

KELOWNA FRUIT LANDS

(IRRIGATED)

Ready to plant; 5, 10 and 20 acre lots situated from ¼ mile to 5 miles from the town of Kelowna (population 2,000) in the celebrated

OKANAGAN VALLEY, B.C.

These lands are practically level and the greater part plowed. Considering location, quality of soil, marketing facilities and climate, we feel safe in saying that they have no equal in British Columbia. Our irrigation system is of the most permanent nature, being all of steel pipe, steel flume and concrete lined ditches. The Kelowna District has definitely proven, time and again, by the winnings made at the different Fruit Exhibitions, that it grows a grade of fruit superior to that grown at any other point in British Columbia. Kelowna has the largest area of good level fruit land surrounding it of any other point in British Columbia. Good boating, bathing and fishing. Markets for our products unlimited and highest prices obtained.

Prices \$200 per acre and upwards. Terms one fourth cash, balance in three equal annual payments; interest at 6%.

If interested write for illustrated booklet and further information to the

CENTRAL OKANAGAN LANDS, LTD., KELOWNA, B.C.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER



FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

I am a woman.
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 women's ailments. I want to tell you 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. Men 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 Leucorrhoea or Whittish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weaknesses peculiar 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, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment

a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, 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 plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book—"WOMAN'S OWN 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 think for herself. Then when the doctor 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 Leucorrhoea, Green Sickening and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use. Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell 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: **MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. 36 WINDSOR, Ont.**

\$1.00 Pays for the Western Home Monthly

From Now to December 1911.

You should avail yourself of this remarkable offer at once. Remember the small sum of one dollar suffices for the Western Home Monthly to be sent to your address for the next 18 months.

THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY,
WINNIPEG
GENTLEMEN,

Enclosed find \$1.00 for which please send me the Western Home Monthly till December, 1911.

Name

Address

quently one would be found "standing around with its crop stuffed out as though it had just eaten heartily but the crop feels as though full of wind. The next day the duck is dead."

As I stated, I assumed that the ducks were getting nothing but the mash of corn meal and bran and that was a case of indigestion, which was to be expected. A large proportion of corn meal is a poor feed for ducks (or for chicks). Ducks, both young and old, need a great deal of bulky food. I am not an old duck raiser, but have had very good success in raising the Indian Runners, rarely losing one, and having had them laying when four and one-half months old. The first thing in the morning I give them bread soaked in sweet milk. About nine o'clock I feed the ducks the same mash as I feed the chicks, composed of sweet milk, with some bread, shredded wheat waste if I have it, wheat bran, a little ground corn and oats, and about ten per cent. in weight of the whole of good beef scrap, increasing the proportion of the latter as they grow older. At noon I give another mash, mixed with milk if I have it, if not, with water, but add enough clean sand to make it quite gritty. If the mash be mixed with milk less meat will be needed. Another mash is given toward

Harvest Hymn.

By the Rev. Henry Pitt, Vicar of St. Mary's, Southwark.

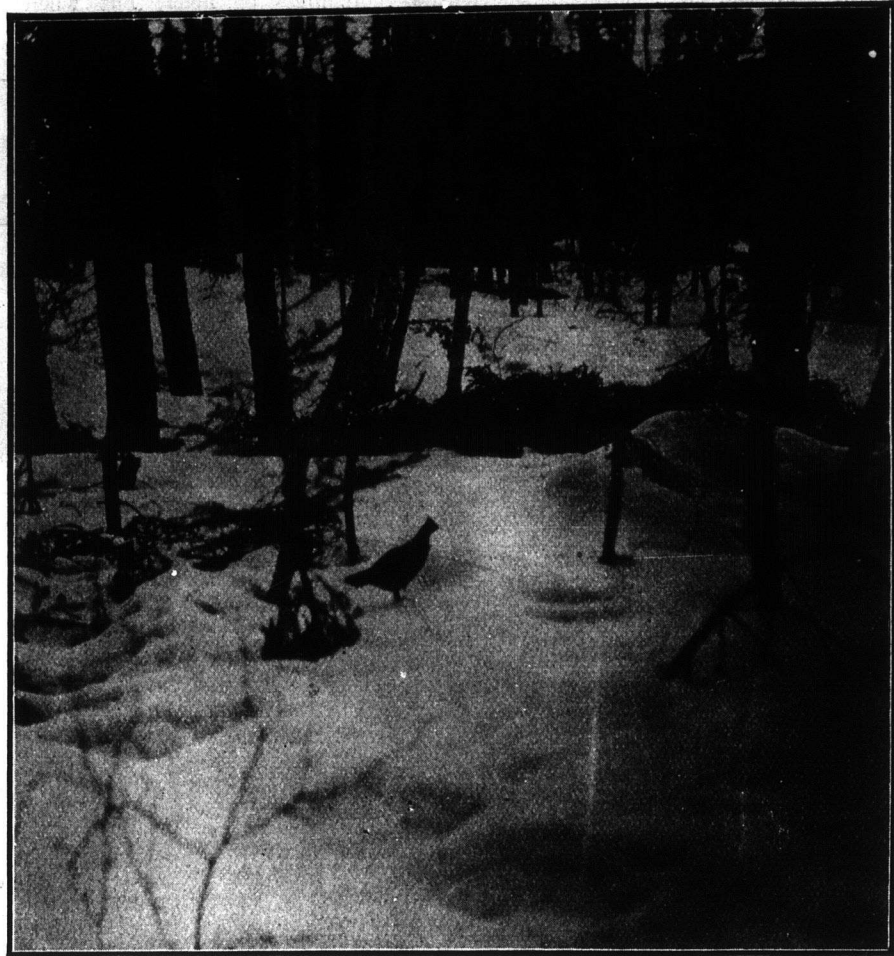
Tune—Melita.

With thankful hearts, O Lord, we come
To sing our hymn of Harvest Home.
Within Thy Holy House once more,
We bow before Thee and adore
The Love that gives Thy children dear
The blessings of another year.

"Give us this day our daily bread,"
With trembling fear we oft have said,
As through a dark and angry sky,
We failed to see Thy watchful eye
And know the workings of Thy will
Controlling all with perfect skill.

Through cold and heat, through rain and snow,
And all the stormy winds that blow;
Through darksome nights and days so drear,
That filled our hearts with faithless fear,
Thy love has wrought, with tender care,
An answer to Thy children's prayer.

Wherefore with grateful hearts we raise
Our joyful hymn of sounding praise;



Sturgeon Lake District—Sua Shot on Transcontinental Line.

night, and the last thing before dark, if they do not seem satisfied, a little more is given. Young ducks' appetites seem almost insatiable. They are like small boys—seem never to have enough. Yet they must not be overfed—which involves quite a problem. Its solution is, never to give them more than they will eat clean. Anything left over must be removed. And clean water must be always available for drinking. When they are two or three weeks old I give a little wheat and cracked corn, feeding it in the water dish, and feed them less frequently as they grow older. When small, I feed chopped clover, cabbage, rape, or some other green food at least twice daily. When the ducks are a little older cut clover may be added to the mash.

I wrote the gist of the above to the inquirer, and a few weeks later received a reply saying that the treatment recommended had saved all the ducks that were left and that they were doing finely. I know of some duck growers who raise sweet corn for green food for their ducks sowing it very thick so that the stalks grow small, and cutting it into short lengths with a fodder cutter. Duck raisers along Great South Bay on the south shore of Long Island get the grass from the bottom of the bay and chop up to mix with the mash. After the Indian Runners get their growth they are comparatively small eaters.

Glad offerings to Thee we give,
In whom we breathe, and move, and live.
O bring us, Father, by Thy love,
To glorious Harvest Home above.
Amen.

A Woman's Pin-Money.

By Mrs E. E. Sherwood.

I am fifty years old and have helped to swell our little income for twenty-five years. It was necessary, and so, though I had no special talent, I did it. I made up my mind that the way to get dollars was by saving dimes, and the way to get dimes was just to do with all my might what my hands found to do.

I have kept hens and bees, selling all their products to private customers, whom I hunted up myself. I made aprons once for the girls of a near-by factory, and also made overalls for its men employees. I offered a girl her aprons free to advertise my work.

I bought my neighbors' cherries and quinces on the trees, picked them myself and made many a dollar from the bargain. I purchased flower seed each spring and my children, and other children, too, sold them at a large profit; for three or four weeks each spring this is a good paying business.