

A COLD Developed Into BRONCHITIS.

However slight a cold you have, you should never neglect it. In all possibility, if you do not treat it in time it will develop into bronchitis, pneumonia, or some other serious throat or lung trouble.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is particularly adapted for all colds, coughs, bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, whooping cough and all troubles of the throat and lungs. Three points in favour of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup are: 1. Its action is prompt. 2. It invigorates as well as heals, and soothes the throat and lungs. 3. It is pleasant, harmless and agreeable in taste.

Mrs. Albert Vait, Brockville, Ont., writes: "Just a line to let you know about Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Our oldest little girl is now six years old. When she was four months old she got a cold which developed into Bronchitis, and we tried everything we could think of and had two doctors attending her, but it was no good. One day I read in your almanac about Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, so I tried it, and before she had finished one bottle of it, the dry hacking cough had nearly all gone. There is nothing equal to it, and we are never without it in the house."

See that you get "Dr. Wood's" when you ask for it, as there are numerous imitations on the market. The genuine is manufactured by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 25c.; family size, 50c.

When through old age the bodily functions become sluggish, Na-Dru-Co Laxatives give gentle, timely and effective aid, without discomfort or distress.

25c. a box at your Druggist's. 173 National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

Eddy's Fibreware Tubs

will gladden the washer-woman's day. They are made in one solid piece and cannot fall apart and

They Retain The Heat Of the Water

much longer than the old wooden variety

Guilty Gold.

Guilty gold, what can it buy? From the depths of Hell comes an answering cry:

Guilty to grind the poor, and crush The fallen, in life's frantic rush; Guilty to pillage, grasp, and rob Heedless widow, or orphan's sob, Guilty to cut off youth in bloom, Starve it into an early tomb: Overworked—a pitiful wage, Victims all of a grasping age, Lies upheld to stifle truth, Youth and beauty; beauty and youth. (Maidens you know are daily sold, Sordid mothers like Guilty gold.)

The monkey-like desire to prate, Pose and strut, as a magnate great, Till "Nick" himself, in his warm spot Marvels "Am I devil, or what?" Guilty gold, what can it buy? List to another answering cry:

No matter how men count their wealth, All their gold won't purchase health, The sweet joy of a mother's love, Dearest gift from God above.

It cannot—though with age they're bent, Buy the repose of a life well-spent. Doing your best each day you live, Some kindly act to pleasure give, An honest heart and noble mind, Better than all the wealth combined.

The Laborer in his humble cot, Happier in his lowly lot.

With merry babe, and loving wife, Leading a quiet healthy life.

Then, why sigh for guilty gold?



Sedges in Drumm Lake, B.C.

Good Wholesome Sport.

Man., May 14, 1914.

Dear Editor: Having been a reader of your paper for three years, and having taken great interest in the Correspondence section, I will try a short letter myself. Being a Saskatchewan bachelor I am much interested in the letters of the homesteaders. I see a lot of discussion on the subject of sport. Now I think that any sport that is clean and wholesome is not in any way harmful to anyone. I enjoy dancing, card playing, and parties of all sorts as indoor sport, and am a lover of all sorts of athletics. Nothing tends to brighten one's spirit and make him feel the joy of life more than football, baseball, lacrosse, hockey, swimming, rowing, sailing, or a canter across the prairie. But before sport comes work and enterprise. This glorious West with all its advantages is all the inducement a young fellow needs to cause him to buckle in and fight the few so-called hardships that stare most fellows down. There is no reason why any young fellow with good Canadian ambition should not succeed as well as could possibly be expected. Well, if this is printed I will have exhausted all the space I can reasonably expect. So I will close wishing you all the best returns of the month and asking for correspondents,

An Athlete.

Back From a Trip.

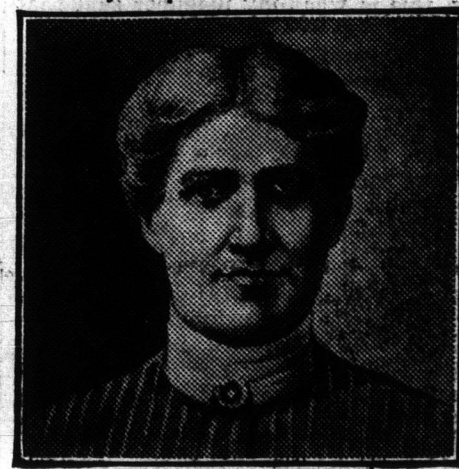
Saskatchewan, May, 1914.

Dear Editor: I have often said to myself when I have read the many in-

teresting letters in the Correspondence department of The Western Home Monthly that I will write a letter to them sometime, but I never got it started. I enjoy so much reading letters from other people telling of their experiences, likes and dislikes. I am a member of that lonesome tribe "the bachelor homesteaders," and when The Western Home Monthly comes along it's like an old friend come back from a trip around the world. Everybody seems to have a word of pity for us poor bachelors, but why pity us? I think most of us are bachelors from our own choice, and it seems to me being a bachelor is O.K. Have lived on a homestead only since last fall, but I am well initiated in bachelor affairs. Of course I think most bachelors would prefer to change their state if they could find the right woman, but until they do they are well content to remain a bach. I have learned how to bake bread—good bread too, mind you—make flapjacks, pancakes, etc. But I do not care to show my bread to any of the women folks for their opinion. I am located in Southern Sask., five miles from the new Lethbridge-Weyburn C.P.R. line, in a stretch of the very finest farming country. I notice the girls like to give their idea of an "Ideal Man." I think they ought rather to think about how to make an "Ideal Woman" out of themselves. An ideal woman must, of course, be healthy, but above all she

"MY ONLY MEDICINE"

Says Mrs. Corbett, Are "Fruit-a-tives" "They Keep Me In Perfect Health"



MRS. ANNIE A. CORBETT

AVON, ONT., May 14th, 1913

"I have used 'Fruit-a-tives' for indigestion and Constipation with most excellent results, and they continue to be my only medicine. I am highly pleased with 'Fruit-a-tives' and am not ashamed to have the facts published to the world. When I first started, about six years ago, to use them, I took four for a dose, but I cured myself of the above troubles and gradually reduced the dose to one tablet at night.

Before taking 'Fruit-a-tives' I took salts and other pills but the treatment was too harsh. I thought I might as well suffer from the disease as from these treatments.

Finally, I saw 'Fruit-a-tives' advertised with a letter in which someone recommended them very highly, so I tried them. The results were more than satisfactory and I have no hesitation in recommending them to any other person. They have done me a world of good. I get satisfaction from them, and that is quite a lot". ANNIE A. CORBETT.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



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LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills \$1.00 50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Cutter's Blackleg Pill Injector 1.50

Discounts: 250 doses, 10 p. ct.; 500 doses, 20 p. ct. Use any injector, but Cutter's simplest and strongest. Every package dated, unused pills exchangeable for fresh after date on package. Do not use old vaccine (ours or any other), as it affords less protection than fresh. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. Send check or M. O., we pay charges and ship promptly. Vaccine and injectors pass duty free. THE CUTTER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.