

HONESTLY BELIEVED HE WAS GOING INTO CONSUMPTION.

**DR. WOOD'S
Norway Pine Syrup
CURED HIM.**

Mr. Frank E. Anthony, 69 Ellen Street, Winnipeg, Man., writes: "Having taken several bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, during the past few weeks, to relieve a chronic cough and general throat trouble, allow me to express my unbounded satisfaction and thanks as to its sterling qualities. A short time ago I became suddenly subject to violent coughing fits at night, and directly after rising in the morning, for about an hour, and found I was gradually losing weight. All my friends cheerfully informed me that I looked as though I were going in consumption, and I honestly believed such was the case. However, after having taken several bottles of 'Dr. Wood's' I am pleased to relate that the cough has entirely disappeared, along with all the nasty symptoms, and I have since regained the lost weight. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup as a sure cure for all those troubled in a like manner."

When you ask for "Dr. Wood's" see that you get what you ask for. It is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Thousands of Switches!



Our stock of hair goods, which is the most complete in Western Canada, includes a huge quantity of switches, from 16 to 24 inches long and all made from best quality hair, we are offering these from

50 Cents

to \$2.00 each. (Postage 10 cents extra)

Just send us sample of your hair and length desired and we will guarantee you an exact match or refund your money.

We invite correspondence and will gladly forward you our new illustrated catalogue on request.

SEAMAN & PETERSEN

New York Hair Store

Kensington Block, Winnipeg

RANKIN'S HEAD OINTMENT



Kills all Nits
and Vermin
in the Hair

Rankin & Co. Kilmarnock
Established over 100 years.

In 15c.
& 25c.
Sizes.
Of all
Chemists.

Agents:
Parke & Parke,
Hamilton, Ontario.



Rose Bud Ring Free Gold Filled Guaranteed for 8 years. Set with beautiful Rose Bud. To introduce our big business we will send this ring any size for 12c! Help pay advertising. Rex Jewelry Co., Dept. 33 Battle Creek, Mich.

"Oh, dear no," laughed Terence. "We shall have some real dinner, but, of course, we shall pretend it's quite different things. If I don't manage to get any money by singing to-night, bread and cheese will be turkey, and bread and jam, plum pudding—I think we shall have jam to-morrow. We don't always pretend, only on particular days like Christmas and mother's birthday, and mine, and my rabbit's. I've had him three years. Have you got any rabbits or dogs or anything?"

"No, child. I've got nothing—nothing." "Nothing like that, p'raps, but what a lot of other things you've got?" Terence remarked tactfully.

"But I've no one to pretend with." "Oh! You can pretend alone quite well, but it's not such fun." "I'm always alone."

The boy realized vaguely the pathos underlying the man's words. After a pause, during which a brief but desperate conflict waged within his soul, Terence said slowly: "I've decided that I'll give you my rabbit for a Christmas present to make you like Christmas, and so that you won't always be quite alone."

The man rose in silence, and paced up and down the room. Terence felt rather hurt that his generosity should meet

"Do you think I can see your mother, Terence?"

"I daresay you might." Terence felt distinctly dubious as to whether this stern strange man should be asked to come and see them in their one humble room. He knew his mother did not care for strangers, so prudently refrained from issuing the invitation his hospitality urged him to make—viz.: that his new friend should come and share the joys of his Christmas tree.

"Do you think I might come and see her to-morrow?" enquired the man, breaking in on the child's puzzled but silent debate.

"Well, I think perhaps I'd better not. You see you're only my friend. I've got lots, but I never take any home to mother. One's a policeman and one's a butcher's man who was a soldier, and one's the old woman who sells oranges and nuts at the corner of the street. I took mother to the stall, but she doesn't come to see us, though mother likes her very much."

"As I unfortunately don't possess an orange stall, nor a butcher's shop, nor even a 'beat,' I'm afraid this meeting on neutral ground will be difficult to accomplish. Do you think we could persuade your mother to come here to-morrow with you and the rabbit, to teach me some of your pretend games,



Beauty Spot on a farm at Golden Stream, Man.

with so cold a reception. Had he been capable of realizing and understanding the tumult of long suppressed emotion his childish words had raised, he would have been rewarded out of all proportion to the gift. The child had touched a heart long dead and wakened it to life once more. The man realizing perhaps, that his silence might appear ungracious, said somewhat huskily:

"Thank you, my boy—thank you. I should like to have your rabbit: it will always make me feel less lonely."

"I'm glad you'll have him. Perhaps you'll begin to like Christmas if you get some presents?"

"No, lad, no. I can never like Christmas. You wouldn't understand, but it was one Christmas years ago that the only thing I loved on earth was taken from me."

"What was it?" "The woman who was to have been my wife."

"Who took her from you?" "My best friend ran away with her, but you can't understand these things, child."

"Yes, I do understand, because my father died at Christmas. But mother said that should make it easier to bear trouble, because you see it was the time the little Christ-child came into the world, and He came to comfort everybody who was sad. Mother and me were very sad. I was unhappy mostly because she was. I was only a little chap, then you see, that was three years ago."

and yet have a real Christmas dinner and a real tree?"

"But I thought you didn't have Christmas trees because you are too old?"

"But I should like to have one to-morrow, just to forget for once how old I am."

"A real Christmas dinner and a real tree? Oh, I say, that would be wonderful. Why, there'd be nothing more to pretend?"

"Only for me. I might pretend I wasn't a lonely, hard, unloved old man."

"You wouldn't be. Mother and I would love you. It would be fun. Shall I run home now, quickly, and ask mother, without singing any more carols?"

"Yes, run along. Wait a moment," he added, "you shall take a note from me with you." He crossed to his writing table as he spoke. "What was your father's name?" he inquired, taking up his pen to write the address.

"Rodney Blake," replied the boy, slipping out of his chair and examining a set of ivory chessmen on a table.

"Rodney Blake!" exclaimed the man. "Sure," said Terence.

"Then your mother's name is Juanita?" "Yes. Father always called her Nita, but I know it's Juanita 'cos I never can spell it. But how did you guess mother's name?" cried the boy in astonishment.

"I think I knew her once," the man said, pausing pen in hand. "Rodney Blake," he muttered. "Rodney Blake dead, and I never knew."

An Xmas Hint

Let your gift be something in accordance with the times. "SERVICE." Choose something bearing the HALL MARK of quality and excellence, and that will give lasting pleasure and comfort to your friends.

WE SUGGEST

JAEGER
Fine Pure Wool

and for your selection offer—
Dressing Gowns, Lounge
Jackets, Waistcoats, Sweaters,
Rugs, Blankets,
Shawls, Scarfs, Gloves,
Caps, Slippers, Infants
Frocks and Bonnets, Shirts
and Shirt Waists, also
many useful articles that
will bring immeasurable
joy to our



**SOLDIERS
AND NURSES AT
THE FRONT**

Catalog sent free on application

DR. JAEGER Sanitary Woolen Co., Limited
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG
Incorporated in England in 1883 with British
Capital for the British Empire

For Swollen Veins

Absorbine Jr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

That Absorbine, Jr., would relieve Varicose Veins was discovered by an old gentleman who had suffered with swollen veins for nearly fifty years. He had made many unsuccessful efforts to get relief and finally tried Absorbine, Jr., knowing its value in reducing swellings, aches, pains and soreness.

Absorbine, Jr., relieved him and after he had applied it regularly for a few weeks he told us that his legs were as smooth as when he was a boy and all the pain and soreness had ceased.

Thousands have since used this antiseptic liniment for this purpose with remarkably good results.

Absorbine, Jr., is made of oils and extracts from pure herbs and when rubbed upon the skin is quickly taken up by the pores; the blood circulation in surrounding parts is thereby stimulated and healing helped.

\$1.00 a Bottle at Druggists or Postpaid

A LIBERAL TRIAL BOTTLE will be mailed to your address for 10c in stamps. Booklet free.

W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F.
509 Lyman's Bldg. Montreal, Can.

Don't Wear a Truss



BROOKS' APPLIANCE, the modern, scientific invention, the wonderful new discovery that cures rupture will be sent on trial. No obnoxious springs or pads. Has automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lies. Durable, cheap. Sent on trial to prove it. Protected by U.S. Patents. Catalog and measure blanks mailed free. Send name and address to-day.

C. E. BROOKS, 1705C State St., Marshall, Mich.

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me.

All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for 2c. (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. **MRS. F. E. CURRAH, WINDSOR, Ont.**