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STERPIECE
BOOTS

HERMERS, GAMEKEEPERS,
SHEPHERDS, etc.

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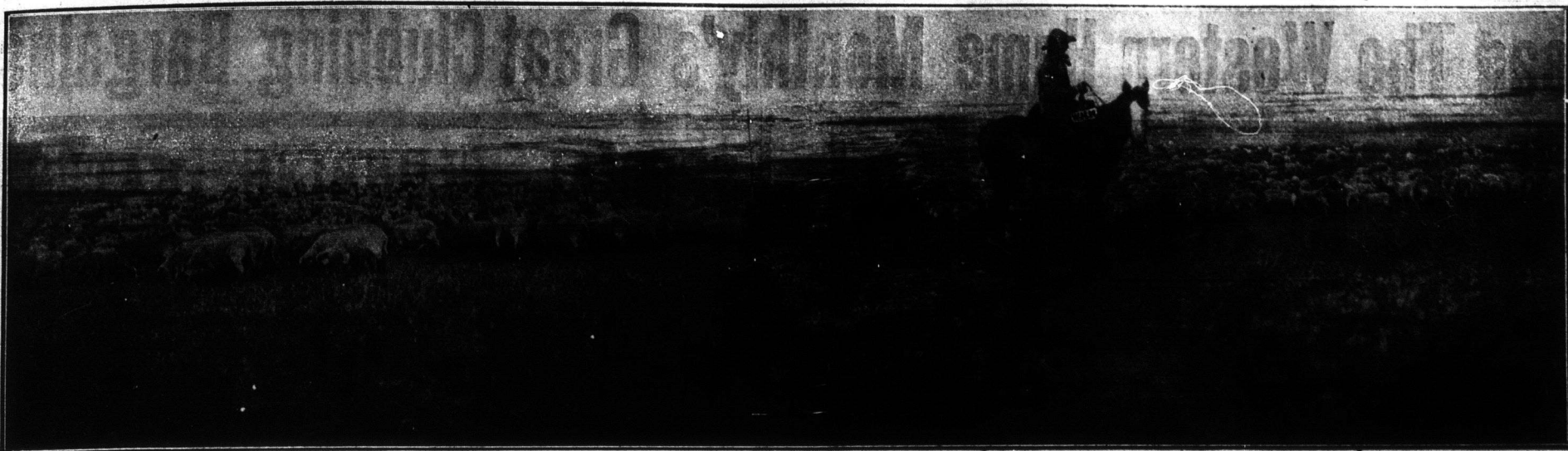
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The rancher is accompanied by two old and faithful friends, his collie and the Western Home Monthly.

Nat," she said to the boy on the side-
walk; "he's cross as two sticks 'cause
father told him he had to clean off the
yard."

"Father knew our match game was
coming off this afternoon," grumbled
Joe, "and I think he might have left the
old yard alone till next week."

"I think so too," said Nat. You see,
Joe and Nat, and the other boys of the
third grade had challenged the fourth
grade boys to a game of ball.

"I tell you what," said Nat, after
thinking over the matter, "I've got a
plan, and I believe the other fellows'll
agree to it too," and before Joe knew
what he was about, he was off and
back again, with Frank and Rufus and
Jim, and the rest of the fellows.

"Say, Joe," shouted Jim, the captain
of the team, "let's divide into two
companies and have a race to see which
side can clean its half of the yard first."

"All right," said Joe, "the very idea!"
"You fellows, get you some rakes and
old tow-bags," said Jim, "while Joe and
I mark off the yard."

In a little while the rakes and bags
were all ready, the yard marked off, and
the boys waiting for Jim to give the
signal.

Jim waited a minute. Then he gave a
sharp, shrill whistle. The boys fell to
work as if their lives depended on it.
Some raked; others filled the bags;
others carried them down to the back
lane, emptied them, and brought them
back to be filled again.

In a wonderfully short time every leaf
was gone.

"Hurrah!" cried the other side almost
at the same instant. "We are through!"

"Three cheers for the champion yard-
cleaners!" cried Joe.

"Rah! Rah! Rah!" shouted the
boys; then away they ran to the ball
ground.—Youth's Evangelist.

Helping to Pull

It was cold, wintry weather, and the
streets had become coated with ice. This
made it very hard pulling for the horses,
especially up the hill near where Robbie
lived.

"Papa," said Robbie, when his father
came home that evening, "I helped a horse
pull a load of coal up the hill to-day."

"How did you do that?" inquired his
father.

"Why, it was just this way," answered
Robbie. "The hill was covered with ice,
and the horse was slipping all around;
but I went and got some ashes and
sprinkled them under the horse's feet,
and all the way to the top of the hill.
The driver thanked me too, and said
that I had helped to pull that load of
coal up the hill."

"Well, I think you did myself," was
the reply; "and I'm very glad my little
boy is ready to help in a case like that.
Keep that up as long as you live, Robbie,
for it's a noble thing to help poor dumb
animals."

Service Promptly Accepted.

Many are the absurd tasks that the
candidates for initiation into certain
college fraternities are compelled to per-
form before they are entitled to full
membership. Miss Nancy Shykes, an

elderly spinster whose home was in a
college town, was surprised one morning
by a visit from a young man in fantas-
tic garb.

"Good morning, madam!" he said,
lifting his jaunty little straw hat—it
was in the dead of winter. "This is Miss
Shykes, is it not?"

"Yes, sir. What do you want of me?"

"I am sent here," he replied with the
utmost solemnity, "by the Eta Bitta Pie
Society, to sweep your kitchen, paint
your house, attend to your stoves, milk
your cow, or do anything else you may
want me to do. I await your orders,
madam."

Miss Nancy, who was a woman of rare
self-possession, reflected for a moment.

"All those things have been attended
to, young man," she said, rubbing her
nose, "but you may pay off the mort-
gage on my house."

"How much is it?"

"Four hundred dollars."

"It shall be done, madam," he said,
without the slightest change in the ex-
pression of his face. "I wish you good
morning!"

He lifted his straw hat again, bowed
profoundly, and was gone.

It only remains to add that the
young man, who was the only son of
rich parents and could well afford the
sum out of his allowance, was as good
as his word.

SisterWoman!

READ MY FREE OFFER

My Mission is to make sick women well, and I want to send you, your
daughter, your sister, your mother, or any ailing friend, a full
50-cent box of Balm of Figs Compound absolutely free. It is a remedy
for the treatment of woman's ailments, and I want to tell you all about
it—just how to use it yourself—right at home without any inconvenience—
and the best of it is that it will not in the least interfere with your work or pleasure. Balm
of Figs Compound is a remedy that has made sick women well and weak women strong, and
I can prove it—let me prove it to you, and I will gladly do it, for I have never heard of
anything that has, according to the abundance of testimonials at hand, so quickly and
surely cured women's ailments. No internal dosing necessary—it is a local
treatment, yet it has to its credit some of the most extraordinary cures on
record. Therefore I want to place it in the hands of every woman suffering with
any form of female weakness or disease so common to women.

This 50c box of Balm of Figs Compound will not cost you one cent

I will send it to you absolutely free, to prove to you its splendid qualities,
and then if you wish to continue further, it will cost you only a few cents
a week. I do not believe there is another remedy equal to Balm
of Figs Compound, and I am willing to prove my faith by sending
out these 50-cent boxes free. So, dear reader, irrespective of
your past experience, write to me at once—today—and I will
send you the treatment entirely free by return mail, and if you
so desire, I can readily refer you to many, who can personally
testify to the great and lasting cures that have resulted from the
use of this remedy. But after all, the very best test of anything
is a personal trial of it, and I know a 50-cent box of Balm of
Figs Compound will convince you of its merits. Nothing is so
convincing as the actual test of the article itself. Will you
give Balm of Figs Compound this test? Write to me today, and remember I will
gladly send you a 50-cent box of this remedy absolutely free. Address,
MRS. HARRIET M. RICHARDS, Box 753, JOLIET, ILL. U.S.A.



When purchasing from Western Home Monthly advertisers, be sure and
mention the paper.

If you are sick or run down

your Druggist will give you FREE a 50c. bottle
of Psychine and we will pay him.

Read this:

We are receiving many thousands
of requests from every part of Canada
for the 50-cent bottle of Psychine,
which we buy from the druggist and
give away.

Unprecedented interest is being taken
in Psychine.

And it is doing some very remark-
able things, making some very extra-
ordinary cures.

Not more than we anticipated how-
ever.

With our third of a century's ex-
perience with Psychine.

With our knowledge of the hundreds
of thousands it has already cured, in
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We have the most absolute confi-
dence in what it can and will do.

Since scientists know now all about
the white corpuscles of the blood, or
the phagocytes, the scavengers which
devour every germ of disease that
enters the body.

Since they also tell us that certain
herbs—nature's remedies—help and
build up these white corpuscles.

And since these herbs are compound-
ed in Psychine, we know why Psychine
is so phenomenally successful in treat-
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We know why its use is indicated in
the following diseases:

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Bronchitis
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Chills and Fevers
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Nervous Troubles
After-effects of Pleurisy, Pneumonia and
La Grippe.

Bronchial Coughs
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Dyspepsia

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word for the tremendously beneficial
effect of Psychine. Fill out the coupon
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druggist an order (for which we pay
him the regular retail price) for a
50-cent bottle of Psychine to be given
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We will undoubtedly buy and dis-
tribute in this manner, hundreds of
thousands of these 50-cent bottles of
Psychine.

And we do that to show our entire
confidence in this wonderful prepara-
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A confidence that has been based
on our thirty years' experience with
this splendid preparation, with a full
knowledge of the hundreds of thou-
sands of cures it has made.

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I accept your offer to try a 50c. bottle
of Psychine (pronounced Si-keen) at
your expense. I have not had a 50c.
bottle of Psychine under this plan.
Kindly advise my druggist to deliver
this bottle to me.

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This coupon is not good for a 50c. bottle
of Psychine if presented to the druggist
—it must be sent us—we will then buy
the 50c. bottle of Psychine from your
druggist and direct him to deliver it to
you. This offer may be withdrawn at
any time without notice. Send coupon
to-day.