

Eyesight Restored

Eyeglasses May Be Abandoned
A Wonderful Discovery That Corrects Afflictions of the Eye Without Cutting or Drugging.

There is no need of cutting, drugging or probing the eye for the relief of most forms of disease, as a new method—the Actina treatment—has been discovered, which eliminates the necessity of former torturous methods. There is no risk or necessity of experiment, as many people report having been cured of failing eyesight, cataracts, granulated lids and other afflictions of the eye after being pronounced incurable through this grand discovery.

Mr. Harry H. Hendryx, Whitneyville, Conn. writes:—"One of the leading eye professors told my wife that she would never see with her left eye again. But Actina has restored the sight and it is now as good as the right one."

F. W. Brooks, Beauchene, P. Q., Canada, writes:—"Owing to having severely strained my eyes writing and checking at night, my eyes became very painful and I could not bear the light. After using 'Actina' less than four months I can read and write as well as ever."

Amanda G. Dumphy, Nashua, N. H., Canada, writes:—"I have used 'Actina' as directed and I can truly say it has done more for my eyes than I expected. I wore glasses for five years and suffered much pain. Since using 'Actina' I can now read without glasses and my eyes do not pain me."

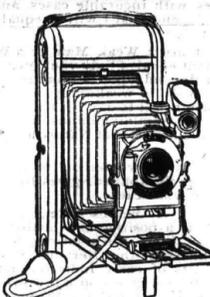
Hundreds of other testimonials will be sent on application. Actina is purely a home treatment and is self-administered. It will be sent on trial, post paid. If you will send your name and address to the Actina Appliance Co., Dept. 44 B, 811, Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo., you will receive, absolutely free, a valuable book—"Prof. Wilson's Treatise on Disease."

AVALLONE & CO.
BARGAIN
For BOYS and GIRLS
Only as pieces of jewelry



To sell for this fine Baseball Uniform, or other premiums such as Air Rifles, Gold Bracelet, Lock and Chain, Student's Electric Engine, Printing Press, Tool Chest, Footballs, Cameras, Magic Lantern, Watches, Roller Skates, Dolls and Dolls, Bedsteads, etc.

No money to-day, simply send us your name and address on a postal card. We trust you. Address **AVALLONE & CO. INC.**, 801 E. ADDISON AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.



DUFFIN & Co.
Importers and Dealers in
PHOTO SUPPLIES
Both Professional and Amateur
208 Bannatyne Ave. Cor. Main Street
WINNIPEG.
Write for illustrated catalogue and prices. Mention Western Home Monthly.

BIG VALUE FOR 10 CENTS.
Popular books with words and music, 50 stories of Adventure, 25 Pictures of Pretty Girls, 20 new Games for young folks, 25 Pictures of the Presidents, 50 Ways to Make Money, 1 Great Joke Book, 1 Book on Love and Ourselves, 1 Book on Magic, 1 Book on Letter Writing, 1 Dream Book and Fortune Teller, 1 Book Book, 1 Base Ball Book, gives rules for all popular games, 100 Conundrums, 50 Verses for Autograph Albums. Cut this out and return to us with ten cents and we will send all the above by mail at once.

Please send silver. Address—
George Grattan, New Glasgow, Quebec.

Boys and Girls.

A Problem.
Sandy and Ned were brothers; Ned was older than Sandy; And they were busy dividing A stick of peppermint candy.

Ned was earnestly trying To make the division true, And he marked the place with a fish-hook.

Where the stick ought to break in two.

But, alas, for little Sandy And his poor painstaking brother! It was a long and short division— One piece longer than the other.

Ned gravely looked at the pieces, And their quite unequal length And he wrestled with the problem With all his mental strength.

And, at last, he said: "O Sandy! I can make it come out right, If I take the piece that's longest, And bite off just one bite."

Their four eyes beamed and brightened At this plan, so very handy, Of disposing of the problem And distributing the candy.

So Ned ate the pieces even— 'Twas the simplest way to do it; And he cheated little Sandy— And they neither of them knew it.

—Bessie Chandler.

A Tale of a Proud Pin-Cushion.

Once there was a Pin-Cushion who was exceedingly proud of herself. Her coat was made of rich silk, with a pattern of roses over it; true, it was faded, but it had once been part of a Court train, and the Pin-cushion gave herself airs in consequence.

"It is a great thing to have moved in royal circles," she told the nearest Scent-bottle; "one never forgets the experience."

"So it seems," answered the Scent-bottle pleasantly, and when she spoke, it was as if the breath of violets were wafted through the room.

"But you were trailing along the ground on that occasion, and there is not much honor about that!" observed the Nail-scissors, who was fond of saying cutting things.

"Some people are so jealous," muttered the Pin-cushion, vexed, for she was vain of her former position, and expected her companions to treat her as a lady of rank. They had never been to Court, poor things!

There were two Scent-bottles, twin sisters, and both tall and handsome. By nature they had such sweet dispositions that they never quarrelled with the Pin-cushion, but the Button-hook secretly made fun of her. He was a tall, slim young gentleman, and found the Pin-cushion too plump for his taste.

"She has absolutely no waist," he whispered to the Scissors, "and I daresay it was in the reign of good Queen Anne that the poor old thing made that wonderful journey to Court. Look at her roses; they are quite faded."

The Pin-cushion did not hear this, and continued to look down upon her neighbors, until one day there was a new arrival.

This was a Hat-pin, straight in the back, as if he had been drilled by a sergeant, who glittered and shone in a way that quite dazzled the Pin-cushion.

"How delighted I am to see a diamond once more," she observed in her grandest manner. "There were so many at the Queen's Court which I had the honor of attending in former days. It is hard to come down in the world, is it not? However, I see that you are of high rank like myself, so pray let us be friends; we

shall have so many things in common."

The Hat-pin mumbled something in reply, and felt rather confused, the real truth being that he knew nothing of high life, and was not a diamond at all. His glittering top-piece was merely a bit of glass, and he had not cost more than a shilling.

The Pin-cushion, however, thought his manners quite distinguished, and the Hat-pin, who had not much sense in his glass head, felt flattered by her notice. She talked so much, and so grandly, that he fancied she must really be a great lady, so he paid her a good deal of attention.

"It's quite a charming romance," said the Scent-bottles, who always made agreeable remarks.

"Snip, snap!" went the Scissors; "has my lady really got a heart under that tight silk jacket?"

"The two seem much attached to each other," said the Button-hook, and this was true, for when the Hat-pin was off duty, he never quitted the Pin-cushion's side.

The Looking-glass was silent; he was a thinker, and reflected a great deal, but seldom said anything original or otherwise.

Time went by; the Pin-cushion did nothing but talk of that "polished nobleman,"—as she styled him—the Hat-pin.

For his part, he was beginning to persuade himself that he was really a diamond, and had been to Court, too.

Then suddenly a dreadful thing happened. The Lady of the Dressing-table was in a hurry one day, and pushed the Hat-pin so quickly into her hat, that he could not bear it and snapped in two.

"Never mind," said his mistress carelessly. "It is not worth mending," and the Hat-pin found his way into the dust-pan.

The whole Dressing-table heard the speech, and the Pin-cushion was so much upset by it that she could not utter a word for some time. To think that she, who had been in the presence of Royalty, should have been so deceived as to take a common bit of glass for a precious stone. It was such a shock that she faded even more rapidly than before.

"My heart is broken," she told the Scent-bottles, who besought her in a fragrant whisper to be comforted.

But in reality it was only her vanity that was hurt. She had taken up with an ordinary Hat-pin costing only a few pence, and this was enough to disturb anyone as conceited as she was.

At length the Lady of the Dressing-table, who was a practical person, observed, "That Pin-cushion is too shabby to be here any longer; You had better cut it up, and see if any needles have slipped through."

The maid did as she was told, and there were actually twenty-six needles concealed inside the silk coat with the faded red roses!

"Well, I never could think where all my children went to!" called the Needle-book. "Now I know!"

The Pin-cushion said nothing; she had, indeed, ceased to be a Pin-cushion at all, which probably accounted for her silence.

How the Woodpecker Got His Red Head.

At last spring has come and the birds have returned from their winter homes in the south. Have you ever heard how the head of the woodpecker became topped with its red spot? Of course, there may be many stories, but here is one. Long, long before the white man drove the Indian from his hunting grounds back into the far north and west, there lived a happy tribe on the shores of a beautiful lake. Nothing troubled them for they were a peaceful tribe and spent their days in fishing and hunting. But one day a strange animal of enormous size and shaped

TOBACCO KILLS



The Start **The Finish**

"Easy-To-Quit" is a positive, absolute "stopper" for any tobacco habit. It is a vegetable remedy, and any lady can give it secretly in food or drink. It is harmless; leaves no reaction or bad after effects, and it stops the habit to stay stopped.

Free Treatment Coupon

Send this coupon, with your name and address, to the Rogers Drug & Chemical Co., 1088 Fifth and Race Streets, Cincinnati, Ohio, and they will send you, by mail, in plain wrapper, a free trial package of Rogers' "Easy-To-Quit," with a record of thousands of cures.

NAME

ADDRESS

You Can Save Half a Dollar

And get five hundred pages of bright helpful, interesting home reading during the year for

FIFTY CENTS

On June 1st the price of the *Home Journal* is going up to One Dollar. We are compelled to accept subscriptions in the meantime at the old rate. Our old subscribers are "falling over themselves" getting in their renewals before the time. They know a good thing. You may get in on the same basis if you do it now. You should take a Canadian Home Journal. Get in when it will only cost you a trifle.

The Home Journal

59 John St., Toronto.

Puncture-proof TIRES
on this
\$550
Motor Carriage



Tudhope-McIntyre Model H H is built on the lines of a buggy.
High wheels, with solid rubber tires—no punctures, and trouble-proof.
Speed, 5 to 25 miles an hour.
Chapman double ball bearing axles—oil once a year.
Entire Motor Carriage—motor, tires, etc., is fully guaranteed.
12 horse power motor—two speeds forward and one reverse.

Dealers
who can handle a reasonable number of these cars, write us at once for terms and territory.
15 models from \$550. to \$1000. 4
The Tudhope-McIntyre Co., Dept. W Orillia, Ont.

WINNIPEG Business College
Cor. PORTAGE AVE. Man. FORT ST., WINNIPEG, MAN.
Individual Instruction.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
M. E. MACKAY,
Secretary.

C. N. A new discovery. Has more rejuvenating, vitalizing force than has ever before been offered. Sufferers from lack of vigor and vital weakness which sap the pleasures of life should take C. N. One box will show wonderful results. Sent by mail in plain package only on receipt of this advertisement and one dollar. Address: The Nervine Co., Windsor, Ont.