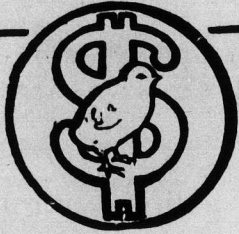


Take my Poultry-for-Profit Outfit Without Spending a Cent in Cash

Tell me to ship you a **PEERLESS** Incubator and a Brooder, and you take your own time to pay for them



You never saw an incubator so certain to hatch strong chicks—nor a Brooder so sure to raise them

You can start raising poultry for profit without spending a cent for the important part of your outfit.

Simply tell me to ship you a **PEERLESS** Incubator and a Peerless Brooder—you need them both to start right.

Promise to pay for them in two years' time—that's all I ask you to do.

I will tell you exactly what to do to make a success of poultry raising. I will work with you as your expert advisor, if you want advice. I will see you through—show you just how to make most money quickest.

I will even find you a high-paying cash-down buyer for all the poultry you want to raise, all the eggs you care to ship.

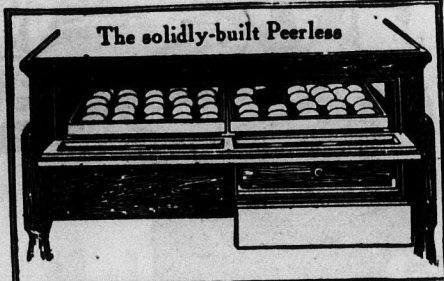
And I will put a Ten-Year **GUARANTEE** behind the incubator and the brooder—an absolute, plain-English guarantee that puts ALL the risk on me, where it belongs.

I can afford to, because I know for sure you can make money if you go at it right—and then I will sell you more incubators and more brooders—

So I can afford to give you a ten-year guarantee—and two years' time to pay for the outfit in.

It will earn its whole cost and plenty besides in the very first year, if you will do your part—and it's no hard part, either.

I know every incubator that's sold on this continent. I don't hesitate to say that the Peerless has them all beaten a mile as the foundation for a poultry-for-profit enterprise for anybody.



Unless I can prove that to you before-hand I won't be able to sell you a Peerless. What I ask you to do is just to let me submit the

proof for you to examine.

You do your own thinking. I know. Read my free book—it's called "When Poultry Pays"—and think over what it says. Then make up your mind about my offer to start you raising poultry right—

Remember that the risk is on me. The incubator and the brooder will easily earn you much more than their cost long before you pay me for them.

Suppose you send for the free book anyway—and send now. That commits you to nothing and costs you nothing

The Lee-Hodgins Co., Limited
252 Pembroke Street, Pembroke, Ont.

FREE This Beautiful FUR THROWOVER SCARF FREE



This is a fashionable new Throwover Scarf, made of fine black full-furred skins and is about 60 inches long. The fur is soft and fluffy, just the right style, rich, warm and stylish looking. It is lined with black satin to match fur and has wide rounded ends. We will give away one hundred of these extra fine Fur Scarfs to ladies and girls who will help introduce Dr. Burdick's famous vegetable pills, the greatest remedies on earth for the cure of indigestion, constipation, rheumatism, kidney complaints, weak and impure conditions of the blood, catarrh, female weaknesses, etc. We want a few honest agents in each locality to receive our handsome furs.

DON'T SEND ANY MONEY

Just send us your name and address and agree to sell only twelve boxes of these famous remedies at 25c a box. We trust you and send them by mail postpaid. You can sell them very quickly as each customer who buys from you is entitled to receive a beautiful colored picture 16 x 20 inches, which are reproductions from some of the greatest paintings and are suitable for framing.

If you sell the goods and return the money quickly, we will send you this magnificent rolled gold ring, set with a beautiful white gem that sparkles like the finest diamond.

Don't miss this opportunity. Write now and secure this elegant Throwover Scarf and handsome Ring. Address



The DR. BURDICK MEDICINE CO.,
Dept. 69 TORONTO Ont.

NOTE:—This is a grand offer by a reliable company.

age, dark hair and blue eyes, and weighs 145 pounds.

No. 2, "Tired Tim," has dark hair, brown eyes and weighs 150 pounds.

We would send our photos to any young lady that wished them. Hoping to receive some missives, we remain

1. "Weary Willie." 2. "Tired Tim."

Defends Western Bachelors.

Bagley, Sask., Dec. 14, 1907.

Editor.—I have been a reader of your valuable paper for a long time and I take great interest in reading the correspondence columns.

The letter from "A Maiden Fair," from Alta., is a daisy and I quite agree with her on the subject of using tobacco. I think a man is entitled to a pipe of tobacco after a hard day's work.

I am a young man, 20 years old, and would like to correspond with some young lady of the same age.

Some girls seem to think that all young men in the West are drinkers and have bad habits. I have traveled all over the States and a part of Western Canada and what I have seen of the young man in the West, they are all good fellows. There are exceptions, of course, but the average man comes from a good home and has a good education. I imagine a young man leaving his home and coming out West, trying to make a home in a new country, all the difficulties and hardships he must endure.

Now, girls, cheer up; don't be afraid of the Western bachelor for if you ever come out West you will say the bachelors are all right (some of them, anyway). Trusting that some of your lady correspondents drop me a line.

"Yankee Boy No. 3."

A White Pine Dealer.

Hardwick Island, B.C., Dec. 25, 1907.

Editor.—Having been a reader of your magazine for some time, I am greatly interested in your correspondence department as it gives a bachelor a chance to get acquainted with some of the Western girls.

I am in the lumbering business here in B. C. and think that I could interest some good girl to go into partnership with me, providing she wants a home of her own and is not adverse to living part of the time out of town.

The trouble with us bachelors is that we are out looking after our business most of the time and when we come to town we only stay from a week to a month and therefore don't get acquainted with the girls.

My idea of a girl would make a man a good wife is just a good, kind, honest, neat and industrious girl. I would not be hard to please. I would not care if she was plain looking or handsome so long as she was a good girl.

Now a word about myself. I am 32 years of age, height 5 feet 9 inches, weight 175 pounds. Am fairly good looking. I don't use tobacco in any form. I like music and all kinds of entertainment. I have good health and think I could make the right kind of a girl happy. While I don't believe in marriages by correspondence, I think if two people exchanged photos and correspond for a time they would learn enough about each other so they might make arrangements to meet personally, and then if they thought enough of each other they could make further arrangements.

Now, if any good girl will write to me I will answer any question about the country, etc. I will also exchange photos.

"White Pine."

A Buxom Lassie.

Maple Creek, Skibbereen, Sask.

Dec. 22, 1907.

Editor.—I like to read the correspondence column in your Western Home Monthly. I think it nice for young people to get acquainted. I would like to correspond with some young man about 20 years old.

I am 18 years of age and have fair hair and brown eyes; am 5 feet 6½ inches tall, weigh 128 pounds. Would like to correspond with the chap who signs himself "Happy Hooligan."

"Pride of the Prairie No. 2."

Advice to Maids of Sixteen.

Saskatoon, Sask., Dec. 22, 1907.

Editor.—I chanced to pick up a copy of your July number and considered it a high class publication, with interest in every line.

The correspondence department was very interesting.

I only discovered a year ago how difficult it was for the lone homesteader to find a mate. I have been sixteen years a commercial traveller and went on a homestead in Sunny Alberta for a rest and change. I now spend six months on my homestead and six months on the road. I do not know

which will eventually claim me, the old love of the road or the new love of the homestead. Perhaps, if I had the right companion I could sing with the Georgia poet:

"Little bit of cabin,
Little ray of light,
But all the world ain't brighter,
Than that little light to me."

As it is, to use the words of an old negress, several years ago, I was buying potatoes in Virginia. I asked the old negress if the mister was at home. She replied, "Dar's no mistah he'ah; notin' but an ole batchel'ah liv he'ah; But my lot is not so hard as many, for I have a neighbor nearby with whom I take my meals. Still, I am not too old to dream of an ideal.

I will not describe myself, for I might not be truthful, but I am not six foot three, nor the reverse, and should I be so fortunate as to get a pretty wife she will have no rival in the family.

Beauty is mainly a matter of taste. As Hans said to Fritz, "I hold that a kiss from my Gretchen is the best thing in the world." "Oh, no," said Fritz, "you are forgetting pork noodles mit sauer kraut." To a man who has seen something of the world, my toast would be, "To the woman who is good, God bless her."

A few words to sweet sixteen. Don't hurry to take up the cares and burdens meant for older shoulders; enjoy your girlhood, the care-free, happiest period of your lives—sixteen to twenty-two. You will be plenty young enough then; your judgment will be better then. The ideals of sixteen may not be the ideals of twenty and you will be less liable to make mistakes. I have been in love a few times myself—and hope to be once more. The first love is not necessarily the last, no matter how wonderful it may be, nor "nobody ever loved so before."

The bud of sixteen, just starting to blossom into womanhood, care-free, happy, smiling in sunshine and storm, is the most beautiful thing in all creation. Don't hurry to be a full blown flower.

To girls of sixteen and any age, don't marry a man who drinks, even moderately. I have heard girls say, "I would not marry a man who could not take a drink or let it alone." They should say, "I will not marry a man who is not man enough to let it alone entirely."

When a young fellow starts out to be popular, a jolly good fellow, it generally means want and hardship for his future wife and children. The moderate drinker may become a drunkard, the abstainer never. The indulgence in any taste means selfishness and selfishness will not bring happiness into a home. Girls, don't think that I am posing as an angel. I imagine if I tried to fly I would get a hard fall. But I have travelled extensively and know the "boys." I have seen some very sad things, and if a word will cause some girl to stop and think before marrying a drinking man that word should be spoken. I am not asking the girls to write to me, but if any care to do so, they will find I can appreciate the honor they do me.

"Interested."

Rosalynne Writes from Ontario.

Ontario, Dec. 17, 1907.

Editor.—I am a constant reader of your magazine and think it a good magazine. Seeing so many letters in the correspondence columns I thought I would write one too. I think some of the letters from the bachelors of the West are very interesting. I think some of them surely have a lonely time.

I am a farmer's daughter, 16 years of age, fair complexion, weight 110 lbs., height 5 feet, 4 inches, blue eyes and blonde hair; am considered good looking. I would like to correspond with some of the young bachelors, and will gladly answer all letters received. I will close, hoping I will soon see my letter published as I know a couple of ladies who wrote in December.

"Rosalynne."

Archie On the Water Wagon.

Log Valley, Sask., Dec. 26, 1907.

Editor.—I am in fairly good circumstances and have a nice homestead. I am a total abstainer as far as tobacco and liquor goes and would like to open correspondence and exchange photos with some nice girl.

"Archie, Log Valley."

A Farmer the Best Husband.

Moose Jaw, Sask., Dec. 19, 1907.

Editor.—I always read your valuable magazine with great pleasure, especially the correspondence columns and now I take pleasure in joining "the round up" of sisters, hoping these lines may find space in your paper and that they may be the means of bringing ever-

lasting pleasure who is married. I am a Saskatchewaner, the comfort of one, the comfort of the other, I have a

and eyes, I use tobacco, highly respected, I want a good cook, play the good tempo, living on a in its ups and the writer

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I see so letters. I letters I w They would

Editor.—reader of stop for a man who is of this m so interest other end.

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the bachel not one bu that would choice of say if sh twenty bachel

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Editor.—in the M Monthly. hear from and I thi lons mean of showing to get m thize with wife to s one of th

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Editor.—been a re Western pleasure happy lad expression their vie smile.

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But pe where g has spent which he when he fine time.