"I HONESTLY BELIEVE 'FRUT-A-TIVES'

The Greatest Cure For Rheumatism In The World"

KNOWLTON, QUE., Oct. 12th. 1909.

"For many years, I suffered from severe Rheumatism, and the attacks were very distressing and prevented me from doing my ordinary work. I tried many remedies and physicians' treatments, but nothing seemed to do me much good, and I was becoming very anxious for fear I would become a permanent

I tried "Fruit-a-tives" and this medicine has entirely cured me and I honestly believe it is the greatest Rheumatism cure in the world."

Such a statement could not be bought from a man like Mr. Mills. He thinks too much of his good name, to sell it or sign it to an untruth. Mr. Mills tried "Fruit-a-tives" after all other treatment failed—and "Fruit-a-tives" cured him of Rheumatism. In the goodness of his heart, he wrote the above letter in order that sufferers in all parts of Canada would know that there is one remedy that actually does cure Rheumatism. This testimonial was entirely unsolicited on our part. We did not know that Mr Mills was taking "Fruit-a-tives" until we received the above letter.

It is a case like Mr. Mills' that proves the marvellous powers of "Fruit-a-tives" in arresting and curing disease. It may be stated, without fear of contradiction, that "Fruit-a-tives" will positively cure Rheumatism when properly used. "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world made of fruit juices and

is the greatest Rheumatism cure known to modern science.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial box, 25c. Sold by all dealers or sent,
postpaid, on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

FREE TO YOU-MY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S ALLMEN'S.



lam a woman.
I know woman's sufferings.
I know woman's sufferings.
I have found the cure.
I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from wo nen's allments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. M. n. cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhom or Whitish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Palnful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or

Leucorrhoa or Whitish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Ulterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and howels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weaknesses paculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, ensity, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plana wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book—"WOMAN'S GWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to thick fir herself. Then when the doc or says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always reruit from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer-you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly test any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all woman's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days treatment is yours, also the book. Write to day, as you may not see this offer again. Address:

Windsor, Ontices of the contract of the service of the

Annulment, Domicile Marriage, Divorce, 8th. Edition gives law and time governing these subjects in all of the States and Territories of the United States, Postpaid, One Dollar, Jos. Mitchell Donovan, Attorney, Sioux Falls, South Dakota, U.S.A.

Western Home Monthly is the Leading Paper in the West.

looking glass I had when I started baching, and the clock is still ticking away. Hoping this will be printed and that Miss "Batty O'Tool" will see it. I will sign myself

This Correspondent is Reasonable.

Brock, Sask., July 1, 1910.

Sir.—I have been for several years now an interested reader of your paper and have been interested in the correspondence columns. Some of the letters are very interesting, and yet I think that there are faults on both sides. Some of the boys seem to want a wife who will both work inside and out of doors, and on the other hand the girls seem to want an angel. Now, I do not believe in drink, but on the other hand I think that when one comes in tired from his work a pipe of tobacco generally has a soothing effect; also a friendly game of cards in the long winter evenings does not do anyone any harm. I have only got a homestead and am not rich, but I have the strength to work and am not afraid of it either, and although I could not afford to give my wife all the pleasures that I would wish, I think that I could keep her comfortable and happy. I would not want her to do the work outside, except looking after the garden, and if I am not mistaken, most girls take an active interest in that department. I may say that I am 29 years of age, and shall be pleased to hear from any of the ladies, young or old, and I will make it my duty to answer their letters courteously. Wishing your paper every success.

"John Bull."

Peachy Is Not An Old Maid.

Minto, Man., June 2, 1910.

Sir.—Have been reading your much valued paper for some time. Though not a subscriber, I receive a copy now and again. I am, I hope, not considered an old maid, as I noticed some of the western boys of from twenty to twenty-two considered themselves old bachelors. I am twenty years old, 5 feet 5 inches, weigh 116 lbs., have fair hair and brown eyes. I live on a farm and enjoy all kinds of sports, as skating dancing, playing tennis. I play the piano, and am also fond of singing. Any person thinking it worth while to enswer will find my address with the Editor.

"Peachy."

A Letter from Old England.

Hove, England, June 22, 1910. Sir.—As I did not see my letter in the Western Home Monthly, I am going to try again. I should like to correspond or exchange picture postcards with a few nice young gentlemen not over 23 years of age. I am English, 16 years of age, 5ft. 4in. in height, brown hair, blue eyes, and fair complexion. I play the piano, and sing. I am also very fond of roller skating. I hope to see this in print. My address is with the Editor.

From the U.S.A.

June 6, 1910.

"An English Kiddie."

Sir.-May I join the Western Home Monthly circle? I am a stranger in a strange land, and lonesome and homesick, but I must be patient, as I cannot return until fall. I came, like another writer, to teach, and did not find things as I expected; but as I came to work with other workers, either as teacher or what my hands may find to do that I could do and do well, I do not expect to certainly should. I am not matrimonially | pies, bread, meat of any kind, and I can inclined, as I think that people must be ride and drive and milk cows, make

just suited to each other to be happy; if two meet and seem to be congenial, all right. I would-like a brotherly correspondent, as I am interested in the country and people. It would be pleasant, and I like to learn all I can. I would not wish him to be less than 40, as I am middle-aged, with dark red hair; a passable musician, like nice pleasant people, but do not care for dancing, though I am called light-footed, and like to ride horse-back if the horse is not too spirited. Sometimes think I would like to keep house for rancher where there were two or three half-grown motherless children. "Idea."

These Bachelors Can't Cook

Minto, Man., June 29, 1910. Sir.—While enjoying some hard tack and coffee (bachelors' fare) and at the same time reading the correspondence column of your valuable Western Home Monthly, like the rest of the boys I will give a description of myself. I am 22 years of age, measure 5ft. 9in., and weigh 155 lbs. My eyes are hazel, which I find hard to control (for they will keep wandering where the pretty girls are), and have dark hair. My habits are Al. I do not smoke, chew, or drink, and my worst failure is my fondness for girls. All the girls call me a "jolly good fellow that nobody can deny." Would like to correspond with "Cutie" in January number. Any person wishing to correspond will find my address with the Editor. "Pony Boy."

A Letter from Halley's Comet.

Sir.—I have been an interested reader of the Western Home Monthly for some time, and think it's fine. I think the correspondence page is just dandy. Well, girls, here is the same old atory. I am a lonely homesteader, living all alone, and on the look-out for a dear little queen who could fancy up my home. I think we western bachelors live more like coyotes than human beings. My friend bachelor, just think of it, we work all day long, and when we come in the house there are probably some "flap jacks" three or four days old, some cold meat half boiled and everything turned up side down. Now, if we had a nice wife, everything clean, and a nice hot meal I think we bachclors would be all smiles. I am 20 years of age. 6 feet 1 inch tall, weigh about 225 lbs., dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. I don't chew, smoke or drink anything stronger am very fond of all outdoor sports, dancing, skating, horse races, baseball games, and I just love music. I can play the violin, organ, piano and mandoline. Well, I am not on the matrimonial market as yet, but would be very much pleased to correspond with any of you gir's who can write a good jolly letter. My address is with the Editor. "Halley's Comet."

Honeysuckle Has Her Say.

Piche, Sask., July 21, 1910. Sir.—I have been a subscriber of your valuable paper for some time, and I think that we could never be without it. I consider the Western Home Monthly the best paper anyone could ever subscribe for. I am an English girl, and came to Canada six years ago, and I like the country fine. Will you please forward enclosed letter to "Sweet Sixteen" in May issue. As I see it is the duty of all the correspondents to describe themselves, I will do the same. I am eighteen years and six months old, light brown hair and light blue eyes, be idle. I cannot "homestead," or I height 4 feet 5 inches. I can cook cakes,

It's the Strength, Body and Flavor that the Families Favor

'Canawella' Tea