# Had a Weak Heart.

## **Doctored For Three Years** Without Any Benefit.

Through one cause or another a large majority of people are troubled, more or less, with some form of heart trouble.

Little attention is paid to the slight weakness, but when it starts to beat irregularly, and every once in a while, pain seems to shoot through it, then it causes great anxiety and alarm.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will give prompt and permanent relief to all those suffering from any weakness of the heart or nerves.

Mrs. M. Shea, 193 Holland Ave., Ottawa, Ont., writes:—"I write you these lines to let you know that I have used Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. After doctoring for the last three years with all kinds of medicines and pills for weak heart, I heard of your Heart and Nerve Pills, so thinking I had never used anything that did me so much good, I kept on using them, and I had only used four boxes, when I was perfectly cured.

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### 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—without 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

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 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 drugging himself with harmful patent me licines, 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 in entirely free



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have not passed the number twenty-three mile board, as I am there myself. Now, girls, don't be afraid to write. Would be pleased to hear from "A Girl in Durham County" (Ontario). Well, as my letter is getting long, I will close by saying that I will answer all letters. My address I leave with the Editor. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your valuable space. I am just

Pug-nose Jimmy.

#### By the Sad Sea Waves

October, 1912. Dear Editor: Will you kindly make room for another correspondent? fore I say anything else, I must say the editor is to be congratulated on the way he gets up The Western Home Monthly; it is a very interesting magazine. I am very fond of all outdoor sport, and also enjoy a good country dance. I cannot see any harm in dancing any more than having a game of cards or any other sport unless we make harm out of it. How many of us like to travel? I think it is nice to travel, as it broadens one's mind. As for myself, I rather like the seashore as I now live by the sad sea waves. My occupation is a fisherman. I wonder how many like fishing? I guess I will soon have to close. I would like some correspondents, and my address is with The Western Home Monthly. A Fisherman.

Now Then, Bachelors!

Rabbit Lake, Sask.

Dear Editor: My father has been a subscriber of The Western Home Monthly for nearly two years and I think there is nothing so interesting as the Correspondence column. I would very much like to miss the w.p.b. I'm a Yankee girl and have been living out in the West for quite a few years. I prefer to leave the description of myself out as I am very apt to scare someone. I am very fond of all sports, especially shooting wild animals. I do not think there is any harm in dancing and playing cards as I have done both since I was twelve, and have not seen any harm in it yet, but I think it is a pleasant pastime. I can cook and keep a house clean, and I hope some day to make a Western bachelor happy. I would like to hear from either sex, for I will gladly answer, and I am too shy to write first. Wishing The Western Home Monthly and Editor every success, I sign myself

A Lonely Yankee Maid.

#### Can Bake Good Bread

Prince Edward Island, October 28, 1912.

I have read The Dear Editor: Western Home Monthly with great interest although we have only taken it in our home for a short time. I always look forward with pleasure to the arrival of The Western I am a farmer's daughter and enjoy outdoor life, but take an interest in housework as well. I can bake a good batch of bread, but would like to have a taste of Mountain Bill's flapjacks. bet they would be good for a hungry bachelor. I don't see any harm in a good game of cards, and as for dancing, there is not any harm in it if in the right company. I suppose you want to know what I look like? Well, I am not like U. S. Maid; I am not a bean pole, but am medium height and fair. would like to hear from some of the lonely bachelors or others. A Lonely P.E.I. Lassie.

One of the Ranch Boys

Glenister, Alta., Oct. 21, 1912.

Dear Editor and Readers, - I have been an interested reader of your magazine for almost a year now and often thought I would like to write to the Correspondence column, but I always put it off. Now, after reading many splendid letters in the October number, I simply cannot keep still any longer. I enjoyed especially the letters by "U. S. Maid" and "Bonne Soir." They sure were fine. The U. S. Maid you say knew a girl who wrote to the page and got fifty letters a day for a week. Well I know of one she well get, or I'm greatly mistaken. Now

correspond with some of the fairer sex all you girls of the club, come along with your cookery recipes. That was a happy thought of Curly Bill's, and I second the motion. (This, of course, does not include the U. S. Maid, as, from what she says herself, some of her recipes must be pretty strong) everyone has been giving his or her views lately on dancing and card playing, I will fall in line and say that I heartily agree with Bonne Soir when she says that those who think so much evil must be just a "wee bit" inclined that way themselves. Of course, there are exceptions to every rule. "Bumble Bee"-I agree with you that pool rooms do more harm than cards. The game itself may be all right, but it's the company that one meets there. Well, you may say it is not necessary to be friends will all you meet there, but you know the old proverb, "Evil companions corrupt good manners." Now, friends, I am not a preacher; I'm an Imp, green-eyed and yellow-haired, but all the same, I do not drink or frequent pool rooms. Cards and dancing I enjoy very much, and I see no harm in smoking a pipe although I don't indulge myself.

Now, kind Editor (I should have put

this in at the first), will you please have on your Sunday smile, be in good humor, and, above all things, keep away from that w.p.b. when you read this letter. If you don't I'll write again sure. I would like to receive letters from persons of either sex and will answer all promptly. Would someone who has been in Florida please write? My address is with the Editor. Thanking you, kind Editor, for your time and space, believe me one of the club boys.

#### Arbitrary English Language

We'll begin with box, and the plural is boxes, But the plural of ox should be oxen, not oxes.

The one fowl is a goose, but two are called geese, Yet the plural of mouse should never

be meese. You may find a lone mouse on a whole

nest of mice, But the plural of house is houses, not

If the plural of man is always called Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called

pen?
The cow in the plural may be cows or

kine. But the bow if repeated is never called And the plural of vow is vows, never vine.

If I speak of a foot, and you show me your feet, And I give you a boot, would the pair be called beet?

If one is a tooth and the whole set are teeth, Why shouldn't the plural of booth be

lled beeth? If the singular's this and the plural is

Should the plural of kiss ever be nicknamed keese Then one may be that and three may be

those, Yet hat in the plural would never be

hose. And the plural of cat is cats, not cose. We speak of a brother, and also of

brethren, But though we may say mother, we never say methren.

Then the masculine pronouns are he, But imagine the feminine she, shis, and his, him,

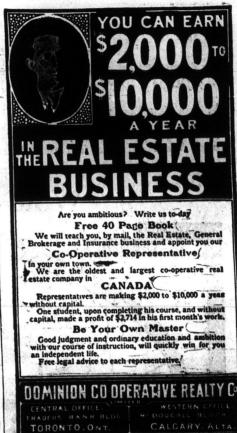
shim! So the English, I think, you all will agree, Is the funniest language you ever did

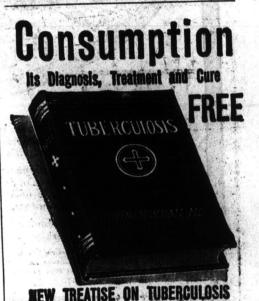
#### Raised in a Day

William had left home at the tender age of thirteen to be a grocer's clerk. This was his first day. Mrs. Blaine came into the store and asked:

"How much are these chickens?" "We sell them at twenty-five cents a pound," William replied.

"Do you raise them yourselves?"
"Certainly, ma'am. They were twentytwo cents yesterday."





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