

Correspondence

Editor's Note—It is strictly against our rules to give the name and address of any contributor to our correspondence column, but anyone desiring to communicate with any of the writers can send a letter in stamped envelope which will be forwarded to the desired party.

A War Sufferer

Dear Editor and Readers,—Though I am not a subscriber to your valuable paper, I often get reading it, as my brother-in-law is a subscriber and gives it to me when he reads it. I, too, have suffered from this war. I lost my oldest brother last August while fighting in France. We live on a farm twelve miles from town. I find it very lonesome here in winter, but have plenty of work in summer. If anyone would care to write to me, I would be delighted to answer all letters promptly. My address is with the Editor. I will sign myself,
Daddy's Girl.

Wants Little Girlie

Dear Editor:—I am not a subscriber to your paper but my brother is and as he is overseas I get his paper, and if I may I will come to your paper for assistance. I wonder if any of your readers know of a little girl in need of a good home that I could adopt or borrow as a companion to my two year old girlie, one her own age or older. I can supply good references and will gladly pay all expenses. It is nearly three years since the good man of the house crossed to the firing line "Somewhere in France," has been twice wounded, won the D.C.M. and a bar to it, and is back in the trenches again, like a great many more, I am trying to do my share by carrying on the farm during his absence, my address is with the Editor, and I am earnestly hoping for many replies.

"A Soldier's Wife."

A South African Veteran

Dear Editor:—I have been a contributor to your periodical for the past three years; and many times have all but decided to write a few lines for your correspondence columns. Having at last decided, I take the advantage of saying I am a bachelor, and live upon the open prairie, as a farmer, having done so for the past six years. I like the publication immensely and would not be without it, this being a dreary means of livelihood to my previous means of living when at home in England. What do other contributors think of the war, we may read so much of almost in any paper or periodical published. I might say I served in South Africa, (Transvaal), as a trooper for two years and eighteen days, and after the campaign I had the pleasure of meeting with Generals Botha and De Wet, the former I thought to be a very fine man, physically and morally.

In 1904 I was present in Pretoria at Ex-President Kruger's funeral, taking a prominent part. Ultimately visiting Belfast, Lang's Nek, Spion Kop and Ladysmith; places at the time being of great interest to me and the world at large generally. I was greatly taken up with the farm (O'Neill's), at the foot of Majuba Hill, where the convention was signed, by our British; worthy following the climax of Majuba Hill in '81. I escaped with the exception of a slight wound on the hand, and have been in this country now nearly nine years. (I have an enamel cup costing ten cents I bought in the immigration hall, Halifax, the day I arrived, and now value it as a memento), and am engaged in farming a half section. Farming I think to be a very healthful occupation. As regards the present hostilities, I do not come within the meaning of the Military Service Act.

Those of us employed in farming find plenty of labor for willing hands. I home-teated on my present farm, and at the time was sixty miles from a town, being the main line of the C.P.R. Now we have a thriving town three miles distant, which is growing appreciably.

I trust these few lines may interest other readers, who like myself, are always anxious to see the publication each succeeding month as it comes.

Remaining dear readers, yours sincerely,

"Teddy."

Wants a Correspondence Campaign

Dear Editor.—Although not a subscriber to your valuable journal, I have the privilege of being one of its readers, which is, as you all know, a pleasurable distinction.

The correspondence page is by no means least amongst the features, and it gives me great pleasure to peruse these columns every month. Many of the letters give us plenty of food for thought, and the writers of such should be encouraged to do even better. Why not commence a "correspondence campaign." I invite all the young people to write in their very best style, and upon the acceptance of three letters award a button or pin, when the third letter is published. What say?

As this is my cup d'essai I must not take up too much space, for that awful creature, "W.P.B.," will have no choice but to devour it fins and all!

It will be sufficient to say that I wish every reader, and especially our friends of the correspondence page, health and happiness for the present year. And don't forget that my description and address is with the Editor! Will answer all letters.—Sincerely,
Bagatella.

Finds Farm Life Enjoyable

Dear Readers and Editor:—I have been a reader of your valuable magazine but have never got up the courage to write before.

My father always took your paper and the people where I am at work also take it, and seem to like it very much.

I am nearly eighteen years old. Have worked on the farm all my life, and know that I would not enjoy life anywhere as well as on a farm.

My sister and I helped father with the harvest work this fall, as it was impossible to get men to do the work. We stooked all the grain on a half section of land and helped with the haying.

I think it is up to the women of Canada to prove themselves as brave as the men at the front are. Those men are fighting to protect us; surely we can work to help to feed them.

If this letter escapes the W.P.B. perhaps I will try again later. Also if anyone will write to me I will answer the letters promptly. My address is with the Editor.

"A Lass from Western Canada."

Kind Words From Kid of 37

Dear Sir:—Re my thoughts of your paper, I might say that I am very much pleased with it, as I have been a subscriber for five years, and have renewed by this mail for another three years.

It sure is every person's friend and a special friend to the bachelor.

I know this is so, as I happen to be one of those noble animals, the bachelor, and I am sure none in the bachelor zoo would dare to contradict me on The Western Home Monthly as their friend, the correspondence page being his chief attraction or bait. However, he is a jolly good fellow, which no girl would deny.

Now I would like to correspond with some of the fair sex, as I am a farmer quite alone at my task, at which I have had much experience. I would be sure to answer all letters, and would like to have a letter from "Shamrock," "English Peggy," and "Flora," if they would be so kind, or any others who wish to write.

Wishing the paper and circle a prosperous year and the joy of seeing this war ended soon. Good-bye for present.

"Kid of 37."

Bad News

Visitor (hungry)—"And at what time do you have dinner, my little friend?"
Terrible Boy—"Soon as you've gone."

Good News for Canadians

Health Specialist SPROULE

The Great Catarrh Specialist, Explains

HIS METHOD OF TREATMENT



THE GREAT ENGLISH SPECIALIST

Graduate in Medicine and Surgery of Dublin University, formerly Surgeon
British Royal Mail Naval Service.

Has Cured all Forms of Catarrh

Thirty years ago a young but highly honored surgeon in the British Royal Mail Naval Service astonished his friends by suddenly leaving, and entering on private practice. That surgeon was the now famous Catarrh Specialist Sproule. His keen brain had early seen in the then new disease, Catarrh, a menace to the life and happiness of the civilized world. While other physicians were neglecting it as unimportant, Specialist Sproule studied its nature and the means of cure. He labored in office, hospital and laboratory. He mastered the subject.

As Specialist Sproule had foreseen, Catarrh spread with frightful rapidity. Thirty years ago Catarrh was almost unknown. Now no age or sex is exempt from it. No climate or locality is a cure for it. It is in many cases the forerunner of Consumption. Vital statistics show that deaths from Consumption in this country have increased in the last five years in startling fashion. Altogether too many of these cases have been traced back to Catarrh as their starting point.

Catarrh Specialist Sproule, the first to make Catarrh a specialty, has perfected a scientific, constitutional treatment which has cured hundreds and hundreds of cases of Catarrh. Many hundreds of Canadian people, throughout the provinces, bless the day they saw his advertisement fifteen or twenty years ago.

The widely advertised so-called "Catarrh cures" often do more harm than good, by driving the Catarrh germs deeper into the system. Painful stomach disorders and even more serious troubles have thus originated.

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane and is curable only through the blood, and by remedies prepared for each case. Medicine that will cure one will often harm another. Specialist Sproule's method drives every germ out of the body. It clears the head, stops the hawking and spitting, sweetens the breath, strengthens the eyes, restores the hearing. It purifies and enriches the blood. It invigorates and tones up the entire system. It gives new life, energy, and ambition. The hardships of life seem easier to bear. Work becomes a pleasure. The man feels as if made over.

Catarrh Specialist Sproule's name is revered as that of a benefactor in thousands of homes. If you have any symptoms of Catarrh the Specialist earnestly invites you to write him and tell him all about it. It will cost you nothing. He will give you the most valuable

Medical Advice Free

He will diagnose your case without charge and tell you just what to do. Do not delay. In such cases every moment is precious. Do not neglect yourself. Above all do not give yourself wrong treatment. The results may be serious.

CATARRH of the HEAD and THROAT

The most prevalent form of Catarrh results from neglected colds.

- 1 Do you spit up slime?
- 2 Are your eyes watery?
- 3 Does your nose feel full?
- 4 Does your nose discharge?
- 5 Do you sneeze a good deal?
- 6 Do cruds form in the nose?
- 7 Do you have pain across the eyes?
- 8 Does your breath smell offensive?
- 9 Is your hearing beginning to fail?
- 10 Are you losing your sense of smell?
- 11 Do you hawk up phlegm in the morning?
- 12 Are there buzzing noises in your ears?
- 13 Do you have pains across the front of your forehead?
- 14 Do you feel dropping in back part of throat?

If you have some of the above symptoms your disease is Catarrh of the head and throat.

Answer the above questions, yes or no, write your full name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out and send to

CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE
117 TRADE BUILDING, BOSTON

Be sure and write to-day.

DISEASES of BRONCHIAL TUBES

When Catarrh of the head and throat is left unchecked it extends down the wind-pipe into the bronchial tubes, and may in time attack the lungs and develop into Catarrhal Consumption.

- 1 Do you take cold easily?
- 2 Is your breathing too quick?
- 3 Do you raise frothy material?
- 4 Is your voice hoarse and husky?
- 5 Have you a dry, hacking cough?
- 6 Do you feel worn out on rising?
- 7 Do you feel all stuffed up inside?
- 8 Are you gradually losing strength?
- 9 Have you a disgust for fatty foods?
- 10 Have you a sense of weight on chest?
- 11 Have you a scratchy feeling in throat?
- 12 Do you cough worse night and morning?
- 13 Do you get short of breath when walking?

If you have some of these symptoms you have Catarrh of the bronchial tubes.

FULL NAME

ADDRESS