

admired by a large circle of friends. After reading my own, I send it to my brother somewhere in Belgium, where it is eagerly looked for. Hope Mr. Editor won't think I am imposing by this long letter and many thanks for publishing last one. Wishing The Western Home Monthly continued prosperity. Sincerely yours, Ivanhoe.

Loves Her Work

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to any correspondence page, but it really seems as if "Morganrodnaden" should know what we think of him.

While he may tell us that he is bashful, I believe the main obstacle is a feeling of uncertainty as to whether "M" is the right one. My sympathy is with "M" who has hinted that it is not her desire to remain single. What more could a young lady do to help out.

Now, Morganrodnaden, do not be offended, or act with undue haste; as much depends on what may be said, in a few minutes (the memory-gem is very good indeed). But as soon as you are very sure of your own mind, remember that eleven years is a long time for "M" to wait without any explanation.

I also wish to make a remark in connection with Lonesome Ernie's letter. What are we girls to do? If we speak civilly to a man, or pretend to see him, he thinks he is sought after. If we do otherwise, we are called conceited. When you look at it that way, Ernie, you will see what we are up against.

During the last and best four years of my life (since I was sixteen) I have been employed in the teaching profession. I presume that most of you do not want to hear any more about school than you already know. While there are many difficult problems to face, I, for one, love my work and feel amply repaid, as I watch the progress of the little ones under my care.

"Tho' a thankless task seems the teacher's lot
Yet its blessedness few may know;
To feel the touch of a child's white soul
To shape it and watch it grow."
"Contentment."

Wishes She Was Older

Dear Editor:—Will you allow me a small space in your correspondence page? I have been a reader of your valuable paper for some time but could never until now pick up courage to write.

I sympathize with "Morganrodnaden." I advise him to pick up courage and "pop the question" right away. I think he will find the other party has been waiting patiently for him a long time and he will regret the time he spent beating about the bush—while he could have been enjoying close companionship.

I wonder if a few years would make any difference to "Cowboy All"? His letter certainly appeals to me. I never wished I was older than I am until I read his letter. I was greatly tempted to add a few years to my age but did not yield to the temptation. I hope he is fortunate enough to get the right one.

"Sweet Sixteen".

"More Serious Thought Needed"

Sask., May, 1916.
Dear Editor:—As my first letter to your correspondence column escaped the waste basket by a narrow margin, I will now try my luck again. I want to thank the members and readers of these columns for the many bright and interesting letters contributed to it as they have helped me pass away many dreary hours. I see in the February issue that a city girl is trying to raise the standard of our contributions of these columns and I quite agree with her. I have seen for myself that the majority of the young people don't seem to realize the situation our country is in. The main topic is how and where to have the most fun. Now many of your readers have friends and relations at the front. Did you ever stop and think of what fun they are having. I believe a lot of you haven't given the matter a thought. Let us try to do so from now on. I believe that under the circumstances we have every right to enjoy ourselves, but we should also think of our brave friends and comrades at the front, and we can do a lot of fighting for them right here and I think it is up to us who are left behind to try to do our

share. Many have asked my opinion which side will win in this great struggle, and I will just venture my own humble opinion. I believe Britain will win, as I believe she is on the right side of the fence. But it will be at a great cost and at a cost that money will never repay. I can't help feeling sorry for the number of our present enemy's who have to sacrifice their lives for what they must believe their duty to be. There has also been a lot of discussion on Prohibition. I am in favor of it although in spite of the bars being closed in Sask. liquor can be obtained in large quantities at wholesale houses and I believe that there is nearly as much liquor consumed now as before, more secretly of course. I have nothing against either a man or a woman taking a drink of liquor, but let them do it openly. I have been in places where liquor is sold in nearly every shop

and I have also been in places where local option and prohibition was in force and I have seen more people drunk in the latter. Give me Dominion or universal prohibition and I am heart and hand with you for it. I hope to see the day when liquor is absolutely abolished in Canada, as it certainly has been the cause of a great deal of crime and vice. Then on the question of women's rights, I sincerely believe that every woman should at least have a right to vote. There are no doubt women who could handle an office as well as a man. But I certainly believe that the guiding of our national affairs is certainly a man's job. How many of you dear readers have read the article written by Eva J. DeMarsh in the February issue of the W.H.M. I believe that the women of Canada would be able to do more good by giving this matter more consideration, than by going into politics. However,

this is just my own humble opinion. With best wishes to the management and readers of the W.H.M., I am

Yours sincerely,
"Restless."

Our friend Tom married recently, says a contributor to the Boston Transcript. His bride, being from the Pacific coast, where thunderstorms are rare and moderate, became terrified when a genuine eastern "rip-roarer" broke loose, and she sought safety in a closet.

Presently came a scream from her place of refuge.

"What's the matter?" inquired her husband.

"O, Tom," she answered, half-crying, half-laughing, "I'm afraid to come out because of the lightning, and I'm afraid to stay in here because there's a mouse."



"This typewriting gets on my nerves."

"Now I'm well and enjoy my work."

Neurasthenia or Exhaustion of the Nervous System.

It is quite possible for the nervous system to be considerably exhausted before you realize the seriousness of your condition. You do not feel up to the mark, are easily tired out, worry over little things, and get cross and irritable, but do not consider yourself sick.

For this reason we shall give an outline of the symptoms so that you may be warned in time and use preventive treatment at a time when it will do the most good.

1. General discomfort—excitement and depression alternating.
2. Headache and sometimes dizziness, and deafness.
3. Disturbed, restless, unrefreshing sleep, interrupted by dreams.
4. Weakness of memory, particularly of recent events.
5. Blurring sight, noises and ringing in the ears.
6. Disturbance of sensibility or feeling, as in hands, or, with women, in the breasts.
7. Coldness of parts of body or flushing and sweats.
8. Lack of tone, easily fatigued, dyspepsia.
9. Fear to be alone, or in a crowd, fear of things falling, fear of travelling, etc.

These symptoms indicate that the nerves are being starved for lack of rich, red blood. Certain elements are lacking which can best be supplied by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

This cure is easily available and awaits alone your action in applying it. There is no question of the merits of this food cure. Enquiry among your friends will prove to you that many thousands of women, and men, too, are being restored to health and vigor by use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

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