

2 in 1

Shoe Polish

Don't be deceived by imitations. It means long life to your shoes to be sure of 2 in 1

Black and all colors, at all dealers, 10c. and 25c.



Crippled With Rheumatism

CURED BY GIN PILLS

Mr. Derragh certainly did have a hard time of it, winter before last. Caught cold, and it settled in his kidneys. First thing he knew, he was in bed with Rheumatism. He nearly went mad, the pain was so intense. The doctors gave him the usual treatment—and pretty nearly burnt his legs off with liniments and blisters—but the Rheumatism went right on aching.

Then a friend stepped in and said, "Why don't you try GIN PILLS?" After a great deal of persuasion, Mr. Derragh did try GIN PILLS. You never such a happy man in your life, after he had taken two boxes. Pain all gone—stiffness and lameness completely left—that ache in back and hips disappeared—and he was well in no time. That was two years ago and he has been in perfect health ever since.

Contracted a severe cold. Rheumatism followed and the sharp pains took me so often and were so severe that I had to take to bed. For several months I could get no relief, until I started to take "Gin Pills." In five days I was up and around the house. My pains are gone and I have not had a return of the old troubles since. I wish also to say that "Gin Pills" gave me the first painless passage of urine I have had in two years.

ROBT. DERRAGH, Winnipeg.

How about you? Haven't you suffered enough without going all over it again this winter? Get Gin Pills now—and cure yourself at home. Mention this paper and we will send you a free sample to try. The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg, Only 50c. a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. 87

"Baby's Own" Soap

—is made right with the right ingredients for a perfect soap.

It gives a rich creamy lather beautifully foamy & fragrant; —it improves the complexion; —it cleanses and soothes the skin; —and protects it from hot water, strong sun or wind.

"Baby's Own" is the best soap for every toilet purpose.

Albert Soaps Ltd. Mfrs., Montreal.

Beware of imitations and substitutes.

WIT, HUMOR AND FUN

LIFE'S COMIC SIDE TREATED BY CLEVER PEN

Splinters.

A Tomcat once sat on a fence. He was one of those dirty cat gents. Along that way strayed A modest cat-maid, Said he: "Ah there, lovely Hortense!" —Denver Post.

Johnny—"Paw, what's the rest of that quotation beginning, 'Truth is mighty?'" Father—"Scarce, I reckon."

Pastor—"I now pronounce you man and wife." Blushing Bride (firmly)—"Pardon me; woman and husband, if you please!"

The photographer—Now, look pleasant, please. The Sitter—I can't. I'm an automobilist.

A Michigan man announces that he'll never have his hair cut again until Harriman restores the money he got out of the Alton deal. P. S.—The Michigan man is bald.

Silas—Tell ye it's a fact! Jabez has writ to Andy Carnegie, volunteerin' to buy an' maintain a new set of checkers, if he'll furnish this here town with a new board.

Miss Pepprey—"No, he didn't like your eyebrows. He said they were too black." Miss Painter—"The idea!" Miss Pepprey—"However, I assured him they were not as black as they were painted."

"What was the cause of this rum-pus?" asked the judge. "Well, you see, judge," replied the policeman, "this man here and that woman there are married." "Yes, yes, I know, but what other cause?"

A humorist has said that the Mississippi River is so crooked in places that a steamer going south has been known to meet itself coming north, giving passing signals, and narrowly escaping a collision with itself.

"Some folks ses de sun got people in it, des lak' dis worl'," said Bro'r Williams. "You reckon it is?" "Well, I ain't sayin' it is, en I ain't sayin' it ain't, but dem black spots looks suspiciously lak' de race problem had hit it!"

Constable—"Th' very idee of two old men like you, a-fightin'! Ain't ye ashamed o' yerself, Uncle Reub Pankin-frost?" Uncle Reub (still in ring)—"No, sir! He 'lowed his roomtism hurt wuss'n mine did, dad blame him!"

St. Peter—"Nay, nay! Thou knowest what is written—that it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom." Cohenstein—"But—so help me!—efery centd vos in my wife's name!"

"You don't have any of these rambling old farm houses in Kansas," said the New England man. "No," responded the western visitor. "When our houses get ready to go anywhere they havent time to ramble."

A Winnipeg editor had been requested to inform a subscriber whether it would be all right for him to kiss a girl with whom he has been keeping company for some time. Before answering, the editor would no doubt like to see the girl.

"He's a great growler, isn't he?" "Hurricane is nothin' to him." "Finds fault with everything?" "Worst you ever saw!" "By-the-by—what is he doing now?" "Editing the 'Band of Hope' and 'Sunshine' department of a new magazine!"

Judge—"Have you anything to say before sentence is passed?" Prisoner—"Nuthin, only I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for ignorance of the law." Judge—"Your ignorance of the law is no excuse." Prisoner—"Tain't my ignorance I'm talkin' about. It's yours."

Magistrate—"This ain't the first time you've been arristed for bein' droonk." Prisoner—"It's injustice yez do me, y'r

anner." Magistrate—"Mind plwat ye say. Ol've seen your face scores av tolmes; and lately, too." Prisoner—"Plaze, y'r anner. Ol'm the new bar-man at Mickey Doolan's."

A tourist was driving along a dusty road in the west of Ireland one hot summer day, and stopped at a small inn for refreshment. On asking the jarvey if he was dry, that worthy remarked: "Dry? Did yer honor say 'dry'? I'm so dry that if ye slapped me on the back ye'd be blinded with th' dust flyin' out iv me mouth."

Old Lady—Young man, why don't you get up and let your father have the seat? Don't it pain you to see him reaching for a strap?

Boy—It don't pain me any to see him reaching for a strap in here, but it would if I saw him reaching for one around home.

Farmer—John, what in the world do you have those old buckets under the cow's feet for?

John—Why, she's so fond of putting her feet in my bucket while I'm milking her that I thought I'd let her have a couple of buckets of her own to put her feet in.

"Now, about aiships." "Well,"

"Will they allude to them as aiship greyhounds?" "Why, certainly not. They will be 'sky' terriers, if anything."

"Now my boy, tell me how you know an old partridge from a young one," asked the squire.

"By the teeth." "Nonsense boy! You ought to know better than that. A partridge hasn't any teeth."

"No sir, but I have."

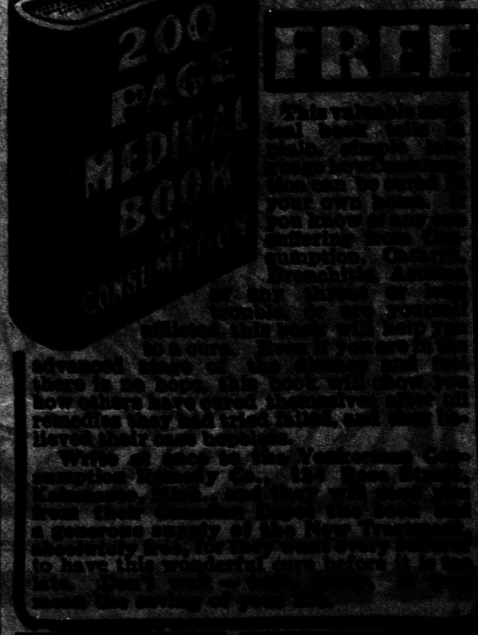
Some students once paid a visit to an eccentric old butcher. "How much is pork a yard?" asked one of them. "Ten shilling" replied the butcher. "Then I'll take a yard." "Where's your money?" Half a sovereign was laid down. The old man quickly pocketed the coin and then produced three pig's feet, with the quiet remark, "there you are—three feet make one yard."

A dashing suburban couple sought a city minister, says the Boston Herald, and asked his aid in getting married. "Very well" said the clergyman "will you be married with a ring?" "Why yes" said the groom hesitatingly, "yes—if you have one handy, I guess we will."

A Southern matron was teaching one of the little colored girls on her plantation how to spell. She used a pictorial primer, and over each word was its accompanying picture. Polly glibly spelled "ox" and "box," etc. But the teacher thought that she was making "right rapid progress." So she put her hand over the picture and said, "Polly, what does 'o-x' spell?" "Ox," answered Polly, nimbly. "How do you know that it spells 'ox,' Polly?" "Seed his tail," replied the apt Polly.

I will mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and my Book on either Dyspepsia, The Heart or the Kidneys. Troubles of the Stomach, Heart or Kidneys, are merely syptoms of a deeper ailment. Don't make the common error of treating symptoms only. Symptom treatment is treating the result of your ailment, and not the cause. Weak Stomach nerves—the inside nerves—mean Stomach weakness, always. And the Heart, and Kidneys as well, have their controlling or inside nerves. Weaken these nerves, and you inevitably have weak vital organs. Here is where Dr. Shoop's Restorative has made its fame. No other remedy ever claims to treat the "inside nerves." Also for bloating, biliousness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write me to-day for sample and free Book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Restorative is sold by all druggists.

Consumption Book



Wilson's Invalids' Food

Wilson's Invalids' Food



DUFFIN & Co.
Importers and Dealers in
PHOTO SUPPLIES
Both Professional and Amateur
208 Bannafyne Ave. Cor. Main Street
WINNIPEG.
Write for illustrated catalogue and prices.
Mention Western Home Monthly.