

Winnipeg, May, 1910.

answer all letters. I will leave my address with the editor.

"An Irish Lad."

"Wee Blossom" Makes Her Debut.

Ontario, March 5, 1910.

Sir.—I am not a subscriber to the W. H. M., but as my brother takes it I have had the pleasure of reading a few of the letters and am deeply interested in the correspondence column. As this is my first letter to it I would be pleased if you could find space for it in next month's issue.

As I don't like back-biting I will not waste your precious space in criticizing other people's letters, and as I don't agree with matrimony by mail I will not have to describe what sort of a man I would like. I am writing this letter hoping it may win a few correspondents for me just for pastime, as I like reading and writing letters. I also would like to exchange post cards or photos, but wish to add that I would like the male sex to write first as it is their place. I will promptly answer all letters with the greatest of pleasure.

I passed the entrance examination in 1908 and have not been to school since. I am only 15 now, but don't pretend to know everything. I would therefore be glad to hear from anyone who could write a good instructive letter. If the "Old Fellow" cared to write I would gladly answer. I fully agreed with him as to flirting as no good ever came from it and I think only a giddy girl would flirt. Oh, say! Who's that Tipperary stone thrower? I wish he would write also. I saw so many nice letters which were printed in the correspondence columns that I could not mention them all. However, any person wishing to write to me will find my name and address with the editor.

"A Wee Blossom."

"Rolling Stone" is Active.

Mosten, Sask., March 2, 1910.

Sir.—Will you please forward enclosed to "Wrangler." My "rolling stone" proclivities prevent my either acquiring a permanent address or any noticeable quantity of that "moss" of which the proverb speaks. May the rolling stone flatter itself that even though it be "mossless" it may not be altogether polishless, and that after all, that particular moss is very amenable to the action of "moth and rust," while the polish is not, so long as the "stone" continues to "roll!"

You are to be congratulated on so many things, Mr. Editor, that one hardly knows where to begin. The excellence of your paper is so apparent that to mention it becomes a platitude; while to wish it more prosperity, in face of its present size and the bulk of its advertisements, would be to wish you the very embarrassments of riches.

If one is to be judged by his company, you, sir, are surely to be envied your friends. The monotony of their "morality" in your correspondence column oppresses me with a sense of my own unworthiness. Indeed, it was the hope of breaking that monotony that induced me to write you, for I seem burdened with all the vices that your other correspondents repudiate.

I am "a male of the full age," etc. Beyond that I am, to myself, indescribable. Besides, my mirror is dusty and my hair unbrushed! I see that it is time to hunt provender for the well-diggers who will be moving supperward soon, so au revoir.

"Rolling Stone."

Is Not Matrimonially Inclined.

Saskatchewan, March 14, 1910.

Sir.—Just another member of your happy club. I have been a subscriber to the paper for about two years and like it very much. The correspondence columns are very interesting and some letters are very sensible. I am a farmer's son, living at home, and not writing with matrimonial views but for pastime and to get correspondents from other parts of the country.

As I don't believe in self praise, I

will just tell the people that I am 20 years old, about 5 feet 6 inches in height and weigh 140 pounds and don't drink anything stronger than tea or coffee.

As this is my first attempt I will not give any of my strong ideas on what people should do and try and not take up too much room in this valuable paper. I am sending a letter to "A Farmer's Daughter" in the February number. I would be glad to hear from any of the fair sex who would care to write. You will find my address with the editor.

"Pinto Jack."

From Two Manitoba Maidens.

Manitoba, March 24, 1910.

Sir.—We are greatly interested in the Western Home Monthly; not only in the correspondence page, but the whole paper. We agree with "Modesty's Purest Gem" in many ways, particularly about the use of drug store complexions, as most girls these days would not look much without them. Everybody likes to appear to the best advantage.

We would like to correspond with "Modesty's Purest Gem" if she could spare us a little time, as we are not very lonely owing to having each other for company, but if one keeps too much to themselves they are apt to get narrow minded.

We live in a very pretty place in Manitoba. The town is built on the side of a hill and beautifully surrounded by trees and a lovely river running on the east; also a beautiful park where in the summer everybody goes out and many a happy hour spent at picnics, boating and camping. We have also two town parks and in the summer months the band plays twice a week and there is dancing in the pavilion. Being city girls we are very fond of balls, theatres, skating and boating, and our most enjoyable amusement is autoing. It is lovely to get up early, just as the sun rises and go spinning over the country for a couple of hours before breakfast. At present such pleasures are out of the question, but we spend most of our evenings at the skating rink and we are both considered good skaters and dearly love to watch a good fast game of hockey. In fact, we are very fond of amusement of any kind and we find time so long on our hands after being in the city as we find we could not have such a lively time in the country so would somebody or somebodies take pity on two lonely girls and write to them? Wishing you paper every success.

"The Merry Widow Twins."

Another Letter from England.

February 17, 1910.

Sir.—I have just had your interesting publication, the Western Home Monthly, brought to my notice and have read with great interest your correspondence pages. The reading of these letters at once brings into view, in the mind's eye, a vivid picture of the Canadian homesteads and the lonesomes whose fortune or misfortune (I would rather the former, as I am compelled to exist in "smoky" London) it is to live on them.

Now, I wonder, Mr. Editor, if any of your correspondents would like to correspond with a young fellow from the Old Country. I may say at once that I am not on the look-out for a partner; but the letters I have read strike me as having been written by some very nice persons. I should like very much to correspond with "Nobody's Darling" or "Laughing Water" (April issue); "Marigold," "Jessamine" (Oct. issue); "Lady of the Lake," "A Diamond," (Sept. issue), and any other correspondents who will write to me first. My name and address is with the Editor. (Oh, that dear kind Editor, to keep all our names and addresses!)

I am a fiend—"a stamp fiend"—and should be glad to send pretty view cards from England in exchange for used or unused (old or new) Canadian stamps; or, if preferred, let the ex-

THE LAST RESORT

When all else failed, the Doctors said, "try Fruit-a-tives"

And "Fruit-a-tives" cured Mrs. Cadieux

PLANTAGENET, ONT., JANUARY 31st, 1910.

"About March 1st 1909, I was taken deathly sick with Stomach Trouble, Backache and General Breakdown. I failed from 125 pounds down to 80 pounds, was confined to bed for eight weeks, and was unable to eat or keep anything on my stomach, vomiting nearly all the time. I expected to die, and took many remedies as well as employing different physicians. The doctors said they could do nothing for me and, as a last resort, one of the doctors told me 'to try Fruit-a-tives—if they would not cure me, nothing would'."

My husband bought "Fruit-a-tives" from Mr. Arthur Kroleau, merchant of Plantagenet, and I started taking them at once, and inside of ten days, I was able to leave my bed. My stomach got strong and I could eat and retain my food. I gained rapidly and soon had my usual good health back again, and today I weigh as much as ever, 125 pounds."

MDE. LAURENT CADIEUX.

Even the doctors are recommending "Fruit-a-tives". They realize now that these wonderful fruit juice tablets will positively cure all Stomach Troubles, Indigestion and Dyspepsia—and they are using "Fruit-a-tives" in their practice.

Few people realize the vital importance of keeping their blood pure. Impure blood is the chief cause of Stomach Trouble, because it is from the blood that the stomach obtains the fluid which digests food. When the blood is laden with impurities, the dissolving fluid (or Gastric Juice) will be impure. These impurities may come from a congested liver, from Constipation, from weak kidneys, from an inactive skin, or from all four. Naturally, the ordinary "digestive powders" and "pepsin tablets" will not cure the trouble, because they only help to dissolve the food—they do not go to the seat of the trouble. "Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest remedy ever discovered for all forms of Indigestion, Dyspepsia and other Stomach Disorders, because "Fruit-a-tives" is unequalled as a blood-purifying medicine. "Fruit-a-tives" acts directly on the liver, regulates the bowels, strengthens the kidneys, stimulates the skin, and thus rids the whole system of all impurities. "Fruit-a-tives" will positively cure you of any kind of Indigestion. "Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50 or trial size, 25c. If you are unable to obtain "Fruit-a-tives" conveniently, do not accept substitutes but send to "Fruit-a-tives" Limited, Ottawa and the regular size packages will be mailed you, postpaid, on receipt of price.

A WONDERFUL REMEDY



Orange Lily is daily curing the most obstinate cases of Female Disorders. Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhoea, Painful and Suppressed Menstruation, etc., etc., are all of them relieved from the start by its use, and a few weeks' or months' treatment accomplishes a complete cure. This remedy is a positive, scientific preparation, and is based on the discoveries of Pasteur and Lister. It is an applied treatment; that is, it is not taken internally, but is applied direct to the suffering parts, and it, therefore, acts with all the certainty of the known laws of chemical action. As it comes in direct contact with the diseased tissue, its antiseptic and nerve-food properties cannot help have a beneficial influence. I receive from 10 to 50 letters daily, speaking of the benefits and cures it is performing, and so sure am I that it will do what is claimed for it that I will send, absolutely free, a 35c box to every suffering woman who will write for it. Price, \$1 per box, which is sufficient for one month's treatment. Address, MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAM, WINDSOR, ONT.

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