

A New Invention.

Saskatchewan, Canada,
Aug. 21st, 1915.

Dear Editor:—Here I am again. I must thank all correspondents. Sorry I could not answer all, but will try later on. It is a very busy time now—harvesting. What a good, long letter Freda always writes. She speaks plainly to the opposite sex. Please do not think I am a man-hater, for that would be wrong.

I am English, age 20, getting on in years, eh?

Say, did anyone ever hear of chickens being hatched on feather pillows. We have some; they get along fine.

I do lots of crocheting. Would anyone care to exchange patterns? My address is with the Editor.

Wishing all farmers a good harvest. I will sign myself,

Tipperary Mary.

W.H.M. as a Cheery Friend.

Sept. 10th, 1915.

Dear Editor,—Your correspondence page will sure draw the very quietest of us out of our shells.

When The Western Home Monthly appears it is like a cheery friend coming in to brighten us up and help us on our way.

Like "June Rose," I first turn the pages, reading your interesting articles and looking at your pictures, then turn to the correspondence page, and for some time I have felt that I would like to join your happy circle.

A Subscriber.

Another Easterner.

Ontario, Oct. 8th, 1915.

Dear Editor and Friends:—I have read The Western Home Monthly for nearly a year, especially the correspondence column. It is a splendid paper all through. Have been going to write sooner, but couldn't pick up courage, so here goes at last. After reading "Mere Bachelor's" letter in our October number, I would like to say, that he had

better come east, and see if he can do any better here. He must be hard to please. He must be crossed in love. Would like very much to exchange music with "Minnie." Well, as this is my first letter, I will make it short. I am afraid it will hit the w.p.b. pretty straight. Good wishes to the Editor and all the readers of The Western Home Monthly. Hope to see this in print. Will sign myself.

"Girlie."

P.S.—My address is with the Editor. Would like to hear from some of the readers.

Her First Attempt.

Sask., Aug. 27th, 1915.

Dear Editor,—As I have been a steady reader of your paper for nearly a year, I have at last made the attempt to write and ask some of your members to please write to me.

I came from Ontario here to the prairie three years ago, and I like the prairie very much. There are lots of sports here, skating, dancing, and a

large number of young people, bachelors and girls. I enjoy their company very much, but would like to correspond with your members to learn more about other parts of the country.

I would like to hear from Bill and Jake, and from any member that will please write to me. I have written to Miss Grace on girls homesteading in British Columbia, hoping to hear from her soon. Thank the Editor.

Will some of the members please write; my address is with the Editor. Farmer's Daughter.

A Young Traveller.

Edmonton, Alta.,

Oct. 7th, 1915.

Dear Editor:—I am not a subscriber to your paper but am a monthly reader, and take great pleasure in your correspondence column.

Allow me to congratulate Kid on his thriftiness, and would love to hear from such a "kid."

In regard to myself I may say I am

a travelling milliner, eighteen years of age, stand 5 ft. 1½ in. in height, and weigh 95 pounds.

I am fond of sports such as skating, coasting, basketball, baseball, etc. Would like to hear from some one of same nature.

Quite agree with Mere Bachelor's opinion on country girls. No offence to "Just Me."

Edmonton is a pretty city—one of the prettiest in the Golden West, situated on the north bank of the North Saskatchewan river, with winding banks perfumed with spruce, which makes it very pleasing to roam in the woods on a bright summer's day.

Hoping this will escape the w.p.b. I will sign myself,

Baby Doll.

Think Happy Thoughts

Think happy thoughts, O friend, in sunny weather!
'Tis easier when the skies are deep and blue.

Let thy heart and the robins sing together,
And thy clear eyes be tranquil as the dew.

Sadness, thy troubled spirit's exhalation
Grow radiant in the early morning rays;

All vain regret and haunting expectation
On far horizons fall like distant haze.

Think happy thoughts, O friend, in sunny weather!

Let Gladness and thy spirit, hand in hand,

Wander across the daisied fields together
And drink the cheer and sweetness of the land.

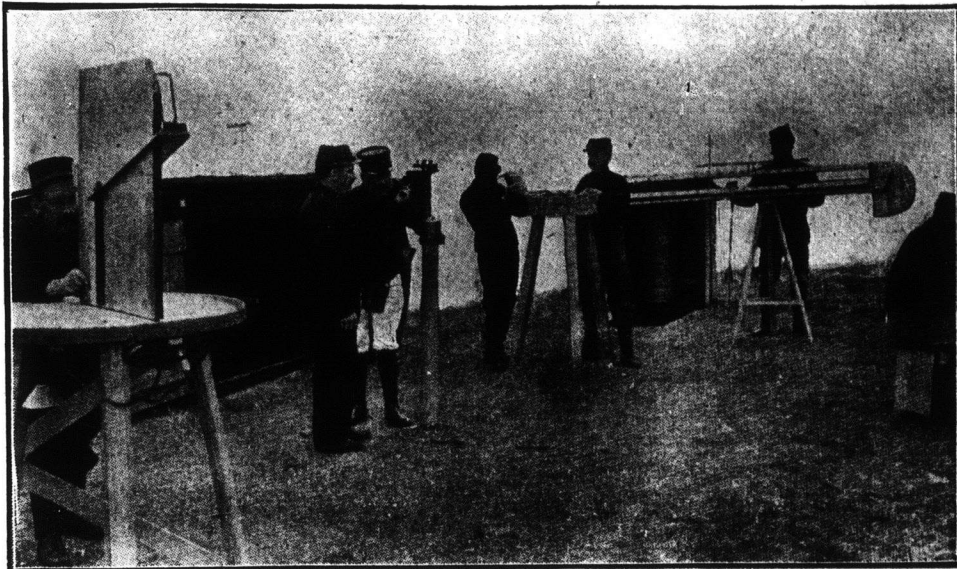
So rich a store of memories thou shalt gather,

So tranquil grow thy spirit and thy brain,

That when the winds blow fog and stormy weather

Thou shalt have sunshine though the earth have rain.

—Charles Poole Cleaves, in the "Outlook."



Fitted with instruments for gauging the height, distance, and speed of approaching aircraft: an observation post. (From Illustrated London News)

KIDNEY TROUBLE AT 82

The Undoubted Efficacy of Dr. Cassell's Tablets, the All-British Remedy of World-wide Repute, Again Receives Personal Confirmation.

Age makes no difference to the curative power of Dr. Cassell's Tablets. They help old and young, from the infant in its mother's arms to the white-haired grand-parent bowed with the weight of years. That is the one conclusion to be drawn from the testimony to Dr. Cassell's Tablets which grateful people are constantly giving to the world.

Here, for example, is Mr. Benjamin de Grey, of 2, Clifton-terrace, Queen-street, Sparkbrook, Birmingham, England, telling a representative how Dr. Cassell's Tablets cured him of acute kidney trouble when nothing else tried could even relieve. And Mr. de Grey is 82 years of age. He says:—

"A few years ago, I began to have a dull, heavy feeling after everything I ate, and this was very soon followed by gnawing pain across my back and other indications of kidney trouble. At all times this pain was with me, but it became sharp as knife thrusts when I had to straighten up from a sitting or stooping position. I was told it was kidney trouble; I knew that, but no sort of medicine I had did any sort of good, and I cannot describe the suffering I underwent. I could not rest anywhere, and I was so weak by this time that I could hardly drag about. I had lost flesh terribly, too. Finally, to crown my suffering gravel began to form, and the keen agony caused by this new affliction can only be understood by those who have experienced it. Often I was bathed in perspiration from the torture I had to endure. I would have given the world for a little relief, but nothing at all helped me.

"I was told that an operation was the only thing left for me. But at my age I did not like the idea of that, so again I took medicine which again proved useless.

"I was worn out with pain and want of rest when at last I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Yet almost from the first they relieved me. I got better and better, till now I am cured and in splendid health."



Mr. B. de Grey.



Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Their entire safety and purity, their suitability for young and old alike, and their wonderful efficacy have ensured for Dr. Cassell's Tablets a high reputation throughout the world. Test their reliability as a remedy if you suffer from

Nervous Breakdown Neurasthenia Kidney Trouble Dyspepsia
Nerve Failure Sleeplessness Stomach Disorder Wasting
Infantile Weakness Anaemia Malnutrition Palpitation

and they are specially valuable for nursing mothers and young girls approaching womanhood. All Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the Dominion sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 50 cents. People in outlying districts should keep Dr. Cassell's Tablets by them in case of emergency.

SEND FOR A FREE BOX

A free sample box will be sent you on receipt of 6 cents for mailing and packing, by the sole agents for Canada, H. F. Ritchie and Co., Ltd., 10 McCaul-street, Toronto, Ont. Dr. Cassell's Tablets are manufactured solely by Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester, England.