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Are hatched in manure and revel in filth. Scientists have discovered that they are largely responsible for the spread of Tuberculosis, Typhoid, Diphtheria, Dysentery, Infantile Diseases of the Bowels, etc. Every packet of

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Will kill more flies than 800 sheets of sticky paper.

The Great English Remedy GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT and PILLS

TRY IT IF YOU HAVE A BAD LEG

a Poisoned Hand, Abscess, Tumor, Piles, Glandular Swelling, Eczema, Blocked and Inflamed Veins, Syphilis, Bunions, Ringworm or Diseased Bone, I can cure you. I do not say perhaps, but I will. Because others have failed it is no reason I should. You may have attended Hospitals and been advised to submit to amputation, but do not, for I can cure you. Send at once to the Drug Stores for a box of Grasshopper Ointment and Pills, which are a certain cure for Bad Legs, etc. See the Trade Mark of a "Grasshopper" on a green label.—Prepared by ALBERT & Co., Albert House, 73 Farringdon Street, London, England (copyright). Wholesale Agents, The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before the eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Dropsy, Swelling of the feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around the heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms of heart disease, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Celebrated Heart Tablets, the remedy which has made so many marvelous cures. Not a secret or "patent" medicine. One out of four has a weak or diseased heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and thousands die who have been wrongfully treated for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't drop dead like hundreds of others when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets will cure you. Here is a sample of what they are daily doing:

"Upon my word as a minister of the gospel I could not have lived had it not been for your Tablets. I had heart trouble severely for fifteen years and many doctors had failed. I could scarcely walk fifty steps, could not lie on my left side, had fluttering and pains most excruciating. I am now well."—W. H. Thompson, Adams, Ky.

One thousand other recent genuine endorsements will be mailed you with the free treatment.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON
Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 957, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial, by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Don't risk death by delay.

Buk Has His Wish.

Swift Current, Sask., June 14, 1910.

Sir.—Having been a subscriber to your most valuable magazine for the last seven months and as this is my very first letter, I hope to have the luck of seeing it in print. I quite enjoy reading through the correspondence columns, and I find it very interesting, and amusing at the same time. I think that was a very comical letter of the "Two Western Hoodoos." I guess they would do well in the bakery line. I always read the pages of "The Young Man and His Problem," also the third page of your magazine, which contains some very instructive news from the Editor. Well, before I go any further, I will try and give a description of myself. I am an Englishman, twenty years of age, height 5ft. 6in., and as for my looks, well, I can say I am not an angel, but am as good as the next on the list. I am also a young bachelor, and have a home—stead about 30 miles from town. At present I am working in town, and baching it first rate. I am a fairly good hand at cooking, and can say I live as good as any western bachelor. It seems to me that most of the bachelors live on "slap jacks" and "hard tacks." It's enough to frighten any of the fair sex when they read of how some of the bachelors live. I would like to correspond with some young ladies (English preferred), between the ages of eighteen and twenty, and would gladly answer all letters sent me. Anyone wishing to inquire of my address will find it with the Editor. I will conclude by thanking the Editor for time and space. Wishing the Western Home Monthly every success. Will sign myself "Buk."

Gold Dust Twins Are Musical.

Brandon, Man., May 25, 1910.

Sir.—Being interested in your correspondence column, I hope you can spare us a little space, as we would like to correspond with "The Lonesome Easterner," and "Happy," in your March number, or any of the other lonesome bachelors if they will write first. We are in sympathy with the poor bachelors, as we are two good cooks. I think we could make two of them happy, at any rate we are not cranks, but would rather have a fellow, who does not drink, or chew, but do not mind a pipe once in a while. We are both very musical, can play piano and violin, and sing a little. Are fond of skating and other amusements. We suppose you will be curious to know what we are like. We are both under 21. Neither one of us is on the matrimonial list, but we would like to correspond with the bachelors, to help them to pass away a few lonesome hours. We are leaving our names with the editor, and we hope some one will write to us, as we are very lonesome, and too shy to write first. Hurry fellows, and drop us a line.

We will close, wishing the Western Home Monthly every success.

"Gold Dust Twins."

From Two Ranchers.

Tuxford, Sask., May 11, 1910.

Sir.—Being readers of your valuable paper for the past year, and interested in the letters from the young people, and being homesteaders, we wish to correspond with some of the fair sex.

We are partners in a large ranch at Buffalo Lake, that is to say each one of us takes a place in the saddle at day break, and rope in many live ones. When we are not roping live ones, we are branding dead ones.

Our nicknames here on the ranch are Rattle Snake Pete and Gum Boot Ben. Rattle Snake Pete is 22 years of age, five feet 2 inches in height and weighs 197 lbs, and of a dark complexion, and always good natured as fat people generally are. Now my partner Gum Boot Ben is of a fairer complexion, 5 feet 11 inches in height, weighing 160 lbs, and is something of a poetical nature.

Hoping to hear from some of your lady correspondents, chiefly from Dreamer, (we think she is a daisy), and thanking you for space in your valuable paper. We remain, "Rattle Snake Pete and Gum Boot Ben."

Ambition the Goal of All.

Sir.—Unlike most of your readers and new correspondents I, (though sorry to say) have not long been a monthly reader of your paper. For the past few wintry months I have been a subscriber, though often times before, I was afforded the golden opportunity of scanning its columns. That reading so fascinated me, and lured me over until now, here you find me before you all, not for the mere pastime of writing—no—rather to be a help to some of you, probably to enlighten some soul to enlarge some heart, or to touch the chord of some poor seemingly forgotten life, that shall lift them up, renew their hopes and that chord no more shall lie dormant but shall shine as a golden thread of that person's life.

This is my purpose, dear readers, of writing to your columns. If I fail in my ambition, it is not my wish, and only hope that someone else will fill the place that I have choosen.

I have not read the correspondence column a great deal, but at some time or other, while I would be reading other portions, my eye would wander and be gently and unknowingly led to those written pictures of our unknown friends.

Those pictures I considered beautiful, and as I glanced over those pages, my eye perchance would fasten upon (what I estimate the most beautiful picture) the Westerner. Now, what I mean by Westerner is not a mere man living in the west, but a really true Westerner, one whose ambitions have led him there, and who is now enjoying that life for all there is in him. I love ambitious people, but have no use for the one who does not live for the uplifting of life both in self and his fellow creatures; doesn't live but merely exists on 100 acres a thousand miles from nowhere. That's no good to me for I can't see any ambition about it.

But let me say, dear readers, that the grandest thing, the most beautiful and the most appreciated by the true man or woman is the character. This above all things is the first to be considered in the lives of our present and growing generations, yes, even unto the end of time, shall this be the first consideration. I do admire so much Dr. Gordon's page, and though it is for men, yet I always read it, and think what a help it must be to most of our young men who have the opportunity of reading it.

Seems to me the thoroughfare of every life is happiness. On this thoroughfare travelling daily from the outside world into our utmost souls, and forming our characters, are two things, the evil and the good. Among the former we find a good many vices that the sinful world has set before man in that way which charms and is pleasing to the eye, but always proves fatal to any who permit their presence. If you want this thoroughfare kept clean, banish those deceitful evils, bar them at the entrance, and open up a door for the good. This constituting love, purity, kindness, gentleness, etc., is the only thing which can really keep life happy, and make that thoroughfare worthy of its name.

Let all these things come into your lives young men and women of the west or anywhere, and you will no longer feel life a burden, but a pleasure, through which flows a golden stream of happiness and where there is not lacking that one quality "ambition" that lifts us from our slumber and sets us upon the famous ship of life's ladder—the top one.

I, myself have not reached that step as yet, but my ambitions are leading me there and though it does seem a long way off, yet I shall never give up, unless the hand of the one who is

HAD HEART TROUBLE

LIFE WAS A BURDEN

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS CURED HIM.

Mr. Alexander McKay, Port Phillips, N. S., writes:—"Seeing testimonials in the B.B.B. Almanac of how many poor sufferers had been helped by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I thought mine would not be amiss. I am a man of fifty-four years, and have a family of five children. About two years ago I was a sufferer from heart trouble, and life was a burden to myself as well as others. I could not lie on my left side and sometimes I would nearly choke, and was very nervous and run down. My father, a very old man of eighty-five years, told me that he often heard people recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to be a great cure so thought it would do no harm to give them a trial, but I had very little faith in them. My wife went to the store and got me two boxes, and before I had used the last of the first box I noticed a change, and before the second box was done I was cured and am a well man to-day."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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A safe, reliable and effectual Monthly medicine. A special favorite with married ladies. Can be depended upon. Mailed securely sealed upon receipt of \$1.00. Correspondence confidential. J. AUSTIN & CO., Chemists, Simcoe, Ont.

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This Belt cures nervousness, organic weakness, rheumatism, kidney troubles, backache, indigestion. No drugs required.

The Belt will be forwarded you securely packed on receipt of five dollars and a full receipt for forty dollars will be sent at the same time. Order at once, or if you have any doubt as to your disease, write us and ask for our question sheet and free booklet. Our doctors give all Medical advice absolutely Free. We do not sell belts to anyone who have incurable diseases. This wonderful belt pours electrovital force into your weakened System and works while you are sleeping and supplies vitality upon which health and courage depends. This is a chance of a lifetime. We have thousands of testimonials. Letters strictly confidential.

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