

## Had Nervous Dyspepsia

With Frequent Sick Headaches and Much Pain After Eating—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Cured.

This letter is from a lady who gained 14 pounds by using the great food cure. It did wonders for her in improving her general health. She is enthusiastic in its praise, and refers to her neighbors as witnesses of the splendid results obtained.

Mrs. Susan Dobson, Spring Hill Mines, N.S., writes:—"It is with pleasure that I write to you in praise of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I was troubled with dyspepsia, and could not eat without suffering much pain; also had sick headaches frequently, and my nerves were in bad condition. About ten years ago I took a thorough treatment of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, using altogether 21 boxes, and since then can eat anything, have been freed from headaches, and my health has been greatly improved in every way. I gained 14 pounds in weight, and feel sure I owe everything to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. You may use this letter, and my neighbors can tell you of my condition before using this treatment."

## YOU CAN LEARN MUSIC Now, in Your Home

### Special Offer to Our Readers

Think of it! The new SIMPLICITY SYSTEM of teaching music, without the aid of a teacher, right in the privacy of your own home, now gives to every man, woman and child, old or young, an opportunity to learn to play their favorite instrument during spare moments. You do not have to know one note from another—this wonderful system teaches you simply and thoroughly. The lessons are mailed to pupils for only a few cents a week by the INTERNATIONAL INSTITUTE OF MUSIC, Dept. 275 Institute Bldg., Fort Wayne, Ind. They have lessons for both beginners and advanced players. These lessons are so SIMPLE and EASY that they are recommended to anyone, even a little child, who can read English. Photographs and drawings make everything plain.

Hundreds of enthusiastic pupils everywhere, from 7 to 70 years old, have learned by this successful Method to play the Piano, Organ, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, Cello, Trombone, etc. Others are learning every week, but in order to even more thoroughly introduce their SIMPLICITY SYSTEM into every locality at once they are making this Special Offer through this newspaper.

Every reader who will mail a letter or postal card at once to the address given above will receive, all free and postage paid, a 48 page illustrated Booklet and full explanation of this easy method of teaching music quickly and thoroughly. You need not hesitate to write; this reliable Institute is anxious to send their Booklet to everyone to make known their Successful System and their present Special Offer and you will be under no obligation to them whatever. Write your address and the name of your favorite instrument plainly.

A  
**BARN**  
Painted With  
*Stephens'*  
**Barn and Elevator Paint**  
**LASTS LONGEST**

ANY SINGLE NAME  
*Mary*  
Made in Gold Wire Brooch or single Initial Scarf Pin, 15c each or both for 25c. Warranted for years. Send cash or money order.

A.L. Bent, Box E, Granville Centre, N.S.

## The Cast Off

By Charles E. Van Loan

HE is not playing baseball now; occasionally the name of G. Audubon Spencer appears in magazines devoted to scientific pursuits, and he has been known to address women's clubs upon protective coloring as applied to lepidoptera. G. Audubon Spencer has a small but highly interested following; Slug Hardy was frantically worshipped by a few hundred thousand perspiring gentlemen who wouldn't know what lepidoptera meant and wouldn't care very much either. Yet G. Audubon and Slug are one and the same person.

He called himself Hardy when he decided to become a professional baseball player, and he became a professional baseball player because he needed the money. There was a time when he played the national game for love. He began as the star pitcher of a high-school nine, and when he was seventeen years of age he was whitewashing semi-pro organizations and letting real

world, and not the best, either. His humor, largely of the slapstick variety, often palled upon his teammates, but they endured him because he could pitch a baseball in seven different languages. His best joke was the one he saved up for whiskered yokels at country stations. When the train stopped, Jaggs would spy out a bucolic loafer with long whiskers and beckon him to approach, engaging him in close conversation about the town and the price of real estate. Still talking when the train began to move, Jaggs would lean far out of the window, entangle his iron fingers in the rustic's beard, and hold on for dear life. The sight of the outraged citizen, racing along and screaming with pain and rage, was one which never failed to fill Jaggs with pleasure. Sometimes the pitcher lost his grip. Sometimes the yokel lost his lace curtains, but whatever happened it was a very fine joke.



Belgian Soldiers cut off from their Regiments landing at Ostend

leaguers down with two and three hits. Then he went to a university where he made baseball history, and was in a fair way to graduate with some letters after his name when Spencer, Senior, took it into his head to die. He left a large family and a larger mortgage, and young G. Audubon packed his traps and disappeared, to turn up a thousand miles away as Slug Hardy, the star pitcher of a professional team.

He was a sensation for two seasons, partly because he could wrap a ball around a batter's neck and partly because he could hit at a .340 clip from one end of the season to the other, and wallowing pitchers are rare birds.

At twenty Hardy was a veteran pitcher and beginning to feel the effect of too much work. He would have been an exploded phenomenon at twenty-one but for his foresight. He knew that there comes a time to every pitcher when the strongest wing weakens and the former star is left out on the hill with nothing but a glove and a prayer, so he prepared himself for a new position.

Day after day "Dusty" Moles, his chum, put in his spare time hitting up "fungoes" to the outfield, and Hardy galloped after them. When Slug was ready to stop pitching he was a seasoned outfielder, and it was as an outfielder that he joined the Blue Sox and entered the big league.

There was only one thing the matter with Slug. He was born without a sense of humor. On the other hand, John Henry Patrick Callahan, "Jaggs" Callahan of blessed memory, had too much humor. That was where the trouble started.

Jaggs was not the worst fellow in the

The first encounter between Jaggs and Hardy shows what a small thing may put a ball player "in wrong" with his associates. When a player begins by getting "in bad" he nearly always gets out worse. Hardy got out worse.

Jaggs selected the big, red-faced, white-eyebrowed stranger as the softest thing among the recruits, and scraped an acquaintance with him. One evening on the hotel porch at the training camp, Jaggs told his famous story of the goat and the tin can. Hardy, silent and thoughtful by nature, overlooked the improbability of the incident, and concerned himself solely with the baseball problem involved.

"Y'see, it was like this," said Jaggs. "I was playin' right field that day, an' this blame' goat kept edgin' in an' edgin' in—you know how them country fair ball grounds are; no fences or nothin'—and he got in my way. I chased him, an' he picked up the can he was nibblin' at and started to run toward the diamond. Just then Maginniss hits a line drive right down over first, an' the ball hit square in the can an' stuck! Maginniss tried to make a home run, but I got him."

"Ball rolled out?" suggested Hardy.

"Nope," said Jaggs. "Had to git it out with a can opener afterward. I just picked up Mister Goat, run to the home plate, an' touched the goat's foot to the rubber. Zing! The umps allows as how Maginniss is out!"

There was a deep silence, and then Hardy broke into speech.

"Why, the rule says—"

That settled it. The new man was a farmer or worse. Hardy was amazed when he saw the papers from the home

## It must be BOVRIL

Of all Stores, etc., at  
1-oz. 25c.; 2-oz. 40c.;  
4 oz. 70c.; 8-oz. \$1.30;  
16-oz. \$2.25.

Bovril Cordial, large,  
\$1.25; 5-oz. 40c.

16-oz. Johnston's Fluid  
Beef (Vimbos), \$1.20.

## GREY-HAIRED AT 27 NOT A GREY HAIR AT 35

I am One of Many Living Examples that  
Grey Hair Can be Restored to Natural  
Color and Beauty

### I SEND YOU THE PROOF FREE

Let me send you free full information that will enable you to restore your Grey Hair to the natural color and beauty of youth, no matter what your age or the cause of your greyness. It is not a dye nor a stain. Its effects commence after four days use.

I am a woman who became prematurely grey and old-looking at 27, but through a scientific friend I found an easy method which actually restored my hair to the natural color of girlhood in a surprisingly short time. And so I have arranged to give full instructions absolutely free of charge to any reader of this paper who wishes to restore the natural shade of youth to any grey, bleached or faded hair without the use of any greasy, sticky or injurious dyes or stains, and without detection. I pledge success no matter how many things have failed. Perfect success with both sexes and all ages.

So cut out the coupon below and send me your name and address, (stating whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss) and enclose two-cent stamp for return postage and I will send you full particulars that will make it unnecessary for you to ever have a grey hair again. Address Mrs. Mary K. Chapman, Suite 380 N. Bannigan Bldg., Providence, R.I.

**THIS FREE COUPON** entitles any reader of The Western Home Monthly to receive free of charge Mrs. Chapman's complete instructions to restore grey hair to natural color and beauty of youth. Cut this off and pin to your letter. Good for immediate use only; 2 cent stamp for postage required. Address Mrs. Mary K. Chapman, Suite 380 N. Bannigan Bldg., Providence, R.I.

**SPECIAL NOTICE:** Every reader of this paper, man or woman, who wishes to be without grey hair for the rest of their life is advised to accept above liberal offer at once. Mrs. Chapman's high standing proves the sincerity of her offer.

## The Luxury of a Turkish Bath

right in your own home, without the trouble or expense of attending a Bath House. Why fly to drugs for every little ache or pain? By keeping the pores free from dirt and sweat by helping Nature to do her work thoroughly, you have solved the good-health problem.



Take a Turkish Bath at home every three or four days. You will be astonished how different you will feel—Pains vanish, lassitude disappears, energy is restored, and life seems worth while again. The Robinson Thermal Bath Cabinet provides a Turkish Bath just as invigorating and refreshing as any you can get down town at from \$2.00 to \$5.00 for only 25c. It cleanses the system through and through, helps the work of the excretory functions.

A splendid agency proposition in selected territory for real live hustlers.  
**The Robinson Cabinet Mfg. Co., Limited**  
525 Robinson Bldg., Walkerville, Ont. 66-G