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ut the fact aving faith are scarce, interest easured, for emedy "Fruit-a-tives". I suffered from the lemmatism, especially in my hands. theumatism, especially in my hands. all question have spent a lot of money without How very my good results. I have taken "Fruitosing such tives" for 18 months now, and am it all too leased to tell you that I am cured. The result is a cured to the interest in the enlargement has not left my love, both hands and perhaps never will, but the to the interest is all gone and I can do any a passion hand of work. I have gained 35 pounds the former is 8 months".

R. A. WAUGH

the globs "Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers ip without 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, had better to or sent postpaid on receipt of male. For ace by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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Love will live throughout eternity, riches but a short span. God is love, look to and obey Him and all else will

Contented.

#### A School Teacher

Lampman, Sask., Feb. 23, 1915. Dear Editor-I am not at all sure whether you will let me in when you learn who I am. But I may as well own up at first and get it over. I am one of those dreadful creatures in a school teacher. I suppose from that you will imagine me as being a middle aged spins-ter with nerves and a bad temper. But I have not reached that stage yet. Much sympathy seems to be felt for the lonely bachelors of the West. What about the poor girls who have just left a home, congenial friends, plenty of amusement, and have come to sparsely settled districts, with nothing in view but the go-pher burrowed trail that leads to the barren little schoolhouse? Mail comes seldom, trips to town are few and far between, and one's life is spent, out of school hours, in a crowded farmhouse, where one is fortunate to have a room to one's self, and is usually made to feel like an impostor in the family circle.

"But," you say, "can she not read, or spend her time sewing, or doing fancy work. Or she might help the poor, hard-working farmer's wife." Yes, one can do the first, and sewing and fancy work are very well, but a girl who has studied all her life has no time for learning housework, so is incapable. And one gets so tired of sewing and reading!

Of course, there are compensations' And life in the West is delightful in the summer. It is only in the winter one feels the awful lonesomeness of the

As regards the suffrage I think there is not a reason worth contesting against it. I hold a woman is as competent to vote as a man on all questions, and often more so. It is a crying shame; it seems to me, to keep it from them. I think the militant suffragettes have much to their favor, although I would not choose that way of getting the vote.

I think the girls of our circle make a mistake in pitying these Western bachelors. As far as I know they do not wish for any comfort, except drinking, smoking and novel reading. They seem to feel that it is hardly worth while to be gentlemen while in the West. They seem to think rowdyism is good enough for this place.

I have also observed that though there are very few girls out here, each man thinks they are extremely anxious for his attentions. In fact, they are bolder than is at all polite.

I suppose I am talking too much for my first visit. I trust the gentlemen are not offended, as I have simply stated conditions as I have seen them. I should be glad to hear from any of the

### Camp Fires by Twilight

February 16, 1915.

Dear Editor-After much deliberation I have decided to write to your most interesting page. I have read the letters with different degrees of interest, and if I may, I will pass a few remarks about them. Freda, I agree with you in some things, not all though, as I am nearer a blonde than a brunette. High School Kid, I believe I would like to know you. Sunset Bill, you make me smile, but as there has been so much said about your letter I'll pass along to "A Saskatche-wan Batch." I agree with you and some of the other letter writers in thinking that a woman would make a big difference in the civic laws if she had a vote, for I think that a woman understands the influence of environment more than some of the men who vote in favor of those degrading bars, but, like Buffalo Bill, I could not vote for a few months yet, even if the women had the right to vote. To change the subject. I don't know very much about the West, the shores of Lake Superior being my boundary line. Photography is my hobby, but I read a great deal. I have read the Aeneid, the "Apology of Socrates," books by Corelli and Doyle, and, of course, The Western Home Monthly, and have read them all with interest. Last fall I went out on a hunting trip; it was my first taste of real outdoor life, and I

certainly enjoyed the "Camp fires by twilight," and the long tramps through the woods. To get back to everyday life, I am a bookkeeper, but can cook and sew also. I embroider and crochet a little, so if any of the girls would like to exchange patterns with me I will gladly do so. I see my letter is altogether too long, so I will close with best wishes to the Editor and readers of this paper, and borrowing a name, I will sign myself, "Pallas Athene."

#### One Sweet Song

Alta., March 4, 1915. Dear Editor—For some months past I have been an interested reader of your excellent paper, and it is only now that

I pick up enough courage to write. "Sunset Bill" has got my Irish up (although I am a thoroughbred Canadian) over his letter which was published in the February issue. Maybe all his so-called love affairs "have been merely a passing fancy," but you take it from me, Bill, when love comes to you, you'll know it, and it wont' be a "passing fancy." I have seen too much of happy marriages to believe all you say. I agree with you far as high school days go, but after all "life is what we make it," and we can make it a "grand sweet song" if we wish. See?

Patriotism is surely a good topic for discussion, and it is just through the letter written by "Thistle" that I was awakened to the fact that soldiers were not the only heros. Our farmer boys are entirely essential to everyone at present, and there is one girl who will not forget "The Farmer Feeds Them All" when all the other patriotic songs are being sung. I am also pleased to hear what "Thistle" says about "Sunset Bill's"

I have not lived on a farm long enough to know whether a woman should farm or not. To me it doesn't seem just the thing, but all tastes differ, and some think it is the only way to live I do pity some of the bachelors when it comes to cooking, even if MacTavish does say they excel the women. I notice the ma-jority of them are very willing to leave that part of the work to us, and justly

Hoping this letter is not too long to find space in your correspondence column, and reminding you all my address and name is with the Editor. I am, yours very sincerely, Northern Girl.

#### Information Wanted

Sask., Feb., 1915. Dear Editor—As I finished reading the

letters in the correspondence column of the February number, I made up my mind to write a short letter. I have been a silent reader of this great paper (the best yet published), and I would like to join the merry circle right now. I think the letters printed in the column are great and cheer one up immensely, especially the short winter right glad to see "Sunset Bill" has come back again to explain himself. They sure did make some comments on your letter "Bill," but I don't think the girls think any the worse of you for it. myself am of the same opinion as "High School Kid." "Icecyle's" letter is great, as also is "Thistle's," and I would like to see a few remarks on this subject. Of course, it would not do for us all to go and leave the farms, or we should starve even if we did not get killed. I see in the "Old Country Papers" there are a great many more men gone from the farms than from the towns, so some of us will be doing our share by staying at home and growing wheat.

Another good subject for discussion is the one put forward by "The Village Blacksmith." I would like to see a few letters from our friends who have been through the mill, as I shall some day embark on the same trip myself, if I have any luck. I might say I am on the "lookout" now for a partner, one of the fair sex preferably, so I hope some of the "girls" will write, also our "henpecked husbands," as I'm waiting for some good advice before I venture too

far in love making Now I must quit, and I hope this will get by the waste paper basket and into print some time.

Wishing the "Monthly" continued success and all its readers. I will introduce myself as "One of the Boys."

# He Says He Told His Neighbors

And They Told Him to Try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mike kudy, Young Manitoba Farmer, Sick for Two Years, Tells how He Got a New Lease of Life.

Camperville, Man. (Special)— Cured of Kidney and Heart Disease of two years standing, Mr. Mike Rudy, a well known young farmer living near here, is telling his neighbors that he owes his new lease of life to Dodd's Kid-

"For two years," Mr. Rudy states, "I suffered with a terrible pain in the small of my back and shoulders. I took many different medicines, and was under the doctor's care, but nothing seemed to do me any lasting good. Finally heart disease was added to my troubles.

"Hearing Dodd's Kidney Pills well spoken of by my neighbors, I decided to try them. To my surprise and relief one box cured me completely."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mr. Rudy because his troubles all came from sick kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a kidney remery, pure and simple. If you have pain in the back, rheumatism, lumbago, gravel or diabetes, your kidneys are wrong. You need Dodd's Kidney







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