

## We Cure Eyes We Cure Ears

(Free Book—Free Advice)

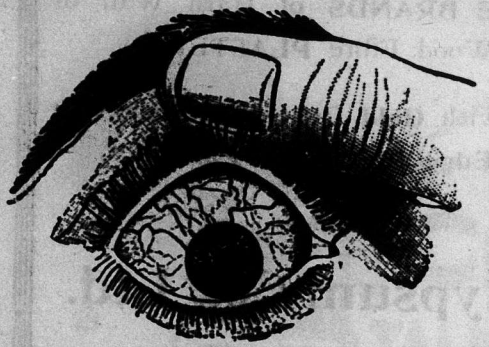
We Show You in Set of Illustrated Eye and Ear Books, How to Cure Any Eye or Ear Trouble at Home.

Costs You Nothing for Free Cure Book. Tells You How. Send for it Today.

We tell you in our Eye and Ear Books what doctors rarely tell their patients, but what they ought to know. We tell you how to cure any eye or ear trouble to stay cured, without the knife, right in your own home, without having to go to any doctor and at small expense.

And think of it! These Eye and Ear Books, worth \$1.00, are free to you—absolutely free.

These books may be worth to you the price of your precious sight or hearing.



No matter how long you have been afflicted, or how serious your case, whether cataract, failing eyesight, optic nerve disease, sore or watery eyes, scums, or deafness, discharging ears, buzzing, singing, head noises, or any other eye or ear trouble, you are welcome to our books and advice free of charge.

We cured Dr. W. A. White, of Phelps, N. Y., of optic nerve disease in one month. We cured the daughter of Mr. H. K. Miles, of Rockwell, Texas, in two months, of hemorrhage of the retina, both pronounced incurable.

And we have cured hundreds of other men, women and children. We want to send you these books free. We want to save your sight or hearing.

If you can appreciate a real, genuine cure, simply send us your name and address. That's all. We will send our books to you by return mail, free of all charges. They are finely illustrated, and of high quality. Knowledge is power. We will tell you what others have not, which is most likely the reason why you have not been cured before.

Cut out the coupon below, for free Eye and Ear Books, and mail today. Send no money.

**FREE BOOK COUPON.**  
The North American Eye and Ear Specialists—  
1650 North American Bldg.,  
Chicago, Ill.

Send me at once, absolutely free of all charges, your complete treatment plan, illustrated Eye and Ear Books, proofs of cures, etc.

Name ..  
Address ..  
State name of trouble, if you know.

### MEDICAL

## THE KEELEY CURE

For Liquor and Drug using. A scientific remedy which has been skilfully and successfully administered by competent physicians for the past 27 years.

## THE KEELEY INSTITUTE OF WINNIPE

676 Jessie Avenue, Cor. Hugo Street,  
in old Fort Rouge



| ARMY AUCTION BARGAINS |           |
|-----------------------|-----------|
| Tents                 | \$1.90 up |
| Rifles                | 1.95 "    |
| Army Saddles          | 3.00 "    |
| " Brides              | 1.00 "    |
| " Loggins, pr.        | 15 "      |
| Old Pistols           | 50 "      |
| Officers' Swords New  | \$1.75    |
| Cavalry Sabres        | 1.50      |
| Army Fur Cap.         | 2.00      |
| 7 Shot Carbine        | 3.50      |

1907 MILITARY ENCYCLOPEDIA CATALOGUE (\$1.00 book), 260 large pages, thousands of illustrations—wholesale, retail prices of 15 acres GOVT. AUCTION SALE goods, mailed 15 cents (stamps). FRANCIS BANNERMAN, 501 Broadway, New York.

termine his character: it makes no difference whether he is a toll-worn tiller of the soil, or a prince, so long as he is a true gentleman. I do not believe in corresponding for purely matrimonial purposes, although I believe friendly acquaintance may be made that way. True love-matches—would there were more of them—are engendered of sight and a kindred feeling.

I hope "Canadian Jack" will adhere to his good resolutions regarding a wife's happiness. The house-mother on a farm too often finds her life one of endless drudgery with few pleasures thrown in. I hope he may prove an ideal husband for some girl. I think most of your fun-loving boys who call themselves "bachelors" think of marriage as a speedy cure for that "lonesome feeling" without thinking that it means an establishment of a home whose influence will be felt in the nation.

I notice that it is customary to give one's own description, so I will give mine, more or less graphically. I am perhaps a little above the medium in height, and as for personal appearance—well, I look "like Ma." and, of course, I would not undertake to say but that she is good looking. As for accomplishments, I am but ordinary, with a great appreciation for the good and beautiful and all that is best of life.

I shall be pleased to make the acquaintance of any who care to address "An Old-fashioned Girl."

Griswold, Man., Dec. 18, 1907.

Editor.—I have been a reader of your valuable paper for over nine months and I would like to correspond with some of the bachelors in this month's paper.

I am 23 years of age and would gladly exchange photo with either "Happy Hooligan" or "Jesse James, the Outlaw."

"Yorkshire Girl."

An English Girl Writes.

Edmonton, Alta., Dec. 18, 1907.

Editor.—I saw the Western Home Monthly about two months ago. I am very interested in the correspondence columns, and I thought I would try my luck and see if I could get a letter.

I am 19 years old, fair hair, grey eyes, about 5 feet 7 inches tall. If any of the bachelors would care to write I will try and answer their letters. Wishing your paper every success.

A Little Girl from Old Quebec.

Quebec, Dec. 16, 1907.

Editor.—I am not a subscriber of your magazine, but have been reading it for some time, and am greatly interested, especially in the correspondence columns, which are certainly amusing.

I should like to correspond with some nice young man, about 6 feet tall, with dark hair, not over 23 or 24 years of age; also one of good habits. I am not thinking about matrimony, as I am only 17. I weigh 122 pounds and am 5 feet 6 inches tall. I am very fond of music (play and sing), love dancing, skating and horse-back riding. I have brown hair, hazel eyes, and am of fair complexion. As to looks, judge for yourself.

I liked the letters from "Baldy" and "Buzz, the Barber," in the October number. Anyone wishing to correspond, please write first. My name will be found with the editor.

"Nobody's Little Girl."

Jolly Sort of Girl.

Perceval, Sask., Dec. 9, 1907.  
Editor.—Having been a silent reader of your interesting magazine for some time, I have especially enjoyed the correspondence columns, but it is hard ever to remain silent, so please let me have my say.

They all write about their virtues and accomplishments, so I suppose I must do the same.

I am a farmer's daughter, 19 years of age, with dark brown hair, grey eyes, and a nose that has a peculiar tendency to turn up. Weight 117 lbs. As for accomplishments, my dear old Dad calls me his "Jack of all Trades," for I have had a try at almost everything belonging to housework, and can feed the pigs and milk the cows when necessary; have even had a turn at driving the binder, and topping a stack of wheat, but found it rather exhausting work. Am very fond of music and can play quite a few instruments, organ, piano, violin, guitar, etc., but I like the violin best.

What a conceited little vixen! I hear some one say. But what say you, boys? Can't let you imagine me a grumpy old woman yet, this world is so jolly.

Wish "Buzz, the Barber" were here this winter when our skating and dancing commences. I'll wager he would have all the dancing he wanted. We are all fond of fun, and have some form of entertainment going on almost every week during the winter months.

What a lot of people wanting to get married! For my part, I have hardly given the matrimonial question a thought so far. Have always lived contented here in my good old home and am quite heart whole and fancy free as yet. Wonder who the Prince Charming will be who can wake the slumbering Cupid; hope he is good looking and not over sixty-five.

I, too, think people should not marry if they do not love each other. It is

rather risky to wait for the love to make its appearance after marriage. What if you had to live all your life with a person you did not like, and worse still, dislike? I, for one, could never do it.

But here I am chatting away, never thinking of the valuable space this will occupy in your paper (if this escapes the waste basket). Please forgive me. If any good looking young gentleman not over 25 years old wishes to write to me, he will be most welcome, and his letters, if any, will be answered with pleasure.

"Cigarette."

Fresh from the Land O' Cakes.

Edmonton, Dec. 22, 1907.

Editor.—I am a reader of your magazine and I should like very much to correspond with some of your bachelor friends. I am 25 years of age, tall, dark hair, have only been out in this country from Scotland some six months.

"Scotch Lassie."

Won't Mind Hubby Going on a Toot.

Manitoba, Dec. 17, 1907.

Editor.—My sister is a subscriber to your paper and we all think we could not do without it, it is such a grand paper for both young and old. I just love reading the correspondence page and look forward to it every month.

I am a lumber merchant's daughter (I am the baby, so I suppose everyone will say I am spoiled), and am very fond of dancing, horse-back riding, shooting and all kinds of fun imaginable. I am also a good cook and housekeeper, and have cooked all winter in a camp for my brother and twenty men, and none of them died in the spring.

I have all kinds of admirers, and am sick of the sight of the boys around here, and would like to hear from some of the boys from Western Canada.

I don't think I will say much about my looks as I am conceited enough to think I am good looking. I have dark brown eyes and brown hair, weight 120 pounds and am 5 feet 7 inches tall. Am considered a good dancer and have danced in public halls.

Some girls say they would not marry a man who smokes. I have no objections to a man smoking a cigar after a hard day's work beside the fire and his wee wee on the other side to spoon with is all correct (just ask the boys). I like the letter "Willie on the Lone Pine Ranch" wrote; I think he is quite sensible.

My hubby must be a good dancer, and I like dark eyes. I will allow him to go on a toot once a year. I will help him stack grain and all kinds of work if he will only be jolly and help me wash dishes. I want him to be a Canadian and Protestant, as I am one. I am only eighteen.

Hoping to have my first letter in your valuable paper and also hoping to hear from some of the boys out West, if they think it worth while wasting a two cent stamp on me. Please find my address with the editor.

"An Impudent Lassie."

Maiden of Eighteen Writes.

Balcarres, Dec. 21, 1907.

Editor.—I am a reader of your paper, especially the correspondence page.

I think some girls are too hard on the bachelors. Some people think that if a man starts out in life bachelors it on a homestead he is of no account. I take a different view of the man who starts out to make a home for some happy lass and works hard all day, only to come in from work and get his own meals ready, tired and hungry. I am a farmer's daughter and would rather have a good living and honest bachelor anyway than a town whiskey sucker.

I would like to correspond with some young happy bachelor about 20 or 21 years old; he must not drink nor smoke and above all, play cards.

I am 18 years old, dark brown hair, brown eyes and light complexion, and not very tall. If any young bachelor would like to correspond with me he will find my address with the editor.

"Balcarres Rosebud."

A Farmer and Fiddler.

Shellbrook, Sask., Dec. 6, 1907.

Editor.—I am a reader of your famous magazine and would like to correspond with "Prince Albert Lassie." I live on a farm and have five horses, cattle, pigs, hens, and have all kinds of machinery and a good farm, and I have a good half section of land in Prince Albert and I am well able to support a wife.

I am very good looking and learning to play the fiddle. Do not use tobacco of any kind and do not use liquor of any kind. I have a lot of money to spend and I am not lazy, but do not like to work.

The girl may have yellow or blue hair, but she must be a good cook and sing good. If any girl would like to marry me she is at liberty to write me.

"Shellriver Cowboy."

Has Good Opinion of Himself.

Shellbrook, Sask., Dec. 6, 1907.

Editor.—Being an interested reader of the Western Home Monthly and especially of the correspondence column, and also being on the still hunt for a wife, I thought I would write to you and see if you could not put me in touch with some one that would suit me. She must be musical, she must be pretty, she must be a good cook, also be witty; she must have small

hands, but big feet to stand on, and plenty of money for me to lay hands on.

As for myself, a girl that wouldn't be satisfied with me must be pretty hard to suit.

I am neither too large, nor yet too small. But just the right size to suit them all. I always have plenty of money to spend.

And always borrow, but never lend. To go to a dance I never would shirk, I am not lazy, but don't like to work. And if some girl would like to marry, she can come at once, but do not tarry. I'll leave my address with the Editor here.

So girls, please write, you'll find me a dear,

"Girl's Ideal."

Address Writers Through This Office.

Saskatoon, Dec. 18, 1907.

Editor.—Being a reader of your magazine for some time I am much interested in your correspondence so will you please give me the address of "May Flower," "Dimples," "Sour Sal" and "Busyboddy?"

"Buster."

Address Her Through This Office.

Sperling P. O., Man., Dec. 13, 1907.

Editor.—I am a subscriber to your valuable paper, the W. H. M. I enjoy the correspondence column very much. I am of good habits, neither drink, smoke nor chew tobacco. I am in need of a wife and would like if you would send me the address of the girl who signs herself "Busyboddy" in Ontario.

"A Happy Lover."

Brown Eyes Invites Correspondence.

Carstairs, Alta., Dec. 20, 1907.

Editor.—I take great pleasure in reading the correspondence page of the W. H. M., and I would like to join the circle. I have read letters from some bachelors who would rather have a slave than a wife. They seem to think that after a woman gets her housework done, she should help outside, and sometimes before she gets it done, and then she has to finish after supper when she is tired out with her day's work in the field. For my part, I think a woman's place is in the house, and that the man should help her with the heavy work.

I am a young lady, 17 years old, I have dark brown eyes and hair and am 5 feet 2 inches in height. I would be glad if any of either sex under 23 would send me a letter and I would answer it with pleasure.

"Brown Eyes."

A Pretty Fair Sample?

Manitoba, Dec. 10, 1907.

Editor.—Can you spare me a little space in your valuable magazine? I am not a subscriber, but my father is. I have read the W. H. M. for some time now and am delighted with it. I am especially interested in the correspondence columns and thought I should like to say a few words to the members of the circle.

I have been greatly amused over the question of what a farmer's wife ought and what she ought not to do. Now, girls, what does it matter if we do feed pigs and milk a few cows? I am at present living on a farm and although I do not milk, I often feed the pigs. Don't you think it is foolish to talk so?

I am sure no true gentleman would ask his wife to feed pigs or milk cows if he could do it himself or get a man to do it; but there are cases when this is impossible. In my opinion, husband and wife should try to help each other all they can. Love is the only necessity. If they love each other, all else will be well.

I won't criticize any of the letters I have read. They are all interesting. Studying the character of the writers affords me a great deal of amusement. I wish I could meet the gentleman who described his ideal of life on a farm. "Canadian Jack," I think he called himself. I quite agree with him.

I don't want to be criticised "long-winded," so I think I had better close. I am 22 years old, about five feet four inches in height and weigh about 120 pounds; I have brown hair and hazel eyes. I am very fond of music. I will write to anybody who will first write to me. I should like to correspond with some girls as well as boys. I am collecting post cards and should be very glad if some of the writers to these columns would send me some. I will return all favors.

Hoping I have not taken up too much space, Mr. Editor, and wishing the W. H. M. every possible success.

"Marie."

Measures Up to the Standard.

Balcarres, Sask., Dec. 19, 1907.

Editor.—I am a reader of your most valuable magazine and read with much pleasure the correspondence pages.

I am a girl 18 years of age, 5 feet 3 inches in height and weigh 113 lbs. I have fair complexion, dark brown hair and grey eyes. I am a farmer's daughter, and play the organ and burn on leather. I do all my own work such as preserving, cooking etc. I am an Eastern girl who has been taken up root and branch and transplanted in the glorious West three years ago. I think Eastern girls, and Western girls, too, should never lose a chance to correspond with those lonely bachelors. Just think of a man living off by himself for months at a time without