLS IN CASH.

Less work and more money for the farmer is the policy that makes our business a success. Our methods of doing business give the farmer a quicker return and more money than he has ever made before on his milch cows.

Consider the following points, which we, the CRESCENT CREAMERY CO., have been the means of instituting :-

- 1.—Our Method of Paying Cash every Two Weeks for Cream
- 2.—Our Guaranteeing Accurate Tests
- 3.—Our Adoption of paying for Butter Fat According to the Babcock Test, which is the only Correct and Fair Way of Paying for Cream
- 4.—We always Pay the Highest Market Price. Our average net price paid for Butter Fat for 1905 was 22c. per pound.

Give us a Trial Shipment—We provide cans free of charge for one month's trial. Our Handbook "B," which contains information and advice for all Dairymen is now ready. Write for one.

**Crescent Creamery Co.**

THERE'S MONEY IN IT FOR THE FARMER WINNIPEG (Box 132) MAN.



**PAGE LAWN FENCE**

For Lawns, Gardens, Cemeteries, Parks, Etc.

Galvanized and coated with white enamel paint. Any height up to 8 feet and any length from 10 feet up. No waste.

**THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO., Limited**  
Walkerville Montreal Toronto  
Winnipeg St. John 411



**JAEGER PURE WOOL UNDERWEAR**

When the natural perspiration of the body is absorbed and retained by the Underwear you not only run the risk of taking a chill but you surround your body with a close oppressive atmosphere. The porous nature of Jaeger Underwear makes it the coolest, safest and most comfortable wear for the hot weather. Made in all sizes for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children. Obtainable from leading dealers in all principal cities. Write for Catalogue No. 36

**Dr. Jaeger's Sanitary Woolen System Co., Ltd., 2206 St. Catherine Street, Montreal, and 286 PORTAGE AVENUE, WINNIPEG.**

**There are Suitable Tools for Every Tail.**

As the self-binding reaping machine is superior to old methods, so is the New Century superior to the wash board or any other method of cleaning clothes. **The New Century Ball-Bearing Washing Machine** in the home stands for clean clothes, lightened labor, quick and satisfactory results. You sit while using it—and five minutes is sufficient for a tubful. If your dealer has it have him show it to you—if not, write us for descriptive booklet. Sold by dealers for \$8.50. **THE DOWSWELL MFG CO. LTD., HAMILTON, CAN.**

Have you seen the handsome Catalogue of



If not, you are not yet familiar with the work being done in Canada's Greatest Commercial School.

370 students placed last year. HOME COURSES in BOOK-KEEPING, SHORTHAND or PENMANSHIP for those who cannot attend at Chatham.

If you wish the home training, write for Catalogue F. If you wish to attend at Chatham, write for Catalogue F.

Mention this paper when you write, addressing D. McLAGHAN & Co., CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE, CHATHAM, ONT.

When writing to us, please mention The Western Home Monthly

**Poetry of the Hour.**

**Reminiscences of Prince Edward County.**

There is a little eastern town, And county too, of wide renown, Which share an enviable fame, Suggesting each the other's name. Of Picton first a word I'll say, Delightful Picton on the Bay, The Bay of Quinte (none has seen A fairer wave, a shore more green), Who once has sailed its devious ways Remembers it through all his days— Or trolled its waters for a fish, Then has his heart no future wish But thither to return and plunge His spoon for one more mask'nonce. And stories tell for many a day Of a certain fish that got away. But lo! from town I've wandered far, Alas! big fish alluring are! But then, who knows not Picton—well Why what's the use of trying to tell Them of her many fair attractions, They'd be not wiser by a fraction. O, how could any prose, or verse Nor matters it how florid or terse, (My diffidence take not amiss) Do justice to a town like this? Her beauty's of the type, I ween, Which to be valued, must be seen. And now that all is said and done, My postscript is: there's only one Dim-shining bar on her escutcheon, Trouble o'er hockey, she gets much in. Then let us farther look afield Where beauty still her charm doth wield:— 'Tis said that when the earth was made, The pieces which aside were laid, And proved to be the choicest bits, At last were used to fashion it: Prince Edward County. So that's why Most charming 'tis beneath the sky. O think of all its wondrous graces, It's shores, and hills, and country-places; How springtime comes across the lake, With buds and blossoms in her wake; The apple-lands all pink and white, The fields with buckwheat bloom bedight; The acres broad of golden grain, Harvest of summer sun and rain; The pumpkins, and the Indian corn Which late our autumn fields adorn; And how the blushing maples burn In autumn lanes at every turn! No fairer scenes in all our land, Than scenes like these on every hand: Glenora looking o'er Glen Island, Ontario from Pierce's Highland; The Punch Bowl, Prinyer's, and Black Creek

Which unto Milford leads who seek A quiet spot, for don't you know, This village has a tale of woe: Too many taverns in a place, 'Tis sure to fall away from grace. But some day Milford yet will be A thriving city, you will see. There's Cherry Valley, and Rednersville, Niles' Corners new, and Roblin's Mill; Demorestville, and Conseccon, And others follow fast anon— Big Island, Northport, Cole's, and Cressy And though it hardly rhymes, Cape Vesey.

There's Wellington so swift progressing, It keeps the country round a-guessing Whether it aims to shine a star Like Newport and Old Orchard are; And Hillier too, erstwhile Slab Creek, Above my breath I fear to speak, But admiration for the place Ill-feeling should at once efface; And Pleasant Bay so pleasant is, To speak of it a pleasure 'tis, And Bloomfield with its modest way, And touches quaint of Quaker grey, Takes first prize for its saintliness, Among all villages, I guess. Then there's East and too, West Lake From which the sportsmen yearly take A ton of fish and fowl away, And for that privilege little pay. There's Sandy Bay, and Salmon Point, And Bald Head which the gods anoint; And last, nor least, the Lake of the Mountain

Still keeping secret its hidden fountain; And by Ontario's wave so blue, The Sand Banks of a matchless hue, In wild, inspiring beauty rise: Beneath the strangely tinted skies; Nor can their charms be overrated— And when the stranger's initiated, What lots of fun! the expense is his— The way 'tis done, a secret is. And now though we're the salt of earth By heritage and noble birth, To old Prince Edward here's a toast, And those who of a kinship boast:— Heaven keep us modest, one and all, Last words should come a pretty fall! —Helen M. Mirrill.

**Spring.**

"Far out around the world by woods and meres, Rises, like morn from night, a magic haze, Filled with dim pearly hints of unborn days, Of April's smiles and tears. Far in the misty woodlands, myriad buds, Shut leaves and petals, peeping one by one, As in a night, leafy infinitudes, By some kind inward magic of the sun. Where yesterday the sad-voiced, lone-some wind Wailed a wild melody of mad winter's mind. Now clothed with tremulous glories of the spring. Or in low meadows where some chattering brook But last eve silent, or in slumbrous tune Whispering sad melodies to the wan-faced moon, Like life slow ebbing; now with all life's dowers, Goes loudly shouting down the joyous hours. Van weeds and clovers, tiny spires of green, Rising from myriad meadows and far fields, Drinking within the warm rains sweet and clear, Put on the infinite glory of the year." —Wilfrid Campbell.

**Song of the Souls that Failed.**

By Marion Couthouy Smith. We come from the war-swept valleys, Where the strong ranks clash in might Where the broken rear-guard rallies For its last and losing fight; From the roaring streets and highways, Where the mad crowds move abreast, We come to the wooded byways, To cover our grief, and rest. Not ours the ban of the coward, Not ours is the idler's shame; If we sink at last, o'erpowered, Will ye 'whelm us with scorn or blame? We have seen the goal and striven As they strive who win or die. We were burdened and harshly driven, And the swift feet passed us by. When we hear the pfauditts' thunder, And thrill to the victors' shout, We envy them not, nor wonder At the fate that cast us out; For we heed one music only, The sweet far Voice that calls To the dauntless soul and lonely Who fights to the end, and falls. We come—outworn and weary— The unnamed host of life; Long was our march and dreary Fruitless and long our strife. Out from the dust and the riot— From the lost, yet glorious quest, We come to the vales of quiet, To cover our grief, and rest. —McClure's Magazine.

**Song for a Cracked Voice.**

By Wallace Irwin. When I was young and slender, a spender, a lender, What gentleman adventurer was than I, Who lustier at passes with glasses—and lasses, How pleasant was the look of 'em as I came jaunting by! (But now there's none to sigh at me as I come creaking by.) Then Pegasus went loping 'twixt hoping and toping, A song in every dicky-bird, a scent in every rose; What moons for lovelorn glances, romances, and dances, And how the spirit of the waltz went thrilling to my toes! (Egad, it's now a gouty pang goes thrilling to my toes!) Was I that lover frantic, romantic, and antic Who found the lute in Molly's voice, the heaven in her eyes, Who, madder than a hatter, talked patter? No matter. Call not that little, youthful ghost, but leave it where it lies! Dear, dear, how many winter snows have drifted where she lies!) But now I'm old and humble, why mumble and grumble At all the posy-linked rout that hurries laughing by? Framed in my gold-rimmed glasses each lass is who passes, And Youth is still a-tinkling in the corner of my eye. (How strange you cannot see it in the corner of my eye!) —From McClure's Magazine.



**The Tower.**

By Elsa Barker.

Your love is like a mighty tower to me  
When I am weary and the world is dark.  
From your high battlements my thoughts embark  
Upon the tenuous wings of poetry,  
Voyaging to the stars. Sovereign and free,  
The interstellar dream's great hierarch  
Marshals his legions round us, as a mark  
In the encircling vast uncertainty.  
Steadfast we stand together, you and I,  
Untroubled by false visions, unafraid  
The often menaced by the jagged blade  
Of neighbor-lightning. Then, as clouds go by,  
We watch the wraiths of old religion fade  
Into the Faith that Love shall verify.  
—Metropolitan Magazine (April)

**A Big Musical Goods House.**

An important change in the conduct of a Winnipeg Musical House was consummated recently when Mr. W. Tees Curran joined Turner & Co. and secured a substantial interest in that well known Musical House. Mr. Curran retired from the firm of Curran, Goulding & Skinner, withdrawing his interests, and invested his capital in the business heretofore conducted by Turner & Co. which was established some eight years ago. The new firm will be known as Turner, Curran and Co., Limited, and will specialize in pianos and organs, band instruments, teachers' and band supplies, choir music, as well as other lines pertaining to the trade. They will make a specialty of talking machines, being wholesale and retail agents for the Berliner, Edison, Columbia, Victor, and others. A full line of these machines, with a choice collection of the latest records, will always be found on hand. They have equipped a mail order department to serve the needs of out of town customers. Special attention will be given this part of the business and customers in the country can always rely on getting what they order with despatch. Write Turner, Curran Co., Limited, and secure full information on any line of musical goods you may require. Their prices are indeed most moderate and their goods and service is said to be excellent.

**A Galaxy Of Diamonds.**

Mr. D. R. Dingwall, who has been travelling abroad all winter, has spent nearly two months between the two great diamond markets, London and Amsterdam, purchasing these precious stones, and the firm have now the biggest stock of diamonds ever brought to Canada. The stones are valued at \$250,000, and a peep at their dazzling beauty is almost bewildering. Package after package of the sparkling gems were shown to a representative of The Western Home Monthly, each stone glowing like a bit of sunlight imprisoned in a drop of water. Most of the stones are of the steel blue shade, the finest of all. One perfectly matched pair of beauties are valued at two thousand dollars, and are said to be the finest that have ever been in the city. All sizes of diamonds were seen, from the tiniest specks of fire, not half so large as a pin's head, to big, dazzling beauties almost as big as a five-cent piece. As well as the diamonds, there are some beautiful blood red rubies, and emeralds of a glorious green, which are almost as precious as the diamonds. Indeed the emeralds are quite so, but rubies are not quite so valuable this year as formerly. In addition to these precious stones, Mr. Dingwall has sent home a splendid array of the semi-precious stones that are so fashionable just now. Among these are lovely aqua-marine pink topaz, the Brazilian topaz, which is sometimes pink, green or canary colored. But perhaps the loveliest of all is the tourmaline, which is found in almost every color of the rainbow. Sometimes two or three colors appear in one stone, giving a lovely effect. A quaint little legend told of the tourmaline adds to the interest taken in this stone. It is that once upon

a time there was a horrible beast, the ugliest thing that could be imagined. So ugly was it that every time it saw anything beautiful it flew into a terrible passion and destroyed the object, whatever it was. One day this monster happened to see the rainbow, and so terrible was its wrath at this beautiful sight, that it succeeded in breaking off a portion of the many-hued bow, and crushed it into little pieces. The dainty colored stones which are now found and called tourmalines in memory of the monster's wrath, are supposed to be these little pieces of the rainbow.

**The New York Hair Store.**

Mesdames Seaman & Petersen, proprietors of The New York Hair Goods Store, have added another specialist to their staff in the person of Mr. Karl Hansen. Mr. Hansen has had a long and varied experience and is a decided acquisition to this already complete and up-to-date establishment. The New York Hair Goods Store has enjoyed unique success since locating here, and this is because their stock and attendance have always been high class. Mr. Hansen will add to the status the firm has attained.

**Does True Friendship Exist.**

The question has often been asked—"Is there such a thing as a true, disinterested friendship in the world?" and for answer the questioner is at once referred to David and Jonathan, or the mythical Damon and Pythias. We grant, indeed, that the friendship which could stand the test of seeing a prospective crown and sceptre passing into the hands of a humble friend and gladly relinquish its claim thereto, must indeed be the ideal friendship. Or, in the case of Damon and Pythias, a friendship so loyal that a life could safely be left in the hands of a friend, knowing that no consideration could prevent the friend from fulfilling his trust. Yes, but that was long ago—does such friendship exist to-day? We answer—Truth always exists in the world somewhere; such friendship must exist, why should it not, but the reason we do not see more of it is, we believe, that self forms such a great factor in our lives. In a true friendship there must be a certain elimination of self. So long as we are human we must and will offend one another, wittingly or unwittingly, but true friendship should rise above the offence, even though it be to the "seventy and seven times," and reflecting upon the qualities that go to form the solid basis of any true friendship, it should stand the test. If at times a friend fall below our ideal, then let our friendship in its "completeness circle round his incompleteness," and endeavor to raise him or her to the ideal which exists in our own imagination.

**LIQUID**

Simply to please friends of my old liquid form of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy, you can now get either the tablet form, or the liquid. I changed from the liquid to the tablets, simply to satisfy a large contingent, who believed and quite correctly, that a tablet is more convenient to carry and to take. But thousands have written me since August, 1904, when the change was made, vigorously protesting. They have pleaded unceasingly for Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy "liquid form," and finally, to fully satisfy all, I have at last granted the request. Both tablets and liquid can now be had from your Druggist. He may be out of the liquid remedy, but can easily secure it for you. Show him this announcement.

The contentment that will now naturally exist because of the change, will in itself prove gratifying to me as well.

Racine, Wis., 4-29-1906. C. I. Shoop, M.D.



**WHY**

Risk buying unknowns when at the same cost you can buy the well-known and Perfect Reliable 1906 Improved—

**NATIONAL CREAM SEPARATORS**

**NO FARMER** could wish for anything better in his dairy than the NATIONAL. Its ease of turning, ease of washing, simplicity and thoroughness in skimming has made it the most popular cream separator in Canada.

**MADE IN CANADA**, by Canadian workmen to suit the needs of Canadian farmers.

**THE MOST PERFECT** in construction, simplest in mechanism, first in durability.

**DON'T FAIL TO TRY THE NATIONAL** in your own home. Once tried you will use no other.

**RAYMOND MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.,**

Makers of Raymond Sewing Machines

Winnipeg, Man.

**To Store Furs Properly**

Requires technical knowledge—knowledge that can be acquired only by many years of practical experience. It is not sufficient to simply place furs in a freezing temperature, much less to use so called "moth preventives." Considerably more is required. Furriers only should be entrusted with the care of furs during summer because they know what treatment to give each kind of fur to have it retain its beautiful lustre. Our storage includes insurance at your own valuation against damage by loss, as we assume full responsibility. We store furs not as a source of profit, but as an accommodation for our customers.

**The Montreal Fur Mfg. Co.**

P.O. BOX 88.

640 Rosser Ave.

Brandon, Man.

**Suits Made To Order By Mail.**

We have a perfect system of making clothes by the way of sending out samples and self-measurement blanks. We send them free with instructions how to measure. State about what kind of goods you like and about what price you would like to pay.

**\$15, \$20 AND \$25**  
We prepay all express charges.


WRITE TO-DAY FOR SAMPLES TO—

**SCOTLAND WOOLLEN MILLS COMPANY, WINNIPEG, MAN.**

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE MAIL ORDER HOUSE IN WINNIPEG.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.





**Why everybody likes Abbey's Salt.**

It is so pleasant to the taste that even children take it with pleasure. It does not "cake" or flake on top of the water. It effervesces slowly—may be drunk leisurely, without choking or blinding the user like seidlitz powders. The granules all dissolve—thus the full benefit of the salt is obtained with every dose. It is the ideal laxative and tonic to purify the blood—regulate stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels—and build up the system.

25c. and 60c. a bottle.

**Abbey's Effer- vescent Salt.**


*Health is more important than business, yet it gets far less attention.*

**COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA**

*(Maple Leaf label, our trade mark.)*

*Is healthful and nutritious, and very digestible. It is good for old and young.*

**The Cowan Co. Ltd., Toronto.**




**"Artisan" Shoes**

**Are Almost Wearproof.**

Leathers are the toughest—stitching, the strongest—soles have two or three rows of pegs and an outer row of steel slugs.

For factory work—farm work—rough work of any kind—"ARTISAN" Shoes wear longest and easiest.

Trademark stamped on the sole. Look for it.



**The Ames, Holden Co. of Montreal, Ltd.**

THE LARGEST SHOE MANUFACTURERS IN CANADA.

MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, TORONTO, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

**BOOK-KEEPING** Penmanship, Short-hand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, and all business subjects thoroughly taught. Write for particulars. Catalogues free. Address WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE, cor. Portage Ave. and Fort St., WINNIPEG.

### OLD MEN AND WOMEN

You need it, every one of you. There is nothing in existence that will do you the good it will. Thousands of elderly people say so. Read about it on page 7.

## Hints for the Housewife.

### Two Things at Once.

The housewife views with failing nerve Preserving time's proximity. She fears she can't, at once, preserve Her fruits and equanimity.

### System in Household Work.

The duties of the housekeeper, like those of the journalist, demand a knowledge of many subjects, even at the risk of this knowledge being superficial rather than profound. A slight knowledge of the chemistry of foods will enable her to select those best suited to the individual needs of her family; a slight knowledge of hygiene will enable her to observe its most essential laws, while some knowledge of the elemental principles of art will keep her safe from many glaring artistic blunders in both household and personal adornment.

But among all others, one of the most essential qualifications of a good housekeeper is an appreciation of the value of system in her work. The week's work should be thoroughly planned out, and each day receive its allotment of tasks.

There is a popular prejudice in favor of Monday as washday, but it is often more convenient to set apart Tuesday for this purpose. This leaves Monday free to put the house in order after the Sunday disorder, to pick up and sort the week's accumulation of linen, replacing stray buttons, and taking the few stitches needful to prevent further enlargement of rents in the wash, and at night putting the white clothes to soak in warm suds. Some extra cooking can be done, in the preparation of such dishes as can be used in the next day or two.

On Tuesday the routine work should be made as light as possible, the mistress herself clearing away breakfast and washing the dishes, and the same with luncheon, thus leaving the maid free to give her uninterrupted attention to the washing. Dinner should be of such dishes as do not require much time in their preparation. After dinner the clothes can be sprinkled and folded, ready for the next day.

On Wednesday almost the same routine should be observed, and such pieces of clothing as require further mending should receive due attention. During these two days little sweeping should be required—a thorough dusting will serve.

On Thursday morning keep to the usual routine work, with any necessary "extras" which may develop, this afternoon being the maid's day out.

Friday the general weekly cleaning should be done, sweeping, dusting, and washing of windows.

Saturday the silver should be brightened, and extra cooking done for Sunday.

Each one should be expected to take entire care of his own bedroom with the exception of the weekly sweeping and dusting.

It will be found of the greatest assistance if the mistress will make out a week's menus covering the three meals for each day. This would necessarily have to be modified slightly from day to day, but will be suggestive and will prevent that feeling of utter dismay and blankness which seizes the housekeeper who leaves her day's menus to plan until the butcher or grocer arrives for orders, or until she finds herself in the market. It will also be found more economical for on the impulse of the moment one will order things for which on second thought she would prefer to substitute for something else, or which would be omitted altogether.

### A Pen for the Baby.

Mothers have tried many plans for the baby, but we think we have hit

upon a better one, and one easily carried out. With two and a half dozen laths and four strips two feet long and one inch square, my husband constructed a pen which has been pronounced a success by those who have seen it. It is so simply made that a very few words of description will be sufficient. The four two-foot strips formed the corner posts. To these were nailed six laths for each side, about three inches apart. The remaining six laths were cut in two, and two pieces nailed on each side of each corner, and one piece in the middle of each side to strengthen it. The laths should be either planed or wrapped with cloth to keep splinters out of baby's hands. This pen is large enough for the child to creep or walk about in, and being light can be easily moved from place to place. It shuts off neither the heat nor the view; it teaches baby to stand and to walk. It saves him many a hurt, and the mother can work without anxiety even out of sight of the baby.

Where room is limited a smaller pen would of course be necessary. Although our baby objected to being put into the pen at first, by a little perseverance we trained him to stay contentedly in it, and now he spends most of his time there.

### All Around the House.

After the carpet has been well dusted, lay on the grass and clean with a cloth dipped in ammonia water, rubbing every part.

To wash feathers empty them from the ticks into a large sack of thin material, through openings in each that should be pinned together to prevent the feathers flying about. Put the sack of feathers into a tub of strong suds and squeeze and wash thoroughly, or use a powder. Rinse in two waters and place over the clothes-bars out in the sun to dry.

To wash woolen blankets: first shake and brush them well, then have ready two tubs of real warm but not hot water, in one of which make a very strong suds with soap that has been melted or dissolved for the purpose. Do not rub soap on the blanket. Wash quickly but thoroughly through the suds, rinse well and quickly, wring, and hang on the line lengthwise, so that the color at the ends will not run through the blankets.

To remove ink stains, wash the spot in spirits of turpentine, afterward rinsing in warm water. Fresh ink stains can be removed by using sweet skim milk.

Clean white silk by washing and rinsing in benzine. Dry in the open air. Keep away from the fire.

Put a teaspoonful of concentrated lye with a cup of water in a kettle whose contents have burned on the bottom, let stand a few hours and there will be no trouble in removing the burned substances.

A few drops of coal oil added to the water with which windows are to be washed will save time and labor.

To remove the odor of onions.—Put some nice fresh parsley on with your dish of onions, and after eating them dip the parsley in vinegar and eat that also. You will be surprised at the effect of experimenting.

Heat new iron, such as ranges, very gradually at first, which will prevent cracking.

When making ginger snaps improve them by adding a teaspoonful of vinegar.

A syrup made of granulated sugar and hot water will be found an improvement on just the plain sugar for sweetening iced tea, in which sugar often does not melt.

Discolored saucepans of enamel can often be made to look like new by boiling a little chloride of lime in the water with which they are filled.

A little salt sprinkled on a smoky fire will clear it. The same method on a fire prepared for broiling will give the blue flame so much desired.



## BOYS AND GIRLS.

### Children's Spring Song.

The alder by the river  
Shakes out her powdery curls;  
The willow buds in silver  
For little boys and girls.

The little birds fly over,  
And O, how sweet they sing!  
To tell the happy children  
That once again 'tis spring.

The gay green grass comes creeping  
So soft beneath the feet.  
The frogs begin to ripple  
A music clear and sweet.

And buttercups are coming,  
And scarlet columbine,  
And in the sunny meadows  
The dandelions shine.

And just as many daisies  
As their soft hands can hold  
The little ones may gather,  
All fair in white and gold.

Here blows the warm red clover,  
There peeps the violet blue;  
O, happy little children!  
God made them all for you.

—Celia Thaxter.

### The Singing School.

Down where the river bends, in a deep  
dark pool,  
Twenty little fishes went to singing  
school.

Said the little fishes, "Birds sing in the  
trees,  
Children sing, the brook sings, we'll  
sing, if you please."

Then they all got ready, shook their  
tiny tails,  
But not one among them could even  
sing his scales.

Said the little fishes, "Birds sing in the  
trees,  
Children sing, the brook sings, we'll  
listen if you please."

—M. S. Van de Veer.

### Dont's for Girls.

Don't neglect to make home pleasant  
and attractive for your brothers.  
Don't imagine there is any royal  
road to popularity.

Don't attract attention to yourself  
by loud talking or laughing in public  
places.

Don't dress to attract attention.  
Loud dressing is as bad as loud  
talking.

Don't be affected. The secret of  
all charm lies in being true and sincere.

Don't consider the time wasted that  
you spend with mother in the kitchen  
and sewing-room learning to be useful.

Don't frown when your mother  
asks you to do some thing. She  
knows you are ready to run all over  
town at the bidding of a friend.

Don't forget that your voice is an  
index to your character, marking the  
difference between culture and refinement  
and the lack of them.

Don't use slang. The constant  
use of it has an actual physical effect  
upon the voice making it coarse and  
unpleasant.

Don't try to be popular, you will  
never succeed that way. Forget yourself.  
Be sincere, genuinely courteous,  
tactful, cheerful and helpful,  
and you will enjoy all the popularity  
you desire.

Don't be untidy at home or among  
your friends. Arrange your hair carefully.  
Be sure your ribbons and collars  
are dainty and clean, your dress  
free from spots, and your gloves and  
shoes presentable. One need not be  
wealthy to be attractive, but it is  
very important to be neat.

Don't count your pleasures by the  
number of afternoons and evenings  
you spend in company, "having fun."  
Share your good times with your  
family, occasionally, and get some  
time to take care of yourself, for not  
the least of your pleasures in later  
years will be, that you are strong and  
well.

Don't marry a man because he is  
good looking. This does not make  
a man capable, and he is often vain.

Don't marry a man for a home.  
There are a great many ways to accomplish  
this without resorting to  
marriage.

Don't imagine that an "Old Maid"  
is necessarily more unhappy than a  
woman with a husband. It is often  
the reverse.

Don't imagine yourself in love with  
a man with whom you merely sympathize.  
Sympathy is a splendid  
thing in its place, but it is hardly a  
foundation for marriage.

Don't marry a man to reform him.  
If there is ever a time in his life  
when he will or can reform it will  
be before his marriage. It is foolish  
to hope or expect to change him  
afterward.

Don't remain unmarried if the man  
you love is good, brave and industrious,  
even though he be poor as  
the proverbial "church mouse," providing,  
of course, he asks you to be  
his wife.

### Experiments for the Farmer's Boy.

Take a stick of phosphorus and put  
it into a large dry phial, not corked,  
and it will afford a light sufficient to  
discern any object in a room when  
held near it, and will continue its  
luminous appearance for more than  
twelve months.

A piece of camphor gum is a very  
good indicator of what the weather  
is to be. If when the camphor is  
exposed to the air, the gum remains  
dry, the weather will be fresh and  
dry; but if the gum absorbs the  
moisture and seems damp, it is an  
indication of rain.

### Heart and Home Talks.

The young people who have stepped  
over the threshold of manhood  
and womanhood, and whose natural  
longings for mating are showing  
themselves in their desire for association  
with one another, and the  
efforts each puts forth to be agreeable  
and attractive to others of the  
opposite sex, need special sympathy  
and guidance now more than at any  
other period of their lives.

Yet how often are they heartlessly  
ridiculed, made the butt of coarse  
jokes, and so driven in upon themselves  
that they shrink from asking  
advice, and ignorant upon subjects  
vital to their future happiness, take  
the most important step of their lives  
unadvised and unwarned, and shipwreck  
all their future.

### A Very Deceiving Animal.

Bobbie, who has a very vivid imagination,  
came running into the  
house one day, crying:

"Oh, mamma, come quick; there's  
a great big black lion out in the  
yard."

"No, Bobbie," said his mother,  
"there isn't any lion out in the yard.  
That is only a dog;" but the little  
fellow continued to insist that it was  
a great big lion.

Finally the mother, who was somewhat  
worried over the boy's habit of  
exaggeration, said: "Now, Bobbie,  
that is not a lion and you know it,  
so you must go upstairs at once and  
ask God to forgive you for telling a  
lie."

When Bobbie came downstairs a  
little later his mother asked him if  
he had asked God to forgive him for  
saying there was a lion in the yard:  
whereupon Bobbie promptly replied:  
"Yes; and God said that when he  
first saw it he thought it was a lion  
too."




All flour is made from wheat.  
But there are different kinds of  
wheat and several ways of milling.  
When you select

## Royal Household Flour

you get the nutritious properties of  
the best hard wheat in its finest and  
purest form. It always produces  
uniformly light, wholesome bread  
or pastry because its quality never  
varies. If your grocer does not  
carry Royal Household Flour, he  
will get it for you.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook," contains 130  
pages of excellent recipes, some never published  
before. Your grocer can tell you how to get  
it FREE.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.  
MONTREAL.



**Disease Germs  
In Wall Coverings**

—with the result that the  
doctor must be called in, ad-  
minister medicine to counteract  
disease that might have been  
avoided had the old, and it may  
be, poisonous wall-covering been  
removed, or, better still, never  
been put on, and the walls  
decorated with

### Church's Alabastine

**The Permanent and Sanitary Wall Coating**

ALABASTINE does not rub or scale off like kalsomine. Does not impregnate the  
air of a room with disease germs, as no arsenic is used in the coloring, nor flour paste  
in its application to mold, or make a place for bacteria to thrive in.

The dingy walls of your home can be made bright and new at small expense.  
With ALABASTINE the most beautiful effects can be produced. Anyone can do  
plain tinting with stencil ornamentation. All hardware and paint dealers sell Alabastine.

A simple request by post-card or letter will bring just the information you want  
and ought to have. Address—

THE ALABASTINE COMPANY, LIMITED - PARIS, ONT.

When Writing Advertisers Kindly Mention The Western Home Monthly.



## The Cost of a Furnace

really begins after you buy it and pay for it. It comes in the amount of fuel you feed to it and in repairs. The best furnace is actually the cheapest.



Sectional View of Buck's Leader Furnace

Buck's "Leader" Furnace is built to give cheap heat, lots of it, and to last a lifetime.

Its firepot is in sections—it will never wear out.

Its proportions of firepot and radiating surface are exact, every heat unit in the fuel being extracted and used.

Its radiator is of solid steel and every joint in it is absolutely air and gas-tight.

It can burn wood as successfully as coal, the feed-door being very large.

It requires no expert to run it and will stand rough usage.

Its massive construction and scientific principles make it the most durable, powerful and economical heater ever built.

An absolute guarantee goes with every

## Buck's "Leader" Furnace

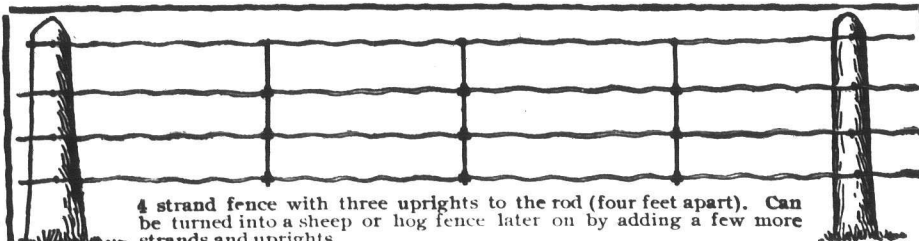
Ask us for our Heater Catalogue. It is full of information on house heating.

The WM. BUCK STOVE CO., Limited  
Brantford Montreal Winnipeg

Western Branch:

246 McDermot Avenue, Winnipeg,  
MANITOBA

W. G. McMAHON, Manager



4 strand fence with three uprights to the rod (four feet apart). Can be turned into a sheep or hog fence later on by adding a few more strands and uprights.

MANITOBA ANCHOR FENCE CO. Ltd.,

Manufacturers of Farm and Lawn Fencing and Gates, Coiled Spring Wire, Staples, Wrought Iron Fences and Gates, Etc.

90 Princess St.

P. O. Box 507

WINNIPEG.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

## Woman and the Home.

### The Ladies' Aid.

We've put a fine addition on the good old church at home, It's just the latest killer, with gallery and dome; It seats a thousand people—finest church in all the town. And when 'twas dedicated, why we planked ten thousand down. That is, we paid five thousand—every deacon did his best— And the Ladies' Aid Society, it promised all the rest.

We've got an organ in the church—very finest in the land, It's got a thousand pipes or more, it's melody is grand; And when we sit on cushioned pews and hear the master play It carries us to realms of bliss unnumbered miles away. It cost a cool three thousand, and it's the hardest test— We'll pay a thousand on it—The Ladies' Aid the rest.

They'll give a hundred sociables, cantatas, too, and teas; They'll bake a thousand angel cakes, and tons of cream they'll freeze; They'll beg and scrape and toil and sweat for seven years or more, And then they'll start all o'er again, for a carpet for the floor. No, it isn't just like digging out the money from your vest— When the Ladies' Aid gets busy and says: "We'll pay the rest."

Of course we're proud of our big church from pulpit up to spire. It is the darling of our hearts, the crown of our desire; But when I see the sisters work to raise the cash that lacks, I somehow feel the church is built on women's tired backs, And sometimes I can't help thinking when we reach the regions blessed That men will get the toil and sweat, and "The Ladies' Aid the rest."

### Honor Among Women.

This startling assertion met me on a printed page recently, writes a well known writer:—"Women have no sense of honor." And my first feeling was that of indignation, as I hope was that of every other woman who read it. But a little reflection convinced me that while the writer was wrong in thus stigmatizing the sex, he may have been right concerning a class. His definition of honor among men was thus given:—

"A sense of obligation to some standard other than one's own whim or pleasure or advantage, a perception of the fact that no man is himself the center of the universe, nor at liberty to do wholly as he will; a feeling of loyalty towards others, regardless of conditions or consequences; a sensitive acknowledgement of the authority of some code, law, custom, or usage, which must be respected and placed before mere personal preference."

And this, he declares, women have not. Not simply a class of women, or the mass of women, but women as women have no sense of honor! He does not attempt to prove this in any way, but goes on to say that among men "honor is taken for granted, and every man is a friend until he proves himself an enemy." In the world of women nothing is taken for granted but emulation, and every woman is instinctively distrusted by every other woman until she proves herself harmless. Even when she tries to prove her friendliness, she is seldom exempt from suspicion.\*\*\*There is among all men an underlying trust, so that when strange men meet they drink together without fear. Their code enjoins upon them a thing called honor, an obligation of peace, which engenders obligation of peace, which engenders the most fastidious is distinctly aware, and of which the typical woman has an inadequate comprehension. There is no man who does not know what good fellowship means, and does not taste it every day of his life. It was out of his experience that the term "solidarity" was invented. But the cement which holds men together is ineffective among women. They do not cohere nor structuralize, but re-

main an agglomeration of separate entities—mutually repellant particles."

While we must admit that much of this is true concerning many women, we most heartily resent it as applied to intelligent, thoughtful women.

There are women, too many of them, who live entirely within the small round of their own personal experiences and observations, of whom the above may be lamentably true. But they are neither educated nor intelligent, and the writer of the above has plainly published the fact that his life has been passed only with such as they.

But the best of us must live and learn, and we may even learn from this dreadful man to be more thoughtful in our conduct towards others of our sex—practice greater tolerance.

Women—some women—many women, are prone to be over-critical of others, and remark unkindly, but let us hope, thoughtlessly, upon their ways—their housekeeping, their extravagance, their dress, their manners—in sport, we have been said to "pick one another to pieces" and gloat over the weak spots in the process.

As the children say, "Let's don't!" Let us place the guard of honor upon our lips and in our hearts to keep back the unkind words and unworthy thoughts.

### Wise and Otherwise.

You cannot give life to men without giving life for them.

It's a poor kind of faith that you have to have faith in.

A woman can guess right on instinct oftener than a man can on judgment.

Brazil's crop of coffee this year equals fifteen-sixteenths of the world's consumption.

Let the poet hitch his wagon to a star; the really wise man anchors his airship to the earth.

In Spain street performers on the guitar are licensed, while organ grinders are rigorously suppressed.

It takes love and love, and love again to make a happy home. When love is in the home it doesn't matter whether you are rich or poor, or live in a palace or hovel. Love is lord over all.

### Is It Worth While, After All?

Here are the words of nine American parents as in bitter remorse they reviewed their responsibility for the cramming process of our modern educational system:

"Brain fever at twelve—and we are left alone!"

"We pushed her, and God knows how we have suffered for our mistake."

"She graduated, but she never recovered, and in two years we had no daughter."

"I thought more of a diploma than I did my child. Now, I have only the diploma."

"Everything was done. But our eyes were opened to late."

"Promotion! Promotion! was our cry. Then our little girl was promoted—but not in the way we hoped."

"We placed an education above health, and the life of a promising boy of eighteen is the price we paid for our mistake."

"It was music and painting added to a tired brain. Now our house is still—a monument to our thoughtlessness."

"What would not my husband and I give of our means today if we could undo the past, and bring back our only child! This is the hardest part to bear—the feeling of what we might have done. From the housetops would we cry out to parents to take care!"

De Style—"Grotox gets his chauffeurs from France; where do you get yours from?"

Gunbusta—"From the station house, generally."



## HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS

SUPERVISED BY THE CHEF OF THE MARRIAGGI, WINNIPEG

**Jelly Roll.**—One egg, one-third cupful sugar, two or three large spoonfuls milk, three-quarters teaspoonful baking powder, pinch salt, one-half cupful (good measure) flour. Put on jelly and roll while warm. Tin used 9 by 5½ inches.

**Raised Rolls.**—One quart of bread dough, when it is moulded for the last raising; mould in a cupful of maple sugar, one-quarter teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of butter. Let it rise and mould again and cut out, rise and bake. These are very nice.

**Cream Cake.**—One cupful of maple sugar, one egg, one-half teaspoonful salt, one cupful sour cream, one and one-quarter cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful soda. Add the soda to the cream; when it foams add the egg well beaten, next the sugar and salt, last the flour. Bake in a quick oven.

**Corn Sauté.**—Place the contents of a can of corn in a saucepan with a third of a cupful of butter and allow it to simmer for five minutes. Then add a cupful of cream, a dusting of white pepper and salt and a little nutmeg. Cook gently for a few moments, then pour into a hot dish and serve.

**Ham Salad.**—Chop some ham very fine and slice twice as much cold potatoes very thin. Arrange the ham and potatoes in a salad dish in layers and sprinkle each double layer with chopped celery, then pour French dressing over all. Garnish with hard-boiled eggs, cut in slices or in fancy shapes.

**Veal Soup.**—Take a well-broken joint of veal weighing about three pounds and cover with four quarts cold water; boil gently for several hours, then add one-quarter pound macaroni, previously cooked tender, or a cupful of boiled rice, season to taste with salt and pepper, boil up once and serve.

**Shad Roe Salad.**—After the par-boiled roe are chilled cut into slices, sprinkle with salt and pepper and marinate with a little lemon juice. Keep in a cold place several hours. Line a salad bowl with lettuce leaves, mix a little watercress or parsley with the prepared roes and lay in the center of the leaves. Cover with mayonnaise or a French dressing.

**Salmon and Celery Salad.**—Flake enough canned salmon to make one cupful. Arrange lettuce leaves around with one cupful of celery cut in tiny crosswise slices. Make a mound of the mixture in the center of the lettuce and pour on a dressing made from two tablespoonfuls of oil, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, a saltspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper.

**Potatoes with Cheese.**—Pare and cut into small cubes enough potatoes to make a pint; lay them in cold water half an hour, drain and cook in salted water until tender. Place a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle thickly with grated cheese, pepper and salt, with bits of butter and a little celery salt; fill the dish in this way, pour over a cupful of milk, bake fifteen minutes and serve hot.

**Red Kidney Beans.**—Soak one pint of red kidney beans over night in two quarts of cold water; rinse and cover with fresh, cold water. Add a small onion with one clove stuck in it and a rounding tablespoonful of butter. Cook slowly until tender; but not broken, and add water as it boils away. Season with salt and pepper. Take out the onion and turn the beans on to a platter to make a bed on which to serve broiled chops, sausages or roast pork.

**Deville Eggs.**—Boil a sufficient quantity of eggs hard; when cold, peel and dip the first into beaten raw egg, next into oil, and roll them in salt and a small quantity of cayenne. Make a little tray by twisting up the corners of half a sheet of oiled writing paper, place the eggs in it, put on a gridiron over a clear fire, and

shake it about until the eggs are quite hot. Meanwhile prepare equal quantities of olive oil and chutney sauce around them, garnish with parsley and serve.

**Pieplant Pudding.**—Roll bread or cracker crumbs and wash and cut up pieplant. Put a layer of crumbs in bottom of pudding dish, bits of butter and a little sprinkle of cinnamon. Cover the crumbs with pieplant and allow a plentiful sprinkling of sugar. Fill the dish with alternating layers. Bake till pieplant is done and the crumbs moistened. Enough pieplant should be used so that the juice will sufficiently moisten the crumbs. Serve with cream and sugar.

**Banana Dessert.**—Slice half a dozen ripe bananas, and three tart oranges, arranging a layer of bananas and then a layer of oranges in a glass dish; sprinkle each layer of fruit with powdered sugar, and then spread over the top a thick layer of sweetened whipped cream which has been faintly tinged with a few drops of strawberry extract. Have fruit and cream very cold, and serve as soon after preparing as possible, passing with it fingers of sponge cake or macaroons.

**Brown Bread.**—One cupful Indian meal, one cupful rye meal, one cupful flour, mixed together. Add one-half cupful sour milk, one-fourth cupful molasses, pinch of salt, heaping teaspoonful soda, dissolved in warm water; mix thoroughly. Our grandmothers used their hands to mix brown bread. Add warm water to make a thin batter and bake one hour in tin cans. Be sure to bake in small cans; the little round slices look appetizing and taste like the brown bread of brick oven fame.

**Cocoa Pie.**—Heat four cupfuls of milk and add two cupfuls of grated fresh cocoa and let heat for ten minutes. Cool and add four eggs well beaten with half a cupful of sugar. Roll one cracker very fine and pour into two paste-lined plates. Put a rounding teaspoonful of butter cut into bits on each and bake. Cover with a meringue made from the whites of two eggs beaten stiff with one-half cupful of powdered sugar and brown in the oven. Cool the pie before putting on the meringue.

**Daffodil Pudding.**—One cupful of butter, one-half cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of granulated sugar, a cupful of milk, three level cupfuls of flour in which is thoroughly mixed three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half cupful of finely chopped citron and the same of small, seedless raisins and a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Whip the mixture until as light as possible, pour into individual pudding dishes and steam for one-half hour. Serve with a rich lemon sauce.

**Western Canada Pudding.**—Mix together one cupful of pastry flour and one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder and sift them twice. Now cream together one-half cupful of sugar and one tablespoonful of butter, and when they are smooth add one egg. Thin this mixture with one-half cupful of milk and season with one saltspoonful of salt. Make a cake batter by adding the flour and baking powder and turn into a rather deep oblong tin. Bake in a moderate oven for twenty-five minutes and serve hot with sauce.

**Raisin Roll Cake.**—Beat one cupful of sugar with the yolks of three eggs. Sift one cupful of flour with three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and add to the sugar and egg, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the three eggs. Add a teaspoonful of lemon flavoring, and, last, three tablespoonfuls of boiling water. Beat well and pour into a long shallow pan. Bake in a moderate oven. Turn on to a cake rack and spread at once with a mixture made from the whites of two eggs beaten with one cupful of powdered sugar and one cupful of chopped raisins.

## ASK FOR IT

When ordering Tea insist on

"SALADA"

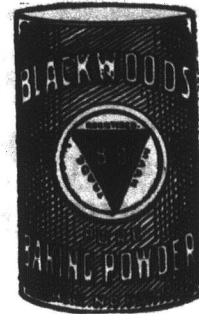
CEYLON TEA

Black, Mixed Natural Green  
NONE OTHER SO GOOD.Lead Packets only. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb. At all Grocers.  
Highest Award St. Louis, 1904.

WE ASK YOU TO TRY

BLACKWOOD'S

BAKING POWDER.

Your Cakes will be the best you  
have ever had.

Ask Your Grocer for BLACKWOOD'S

The BLACKWOODS', Limited,  
WINNIPEG.

UPTON'S

ORANGE

MARMALADE

Jams & Jellies <sup>are</sup> deliciousThis Season's Marmalade is particularly fine  
and can be had at your grocer's.

Insist on having UPTON'S.

THE BEST STARCH

Is none too good for the  
careful, tidy housekeeper

THE BEST STARCHES

ARE Edwardsburg "Silver Gloss" AND  
Benson's "Prepared Corn"

Remember this when buying

Edwardsburg Starch Co. Ltd.



## THE FARMERS' TRADING CO., Limited

FORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, MAN.

Farm Implements, Threshing Machinery,  
Binder Twines.

### SETTLERS' OUTFITTING

A Special Department. Write for Prices and a description of Goods.

Let Us Have a List of Your Requirements

WE CARRY

Buggies from \$60 to \$140. Wagons from \$75 to \$95.  
Walking and Gang Plows, \$20 to \$80.

Sole Agents for the celebrated McCORMICK PULVERIZER AND PACKER. HORSE  
POWERS, \$75.00 to \$150.00 according to size.

Gasoline Engines, Feed Cutters, Grinders and Circular Saws.

Now is the time for Grain Growers Associations to make contracts for reliable  
twines. Write to us, we can supply your needs.

You will require a *soil packer* this spring; let us have a chance to talk to you. We  
have the old reliable *McCormick* and the price is right. Send us \$2.50 and we will ship  
you a *harrow cart*. You need not walk after the harrow any more. *Light Steel  
Harrows*, \$2.50 per section.

If you want a *buggy* this season let us quote you. *Good goods at reasonable  
prices. Send a post card for our list.*

J. H. METCALFE, - Managing Director.

## Oats! Oats! Oats!

We have good facilities for disposing of Oats  
at the present time—any quantity. We furnish  
Government grade and weight certificates. If  
you have Oats to sell write for "market  
prospects" and shipping instructions.

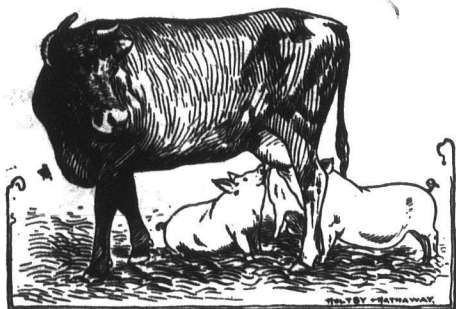
## Thompson, Sons & Company

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

WINNIPEG

P. O. BOX 77

## EVERYBODY IS PLEASED



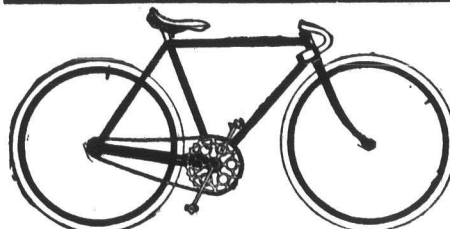
Including the hogs and cows, so  
are the customers that have been  
using CARNEFAC STOCK FOOD.

Spring work is coming on and is  
not about time you were taking  
an interest in your horses and see-  
ing that they are got into condition  
when the rush starts? CARNEFAC  
so far has proved one of the best  
conditioners judged by the testi-  
monials that are received from the  
leading horsemen in Canada. While  
it is a well-known fact that CARNE-  
FAC fed calves outlook outgrow  
and outweigh all competitors.

If your dealer has not got it  
write us at once.

A STRAIGHT HOLD-UP

The Carnefac Stock Food Co.,  
WINNIPEG, MAN.



Cut this ad. out **\$1.00**  
and send to us with  
State whether you wish Men's or  
Ladies' Bicycle, height of frame and  
gear wanted, and we will send you  
the High Grade 1906 Model  
Eagle Bicycle by express C.O.D.  
subject to examination. You can  
examine it thoroughly at your  
Express Office and if found perfectly satisfactory  
exactly as represented A GENUINE EAGLE  
BICYCLE HIGH GRADE, 1906 MODEL  
— pay to the Express Agent the balance due—  
\$29.00—and Express Charges. The Express charges are only 50 to 75 cents for each 500 miles. No extra  
charge for Ladies' Bicycles. **EVERYONE KNOWS THE EAGLE BICYCLE.** They are  
Highest Grade wheels made; big favourites with best Bicycle Clubs; the leading wheel with professional  
riders. Built on honor, flush joints, finest hanger, hubs and bearings, highest grade equipment. Fitted with  
Dunlop double Tube Tires. Heights of frame—Men's 20, 22 and 24 in.—Ladies' 20 and 22 in.—  
enamel Black. **WE OFFER** splendid chance to a good agent in each town. Send for catalogue and ask  
for Agents' Discounts. Wheels slightly used, \$6.00 to \$25.00. Secure Agency at once.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 Notre Dame St. West, MONTREAL.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

## ABOUT THE FARM.

### Sunday on the Farm.

How nice it is when Sunday comes  
To stroll around the farm;  
To watch the chickens feeding, in  
The yard behind the barn.  
To hear the hens a-cackling o'er  
The eggs that they may lay;  
And see the piggies jumping round  
In such an awkward way.  
To pump the water for the cows  
And watch them drink it down,  
And wonder which will drink the most,  
The black one or the brown.  
Or stroll adown the meadow  
When the oat and cornfields meet,  
Where the new-mown hay and clover  
Smell so awful good and sweet.  
To feast upon the strawberries,  
So big and ripe and red;  
To hear the birds a-singing  
In the branches overhead.  
Yes, everything that gives this earth  
Its truest, sweetest charm,  
Is found in nature's luxuries  
Of life upon the farm!

### The Skim-Milk Calf.

Quite a large number of our  
readers are supplying milk to the  
creameries, or furnishing them cream,  
or otherwise disposing of it. Many  
of them have fallen into the habit,  
which we think is a good one, of  
having their calves come in the fall.  
Using, as they usually do, some sort  
of dual purpose cow, they wish to  
make all that they possibly can out  
of their calves.

It has long been known that it is  
a skilful farmer who can grow a  
calf by hand and have it quite as  
thrifty at six months or a year old  
as though it had the use of all the  
milk. We quote the recommendation  
of an expert as to the best  
method of growing the calf by hand:  
"Allow the calf to run with its  
mother during its first four or five  
days. Then remove it and feed for  
a week or ten days on whole milk.  
At the end of that time gradually  
substitute skim-milk at the rate of a  
half pint per feed. When the calf is  
about two weeks old begin feeding  
grain—corn meal, whole corn, linseed  
meal, or oats. Feed the grain in  
boxes, never in the milk. As soon  
as the calf learns to eat hay, feed  
clover, alfalfa or mixed grasses.  
Calves thus treated made an average  
gain of 1.58 pounds daily up to five  
months of age. The cost of gain  
in one test was at the rate of \$2.26  
per hundredweight, compared with  
\$7.03 for whole milk calves and \$4.41  
for calves with dams. When put in  
the feed lots the skim-milk calves  
made better gains than either of the  
other two lots."

### In the Dairy.

Don't cover milk in crocks tightly  
until the animal heat has passed off.

Milk should be separated while it  
is still warm to get the best results.

Wash out the churn with boiling  
hot water before starting operations.

Don't use a bad-smelling or dis-  
colored strainer cloth even if it does  
look clean.

Well ripened cream is never bitter  
or distasteful, but just mildly and  
pleasantly sour.

It is an exceedingly good plan to  
whitewash the whole interior of the  
cow barn occasionally. Besides  
lightening things up, whitewash is a  
good purifier.

Steady, slow, churning brings the  
butter in the shortest time. Don't  
let the small boy assistant go by fits  
and jerks or there will be a much  
longer time for him to turn the  
haule.

The bowl in which butter is work-  
ed, and the paddle as well, should be  
thoroughly soaked with boiling water  
before the butter is worked. There

will be no trouble with the butter  
sticking.

Take just as good care of the skim  
milk as you do of the whole milk.  
Don't throw it into greasy, dirty,  
buckets and let it stand around for  
a day before it is fed to the calves or  
pigs.

Get one of the Babcock test ap-  
paratuses and see what kind of skim-  
ming the separator is doing. You  
can also determine whether or not  
your cows are paying for their board  
by weighing and testing the milk.

Stirring, pouring the milk from  
one vessel to another and general  
aeration will generally rid milk of a  
considerable amount of the odors  
that come from the cow's eating such  
things as turnips, rape, and wild  
onions.

If milk is kept in the cellar be sure  
that all roots, such as potatoes, have  
been removed. Things should be  
thoroughly scrubbed. No odor should  
remain. If this is not done a batch of  
mouldy cream will be the result.

Skim milk is an excellent feed for  
the calves, the pigs, the chickens, and  
the young colts. Remember that it  
is merely whole milk minus fat and  
fat can be substituted in the form of  
corn meal, oil meal, or other such  
feed.

All bacteria that get into the milk  
come from the surroundings of the  
cow stable, and the place where the  
milk is kept. Milk as it comes from  
the cow is practically free from all  
germs. Absolute cleanliness is the  
whole secret of good milk.

If your butter has a bitter or other  
disagreeable taste look well to the  
surroundings. Then take soap and  
water and give everything a good  
scrubbing. There ought to be plenty  
of sunlight and fresh air in places  
where milk is kept.

In washing milk utensils, first rinse  
them off with cool water. Then use  
hot water and plenty of scrubbing  
material. A little sal soda and borax  
added will greatly aid in removing  
the grease and coating which is  
likely to remain. The vessels should  
finally be rinsed in boiling hot water.  
Last of all the vessels should be  
placed in the sun and exposed for  
several hours.

Don't expect the cattle to pick up  
a living on grass alone until the  
pasture becomes fit. Cows turned  
out too soon rapidly shrink in flesh  
and do not do well. As a result they  
have to draw on their own bodies  
to keep up the usual flow of milk.  
Keep plenty of hay and some grain  
in the mangers until the cows refuse  
it, which will mean that they are  
getting enough feed outside.

### Where are They?

Where do you keep your brood  
sows? If they are running with the  
fattening hogs they are not where  
they ought to be. When a brood  
sow is allowed to accumulate fat she  
is injured for the purpose intended.  
She will not raise as many pigs nor  
as good ones, and what is still worse,  
she will not nurse them so as to give  
them a good thrifty start. An excess  
of fattening food is just as injurious  
to the brood sow as the dairy cow.  
Her mission in life is not very dif-  
ferent. It is reproducing herself and  
giving milk for her offspring. Her  
feed should be a growing feed and  
not a fattening one. Good pasture  
in its season comes first in the list  
and corn should come last and least.  
I say pasture first, because it costs  
less than any other feed and is am-  
ong the best. With good clover pas-  
ture the brood sow will keep strong  
and vigorous with very little grain  
feed, when she is not nursing her  
litter. I prefer her grain ground and  
made into slop. Usually wheat mid-  
dlings that are already ground can  
be bought for what other grain will  
bring in the market and it is one of  
the best of feeds for the brood sow  
or growing pigs.



**Spring Lambs.**

If you have a large flock it is not always possible to separate those ewes that are liable to lamb each day, and keep them by themselves. This makes it necessary to watch the flock, especially toward night when they are working towards the yards; some of the ewes may have dropped lambs late in the day and will not wait for them in their eagerness to follow the flock to the yards. Then it is often the case that when a ewe has twins she will go off with the first one that gets up and leave the other, and if it is not soon found it will be lost.

Do not handle the lambs unless it is absolutely necessary, for sometimes it is productive of more harm than good.

For a couple of months now, wolves are very anxious to get young lambs to feed their young. They will often sneak into a flock unseen by the sheep themselves, and run off with a young lamb that will not be missed, even by its mother, until feeding time. The more bells you can keep on the flock the better. If you cannot look after the flock yourself or have an experienced man to do so better sell them at once.

**Mites in the Hen House.**

A reader inquires:

"How would you clear hens and hen house of mites."

Much would depend on the character of the house. If it were built tight, we would fumigate it with sulphur. Tightly close the doors, windows and ventilators. Have a kettle of red hot coals, on which pour the sulphur (or a quantity of ashes soaked in kerosene). The sulphur candles to be found at any drug store will answer the same purpose; these are more convenient, but also more expensive. If every part of the roosts and the walls can be reached with a spray, boiling hot soap suds or kerosene emulsion will kill the mites. These hide by day in the cracks of the perches, in every crevice of the boards about the house, and the work must be thorough to be effective. Kerosene is good, and is more effective if red pepper is added to it before using. The hens

**Women as Milkers.**

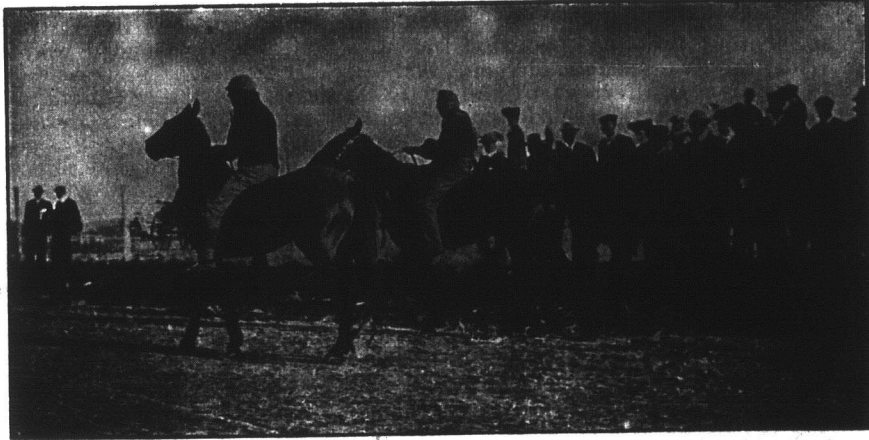
The idea seems to prevail extensively in this country that milking is not proper work for a woman. We cannot but think that it is somewhat unfortunate. There are of course certain conditions under which it would not be proper or reasonable to ask women to milk, as when the cows are not kept in proper quarters during the time of milking, or it may be that the weather is so severe that to spend time thus would be more or less of a hardship. It seems to us that several good reasons can be urged why women should do at least a share of the milking on the average farms, especially when work in the house is of such a character that to attend to this duty would not interfere with the performance of duties inside. We think women ought to do their part in this respect, for the reason that they can do it without physical injury.

The girls growing up in the household ought to learn to milk. Such work is not beyond their strength, though they should not be required to carry pails of milk. By assisting in this exercise girls will be encouraged in habits of industry. Many of them seem to think it is undignified to engage in such work. Such a view is not well grounded. Labor that is right and proper is always ennobling and no one should be ashamed to perform it. Every girl, therefore, brought up on the farm should be as carefully instructed in the art of milking as she is in performing on a musical instrument.

There is another reason why women should take a share in the milking. Cows, as a rule, will give more milk in a given time when the milk is drawn by women. This is owing to the more gentle way in which they go about their work. Men are oftentimes harsh and petulant when cows are refractory; women are more patient. Let no young girl on a Canadian farm blush to acknowledge that she is able to milk a cow.

**The Spirited Horse.**

The spirited horse is the natural horse, and the natural horse is the serviceable horse, and the serviceable horse



Indians, Ready for the final Heat—Okotoks, Alta.

should be dusted with a good lice powder. We find dry road dust, sprinkled with liquid lice killer, is as good and about the cheapest lice powder we can use. It is well to keep the dust bath fairly strong with lice killer throughout the season. In treating a house for mites all the furnishings should be taken out of doors, and the litter and nesting material burned.

Home-made sulphur candles can be made by taking strips of cloth or lamp wicks and soaking in melted brimstone. Place them in an iron kettle while burning.

**Poultry Notes.**

Why don't you do the job of killing mites thoroughly, so that no mites will be alive to tell the tale to their grandchildren tomorrow?

Why don't you chop that willow wood, and run it through the bone mill, and keep a box of it before the fowls all the time?

Why don't you do all these things that cost little but time and conduce so much to the health and comfort of your flock?

Why don't you do the very best you can for your flock, so that you may confidently expect them to do the very best they can for you, and pay you well for your trouble?

Why don't you advertise your surplus stock?

Why don't you select one breed and stick to it?

Why don't you study your flock and be able to pick out the best specimens?

Why don't you give these specimens extra attention now and all the time?

Why don't you see that your turkeys have plenty of grit?

Why don't you burn up those dead chickens?

is the horse that pays his way on the farm or wherever he is kept. The killing of the spirit of the horse by abuse, cruel, hard treatment and starvation does not pay in any sense. Young horses made old by killing the spirit are quite common; this is one of the ways of training the colt. It is called "breaking the colt."

The colt is to be the old horse, a team horse for heavy work, a driving horse, a saddle horse or the horse of all purposes. It matters not what place he takes in servitude, it is very necessary that he be trusty, ambitious and capable of performing his part satisfactorily. This he cannot do if his colt life has been such as to kill the spirit of the animal.

The beauty, style and ambitious bearing of the horse determines his value in the eye of most buyers. It is the well trained and active horse generally that attracts attention. But few buyers are looking for a listless, stupid horse. The family horse is no longer prized on account of his slow, stupid, listless indifference to what is going on around him. A horse may be gentle, not easily frightened, not silly and foolish about things that he sees around him, alert, quick to move and have an intelligent, dignified bearing and carriage that pleases the eye of the horse fancier.

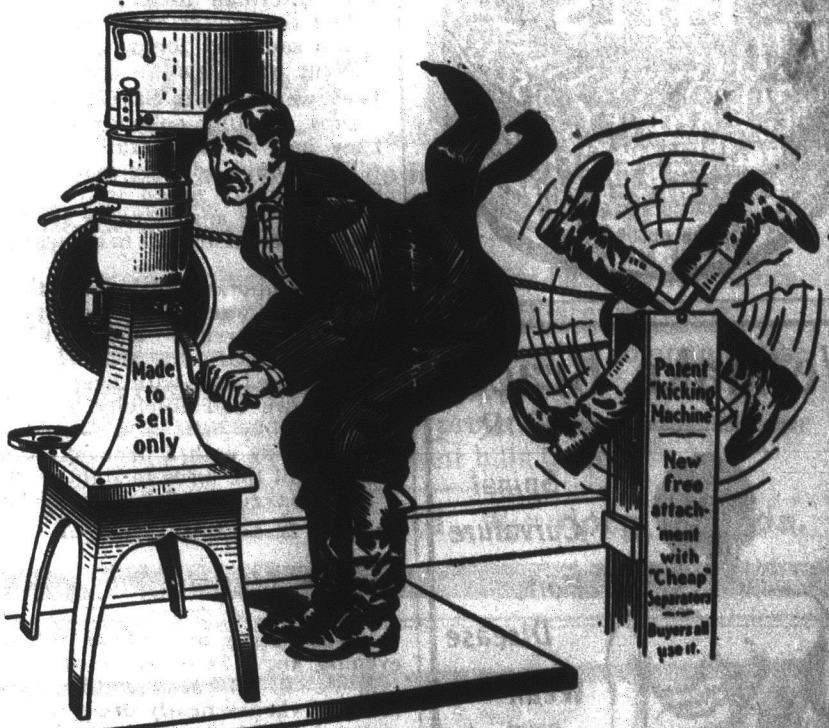
**Growing Speltz.**

We have tried growing speltz and find it the most profitable crop raised in this section. We sowed one and one-half bushels of seed to the acre, which seemed to have been damaged and did not look as though more than one-half of it would come up. We threshed nearly fifty bushels to the acre and find it a splendid food for hogs.

M. H. W.

**CREAM SEPARATORS**

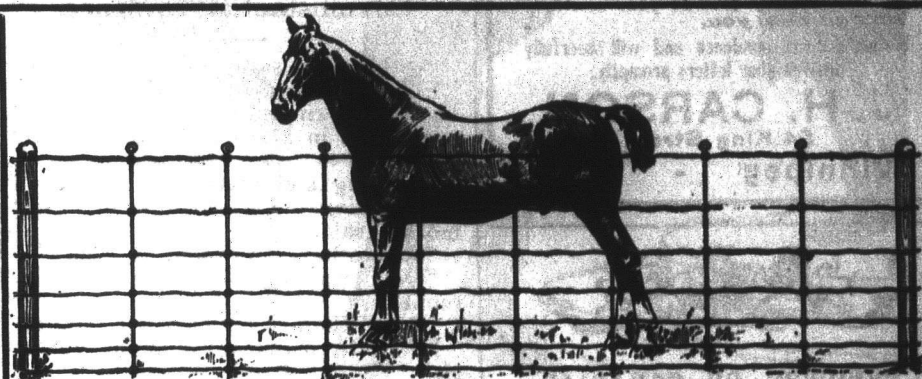
The accompanying picture illustrates how one buyer of a "cheap" cream separator feels over his great "bargain" and how he has arranged to punish himself for so wasting his money, time, labor and product.



DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS may cost a little more in the beginning, but they always cost less in the end. If you are thinking of buying a separator, you will never have cause to "kick" yourself if you select a DE LAVAL machine. Send for new 1906 catalogue.

**THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.**

14 and 16 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG  
MONTREAL NEW YORK SAN FRANCISCO  
TORONTO CHICAGO PORTLAND  
VANCOUVER PHILADELPHIA SEATTLE



Field Erected—with No. 9 Galvanized Coiled Steel Wire.

**THE GREAT WEST WIRE FENCE**

Our WIRE LOCK is the Latest and Best Fence Lock yet devised, just the type of fence that can be adjusted to your various needs, and requires fewer posts, which means a great saving in the cost.

You can start this fence with three or four horizontal wires for turning large stock, and later on, if necessary, make it hog tight or sheep tight by adding a few extra wires without altering the posts or increasing their number.

Prices and Catalogues sent on application.  
Reliable Agents Wanted.

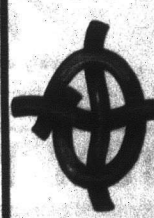


**The Great West Wire Fence Co.**

Limited

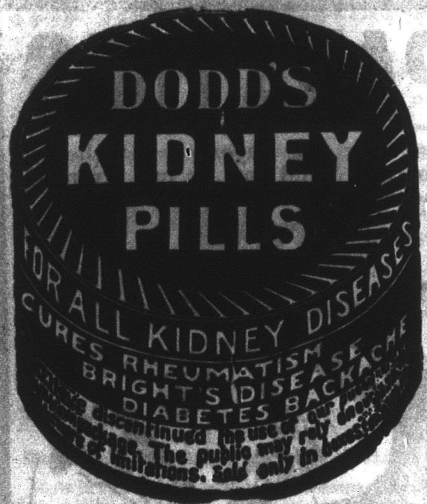
76 LOMBARD STREET

WINNIPEG, - - MANITOBA

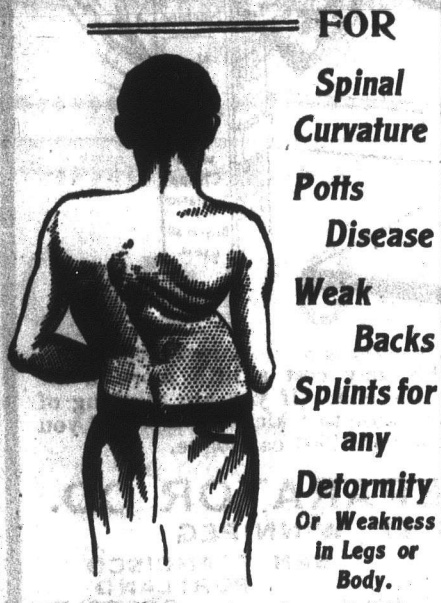


When Writing Advertisers Kindly Mention The Western Home Monthly.





**We Make Braces**



FOR Spinal Curvature Potts Disease Weak Backs Splints for any Deformity Or Weakness in Legs or Body.

All our appliances are made on scientific principles and are recommended by leading physicians the world over. Scores of people in Western Canada are wearing our appliances. Write us if you are a sufferer from a constitutional or other weakness in any part of your anatomy. We can help you. We invite correspondence and will cheerfully answer your letters promptly.

**J. H. CARSON**  
54 King Street  
Winnipeg - Man.

**SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS**

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26 not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 100 acres, more or less.

Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

- (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.
- (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.
- (3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa, of intention to apply for patent.

**W. W. CORY,**  
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.  
N. B. — Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

**STUDY IT A LITTLE**

If you will consider the exceptional offer made on page 7, you must admit that it is worth your while to accept. They take all the risk. You have nothing to lose. How can you refuse?

**In Lighter vein.**

**A Doggy Doggerel.**

The fisherman took his rod,  
And the hunter shouldered his gun;  
And a sad-eyed dog with liver spots  
Went with them to see the fun.  
They were clad in breech and shoon  
Of a sporting color and cut,  
They had all the paraphernalia  
They could possibly manage, but—  
The fisherman fished in vain,  
Though he angled away all day,  
For he carried his bait in a bottle, you see,  
And temperance fish were they.  
The hunter was out for birds;  
"There aren't any birds," he growled;  
The sad-eyed dog with liver complaint  
Sat down and dolefully howled.  
But a shabby man, in a ragged coat,  
And a boy with a bent-pin hook,  
Bagged all the birds in sight, that day,  
And coaxed the fish from the brook!

**Various Pies.**

I was eating my supper the other evening in a little Kentucky hotel," said A. B. Conway, at the Willard Hotel, "when a neatly dressed country girl, who was waiting on the table, came up and asked if I would have dessert. I enquired what kind of dessert she had, and she replied: "We have pie."  
"You may bring me a piece of pie," I said, and she inquired: "What kind do you want?"  
"What kind have you?"  
"We have three kinds—open top, cross-barred, and kivered," but they are all apple," she said, apparently very proud of having so wide a variety for me to select from."

**Circumstantial Evidence.**

A lawyer, says the New York "Tribune," says that the best illustration of circumstantial evidence as proof was in a story he had recently heard.  
A young and pretty girl had been out walking. On her return her mother said:  
"Where have you been, my dear?"  
"Only walking in the park," she replied.  
"With whom?" pursued her mother.  
"No one, mamma," said the young girl.  
"No one?" her mother repeated.  
"No one," was the reply.  
"Then," said the older lady, "explain how it is that you have come home with a walking-stick when you started with an umbrella?"

**Reclaimed.**

A West Philadelphia lad took a nosegay to his teacher one morning last week. The teacher accepted the flowers with many thanks. During the day she had an occasion to correct him for inattention. This hurt his feelings so much that after school he walked with a proud air up to the teacher's desk.  
"Well, Sammy," asked the teacher, "what can I do for you?"  
"Do you know that bunch of flowers I gave you this morning?" he began.  
"Yes," replied the teacher.  
"Well, I didn't give them to you; I only loaned them."

**An Omission.**

A windy, turgid ocean, white-capped and terrible. A few sea-birds, skirting mournfully round, on the top of a crest of a limpid wave the body of a sailor. Troubles are over now. Jack. The sea you lived on all your life has gathered you to herself at last.  
Altogether a very nice picture, and it was appropriately titled "Flotsam and Jetsam."  
They were from the ship, and

unfamiliar with the tragedies of the sea, but they stood in solemn silence before the picture for some moments.  
"Somethin' wrong about that," said Mr. Piggins at last. "Them artistic chaps oughter be more careful. There's poor old Flot-Sam all right enough; but where's Jet-Sam—eh? 'E's forgot to put 'im in."

**Remembering the Text.**

Not long ago a little boy who had been taught to attend church and Sabbath school very faithfully with his parents was obliged to go all alone. His father was away from town and his mother was not well. He started away with a very great sense of responsibility. One thing he was charged to remember, and that was the text. Upon his return home almost the first question his mother asked was, "What was the text, Henry? Do you remember it?"  
"Of course I do," replied Henry proudly. "Don't worry, you'll get the quilt."  
The mother was very much puzzled as to what the verse could possibly be in its right interpretation, but not willing to hurt her little son's feelings, waited her chance to inquire of the woman next door who attended the same church. The next morning when the call was made, Henry's mother inquired the subject of the sermon the previous day and learned that the text was as follows:  
"Be not troubled; I will send you the Comforter."

**Bragging Bob.**

As the visiting fleet was hoisting anchor, Admiral Evans delivered himself: "I have my own views of the British warships and their make-up, but I do not care to express them. The American people have had an opportunity to make comparisons. Along that line I will only say: With the way my fleet is equipped and manned. I am not afraid to stack up against anything in the whole world, and if it will be of any comfort for the American people to know it, tell it to them straight from the shoulder." Holdfast is a good dog, too.

**A Judicial Privilege.**

In a Southern court one day, says a well-known attorney, one of the counsel paused in his argument, remarking to the judge:  
"I observe that your Honor shakes his head at that statement. I desire to re-affirm it, although your Honor dissents."  
"I am not aware," coldly responded the judge, "that I have intimated how I shall construe the evidence, nor what my decision will be in the premises. Your remark is, therefore, entirely uncalled for."  
"Your Honor shook his head."  
"True," said the judge, "there was a fly on my ear. And I'll have you know, sir, that I reserve the right to remove a fly in whatever manner pleases me."

**Agricultural Politics.**

A young farmer who had been elected to a western state legislature, and instructed to follow the lead of the state central committee of his party, was recently taken to task by some of his constituents for voting against a "party" measure.  
"My friends," he replied, "when I was a boy, one of our neighbors got a new hired man—a chap from the city. One day he took him out to a pasture lot and set him to turning the sod under."  
"You stay in here," he said, "and plow right by that old red cow."  
"There's no sense off about his work. Toward noon he came back to see how

the fellow was getting along, and found he had plowed a rambling furrow all over the field, and was still at it.

"Here!" he shouted. "What do you mean by that sort of work?"  
"Why," said the man, "you told me to plow to the red cow, and I've been plowing toward her all morning, but she keeps walking all over the field!"  
"Now, I'll admit, gentlemen, that you told me to plow to a red cow, but I should like to have you, as farmers, compare my furrows with that cow's trail."

**In the Awkward Squad.**

An Irish drill sergeant was instructing some recruits in the mysteries of marching movements and found great difficulty in getting a countryman of his to halt when the command was given.  
After explaining and illustrating several times, he approached the recruit, sized him up silently for a couple of minutes, then demanded his name.  
"Fitzgerald, sor," was the reply.  
"Did you ever drive a donkey, Fitz?"  
"Yes, sor."  
"What did you say when you wished him to stop?"  
"Whoa."  
The sergeant turned away and immediately put his squad in motion. After they had advanced a dozen yards or so he bawled out at the top of his lungs: "Squad halt! Whoa, Fitzgerald!"

**Just Like a Woman.**

"It's just 7 o'clock," said Squibob, "and so you have plenty of time to dress yourself carefully for the theatre. With this margin of time, Henrietta, you can surely have no excuse for being unprepared at the last moment, a trait wholly confined to your sex."  
"Yes, dear, I'll start dressing now at once," said his helpmeet dutifully.  
"And I myself will show you a good example in promptness," said Squibob kindly. "I'll start right in now myself. By the way, where are my things?"  
"Here they are."  
"Put the shirt studs in one, will you? And—er—by the way, this dress suit is rather crumpled. I must have tossed it about in the drawer. You are rather handy at those things, Henrietta; can't you press it into some sort of shape?"  
"All right, dear."  
"And while you are at it fix the pearls in my shirt front. Goodness! I wish you'd chase up my cuff links."  
Mrs. Squibob flew around with deft and willing hands, gathered the masculine apparel together, while Squibob calmly dressed himself in the intervals of his rapid-fire directions. "Got my top hat?" he asked. "Good. Now please fix my necktie, and—why—er—"  
Squibob gasped in surprise, looked at the clock hands, which pointed to 8, and then surveyed the flurried little woman.  
"Goodness!" he said in fine scorn. "Aren't you dressed yet? Well, if that isn't just like a woman!"

**A Scottish Echo.**

The late Sims Reeves was fond of telling a story relating to an early engagement in Glasgow which was arranged through a metropolitan agency. One of the items on the programme was "Hail! Smiling Morn," and Mr. Reeves was put down for the solo portion. The chorus consists of an echo, and the London agent assured the soloist that a satisfactory choir had been engaged.  
The whole matter was settled hurriedly. Mr. Reeves was at first disinclined to accept, as other engagements prevented him reaching Glasgow in time for a rehearsal with the choir.  
"Don't worry about that, my dear sir," said the agent. "You'll find the choir perfect."  
The concert was a success, and in due course "Hail! Smiling Morn" was



June 1906

called for. When the soloist came to the lines requiring an echo, he delivered them in his best manner: "At whose bright presence darkness flies away." Imagine his horror when the echo repeated his words in the broadest Scotch:

"Flees awa'; flees awa'!" Yet Sims Reeves avers that not a person in the audience smiled or appeared to see anything incongruous. When he talked the matter over with a baillie after the concert, the good man assured him:

"That's nothing at all. You were a little wrang in your pronunciation, and the echo was correct. You see, it was a Scottish echo."

Caste.

It requires a vast deal of courage and charity to be philanthropic," remarked Sir Thomas Lipton, apropos of Andrew Carnegie's benefactions.

"I remember when I was just starting in business, I was very poor and making every sacrifice to enlarge my little shop. My only assistant was a boy of fourteen, faithful and willing and honest. One day I heard him complaining, and with justice, that his clothes were so shabby that he was ashamed to go to chapel.

"There's no chance of my getting a new suit this year," he told me: "Dad's out of work, and it takes all my wages to pay the rent."

"I thought the matter over, and then took a sovereign from my carefully hoarded savings and bought the boy a stout, warm suit of blue cloth. He was so grateful that I felt repaid for my sacrifice. But the next day he didn't come to work. I met his mother on the street and asked her the reason. 'Why, Mr. Lipton,' she said, curtsying, 'Jimmie looks so respectable, thanks to you sir, that I thought I would send him around town today to see if he couldn't get a better job.'"

Born Blind.

A great criminal lawyer in New York, Mr. B—, has a rich and lovely chent, who is famous for her extremely haughty manner.

This noted beauty had run down a poor old woman in her auto and was arrested.

"O, Mr. B—, do you think you will be able to get me out of this?" she asked piteously.

"Yes, indeed," said he, with a twinkle in his eye. "I'll prove conclusively to the jury that from the hour of your birth you've never been able to see any one worth less than \$100,000."—Harper's Weekly.

Not True.

"I used to think Brown was the best friend I had, but I have discovered that he is a base deceiver."

"How so?"

"He offered our cook an increase in wages to come to work for him."

A Transmigrator.

Black Sarah was busily employed about our small Northern kitchen when I had occasion to go out there, and, by way of being pleasant, said, "You are from the South, are you not, Sarah?"

"Law, yes, Miss!" was the answer.

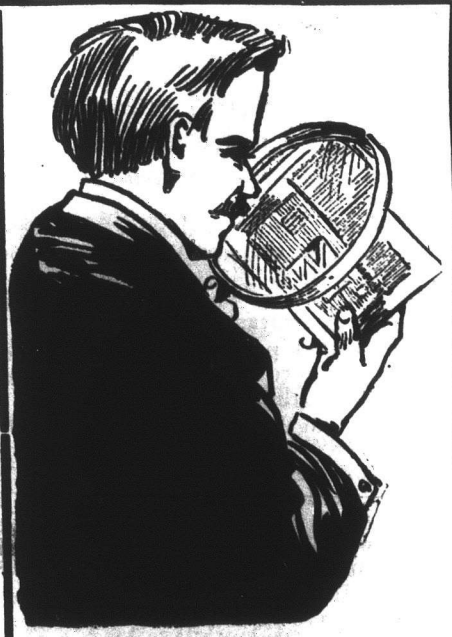
"Born in the South?" I continued.

"Originally bawn in Richmond, Miss," was the astonishing reply.

A Long-Distance Lecture.

A pretentious person recently said to Colonel Green of Woodbury, N. J., "How would a lecture by me on Mount Vesuvius suit the inhabitants of your town?" "Very well, sir; very well indeed," answered the Colonel. "A lecture by you on Mount Vesuvius would suit them a great deal better than a lecture by you in this town." The lecture never came off.

EXAMINE YOUR BARN



Just as critically as your neighbours do. Does'nt look very fresh or thrifty, does it? Then why not a good, inexpensive paint? We don't know any better than

Stephens' PURE PAINT

MADE WITH MANITOBA LINSEED OIL

We make special brands in seven popular colors for Barns, Elevators, Roofs, and all exposed surfaces, wood or metal.

There's a generation of experience back of our paints. That's why they will not Flake, Peel, Blister or Fade.

If shrewd railroad concerns and milling companies use our paints exclusively, then why not you?

Our guarantee absolutely protects you. Write for Booklet, tells how to cut the paint bills in half.

G. F. STEPHENS & CO., Ltd., Winnipeg, Canada.

You May Have This Belt Free

UNTIL YOU ARE CURED.

I believe in a fair deal. If you have a good thing and know it yourself, give others a chance to enjoy it in a way they can afford.

I've got a good thing. I'm proving that every day. I want every weak, puny man, every man with a pain or an ache, to get the benefit of my invention.

Some men have doctored a good deal—some have used other ways of applying electricity—without getting cured, and they are chary about paying money now until they know what they are paying for.

If you are that kind of a man, this Belt is yours without one cent of cost to you until you are ready to say to me, "Doctor, you have earned your price, and here it is."

That's trusting you a good deal, and it is showing a good deal of confidence in my Belt. But I know that most men are honest, especially when they have been cured of a serious ailment, and very few will impose on me.

As to what my Belt will do, I know that it will cure wherever there is a possible chance, and there is a good chance in nine cases out of ten. So you can afford to let me try, anyway, and I'll take the chances. If you are not sick, don't trifle with me; but if you are, you owe it to yourself and to me, when I make an offer like this, to give me a fair trial. I want you to know what I have done for others.

"I received a permanent cure of my ailments through the use of your Belt, such as nervousness, heart and kidney troubles, indigestion, sick-headache, etc." James Ed. Jones, Tuelon, Man.

"Your Belt gave me a complete and permanent cure of rheumatism. I would advise any one suffering from this disease to try your Belt." Robt. Rimmer, Arcola, Sask.

"Have given your Belt a fair trial and will say that proved a success in every way in my case. It does more than you claim for it." Wm. Dalgleish, Wapella, Sask.

I CAN MAKE THE BLOOD CIRCULATE IN YOUR VEINS, the nerves tingle with vigorous life, and the spirit of energy show itself in every move of your body. I have told you that Electricity is "Life," and now all scientists and doctors are approving my claim. Let me prove it to you; let me show you how my method of applying this great power has revolutionized medical treatment.

I want to help those who are weak in vitality, who are nervous, despondent and lacking in self-confidence; who feel as if old age was coming on too soon because of the dulling of their youthful fire and ambition. I want to help those who have varicocele, pain in the back, rheumatism, weak stomach and general indications of breaking down.

There's nothing surer than the word of honest men, and when such men as these admit that I cured them, you know that I can cure you.

If you would believe the thousands of men whom I have already treated, my Belt is worth its weight in gold.

But some men don't believe anything until they see it. That's why I make this offer. I want to let you see it, and feel it, and know it by your own experience before I get a cent.

If I don't cure you my Belt comes back to me and we quit friends. You are out the time you spent on it—wearing it while you sleep—nothing more.

But I expect to cure you if I take your case. If I think I can't cure you, I'll tell you so, and not waste your time. Anyway, try me at my expense.

CALL TO-DAY. Come and see me and let me show you what I have; or, if you can't, then cut out this coupon and send it in. It will bring you a description of my Belt and a book that will inspire you to be a man among men. All free. My hours, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Wednesday and Saturday to 9 p.m.

Put your name on this coupon and send it in.

DR. E. M. McLAUGHLIN, 112 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

Send me your Free Book, closely sealed, and oblige.

NAME ..... ADDRESS .....





*Farmers' Brotherhood*

*Powerful Speeches*

If the Farmers Stand Loyal and intelligently Behind the Guns for Co-operation a Little Child can handle the Deal and Win Hands Down.



Eight Thousand small Shareholders united in true Co-operation. Talk of it. Dream of it. Few can realize it. Farmers are you going to intelligently stand by the Company that gave you your freedom from

Monopoly, Combine, Trust,

or do you desire your children to be slaves, worse than the serfs of Russia, through your indifference and scepticism. If we have no farmer binder twine agent in your locality arrange for one immediately. The nation is in danger through trusts and combines, that unless headed off will crush the agricultural vitality out of this country.

**Joseph Stratford,**

General Manager.

**Men Wanted.**

Reliable men in every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up show cards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places; also distributing small advertising matter; salary \$800 per year, or \$75 per month and expenses, \$3 per day. Steady employment to good, reliable men. No experience necessary. Write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT.

**ENTERTAINING MISCELLANY**

VARIOUS SUBJECTS CLEVERLY TREATED

**In My Dreams.**

In my dreams I often hear them, hear the far off voices calling  
From the hillside, from the red road,  
From the rolling waste of plain;  
Have you left us altogether? (some one told us in the township)  
Is it really true, old fellow, you will not come back again?

In my dreams I often see them, see the shadow people waiting  
On the hillside, on the red road, on the rolling waste of plain;  
And my lips would fain give answer something hopeful, if not certain,  
But a mocking spirit whispers, "You shall not return again."

In my dreams I often see it, see the dear old shanty standing,  
With the briar scented breezes playing round the open door;  
Nothing great, nor grand, nor gaudy, but a quaint old wooden building,  
Just a kind of way back tavern and a sort of way back store.

And I often hear the voices of the sturdy station children,  
Kind of little shadow children in the middle of the road;  
And I guess that they are waiting for the teamster and his wagon,  
And the dear old loony bullocks with the precious border load.

**Items of Interest.**

The smallest quadruped in the world is the pigmy mouse of Siberia.

A cow's hide of average size produces about thirty-five pounds of leather.

Hong Kong, although without a railroad, is the greatest shipping port in the world. It has a mail line of ships to every known country except South America.

In China poultry is herded as our cowboys herd cattle on the plains, and rarely do the fowls get anything to eat, except what they pick up in the pastures.

Sycamore is an exceedingly durable wood, and a statue composed of it, now in an Eastern museum, is said to be quite sound, although nearly six thousand years old.

The Island of Capri possesses a unique Cave of the Blues, wherein the air is like a twilight of blue fire, and waves, and grotto walls, and boats and people—everything and everyone—look blue.

All the theatrical and amusement announcements of Paris are posted on



Artesian Well of J. B. Snider, Alberta. Depth 160 feet.

Shadow plains roll out before me with a mob of cattle charging,  
And I hear the yelping brindle as he turns them on the rise,  
And, anon, a shadow figure by the old slip panel waiting,  
And I note the look of longing and the sorrow in her eyes.  
Must the dreamer go on dreaming what the fickle goddess pictures?  
Must he wake to find the vision all too seldom what it seems?  
God, who fashioned all things perfect, grant that one day you may find me  
Sleeping somewhere in the ranges with the shadows of my dreams.

**Why the Caribou Is Such a Fine Swimmer.**

Clad with a coat of oily wool next his skin, the Caribou is covered exteriorly with a dense pelage of fine quills.

Every caribou, indeed, wears a cork jacket, and when this is prime, the creature seems on the water rather than in the water. No other quadruped that I know swims as high as the caribou.

Their speed afloat is so great that it takes the best of canoe men to overtake a vigorous buck. A good paddler is supposed to cover about six miles an hour, so the caribou probably goes five. There are many kinds of woodland and rough country over which the caribou cannot travel so fast as this. What wonder, then, that they are so ready to take to the water as soon as they find it in their course? Mr. Munn assured me that several times he saw caribou swim a broad bay that was in their line, though a trifling deflection would have given them easy walking along the shore to the same point, and with but little increase of distance.

pillar billboards that are placed at intervals along the boulevards. It is against the law to disfigure walls with posters.

Paper floors are growing in favor in Germany. They have no joints to harbor dust, fungi or vermin, and feel soft underfoot. They are also cheaper than hardwood floors. The paper is spread in the form of paste, rolled, and, when dry, painted to imitate wood.

John Burge, a Sabetha, Kan., boy, the seventh of that name in as many generations, has a gun which his great-great - great - great-grandfather brought to this country in the Mayflower. It was first used as a protection from the Indians and later was carried in the Revolutionary war.

**Grains of Gold.**

Either prosperity or adversity will show what a man is made of.

There's a poise—a calm—a dignified serenity—in the bearing of a great man, that is delightful.

A pessimistic merchant said, "married men make better clerks than single men; they are not in a hurry to get home in the evening."

Hit the peg until you drive it home, or batter the head off.

'Tis the fruit, not the leaves, that makes the value. 'Tis the results, not the claims, that make the newspaper.

Correct errors before they happen. The advertiser who has ideals, who perseveres in honesty, will reach success later or sooner.

**A Wonderful Railroad in the Andes.**

A brief digression may be permitted regarding past railway building in Peru because the subject bears on future construction. No engineering obstacles which are yet to be overcome in the Andes, anywhere from the tapering spurs in Central America to the rounded tops in Patagonia, equal those which were surmounted by Henry Meiggs when he built the famous railway from Calloa to Oroya, or rather when he constructed the most difficult sections, for he did not live to see the completion of the whole. The wonders of that line, incomparable in their scenic grandeur, with its infinity of switchbacks, tunnels, bridges, viaducts, sharp curves and grades, culminating in the Galera Tunnel, 15,665 feet above sea-level, shows the marvels of which engineering genius is capable when backed with unlimited funds.

**Millions of Postal Cards Used Daily.**

The small oblong piece of cardboard which presents the easiest way of communication through the mails, is insignificant enough of itself, but the fact is, the total quantity of Uncle Sam's postals used in one year is so enormous that their production, that is, the making, printing and cutting of them, forms one of the great industries of Rumford Falls, in Maine.

The government contract for the manufacture of postal cards for the next four years has been again awarded to a paper company in that place.

Under the previous contracts there were manufactured during the preceding four years 3,300,000,000 postal cards.

There pass through Boston daily in registered mail cars 2,500,000 postal cards on their way from Rumford Falls to the sub-agencies scattered over the country.

The cards may be said to be entirely a Maine product. The logs are taken directly from the Maine spruce forests and chemically trans-

**Chew**  
**PAY ROLL**  
**Plug Tobacco**

---

**10c. PER CUT**



formed into the pulp from which the postal paper is made at the mill.

From Rumford Falls, which is called the chief agency, shipments are made to the sub-agencies, which are Washington, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and Troy, N.Y.

All smaller offices in the United States must make requisition to these sub-agencies for cards, unless they are in the list of cities whose business is so extensive in postal cards as to require carload shipments. These are Baltimore, Pittsburg, Buffalo, Kansas City, Brooklyn, Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, San Francisco, Boston and New York.

There is no busy season in the card mill. The same amount is printed day after day. The government requires that a certain amount must be kept on hand at the factory. These are kept in a fire and burglar proof vault which has a capacity for holding 100,000,000 cards.

Cities like New York and Boston use on an average more than two carloads of postals every month.

**Kaiser a French Scholar.**

Jules Simon, the French philosopher, bears witness to the mastery which William II. has over the French tongue. In 1890 M. Simon was at Berlin, and on several occasions had long conversations with the emperor, which caused him to remark, "Of the two of us the emperor speaks the purer French."

When the French academician expressed his admiration to William II. the latter explained that there was nothing surprising in this, as he had been taught for ten years by a French purist.

"Have you ever heard me use an incorrect expression?" the emperor asked.

"Only once," replied M. Simon. "And when was that?" his majesty who seemed surprised, went on.

"When your majesty said, 'We have met in order to have a drinking bout' (godailler).

"But godailler is a good French word," the emperor argued. "You will find it in the 'Dictionnaire de l'Academie.'"

"True, but it is used neither at the Academie nor in academical drawing rooms," the Frenchman replied.

"All right; I will take note of this. And was that my only mistake?"

"I swear it was," said M. Simon, and the two parted the best of friends.

**A Railway Over the Highway of the Incas.**

The highway of the Incas excited the wonder and admiration of the Spanish conquerors. The historical faculty of imagination, given expression in vivid words by Prescott and his imitators, has painted in brilliant hues the civilization of a dynasty who by this means kept their subjects as close to the central authority as the distant provinces of Rome were knitted by the imperial roads. If the natives four or five centuries ago could maintain through means of communication across these Andine regions, the mind leaps to the conclusion that in the modern age the steel highway should be no more difficult. We see in our mind's eye broad, smooth roadways and imagine steady caravans, perhaps rude carts, passing in unending procession over them; but the only burden beast possessed by the Incas was that cousin of the camel, the llama, which if less sure-footed than the goat, can accommodate itself to almost as narrow a space. The people travelled on foot, for 75 to 100 pounds is the limit of weight which the llama can carry. We may therefore contract the width of these highways in the difficult places to a few feet, perhaps a well-beaten trail or a bridle-path.

Tom—What do you understand to be meant by the word "ennui?"  
 Ethel—"It means that one does nothing and is too tired to stop."

# MELCHERS

## RED CROSS

### Canadian Gin

"Tickles the palate and agrees with the Stomach."

Superior to Imported Gin because it's old

Distilled exclusively with the finest grains.

The Only Gin . . . which is fully matured for years in Bonded warehouses and bottled under government supervision.

The Only Gin . . . having its age and quality guaranteed on every bottle by an official government stamp.

## Melchers Red Cross

Is the finest type of pure, well matured Gin.

It has a delicate flavor, and an agreeable mellow taste.

Highly recommended by physicians because it's Old and Pure.

BOIVIN, WILSON & CO.  
 520 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL, CANADA  
 DISTRIBUTING AGENTS.



**A WOMAN'S BACK IS THE MAINSPRING OF HER PHYSICAL SYSTEM.**

The Slightest Back-ache, if Neglected, is Liable to Cause Years of Terrible Suffering.

No woman can be strong and healthy unless the kidneys are well, and regular in their action. When the kidneys are ill, the whole body is ill, for the poisons which the kidneys ought to have filtered out of the blood are left in the system.

The female constitution is naturally more subject to kidney disease than a man's; and what is more, a woman's work is never done—her whole life is one continuous strain.

How many women have you heard say: "My, how my back aches!" Do you know that backache is one of the first signs of kidney trouble? It is, and should be attended to immediately. Other symptoms are frequent thirst, scanty, thick, cloudy or highly colored urine, burning sensation when urinating, frequent urination, puffing under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, floating specks before the eyes, etc.

These symptoms if not taken in time and cured at once, will cause years of terrible kidney suffering. All these symptoms, and in fact, these diseases may be cured by the use of

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

They act directly on the kidneys, and make them strong and healthy. Mrs. Mary Galley, Auburn, N.S., writes: "For over four months I was troubled with a lame back and was unable to turn in bed without help. I was induced by a friend to try Doan's Kidney Pills. After using two-thirds of a box my back was as well as ever." Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or sent direct on receipt of price. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY.



**Without a Flaw**

If you could see our eagle-eyed inspectors on the watch, you would understand just why

## Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

come to your table in faultless condition. These experts are the hardest men to please in Canada. Everything must be right before they pass it. Things that you would think trivial, make them condemn a whole box of crackers.

When you see a box of Mooney's, you may be sure the exacting inspectors could find no fault with it. In 1 and 3 lb. cartons at your grocer's.

MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO., LIMITED, STRATFORD, CANADA

**MUSIC LESSONS FREE** at your home. For a limited time we will give free, for advertising purposes, 96 music lessons for beginners or advanced pupils on either Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Cornet, Violin or Mandolin (your expense will only be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small). We teach by mail only and guarantee success. Established seven years. Hundreds write: "Wish I had heard of your school before." Write to-day for booklet, testimonials and free tuition blank. Address: U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 63D, 19 Union Sq., N. Y.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.



## WIT, HUMOR AND FUN

LIFE'S COMIC SIDE TREATED BY CLEVER PENS

A maiden who lived in Nantucket,  
Of her candy said, "Now darn the  
luck, it

Down my throat slid  
Like an oyster, it did,  
As soon as I started to suck it."  
—Houston Post.

"I see Robinson's married again—  
married his first wife's sister." "Yes.  
He said he didn't want to have to  
break in another mother-in-law."

Stella—"How long will your gown  
be?" Bella—"Well, I don't know  
whether to have the train made ac-  
commodation or express."

He—"Congress will never be com-  
posed of women." She—"Why don't  
you think so?" He—"Can you im-  
agine a house full of women with only  
one speaker?"

Aunt Hetty—"Cousin Millie writes  
from the city that she joined the  
Rainy Day Club." Uncle Reuben—  
"What do they do—git somethin' to  
wear on rainy days an' then pray for  
rain?"

"Really," said the callow youth, "I  
am no longer a mere youth. I have  
got a little hair on my lip now."  
"Yes," replied Miss Peppery, "and  
perhaps in a few weeks you may have  
another one."

In a downtown Sunday school a few  
Sundays ago the teacher asked a class  
of little girls: "Can any little girl here  
tell me what the Epistles are?" "I  
think I know," said one child. "Well,  
Dorothy?" "The Epistles are the  
Lady Apostles."

"Johnny, here is another note from  
your teacher. He says I might as well  
take you out of school. You are  
quite hopeless." "It ain't so, mamma.  
I hope to be big enough some day to  
lam the everlastin' daylight out of  
him!"

"Yes," said the condescending youth.  
"I am taking fencing lessons."  
Good! answered Farmer Cornstossel.  
"I allus said you was goin' to turn in  
an' do somethin' useful. What's your  
specialty goin' to be—rail, stone or  
barbed wire?"

Mrs. Impecunious—"Here's a man  
suing for divorce because his wife  
goes through his pockets. What would  
you do, John, dear, if you woke up  
tonight and found me at your  
pockets?" Mr. Impecunious—"Get up  
and help you look."

The woman was unfolding to the  
mayor a scheme for appointment of  
members of her sex to the police  
force. "Rats!" he said, his patience  
sorely tried. "Where? Where?"  
shrieked the woman, furling her skirts  
and leaping upon a chair.

"Is Casey workin' here?" asked  
Finnegan, entering the quarry shortly  
after a blast. "He was, but he jisht  
wint away," replied Flanagan, the  
foreman. "Are ye expectin' him  
back?" "Yes. I suppose so. Anyway,  
they do say, whatever goes up must  
come down."

"Help! Henry! Help!" cried the  
loving mother. "Willie's poisoned."  
"What has he eaten?" asked the  
frightened father. "He didn't eat—he  
drank a bottle of ink! Think of some  
antidote! Quick, Henry!" "Oh, give  
him a piece of blotting paper."

Colonel Maltby tells of a neighbor  
of his at St. David's who went home  
at a rather unusual hour of the day.  
"Can you tell me of my wife's where-  
abouts?" he asked of the family  
servant. Bridget hesitated for a  
moment and then replied, "Faith, to  
tell ve the truth, I really believe they're  
in the wash."

"Say, Pa!"  
"Well, what is it?"  
"Can a near-sighted man have a far-  
away look in his eyes?"

The Fiancee—"When a man accuses  
a woman of saying things that you  
know very well I never even thought,  
if he really was a man, and had any  
respect for me, you'd beg my pardon."

While those who gamble with the  
cards  
May win by trick unfair;  
The chess and checker players try  
To do things on the square.

Brown—"Is that Smithers an honest  
fellow?"  
Black—"He may be. But you never  
see him without an umbrella."

Quite the Opposite. Hicks—"Here's  
a clever little book, 'Don'ts for Club-  
men.'"  
Wicks—"Huh! It isn't the 'don'ts'  
that worry clubmen. It's the dues."

"Papa, what is it when a man mar-  
ries two wives?"  
"Bigamy."  
"And if he marries three is it trig-  
onometry?"

Hicks—"Does she take in board-  
ers?"  
Wicks—"S-Sh! Don't speak so  
loud. But between you and me 'take  
in' is just the phrase."

Hewitt—"A doctor is going to per-  
form an operation on me tomorrow."  
Jewett—"What for?"  
Hewitt—"The usural rate—two hun-  
dred dollars."

Appropriate.—When the verdict was  
rendered the friends of the fair plaintiff  
gathered about her and congratulated  
her on having obtained a divorce.

"What shall you do with your al-  
imony?" they asked.  
"I think I shall build a house," she  
replied, "if I can get the right loca-  
tion."  
"Why not build it on statutory  
grounds?" they cried.

Mrs. Gramercy—"New York land-  
lords are getting very strict. A friend  
of mine couldn't even keep a parrot  
in her apartment."

Mrs. Park—"Most of the landlords  
I've met seem to object more to the  
stork."

Identified.—"That young man who  
has so much to say about things is  
one of the partners in the concern,  
ain't he?" said a visitor at a wholesale  
establishment.

"No, he is one of the clerks."  
"And who is that quiet looking  
old man who seems to be so much  
afraid of giving any trouble?"  
"He owns the business."

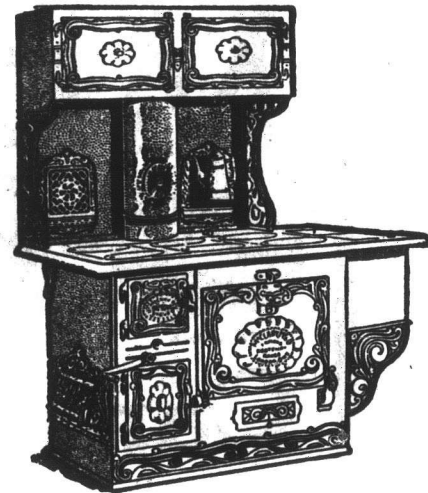
De Style—"What makes you think  
Subbubs is crazy?"  
Gunbusta—"Why, he said he'd dig  
the Panama Canal by sowing seed  
along the proposed route and com-  
pelling the nearby residents to keep  
chickens."

"What's the matter old chap? You  
look thin."  
"I am. I've taken a bath every hour  
of the day and night now for a week."  
"What for?"

"I'm staying at a New York hotel  
where they charge me twelve dollars  
a day for a room with a bath, and  
that's the only way I can get even."

Rimer—"Have you read any of those  
verified advertisements I'm writing  
for the 'Pissick's Pink Panacea'?"  
Crittick—"Yes" and they make me  
sick."

Rimer—"Good. That's the effect I  
want them to have. It helps the sale  
of the 'Panacea'."



## Kootenay Steel Range

Burns Coal, Coke  
or Wood

Two sets of grates are  
supplied with every

Kootenay Range—one for coal and the other for coke or wood—  
and the flues are wide and deep, with no square corners, so that  
the ashes and soot produced by soft fuels cannot clog up the  
smoke and draft passages.

This feature of the Kootenay Range is a decided success.

The grates are so easily changed that a boy can perform  
the operation.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Booklet free.

# McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg,  
Vancouver, St. John, N. B.

## "Canada's Greatest Nurseries."

### SALESMEN WANTED



For every town and district in  
MANITOBA,  
SASKATCHEWAN and ALBERTA.  
Hardy Tested Stock for Western Planting—  
Largest assortment, recommended by  
WESTERN EXPERIMENTAL STATIONS at  
BRANDON and INDIAN HEAD, in Fruit  
Trees, Small Fruits, Shrubs, Ornamentals,  
Seedlings for Windbreaks, etc.  
START NOW AT BEST SELLING SEASON.  
Big Inducements, Exclusive Territory,  
Pay Weekly.  
SPECIAL EQUIPMENT FOR WESTERN MEN  
Write Now for Terms and Catalogue, and send 25c  
for our Aluminum Pocket Microscope, and 50c  
for our Handy Saw, just the thing for trimming trees  
cuts iron as well as wood.

## STONE and WELLINGTON,

FONTHILL NURSERIES,

TORONTO

(OVER 800 ACRES)

ONTARIO.



## Address an Envelope to



Or the branch nearest your home and enclose your savings under Post Office Order,  
Express Order or registered Postage. Withdrawals can be made just as easily—simply  
write us a letter bearing your signature and your money will be returning.

3¢ CREDITED QUARTERLY

We have branches at Alameda, Brandon, Binscath,  
Calgary, Dundurn, Edmonton, Fleming, Fort Wil-  
liam, Glenboro, Hanley, Langham, Melita, Manor,  
Moosejaw, Qu'Appelle, Regina, Saskatoon, Salt-  
coats, Somerset, Vancouver, Victoria.

\$1.00 OPENS AN ACCOUNT IN

# THE NORTHERN BANK

HEAD OFFICE

WINNIPEG

SIR DANIEL H. McMILLAN, K. C. M. G.

CAPT. WM. ROBINSON

President

Vice-President