

HAD CHOLERA INFANTUM.

Doctor Said He was In a Very Dangerous Condition:

Mothers cannot watch their children too closely for signs of cholera infantum, as this disease carries off thousands of infants during the hot summer months.

Mrs. Geo. W. Garland, Prosser Brook, N.B., writes: "Last summer my boy Joe, then a year old, was taken sick with cholera infantum. He was so bad the waste matter from the bowels looked as if it had come from a broken boil. I sent word to the doctor who was at a neighbor's, about a mile distant, and he said my boy was in a very dangerous condition. He sent me some tablets which made the child vomit, and when he learned that they caused vomiting he sent me more tablets to stop it. In the meantime I had been giving Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which I continued using, and when the bottle was all used my baby was cured. I thought it only fair to let you know about it."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been on the market for the past 70 years, and is known from one end of Canada to the other as a positive cure for all bowel complaints.

When you ask for "Dr. Fowler's" be sure you get what you ask for as there are many rank imitations on the market.

The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price, 35 cents.

Ladies Save Your Combs!

We can make your combs up into a switch and it will cost you 50 cents an ounce. Send us your combs—it will surprise you to see the fine switch that can be made out of even a small quantity of hair. Correspondence invited on matters relating to hair. Advice free.

Dr. J. Klein, Proprietor
Elite Hairdressing Parlors
207 New Enderton Building
WINNIPEG

Hand-made Lace from England

That beautiful lace, straight from the peasant workers of Bucks, Eng.

Due to the war these English peasant lace-makers are in real need. Just or unjust, this struggle is not of their making, but these peace-loving folks are sufferers. Therefore purchases now will be good deeds as well as profitable to you.

You'll be delighted with the free book we want to send you. Write for it to-day.

Mrs. PEARL ARMSTRONG,
Niagara Falls, Ont.

SONG POEMS WANTED

for publication. Big money writing song poems. Past experience unnecessary. Our proposition positively unequalled. We accept available work for publication and secure copyright in your name. Our composing staff best of any company of its kind. Have paid hundreds of dollars to writers. Send us your song poems or melodies today or write for instructive booklet—it's free. Marks-Goldsmith Co., Dept. 84, Wash., D. C.

When writing advertisers please mention The Western Home Monthly.

every possible way. Are we doing it? Let us solemnly ask ourselves that question, fellow readers.

I am afraid that I have already outdone my welcome by making this, my first letter so long. Will close with best wishes to the Editor and all his many readers.

A Voice from the East.

A Flourishing Merchant at 21.

Marchwell, Sask., Aug. 9, 1915.

Dear Editor,—I have now taken your paper, The Western Home Monthly, for over a year, and find it very interesting, especially the Correspondence Column. I have been going to write before, but did not get time, and hope that my letter will escape the W.P.B. I am a merchant, have a store here, am a little over 21 years of age. I have some property in Ontario, and some in British Columbia. I have a new two-seated Ford car this year. I am English. Have dark brown eyes, brown hair, weight 165 pounds, hot temper. Well, I hope I shall see this letter in print, dear Editor, and hoping some of you people will write to me. I will sign myself as

Kid.

A Lucky Reader.

Fort Saskatchewan, Alta.,

July 26th, 1915

Dear Editor and Friends,—I have read The Western Home Monthly now for over a year, and especially the Correspondence Column. There have been several letters this summer on the question of love, both as to cures for and the definition of love. Someone gave a recipe for curing love. Does she really imagine that there is a cure for "true love?" No, Sir! There is no cure. It comes to stay, and through all trials and disappointments, "true love" is the greatest of helpers.

Some of your lucky readers, who, like myself, have found the one and only girl on earth, will doubtless corroborate this statement.

Another correspondent says he has found his bird and wants to get married, but does not like to until he has a nest made. To him I would suggest that the two of them will make the nest much quicker than he alone.

I am a hired man on a farm and had the cheek to fall in love with a farmer's daughter, and we are both satisfied with my position as long as we have each other. This, I think, is true love, in its truest sense, where the girl is prepared, to lower her position and undergo hardships and do without little things she has been used to having all her life for the man she loves. What do your readers think? Hope this escapes the W.P.B. I will sign myself,

"Aberdeen."

"The Other Side of the Story."

Mere, Alta., Aug. 1, 1915.

Dear Editor,—After reading "Just Me's" letter in our May number, I thought, maybe, she and the rest of the circle would like to hear from a gentleman bachelor and his view on the subject "Just Me" introduced, namely, that western bachelors are not gentlemanly; so here goes! Miss school teacher contends we are ungentelemanly, because some of us smoke, others chew (beastly, I agree); but if a bachelor gets a little company and satisfaction out of a pipe of tobacco after a hard day's work in the field, and batching besides, is this ungentelemanly? I say, no. Maybe he does not look for any sympathy from the girls in his loneliness, for one simple reason, he is getting wise to these western girls. I consider myself a gentleman still, although I have batched and farmed for five years, and after it all I retain my manners, which I was taught by mother and at school. As before, I still have the same respect for pure womanhood, and look to them for nobler and higher ideals. But after living in this western country a few years a man is liable to act a little different, simply because the young women have altered him in his manners. Why shouldn't a man raise his hat to females in the country, as well as in the city? Because I have heard the remark (softly) when a man has been polite, several other in-

stances I could tell of which would prove to you that the country girls do not appreciate fine manners in a man, therefore, we can't expect them to tell a gentleman from the opposite.

If you are polite to them, and offer assistance where it would be gentlemanly to do so, be prepared to be treated with a very cool and indifferent air, instead of a thank you, or a polite answer in the negative. For instance, I know of a young lady who was caught in a thunderstorm, and the lightning was bad, and, like most girls, she was nervous, a young man with whom she was very well acquainted, offered to escort her home, and, as per usual, was treated with anything but politeness. Of course, she accepted the offer, but the fellow never received the thank you, which would have given him a very different opinion of that young lady to what he has of her at present. These are the acts of ill manners which hurt a man's feelings, and, after all, why is it these girls can't be a little more polite and natural. I am sure it would make things go along much better in the country. Many a picnic and social has been a failure where it might have gone off with a swing, just because the young ladies have made themselves objectionable. What is the cause of it? Is it because they think too much of self and dress—why, it is nothing else but dress they talk of; in that case we can't expect them to find time for nobler thoughts and reflection. I like to see a girl smart and neat in her dress, but please let us have a little more smartness in manners. Surely, they cost little enough. Believe me, the manners would command more respect from your friends than the excess of dress would. It is going some when a girl gets such a swollen head, that just because it may be imperative that her father should wear overalls, she is ashamed for her girl friend to see him. Why should a man be despised just because his occupation will not permit him to wear a smart suit; yet, his occupation might be more noble than the real estate swell, and no doubt his money would be cleaner. Well, just me, you being a school teacher, I would say you were in a better position than us bachelors to look after this manner teaching, for I was taught them at school, as well as at home. Hope I have not offended anyone, but the truth will out; so you young ladies read carefully every week the young ladies' page.—Yours truly,

"Mere Bachelor."

"Wants to Settle Down."

Dear Readers,—Just a line to greet you. I have a few questions to ask. First of all, I must explain myself. I am an Englishman who has been out here in the west eight years. I am married, but have no family. I wish to ask you all if you can put me and the wife wise to get into touch with some one who would employ us to look after a homestead. Would like to get back to the prairies. I just love farming; I am used to it, and am also a good gasoline engine man. Am a life abstainer and not a bit afraid of work, but I am tired of being a wanderer on the face of the earth, and just wish to settle down and make a home for the best and dearest girl in the world—my wife. Now, can anyone find time to let me have a line in answer to my questions. I am afraid the Editor will put this in the W.P.B. Once more, good wishes to all my friends of the dear old Western Home Monthly. I now close, hoping to see this in print. Address with the Editor.

Home Lover, B.C.

Small But Potent.—Pamelae's Vegetable Pills are small, but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the stomach.



TIED NERVES

Headaches, sleeplessness and tired, draggy feelings soon disappear when you restore vigor to the exhausted nerves by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

50 cents a box, all dealers or Edman, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food



MINARD'S LINIMENT

The Original and Only Genuine

BEWARE of Imitations sold on the Merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT



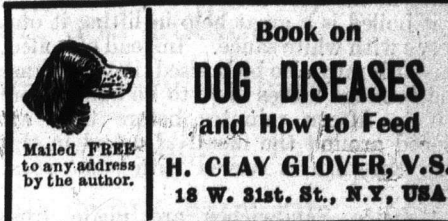
RANKIN'S HEAD OINTMENT

Kills all Nits and Vermin in the Hair

Rankin & Co. Kilmarnock
Established over 100 years.

In 15c. & 25c. sizes.
Of all Chemists.

Agents: Parks & Parks, Hamilton, Ontario.



Book on **DOG DISEASES** and How to Feed

H. CLAY GLOVER, V.S.
18 W. 31st. St., N.Y., USA



BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.

10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills \$1.00
50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Cutter's Blackleg Pill Injector 1.50

Discounts: 250 doses, 10 p. ct.; 500 doses, 20 p. ct. Use any injector, but Cutter's simplest and strongest. Every package dated, unused pills exchangeable for fresh after date on package. Do not use old vaccine (ours or any other) as it affords less protection than fresh. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. Send check or M.O., we pay charges and ship promptly. Vaccine and injectors pass duty free.

THE CUTTER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.