

R RADWAY'S READY RELIEF Friends Of A Lifetime



For over 60 years our family physician. It is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Chest or Kidneys, Sore Muscles, Sprains and Strains. It is unrivalled as a preventive and cure for all Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, "Grip" and Pains and Aches of all Kinds.

Also Internally Radway's Ready Relief in Water, for all Bowel Pains and Disorders.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send for FREE COPY of "HOPE FOR THE SICK," a list of the principal ailments of mankind—with directions for their treatment—to

RADWAY & CO., MONTREAL, CANADA

Pimples and Blackheads

Why suffer with these unsightly blemishes when they can be completely cured and the skin left clean and pure as before. My Ideal Acne Cure has cured hundreds of cases and I can cure YOU. Write for booklet or call for free consultation.

MRS E. COATES COLEMAN

224 Smith Street, Winnipeg

Phone Main 996

BRAIN WORKERS

who get little exercise, feel better all round for an occasional dose of

"NA-DRU-CO" Laxatives

They tone up the liver, move the bowels gently but freely, cleanse the system and clear the brain. A new, pleasant and reliable laxative, prepared by a reliable firm, and worthy of the NA-DRU-CO Trade Mark.

25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them.

**NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL COMPANY
OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL. 21**

When writing advertisers please mention The Western Home Monthly.

like to hear from any girl or boy who cares to write, and am going to "butt in" myself. I do not smoke, chew, swear, or drink; nevertheless, I have my faults. I am 22 years of age, 5 ft. 8 in. tall, dark hair, weight 125 lbs. Hoping I am not taking too much of your space, I will sign myself "Dick."

A Voice from the Wild.

Beaverdell, B.C.

Sir,—One of the Boys received a package of reading matter for Christmas, and it contained the Christmas number of your journal. We appreciated it very much, and especially the letters. One reason may be that we are far from "civilization," for we are engaged in locating the line of the K.R. V. Railway, and we are now 45 miles from the nearest railroad, and are connected with the outside world by only a once-a-week stage. We live in tents with poles for springs, and fire boughs in place of an ostmoor. Although disagreeable at times on account of weather conditions, such as a foot of snow, for instance, we are a jolly bunch, and make the best of the pure air and outdoor exercise, with beautiful and varied scenery thrown in. But no doubt the boys will welcome "civilization" in the spring, when we shall have reached our destination (Penticton). As for myself, I am a typical young westerner, 21 years of age, 6 ft. 1 in. in height, weigh 187 lb., dark brown hair and brown eyes, a lover of nature and music, a jolly fellow, etc., fond of outdoor life and sports. I believe correspondence to be an educating as well as a cheerful pastime, and you are to be thanked for the part you play in it. Best wishes to the journal and its readers from "A Voice from the Wild."

Only 20 and Feels 16.

Burgoyne, Ont.

Sir,—It seems odd that I should write to the W.H.M. I never saw the magazine until about three months ago, and I have read every number since, and think it is fine.

I am going to tumble head-first into my theme. I have just finished reading a couple of letters replying to the "Doctor." I have heard people talking in the same strain as the "Doctor" before, and friends, let me warn you—but, oh no! that would be mean, wouldn't it?

I have lived in both the country and city, and I have found loving, loyal hearts in both. The past four years of my life have been spent in town and city as a student. No life to me appears so free, so independent of man, so near to God, so beautiful as the life on the farm. City life has many advantages which the country people unfortunately do not, or can not have, and to my mind that is all the more reason why the city people should be kind toward their country brothers. If we are low enough, small-minded enough, and mean enough to judge a man by his outward appearance and not by the character, the real man, I can only say we are a disgrace to our country and a continual sorrow to our Creator. I say, honour a man for what he is. Respect where you find something worthy of respect, trust the true. What difference does it make if the beautiful, honest, loving heart beats under a home-made "smok" or beneath the most fantastic garment which is at that moment in vogue. I heartily, yea, reverently, lift my hat (I don't use hatpins, but a hockey cap) to the man, woman, or child who is not afraid in this world of pride, uselessness, and ungratefulness to obey God and love his fellow-man, be he an ox-driver, a well-digger, a scavenger, or a "Doctor." Now I feel better as I have worked off an extra supply of energy. I love life and all it means to us. I have never seen the glorious west. I might give you a description of myself, but will kindly save you needless pain. I am not a cross old maid, and I imagine if the sixteen young people who in fur coats and hockey caps left this evening for a party twelve miles away, on which trip I refused to accompany them, saw what I have written they would say: "The poor child must be ill or demented." I would like to hear from everybody, any-

body, old and young. I don't want to get married to-day nor to-morrow, nor next week, nor for ten years, so come all, it's safe. I sound 45, I know, but I am only 20, and feel 16. Wishing you every possible success, I always am "Agnes Mack."

We Cannot Furnish Addresses.

Burdette, Alta.

Sir,—A few months ago I became fortunate enough to get hold of a copy of your famous magazine. I was assured at once that it was a good periodical, and became intensely interested in the correspondence columns. I think it is a capital idea for you to arrange a way that the readers can correspond with each other, and am sure every reader will endorse my opinion. Some of the letters are very interesting, and some are distinctly uninteresting. It amused me greatly where "Atina" gave "Archibald" a good "jacking up." He surely needed one, and our friend "Atina" could deliver the goods all right. I am 21 years of age, fair, like to dance, roller skate, fond of hunting and sports, and am passionately fond of girls and music. I think they go together. Rag-time ranks among my favorites. I should like to correspond with "Ted," of High Bluff, Man., who wrote in December's issue. She is my style, airy, jolly, full of fun and fond of a good time. Will you send me her address, also "Brown Eyes," "Blue Eyes," and "Lonesome," all from November issue? Wishing you a great success and a large circulation of your tip-top paper, I'll sign myself "The Rag-Time Kid."

More Criticism for "The Doctor."

Invermairn, Sask.

Sir,—I have been an interested reader of the W.H.M. for over three years and would not be without it now. I am glad to see so many criticize "The Doctor." Surely he never heard "The Farmer Feeds Them All" or "The Farmer Pays For All," and as to never having seen a good-looking girl, well, I think he must be so interested in his own selfish self that he cannot admire or appreciate anyone or anything around him. From his letter I think he is a discontented boy who has a homestead and has been "bounced" by some pretty girl and whose latest ambition is to be a doctor. I admire "Hiawatha's" letter in the January number. I don't dance at all, but I really can't see the harm of dancing at home, where there are enough young people, or if a few friends came in, but I draw the line at public dances and card-playing. I am fond of skating, riding, driving, and outdoor games. If "Happy Wife" thinks there are no marriageable young men who do not smoke, chew, or "take a glass and leave it alone," I beg to say she is very much mistaken. I have quite a number of young men friends and the six first and most intimate do not smoke, chew, or drink. Now, do not imagine they are long-faced, know-it-all, goody boys. They are jolly, fun-loving sports, boys I am proud to know. That is the kind of boys we want in this country, for the boys are our future men, and the men make this country. As for myself, well I am 18, and rather old for my age. I would like one or two correspondents. "Martha Matilda."

Wants to Learn English.

Grass River, Ont., July, 1911.

Dear Sir,—I have several times read your excellent paper with great interest, especially the columns of correspondence, where girls and boys are corresponding with each other, and now I'll write a letter too, hoping that the editor will give room for it.

I will tell you, Mr. Editor, that I'm a Swede, who came to this country in March, 1910 (little more than a year ago). I came to a Scandinavian settlement, where everybody speaks their own language, so I have had no chance to learn English, although I like to learn it, especially to write it.

Well I have been reading many good letters from boys and girls and I'm glad to find that the girls are against drinking, smoking and chewing and other bad habits. That's right, girls. Honor for you! I have seen that several bache-