

June, 1905.

Boys and Girls

Boyhood.

I rather guess my pants are tored,
My shoes are muddy too;
And if my mamma finds it out
There'll be a great to-do.
But I had to make mud pies;
And don't think it very bad
To tear my pants a-riding
My little pony Gad.
'Cause he was getting frisky
And I was afraid he'd run away.
Unless I broke him over
And taught him how to play.
I think I'll rub the mud off my shoes
So mamma will not see,
And put my handkerchief in the hole
I tore upon my knee.
And then I'll pick some flowers—
She thinks they are very sweet—
And then she'll never notice
The mud upon my feet.

An Afternoon's Amusement.

How slowly the hours passed. Only
3 o'clock, and it seemed days to Harry
since morning!
Poor Harry had been ill; and now

His mother held the balloon by a
string about a yard long, which was
fastened to it. "You hold on to the
string," she told Harry, "while I get
some paper."

Harry watched her. She tore quite
a good-sized piece out of a newspaper
and then she took the balloon and
tied the paper to the end of the string
and let go. Harry thought, of course,
it would go up to the ceiling; but no,
down it came until the paper rested on
the floor.

Then mother tore off some of the
paper to make it lighter and let it go
again. It was going up this time,
surely; no, down it came and again
rested on the floor. Some more paper
was torn off and this time it did not
go to the floor, but sailed about the
room as the little currents of air
moved it.

Harry watched it. It hovered over
the bed and then moved away again.
It would be so quiet for several min-
utes and Harry would wonder if it
would again come toward the bed; and
soon back it would come.

Before Harry knew it, his mother
brought him his supper and the lights
were lit and the long afternoon had
passed.—Selected.



In the Orchard.

although he was much better, he had
to lie in bed from morning till night.
Mother had read to him and told him
stories and he had looked at pictures,
but now there seemed nothing else
to do.

Two big tears slowly found their
way out from under the eyelids which
were shut tight to keep them back;
for Harry was not a very little boy
and would have scorned to cry had he
been strong and well. Now he felt so
weak and tired.

Just then mother came up to the
bed and somehow her bright smile
cheered Harry up wonderfully. She
had both hands behind her, and Harry
wondered what she had for him.

"You can never guess," she said.
"It's round and lighter than air, and
it's bright red."

"Is—no, it can't be, but I can
guess it, I know!" exclaimed

then, above mother's shoulder,
"Is it—a bright red toy balloon?
What am I to do with it?" he

Items of Interest.

A Swiss watchmaker has invented
an electric watch which will run for
fifteen years without being wound.

The ink plant of New Granada is a
curiosity. The juice of it can be used
as ink without any preparation. At
first the writing is red, but after a
few hours it changes to black.

Kissing under the mistletoe is an
old English custom. The plant was
held in high reverence by the Druids,
who used a golden sickle with which
to cut it, and afterward divided it
among the people as a charm to pro-
tect them against disease and sorcery.

The cotton handkerchiefs provided
for French soldiers have printed upon
them a number of sanitary precepts
to be observed on the march and dur-
ing a campaign, and are further de-
corated with medallions containing
pictures of officers of all grades, the
different uniforms being so distinctly
portrayed that a French private can
tell at a glance to what grade any
officer he may see belongs.

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY.



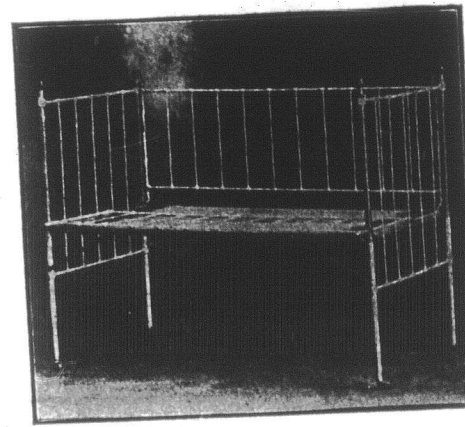
For a delicious
meal, open
and dish a
tin of

CLARK'S Corned
Beef

As nutritious as it is tasty and labor saving. Contains no
bone, no waste. The most economical meat to buy—
TRY IT. If your dealer cannot supply you write me and
I will see that your order is filled.

W. CLARK, MFR., MONTREAL. C-3-05

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.



**Child's
Folding
Crib**

Made of Best Angle Bar Iron,
Enamelled White.

Constructed to fold up when not in use
to be laid aside out of the way.
The nicest Child's Cot in the market—
will last a lifetime.
WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

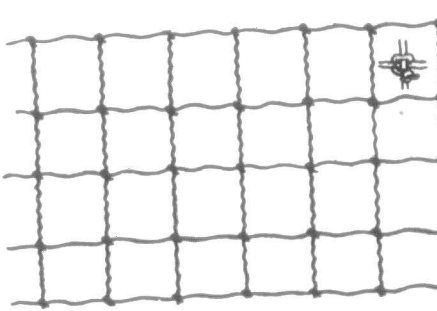
We manufacture MATTRESSES and PILLOWS, all kinds BED SPRINGS and the famous
SURPRISE BED SPRING, IRON BEDS, FOLDING COTS Etc.
FEATHERS Cleaned and Renovated. Our goods are on sale everywhere. If you can't
get them, write direct to us.

THE EMERSON BEDDING CO.
591 HENRY AVE., WINNIPEG, MAN.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

Hercules Spring Coil Fencing

SOLD DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO FARMER



Your money to us buys nearly
twice as much Fencing as any
other make. Wire shipped in
coils. Stays, Wire Locks and
Steeple separate. Easily erec-
ted, locks fasten with ordinary
pliers.

Write for prices and state
your requirements for all kinds
of Fencing, Steel Posts, etc.

Munro Wire Works, Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

SALESMAN WANTED
At once, salesman in Manitoba and N.W.T. to
represent "Canada's Greatest Nurseries." Biggest
assortment of hardy fruits, ornamental and shade
trees, recommended by experimental stations at
Brandon and Indian Head. Big inducements to
energetic men; pay weekly. Special new outfit
designed for Western men, free. Season now
starting. Write now for terms.

STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto

CANCER!

R. D. Evans, discoverer of the famous
Cancer Cure, requests anyone suffering
with Cancer to write him. Two days'
treatment will cure any Cancer, external
or internal. R. D. EVANS, Brandon, Man.