



You cannot afford brain-befogging headaches.
NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers
 stop them in quick time and clear your head. They do not contain either phenacetin, acetanilid, morphine, opium or any other dangerous drug. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. 121
 NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

Strong Once More

ELECTRICITY CURES WHERE DRUGS FAIL



Get Some Life Into You

What's the use in dragging your eyes about like a wooden man. Feel like a man of spirit. Away with the pains and aches: off with this swretched feeling as if you were seventy years old and had one foot in the grave. Come and let me put life into your nerves: let me give you a new supply of youthful energy. Let me make you feel like throwing your chest out, and your head up, saying to yourself, "I'M A MAN!" Let me give you back the old feeling of youthful fire, vim and courage. I can do it, so that in two months you will wonder that you ever felt so slow and poky as you do now. Act today. Life is sweet, so enjoy every minute.

This is the Way to Feel

The men who had given up hope, who thought there was no cure for them, until they came upon Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt. Now they are full of life and overflowing with joyous spirits. Pains are gone, weakness has gone, and full vigor is in every action. Do you want to feel like that? Then wear the grand life-saving appliance for two months, at night. It will charge every nerve with electric life and you will feel rejuvenated and invigorated. It puts steam into your run down body, drives away pain and renews youth.

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt

Makes men noble: it causes the nerves to tingle with the joyful exhilaration of youth: it fills the heart with a feeling of gladness, makes everything look bright and makes the nerves like bars of steel.

It does this while you sleep, by pouring electricity, which is nature's energy, into your nerves and blood. Electricity is life to the vital parts, when they are weak it will make them strong.

Lumbago Cured

516 Balmoral St., Winnipeg, Man., Feb. 15, 1912.

M. R. McLaughlin. Dear Sir:—It is a little more than a month since I bought your Belt for Lumbago, and am pleased to say I am much better and able to follow my daily occupation. I wear it now as a preventative measure.

Yours truly,

R. E. PALMER.

CALL TODAY for Free Test of my Belt. Free consultation and Free Book. If you can't call, cut out and send this coupon for the book.

DR E. M. McLAUGHLIN, 237 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada.

Dear Sir:—Please forward me one of your books as advertised.

Name.....

Address.....

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER



FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

I am a woman. I know woman's sufferings. I have found the cure. I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whittish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 25 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use. Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. 76 WINDSOR, Ont.

When writing advertisers please mention The Western Home Monthly.

years, and bit by bit he would buy more, until at last he owned one of the best ranches in B. C. Then he sold it for a good round price, and had he invested it properly, that is, if he hadn't let rogues get their hands on it, he might have been a millionaire today instead of a cook in a government road camp. Is he happy? Yes, in a way far happier than those who lose ten dollars in a slot machine or a gambling table. There are hundreds of characters in this country who have been through the mill, have had ups and downs. One day they have been worth hundreds of thousands, and the next day they were paupers. So runs the round of years, but the telegraph operator who gets his cheque of \$75 or \$100 per month is happier than all the rest in my mind. Hoping that there are other operators reading the pages of The Western Home Monthly, besides the far-famed Northwest bachelors and the Ontario schoolmams. I hardly know what to sign myself. Oh, I've got it now! Who can tell whether I'm a male or female?

B. C. Observer.

A Lover of Nature.

Armstrong, B.C., June 15, 1912.

Dear Editor,—Since coming from the New England States and Eastern Canada, I have been an interested reader of your splendid magazine and I hope you will afford me space in your correspondence columns for this short letter. For some years I had been anxious to see this great western country, but was not able to make the trip until less than a year ago. The journey from Montreal, via the C.P.R., was most interesting, and the stops at the large western cities were a series of revelations. The average Easterner's ideas of Western Canada are extremely hazy, and the cities mere names with which he is more or less vaguely familiar. No real conception of the vast area of the western provinces and the size and business activity of the cities can be had without actually seeing for one's self. I am sure if the thousands who are struggling for an existence back east could only realize the great opportunities of this wide country, with its health-giving climate, land in the West would be at a premium. The Okanagan Valley is noted for its fine fruits and vegetables, and is a charming locality. Mountain View Farm, an ideal place for anyone in search of health, or a delightful spot to spend a vacation, is beautifully situated 3,000 feet above sea level, five miles from the pretty little town of Armstrong, and ten from the larger one of Vernon. A railroad station is only one mile away, and a store and post office have recently been built—these on the newly laid out townsite—the beginning of a new town in this prosperous valley. There are several lovely lakes in the neighborhood where we drive in summer and enjoy picnics and fishing. If more city dwellers could know the pleasures of country life on a farm like this, with its horses, dairy, chickens, vegetable and fruit garden and orchard, there would be many happier people. The summers are delightful here, so little rainy weather that one can practically live out of doors. With driving, walking and resting on lawn and piazzas, the time passes pleasantly. Even the infrequent "rainy day" is not dull with books and music in the large, airy rooms. My health has improved so greatly since coming here that I hope soon to see more of the "Golden West." If anyone would like to correspond with me in regard to Mountain View Farm, I should be pleased to respond.

J. L.

Woman's Rights.

Wildmere, Alta., May 5, 1912.

Dear Editor,—Noticing your invitation to subscribers on a recent number to take advantage of the columns for discussion, I thought it would not be amiss to add my mite. I have been a subscriber ever since I came to Canada and I consider that it compares favorably with like magazines published in the States. It certainly has a high grade of editorials at any rate. Since there is nothing striking about my personality worthy of space in a magazine,

GAVE UP ALL HOPES OF EVER GETTING WELL

Mr. Jacob E. Herr, 111 Grange St., Stratford, Ont., writes:—"Ten years ago I suffered with a very peculiar disease. I would go to bed feeling as well as could be, and after sleeping for five hours I would wake with a severe pain in my back, then moving into my side and breast. The pain was so terrible I could not lie in my bed, and usually had to sit until morning with a pillow propped up behind my back. With all my pain I would go to work, and after working up to about 10 o'clock the pain would leave me entirely. The same thing would happen the next night, and every night for two years. I tried four different doctors, but none of them did me any good. I tried a great many patent medicines, but all of no avail. I gave up all hopes of ever getting well. A friend persuaded me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I bought four boxes, and after using the first one I felt a change for the better, and after using three boxes I could sleep all night. The pains were gone, and I was completely cured.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



The Original and Only Genuine

BEWARE of Imitations sold on the Merits of

MINARD'S LINIMENT

\$3.50 Recipe FREE For Weak Men.

Send Name and Address Today— You Can Have it Free and Be Strong and vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—with out any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together. I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop dragging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest, acting restorative, up-building, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 4215 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain, ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge \$3.00 to \$5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

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