

THE PRINCE OF WALES RANCH

In the Foothills of the Canadian Rockies the Prince Raises Good Stock.

BY FRANK A. WILKEN.

There is probably no man in the world so popular as the Prince of Wales. His Royal Highness is spending much time getting acquainted with the various parts of the Empire, and his democratic ways are the cause of his popularity.

He has a ranch in Alberta, about seventy miles southwest of Calgary, a thriving, modern city of over 63,000 people. The ranch nestles in the foothills of the Rockies and is quite a distance from "nowhere." It is an unpretentious place of a little over 4,300 acres, with modest buildings and not even good scenery, except the mountains in the distance. About 125 acres are under cultivation; the rest are left for grazing purposes. The amount of land under cultivation will not increase, as the prime purpose of the ranch is for grazing.

The house is of bungalow type, very modest in design. The interior is also very plain and the furniture is common and of the old-fashioned kind. It has several fireplaces for warmth and coziness, and the Prince's own bedroom is about on a par with those in many farm homes.

The barns are also plain, being made mostly of logs fashioned from trees on the place. The stalls are common, and even plainer than is found in many barns through this country.

PROFESSOR CARLYLE

The Canadian ranch of the prince is right next to the famous Bar U Ranch, consisting of some hundred thousand acres, probably the largest in the world. The latter has been famous for its stock, which has taken many prizes at the International at Chicago. Mr. George Lane, its owner, is well-known to stock men in this country. The stamp in agriculture combined with Mr. Lane's ill-health, has put this ranch in a bad way. Relatives haven't the interest which Mr. Lane had, and consequently the stock has deteriorated some.

The prince undoubtedly bought his ranch at Mr. Lane's suggestion or through his advice. At least, he now has for farm manager, the former manager of Mr. Lane's ranch, Professor W. L. Carlyle.

Professor Carlyle is a man of wide experience in live stock work. He was born in Ontario and had his agricultural education in the Ontario Agricultural College. He taught at the University of Minnesota, was professor of animal husbandry at Wisconsin, dean of agriculture in Colorado, Idaho, and Oklahoma, and also special work with the United States Dept. of Agriculture in animal husbandry lines. And now, besides managing the E. P. Ranch, as the prince's ranch is called, he also runs the ranch belonging to Lord Minto.

Professor Carlyle told us visitors that the E. P. Ranch was entirely on a business basis. During the past year it paid profits at the rate of one dollar per day. New buildings and equipment have to be paid out of the receipts of the ranch. Therefore, improvements were being made slowly and on the basis of economy.

PONIES FOR THE CHILDREN.

Mr. Carlyle said that, upon one of his early visits to the ranch, the prince asked how the children in the range sections got to school. He was informed that horseback was the usual means of conveyance. He asked what kind of horses were used. He was told that most any kind of a horse, usually the worst on the ranch. Therefore, he introduced the Dartmouth pony from England. He now has quite a few of this sturdy type, which is acclimating very well; and it is his hope that soon other ranchers will try to raise them. The writer can attest to the fact that the children use horses. Those who could just toddle seemed accustomed to handling horses. The disadvantage of the pony, it seems, would be that a half dozen children could not ride it at once, as they do the horses.

One of the prince's reasons for buying this ranch was to encourage the raising of better live stock in the range country. For this purpose he has imported some of the finest stock in England. His Shorthorn herd is headed by King of the Fairies, one of the best bulls of England, which belongs to King George. The prince wanted to buy this bull from "dad," but "dad" would not sell under any condition, but he did loan it for a little while. "Will Somers," a station of great renown, especially in Great Britain, can also be found in the prince's barns at the ranch.

THREE TYPES OF WEST.

The ride of seventy miles from Calgary to the prince's ranch is very interesting. On the right, one looks out upon the prairie country, as flat as a table and without trees, but with wheat fields galore. To the left are the foothills, which is the range country, and in the distance the mountains. Thus one gets at once view three types of country—the broad board of the Dominion, the rolling meat-producing section, and the scenic but still practical mountains. The mountains are practical because they are the source

of many valuable minerals and a never-failing supply of water, the birth-place of many valuable rivers.

Several men testified as to the democratic spirit of the prince. Mr. Carlyle said that the prince, upon arrival one fall, slung off his coat, sat down in the old-fashioned rocker by the fireside and said, "This is better than home." Mr. Carlyle told us that he agreed with the prince, for he had found the prince's bedroom in Windsor Castle very large, but it was mostly severe in its plainness. Monks and others have nothing on the prince in sleeping in Puritanical plainness. Most of the hotel's have suites of rooms set aside for the prince and other royal parties. These suites present a rather formal magnificence which must make the hominess of the house on the ranch a welcome change to the prince.

A VISIT TO H.R.H.

Dan Riley, president of the Western Stock Raisers' Association, told us at Calgary of his meeting with the prince. He was granted permission to meet him at the ranch, so he went. There were no body guards, no sentinels at the gate. He asked several where he could find the prince. Nobody seemed to know. One suggested, however, that he might be in the barn. So, with Mr. Carlyle and a few others, Dan went to the barn. At the door, the others stood back, but motioned Dan forward. He didn't know just what he was getting into, because this meeting a prince business was something new to him. He looked around and saw two fellows working. He gave a look of inquiry to those at the door; they motioned him on. He bravely advanced, saw one fellow cleaning out a stall and another in the manure cart. Still closer, he recognized the prince in an old overall suit, with a manure fork, cleaning out the stall.

The next question that entered his mind was how should he greet this honorable person who was manipulating such a delicate instrument as a manure fork. Dan didn't really know whether he should offer his hand first, or wait for the prince to do it. But before he knew it, he and the prince got close enough to say "How do you do," and due to his own confusion, he can't tell to this day whether he was first to stick out his hand, or the prince. Anyhow, Dan says that the prince is a real fellow.

Say it With Apples.

Why not? Years ago the writer ran across this sentiment on a picture card in a little old country store: "Did it ever occur to you that a man would rather have fruit when he is sick than flowers when he is dead?"

Probably it would not be possible for our fruit growers to start a campaign along the lines of the flower men with "Say it with Fruit" as a slogan. Perhaps it would not be a nice thing to do, even though it did convey a compliment to the flower folks by copying them. And possibly it may not even be desirable.

But whether it is a real, active, rehorted campaign, with a slogan, or merely a fairly universal custom of remembering our friends, both sick and well, by sending them fruit, that result is certainly desirable, to see that our friends have the fruit to eat.

A Cheap Dog Feed.

One of the cheapest and most nutritious dog feeds is a composition of cotton-seed meal, corn meal and molasses. To ten parts of corn meal add one part of cotton-seed meal. Mix the two into a batter with cheap molasses and cook brown. This has proved to be a more preferable feed than meat, and the dogs will be less subject to worm infection. Where cotton-seed meal cannot be secured, make the dough of corn meal, mixed with one-third molasses and two-thirds milk.

Buildings were kept on the ration of cotton-seed meal, corn meal and molasses from the time that they weaned until they reached maturity, and they thrived well. The three elements contain a balanced ration and the mixed composition seems to give vigor and quick growth to the canines.

Jobs for Boys.

Should a boy help about the house? Where there are only boy children, this is a great problem for the mother. She sees mothers of girl's greatly relieved by the help these young people give with light household routine, and she believes she needs such help, too, but she fears to make "sissies" of her boys by putting them to work in the house.

A mother can train boys to help her by letting them play they are men in various occupations demanding knack at cooking and bed making and cleaning up.

They can be soldiers. Assigning them to "K.P." gets happier results than ordering boys to "go fix your own lunch." Then they can be campers. On other days city firemen. Oh, best of all, able-bodied seamen on tramp ships way out in the ocean.

The three essentials are, first, to make a game of it; second, start early; and third, not let outsiders, especially other children, see the lads at their household tasks.

S.S. LESSON

November 22. Paul Before Felix, Acts 23: 1 to 24. Golden Text—Hebrews 12: 1. Exercise myself, to have always a conscience void of offence toward God, and toward men.—Acts 24: 16.

ANALYSIS.

I. PAUL'S DEFENCE BEFORE FELIX, 10-16. II. FELIX CONVICTED BY PAUL'S ARGUMENT, JUDGED, NOT JUDGE, 22-25.

INTRODUCTION.—In due course, Paul is brought down to Caesarea, and placed on his defence before the Roman procurator of Judea. The procurator at this time was Antonius Felix, who had been in office since A.D. 52, and who had already given an example of misgovernment scarcely to be paralleled in procuratorial records. Felix's origins were servile. He had owed his promotion to favor at court, but the rough mark of his extraction clung to him in an arrogant and ungovernable spirit. "With the pretensions of a king," says the Roman historian, Tacitus, "he ruled in the temper of a slave." During his term of office Felix did not a little to goad the Jews along their mad course of rebellion against Rome. He employed professional assassins to do his work, and could not wonder that the Jews retaliated, and that the organization known as the Sicarii or Dagger-men ministered on growing under his evil administration.

Externally, Felix is the judge of Paul, and listens to his defence. But really Paul judges Felix, and makes him for a moment terrified for the results of his ungovernable life.

I. PAUL'S DEFENCE BEFORE FELIX, 10-16.

V. 10. Paul, always courteous and respectful in his dealings with governors, shows no resentment against the Roman procurator, but answers for himself cheerfully, inasmuch as he knows that Felix is entitled by his position as Roman administrator to his review his case.

V. 11. He explains how he comes to be in the position of a defendant in Felix's presence. Twelve days before he had gone up to Jerusalem to worship, that is, to attend one of the great religious festivals, and had there been set upon, and only rescued by intervention of the Roman guard.

Vs. 12, 13. The accusations brought against him by the Jews are all groundless. He had not argued with any persons in the temple, nor in any way incited to riot either in the Jewish places of worship or in the streets. The indictments brought against him (Acts 21: 28), do not admit of proof. Vs. 14, 15. The utmost that can be said against him is that he worships their fathers' God according to the methods of what they call a "sect" (Nazarenes, Christians). Yet even so he believes all that is written in

the law and the prophets as fully and as truly as do his accusers. Paul adds that he believed in his accusers, inasmuch as he had found in Jesus Christ the One whom Moses and the prophets did write. Moreover, he declares the same divine hope as the Pharisees do, namely, that there shall be a resurrection both of the just and of the unjust.

V. 16. Not only so, but Paul says that he has made a point of examining his motives most scrupulously, and has not only kept his conscience clear before God, but has avoided all occasions of wrong or needlessly offending men. His life and character have been above suspicion. What a great principle for conduct he here gives time to keep my conscience clear before God and men.

II. FELIX CONVICTED BY PAUL'S ARGUMENT, 22-25.

V. 22. The historian remarks that Felix had already a fair acquaintance with "the Way," that is, with the beliefs and lives of Christians. Consequently, he remands Paul, proposing to decide the case after Lysias, the captain of the guard at Jerusalem, shall have come down in person to make his report.

V. 23. An interval occurs, therefore, at Caesarea during which Paul, though under guard, is permitted some degree of freedom, being allowed to see visitors and to receive attentions from them.

V. 24. Thereafter, Felix reopens the case, and this time his wife, Drusilla, who was a Jewess, but, if reports are correct, of no better reputation than his own, is present out of curiosity. Paul is sent for, and is asked to state his case for faith in Jesus Christ.

V. 25. The effect on Felix was not expected by the governor himself. Any "reasoned" of morality, self-discipline, and future judgment," Felix literally shook in his shoes. He had never lived a moral life, he had never accepted discipline of any kind, and what now awaited him, if Paul's words were true, except "a certain fearful looking-for of judgment?" The tables were thus strangely turned upon Felix. He fancied that he was the judge and Paul the culprit. But as he listened, the aspect of things changed. Paul's was the voice of the Judge, and Felix is stricken with remorse.

V. 26. But at this moment, Felix cannot rise above the power of evil habit. Two forces oppose his salvation, procrastination and greed. First, he procrastinates, and says that he will hear Paul again at a convenient season. Unhappy man! He is on the point of being succeeded, and the convenient season will never again come. Secondly, he hopes for a bribe from Paul. His servile and mercenary nature continues with him to the end.

LITTLE BOY'S NIGHT SONGS

It had rained and stormed nearly all night; then the March Wind blew a gale. The window in Little Boy's room shook and rattled so loud that Little Boy woke up. He didn't know "Who-oo" was the March Wind, so he called for Mother. Little Boy's Mother knew all the strange sounds at night, and always told him what they sang, for they really do sing if you listen.

Mother said the houses and trees and ground were all dirty with winter smoke and soot, so Mother Nature sent the Big Rain to wash them clean. Mother Nature had no towel to dry with like Little Boy used, so she sent March Wind to blow the Big Rain away and dry the little trees again, and the March Wind sang, "Who-oo I'll dry you-oo!"

Soon the song of the March Wind soothed Little Boy and he was just going to sleep again when he heard another song: "Milk-stop! Clinkety-cock!" The horses' feet sang that song as they clattered along on the pavement. Then "Clink-clink! Milk-to-drink!" sang the bottles as they landed on the porch steps. Little Boy sat up. "That's our milk man! I haven't seen him in the mornings for a long time. He comes while it's dark now."

Little Boy listened to the horses' feet sing, "Clinkety-cock! Milk-stop! Clink-clink!" until they were far away and it sounded very low and dreamlike. Little Boy loved his little horse better than all his other toys, and nothing was quite so wonderful to him as to go to Grandpa's Big Farm and pat Grandpa's Beauty on her soft nose and ride on her back.

It was fun to ride horseback on Grandpa's shoulders when he went to feed the horses, too, because Grandpa

let Little Boy put corn and oats into their feed boxes, and look for eggs the hens sometimes laid in the hay in Beauty's manger. And hunting eggs in the old straw mow! Wasn't it fun with dear old Trixie nosing around hunting eggs, too, and barking loudly when she found a nest?

The little Dream Thoughts were coming fast and had carried Little Boy all the way out to Grandpa's Big Farm, and he was having such fun in the old straw mow with Trixie. But was this Trixie barking? Oh! it was only the Old Clock downstairs chiming out. "Time! Come! Time!" "What time?" thought Little Boy as he rubbed his eyes, for the little Dream Thoughts had brought him back to his little white bed again and run away.

"Tock-a-teek! Go-to-sleep!" ticked the Old Clock. Little Boy tried to, but he felt very wide awake now, and he was glad when he heard a Big Engine over the hill. It sang, "Chuff-puff! Sleep enough!" "Why that's just like my engine story," thought Little Boy. "It's like the lazy, old engine that said, 'Doneenough!' when the Train-of-cars asked it to help. I named my little toy engine 'I-think-I-can' 'cause it is always glad to pull my Train-of-cars." "Sleep-enough! Huff-puff!" and the Big Engine pulled far away.

Then a Church Bell rang out, "Ting-a-ling! time to sing!" The Little Birds in the tree outside Little Boy's window took their heads out from under their wings and woke up. They knew what the Church Bell sang, for they began to chirp and sing with all their grateful little hearts. And such a song—for with it came the Morning Light, and Little Boy's Mother came in to dress him for another happy day.

FOR HOME AND COUNTRY

Increasing Neighborhood Efficiency and Prosperity.

"Neighborhood welfare can be wonderfully increased by the co-operative work of girls and women who have as their life work the business of 'home-making,'" said Miss Emily

Guest of Toronto at the Burk's Falls Convention, when dealing with the question of increasing neighborhood efficiency and prosperity throughout the Institute. "First by the self-development which comes from taking her part in the necessary and many-sided work of the Branch, from passing on what she has of valuable experience to others; second by using in her own home for the benefit of her family, the knowledge gained from others at the monthly meetings; third by the sound public opinion a well-informed members helps to create in the neighborhood. Last, by raising health standards through knowledge. A bachelor was invited to dinner at the home of an Institute member.

Afterwards he criticized the meal rather severely: 'What do you think she gave us to eat?' he asked, witheringly. 'Roast beef, mashed potatoes, corn, and rice pudding! What kind of an unbalanced meal was that to set before anyone? And she was an Institute member too.' It sounded very ungrateful but the members of the Institute took it as a good joke on themselves and at once set to work to study the Departmental bulletins on 'Feeding the Family' and 'Vegetables.' They were clever enough women to realize that they did not know it all. They had already discussed at the monthly meetings the fundamentals of health—food, fresh air, rest, exercise, cleanliness. Now they began to work out properly combined and balanced meals, learning that appendicitis, indigestion, salt rheum and such troubles could be warded off if not entirely prevented by right eating.

"Hunting out the talents of the neighborhood, what each could do best—papers, addresses, demonstrations, acting on committees such as sick, music, program, agricultural, home and school was another way. Also by stimulating the Farmers' and Junior Farmers' Clubs, Girls' Circles

in the Institute, or Junior Institutes where there were many girls or those who could only get out in the evenings. The encouragement of Garment Making Clubs and Girls' Judging Teams, Short Courses, the use of Traveling Libraries, the use by members of the Packet Loan Library sent out for two weeks on loan by the college at Guelph to help in getting up papers and debates, were some of the means by which increased efficiency could be attained.

"Prosperity was increased by studying how to raise the standards of production in quality and quantity, by poultry culling, by utilizing the marketing aids from the Dominion Live Stock Branch of the Government at Ottawa," said the speaker. "Sound recreation was a real need too, and could be aided by bringing Government films and moving picture machines to rural communities as well as by planning outdoor frolics for winter and summer and by seeing that parties were properly chaperoned and good hours kept. Institute members were the most powerful social force in the neighborhood and could control social life as no other body could."

A feature which aroused lively interest was the exhibit of articles, useful and ornamental, brought by a number of branches. In the discussion on program planning, some of these were used by the delegates to illustrate the place of demonstrations in a well balanced program of the cultural, practical, and social. One delegate showed in five minutes how to make wax-dipped paper flowers, another a sofa rug made from old yarns, while a young girl, blushing and smiling, was shown by Magnetawan as a demonstration of how they helped their younger members through sewing clubs, the dress she wore having been made by herself as a result.

At Utterson, the girls gave a prize to the women in a contest for good work one month, and the women gave one to the girls next month. Rousseau, Dwight, and Huntsville all were busy providing community halls, while Loring was on the alert for a Red Cross hospital.

Budgeting Your Health.

Since the momentous interval when Eve plucked the fatal apple in the Garden of Eden, there have always been a few super-efficient housekeeping fanatics.

Just naturally imbued with the neat-as-a-pin and could-eat-off-the-floor complex, they make life an essence of the bitter-sweet. The aroma of a bar of soap, the sight of a brisk scrubbing brush, sends them into an orgy of cleaning, that only a death in the family could interrupt.

It is no use to tell them that they are killing themselves with unnecessary work. They go right on scrubbing the cellar steps and polishing the attic furniture with as much velocity as Napoleon used in his triumphal charge at Waterloo.

Everybody enjoys a clean house—man, woman and child. There is a warm, welcoming air to the room that has rested tired people that the repellent, unused room can never command. Certainly, it is every woman's duty to be a good housekeeper—to keep her rendezvous clean and tidy, to set an attractive table; but if she carries the good housekeeping idea to excess, she makes it a vice instead of a virtue.

There should be moderation in all things, and a wise woman chooses the middle path. She keeps her house clean, but not too clean; she serves her family plenty of wholesome food, but does not make a burnt offering of herself over the kitchen stove, concocting elaborate dishes that the family devours in five minutes.

An over-clean house and a nervous, frazzled woman are simultaneously equations. No woman in the wide, green world can work like a galley slave all day and be companionable at night. Unknowingly, she drives her husband off to the neighbors' or the machine shop; she drives the kids out to seek consolation 'mid the geese and chickens. Friends and neighbors smile knowingly as they are greeted at her door by, "Now, don't look at this dirty house!"

Indeed, she is a wise woman who budgets her health and strength as competently as she budgets her money.

who keeps enough vitality in reserve that she may still command a happy family may have celestial comfort.—Mrs. H. B. G.



GRACE AND MOTION IN A DANCE FROCK.

Mademoiselle is smartest when she dines and dances in a velvet frock. The clinging suppleness of velvet makes it one of the most flattering of the Paris modes, particularly to the slenderness of youth. Brocade velvet in soft shades of rose fashions this frock, worn over a crepe-de-chine slip of a pale rose shade. There are six set-in godets—three at the front and three at the back—made of matching georgette, and trimmed with soft fur. The short kimono sleeves are edged with the same fur. A tailored street dress may be evolved from this pattern by omitting the godets, and using the convertible collar and long-sleeve extension. No. 1118 is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years (34, 36 and 38 inches bust). Size 18 years (36 bust) requires 3 yards of 36-inch, or 2½ yards of 54-inch material for the evening dress. The tailored frock requires 3½ yards of 36-inch, or 2 yards of 54-inch material. The godets require 1½ yards of 36-inch, or ¾ yard of 54-inch additional material. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.



Roundup of deboned Herefords on the Matador Ranch, Swift Current, Sask. The herd numbers 2,500.