

MUSIC LESSONS FREE

In Your Own Home.

A wonderful offer to every lover of music whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninety-six lessons (or a less number if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvelous of simplicity, and my 11 year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from eight years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 63, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City.

Artificial Limbs

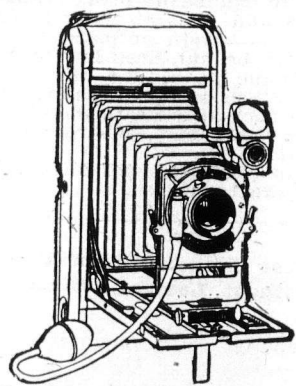
To show our artificial limbs to the experienced wearer is to make a sale.

They are neat, strong light, and practical.

We can fit you out at short notice with the best that money can buy.

Write for further information, also state what kind of amputation you have.

J.H. CARSON
54 King Street
WINNIPEG,
MAN.



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.

High Grade View Post Cards British Columbia's beautiful scenery, including famous Rockies, 20c. per dozen. Walter Bailey, Keefer St. Vancouver, Canada.

Boys and Girls.

Little Bright Eyes.

I am lonely today, Little Bright Eyes;
Come, leave for awhile your play
And bring me a ray of sunshine,
For I'm lonely and sad today.

Come in my lap, little Bright Eyes,
Your head on my shoulder lay;
Put your soft little arms about me,
For I'm lonely and sad today.

Come and whisper to me, little Bright Eyes,
What I'm longing to hear you say—
That you love me the best in the whole wide world,
For I'm lonely and sad today.

Oh, who could be sad, little Bright Eyes,
With you to drive sorrow away?
I soon shall forget in my gladness
I was lonely and sad today.

If only you'll come, little Bright Eyes,
Will leave for awhile your play,
And nestle close on my shoulder
Tell me you'll love me all day.

When Grandma Tucked the Quilts.

When Brother Fred and Bob and me
Were little tads together;
We made one trundle do for three
So we'd keep warm cold weather.
And when 'twas bedtime every night,
And we'd climbed in the trundle;
Dear grandma came by candle light
And tucked us in a bundle.

The strangest stories ever told
We heard in that old attic.
When grandma's rocker, worn and old,
Rocked on the boards erratic.
She told of goblins, giants, kings,
Fair princesses and lovers;
Of castles grand and other things
Before she tucked the covers.

The tricks we played on grandma dear
Would start us all to giggle;
We'd toss the pillows far and near
And shout and kick and wriggle.
But when she said that spooks were due,
And woe if they but found us,
We all lay still while grandma threw
The warmest quilts around us.

Oh have I dreamed, in some strange room,
Far off, a world-wide rover,
That I could see through semi-gloom
Dear grandma bending over.

I seemed to feel her gentle hands
Just as when but a boy;
Though far away in distant lands—
Oh, fleeting dreams, what joy!

—Victor A. Hermann.

The Little Brown Wren.

There's a little brown wren that has
Built in our tree,
And she's scarcely as big as a bumble-
bee;
She has hollowed a house in the heart
Of a limb,
And made the walls tidy and made the
floors trim
With the down of the crow's foot, with
tow and with straw,
The coziest dwelling that ever you saw.

One morning Sir Sparrow came saunter-
ing by
And cast on the wren's house an en-
vious eye;
With a strut of bravado and toss of his
head,
"I'll put in my claim here," the bold
fellow said:
So straightway he mounted on impudent
wing,
And entered the door without pausing
to ring.

An instant—and swiftly that feathery
knight,
All tumbled and tumbled, in terror took
flight,
While there by the door on her favorite
perch,
As neat as a lady just starting for
church,
With this song on her lips, "He will
not call again
Unless he is asked," sang the little
brown wren.

—Clinton Scollard.

A Farewell.

My fairest child, I have no song to
give you;
No lark could pipe to skies so dull
and grey;
Yet ere we part, one lesson I can leave
you
For every day.

Be good, sweet maid, and let those who
will be clever;
Do noble things, nor dream them, all
day long;
And so make life, death, and that vast
forever
One grand, sweet song.

A Lesson from the Child.

He begged me for the little toys at
night,
That I had taken lest he play too long;
The little broken toys—his sole delight.
I held him close in wiser arms and
strong,
And sang with trembling voice the
even-song.

Reluctantly the drowsy lids drooped
low,
The while he pleaded for the boon
denied.
Then when he slept, sweet dream, con-
tent to know
I mended them and laid them by his
side;
That he might find them in the early
light,
And wake the gladder for this joyous
sight.

So, Lord, like children, at the even fall
We weep for broken playthings, loath
to part,
While Thou, unmoved, because Thou
knowest all,
Dost fold us from the treasures of our
heart.

And we shall find them at the morning-
tide,
Awaiting us, unbroke and beautified.

A Home-Made Spider.

A funny spider that walks all over
your table, but that can't be made to
spin a web, can be made of cork with
only a moment's work. It will give you
lots of fun. Your spider can be of any
size, according to that of the cork used
for its body. For its legs use wooden
toothpicks. Stick two into each end of
the cork, and then bend them in the
middle until they crack, but do not
break through on both sides. They will
bend and form your spider's jointed
legs. Place your spider on the table,
get some water in a teaspoon, and
shake a drop carefully on each leg at
the joint. The legs will immediately
begin to move, and appear quite life-
like. Of course it will not run across
the table like a real spider would do,
but if the toothpicks are of tough
wood, and the top of the table smooth,
it will wriggle a good deal and astonish
every one who sees the trick for the
first time.

Favors at a Party.

A pleasant little way to distribute the
gifts or favors at children's parties is
to tie them to the chandelier by means
of strings. Lead the children in turn
to the end of the room; blindfold them
and turn them around, and let them
march to the chandeliers to cut down a
gift with scissors, blunt-pointed ones if
possible.

Another party and ever-pleasing di-
version is to have in an adjoining room
as many red balloons as children. Let
these float through the room with
strings attached. On opening the door
have the children rush in and try to
catch the strings. In large cities white
balloons with the children's names
painted on them may be obtained for a
dime each.

Smart Sayings of Little Children.

The following was said by Josephine,
aged four, who had been visiting her
grandparents, and had heard them
speaking of their new house which they
had bought at a bargain.

On her return home she said:
"You don't know what my grandma
lives in."
"What?" asked her mother.
"Why, she lives in a bargain," said
Josephine.

"What shall I get you for Christmas?"
asked a father of his five-year-old
daughter, who was suffering from tooth-
ache.

"I'd like some teeth like mamma's,
so I can take 'em out when they ache,"
replied the observing miss.

A little boy was sitting by the mill-
pond, fishing, when a man appeared
upon the scene, and asked:

"How many fish have you caught?"
"Well," replied the little fellow, "if I
catch this one I'm after and two more,
I'll have three."

The boys of a class were asked to
name the islands surrounding Great
Britain. All were mentioned except the
Isle of Man.

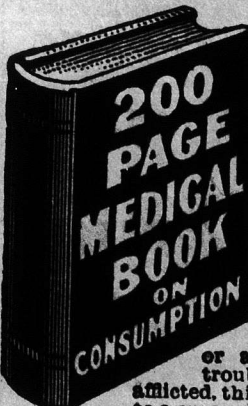
"Now, lads," said the teacher, "if you
went to an island and found all men on
it, and no women, what would you call
that island?"
"The Scilly Isle," shouted a boy from
the back form.

Mamma (speaking of a little orphan)
—"Poor little fellow! He never knew a
mother's love."

Small Bessie—"Did his mother die be-
fore he was born, mamma?"

Repeat it:—"Shilo's Cure will always
cure my coughs and colds."

Consumption Book



FREE

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co., 941 Rose Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will send you from their Canadian Depot the book and a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful cure before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

DRESS-MAKERS



The nervous strain through which dressmakers have to pass at certain seasons of the year seems almost beyond endurance, and frequently brings on nervous prostration, fainting spells, dizziness, sleeplessness and a general breaking down of the feminine system, until life seems altogether miserable. ●

For all overworked women there is one tried and true remedy.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

restores the feminine system to a strong, healthy, normal condition.

Mrs. A. D. Trudeau, Arnprior, Ontario, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I suffered terribly from ulceration of the feminine organs for eight years. I tried four doctors but got no relief, and thought I would have to die."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me. I hope every suffering woman will take my advice and try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.