

Had Weak and Dizzy Spells.

WAS CURED BY
MILBURN'S
HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowel, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate, and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to take your Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once, and found that I felt much stronger, and my heart was ever so much better in a short time. I cannot praise your medicine too highly for it has done me a world of good. My husband has also been bothered with heart trouble ever since childhood, and finds quick relief by using your valuable pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally known as the very best remedy for all troubles arising from the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

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are necessities, not luxuries. So are Watches Clocks, Fountain Pens, etc. These, and a great many other useful and pretty articles, are illustrated in our handsome Catalogue. You will find the illustrations exceptionally clear and exact, and that the prices will compare favorably with any Eastern house.

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D. E. Black & Co. Ltd.
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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH WEST LAND REGULATIONS

The sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months' residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

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Correspondence

Would the correspondents whose letters appeared in the March issue kindly send their names and addresses to the Editor?

Cheering the Lonely Ones

Dear Editor:—I should have written to you before, but we have had so many blizzards and have been so much shut in this winter that it has often been impossible to either send or receive mail. I wish to thank you for sending that parcel to "Lonely Westerner" for me last November, and I thought that perhaps you would like to know that he received it safely and was very much delighted to get it. I have had some nice letters from him, and, as I chanced to tell him in one of mine that I knew French, he passed on the information to a French soldier, and I was very much surprised to get a letter in his own language from him. Fancy my predicament if I had simply been bluffing. But I am afraid I have got somewhat rusty in my "parley-vou-Francais," for it is so many years since I had the opportunity of either reading or writing it. However, I did my best and shall be only too glad if I can help in this way.

I see you have a letter from a French boy in your page this month. I would write to him in his own tongue if you think it would be acceptable. Letters are no trouble to me, indeed they are a delight, and perhaps God has intended that I should use any powers I may have in that way to help these very lonely ones. Wishing you all success with your helpful and bright paper.

"Helper."

Long Hours in Macclesfield

Dear Editor:—I am not sure whether I am allowed to write to your paper, as I am not a subscriber. I have a brother in Alberta who sends us the W.H.M. every month. We do enjoy reading it and always look forward to its coming. I have a sister—a hospital nurse—who takes all the old copies back with her for the patients to read. They are delighted with them. I live with father and mother in Wilmslow. It is a country district twelve miles from Manchester. There is a camp of German prisoners of war two miles from where we live. When you pass the camp on the train you can see the men playing football and cricket, or wheeling barrowfuls of gravel for mending the paths about the camp, under the supervision of armed guards.

I work in a shop in Macclesfield, start at six o'clock and finish at six in the evening. It is a very nice change to spend weekends in the country after being in the town all week. I have three brothers in Canada, two in Alberta are farming, while the third is a reporter in Winnipeg. I hope to join them some day when the war is over. We shall all be glad when the boys come home from the war. It will be rather strange to see men in civilian clothes after seeing so much khaki, blue, brown or grey hospital uniforms.

If my letter is accepted I would like to correspond with some of the boys and girls who write to the page if they will write first. I will leave my address with the editor.

"A Little English Maid."

From a Lonely Girl

Dear Editor:—I have been a silent reader of The Western Home Monthly ever since I was a wee little girl and I can truly say it is the paper I enjoy the most. I can remember it when it came to my father's house and we would all sit around the fire in the evening, then father or mother would read. Oh, how we all enjoyed those evenings. But now I am in a lonely part of Alta., and would like very much to correspond with anyone about my own age.

I am like a lot more of the readers, I have a brother fighting in the trenches and we are all very proud of him.

I am very fond of dancing and outdoor work and I can truly say that I enjoyed going out in the field last haying time and harvest and taking my place like a little man. Now, dear readers, you may all laugh, but I did not pull on the overalls, although I see no harm in doing so.

Anyone wishing to correspond with me, my address is with the editor. Hoping

The Western Home Monthly will have continued success, I will sign myself,
"Blue Eyes."

Wanted to be Independent

Dear Editor:—Have you room in your corner for another correspondent? We have taken The Western Home Monthly for quite a number of years, but I have never had courage enough to write, although I do enjoy reading the letters. Some of them are very interesting.

I live in a little town, although my home is out on the farm, only eight miles from it. I lived on the farm until last year, when I thought I would like to be independent and I went to college to take a business course and then secured a position in my home town. I get plenty of work here and not very much time for amusement of any kind. One does not know what town life is until one has had about a year of it. I have learned to know and often wish I was back on the farm, doing housework and feeding the chickens. I agree with "Jolly Sixteen" that one does not get lonesome on a farm. You can watch Nature work so wonderfully, but you can't do that in a town. Dusty streets and the "whiz" of automobiles is all one can hear from morning till night during the summer.

I would like to correspond with "Rainbow" if he will write first.

Well, I think I will have to close, as this may get into the W.P.B. if it gets much longer. Wishing much success to the club, I remain,
"Business Girl."

Food for Thought

Dear Editor:—I cannot resist answering "Spitfire," she certainly named herself well. I, too, know girls who do not agree with farm boys enlisting. Thank goodness they are getting few and far between. You never hear a girl or a family who have any loved ones there talk like that, and I presume by her letter she has no brother there. I have two overseas, one has been in France nearly two years. The third and last tried to enlist but was rejected. We are proud of them. I would not be seen with a civilian unless he wore the rejection button or had a reasonable excuse for being here. I say thank God our brave young lads went. Where would we be to-day had we waited for older ones alone to fill the ranks. Every boy in khaki is a hero in my sight, giving up his all to fight for us.

As for farming, if it wasn't for the almighty dollar a certain amount wouldn't be farming. Besides other men need their boys. Their business is their living and as important as farming. We girls in Manitoba and Saskatchewan aren't helpless or afraid of work. We can and have done it before. Our mothers in years gone by have done it and we must save the honor of our land in time of stress. Then retired farmers living in towns and cities would be glad to return to their farms, happy in the knowledge that they were doing their bit. We know who are able to go and who are not, and there are plenty that should go. I'll be glad to see the day when conscription comes—but our government seems afraid to do it. If we had a national government I think we would get it, and as for the shallow-minded, I think it can be reserved for girls of that class. No, it isn't for us to tell men to go, but it's our duty to show them theirs and help them to go. Again we can thank God for all the brave women who have seen their duty and helped their husbands and sons to see theirs, also the girls who have helped their sweethearts to go.

Another thing, I wouldn't give a pin for a girl who wouldn't stick up for her own country, whatever it may be. And we must admit we wouldn't be where we are to-day if it wasn't for that grand little isle across the sea and her navy. I would like to hear from any khaki lads.
"Pocahontas."

A Happy Farmer

Dear Editor:—As I am putting in a lonely time I thought I would join the circle. I do not take the valuable paper myself, but father does and he sends it over to me when they get finished reading it. I am very pleased to get it and just sit down and turn over to the correspondence column and see what they all have to say. This is my first letter to the paper and I don't want to make it too

DULL EARS MADE SHARP



Haven't you often thought if your ears could be sharpened up a little you'd be quite all right?

Now will you let me show you just how you can do that for yourself right in your own home? And no one need know anything about it (unless you want to tell them) until you hear quickly and keenly and are freed forever from those terrible noises in the head.

Just answer these questions, jotting down the necessary yes or no as you go along. Sign your full name and address, and mail to me.

This Coupon

entitles readers of this paper to advice free on curing Deafness.

Do your ears itch?
Do your ears throb?
Do your ears feel full?
Do both ears trouble you?
Does wax form in your ears?
How long have you been deaf?
Do you have pain in your ears?
Are you worse in damp weather?
Do you hear better in a noisy place?
Did your Deafness come on gradually?
Have you a discharge from either ear?
Have you ringing sounds in your ears?
Is your Deafness worse when you have a cold?
Can you hear some sounds better than others?
Are there hissing sounds like steam escaping?
Do your ears crack when you blow your nose?
FULL NAME
ADDRESS

By return mail I'll send you a letter telling you all about the causes of your Ear Trouble, and how you can treat it yourself right in your own home and this won't cost you a red cent. No matter how slight or how serious you think your trouble is, let me tell you the truth about it.

I have been in the business of sharpening dull ears for nearly thirty years. After graduating and receiving my medical degrees from Dublin University, I devoted myself to the study of Ear Troubles so that instead of becoming a local physician, I am to-day an Ear Specialist with patients in every quarter of the globe.

Believe me, in those years of practice, I have learned to know much of the unutterable horror of Deafness. My letters daily are beseeching cries for help from a living death—shut out from friends—from the joys of the home circle—many are pitiful appeals—"Doctor, I fear I may lose my job any moment, and then who will hire a Deaf man?"

And the tragic part is, that all this might have been so easily averted if proper steps had been taken in time.

And so I say with stern conviction—

Get advice upon your Ear Troubles before it is too late. I'll tell you of people right in your own section of the country, perhaps right in your own town that have been cured of Deafness by my method. My cured friends are everywhere, and will gladly tell you about their cases. Don't think your case hopeless, and don't let it become so by delay.

Write to-day for advice on your Ear Troubles.

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"My child cannot control his kidneys during the night."

Mothers—save yourself the trouble of either lifting your Weak-Kidneyed Children out of bed at night or drying their bedding the next morning by giving them Zemeto. A harmless medicine that should quickly banish this disease (for it is not a habit but a disease). Zemeto is equally as good for older people who can't control their water during the night or day.

Write us today—send no money, not even a stamp. Just your name and permanent address, and we will send you a **absolutely free** package of Zemeto. If it conquers your disease, you need pay us nothing—just tell your friends what it did for you. Show this advertisement to your friends, as it may not appear again.

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