



Send for Trial Bottle If Your Skin Is Not Perfectly Smooth!

A PPLY D.D.D. to that burning, biting itch and get instant relief from your skin trouble. How many times have you looked into the mirror and wished you had an unblemished skin like others. You will sigh with relief at the first magic touch of D. D. D.—a soothing wash of oils.

D. D. D. Laboratory Soap

For sensitive skins, D. D. Soap is remarkably effective. It is a refreshing toilet soap of delicate texture. It allays irritation while purifying the skin.

D. D. D. The Standard Skin Wash

The logical remedy for skin affection is D. D. D. It is a soothing compound of oil of wintergreen, glycerine and other ingredients. Skin specialists know that this prescription is uniquely successful in the care of the skin. Don't miss this offer.

Mail Coupon Now for Large Sample

Mail the coupon for liberal trial bottle. This wonderful skin wash sinks into the pores, kills the germs and throws them out. The inflamed tissue, rid of the parasites—the pores left open to receive nature's healing aid, are soothed by D. D. D. Eczema, psoriasis, salt rheum, summer rashes, prickly heat, localized skin afflictions, such as bites of insects, felons and blackheads—all yield to D. D. D. Try it yourself, and you will know why hundreds of grateful people have found D. D. D. a great aid in the relief of skin trouble. Be sure to send the coupon today—at once—for a trial bottle and watch the splendid results.

**D. D. D. COMPANY, 27 LYALL STREET
TORONTO, ONT.**

D. D. D. COMPANY

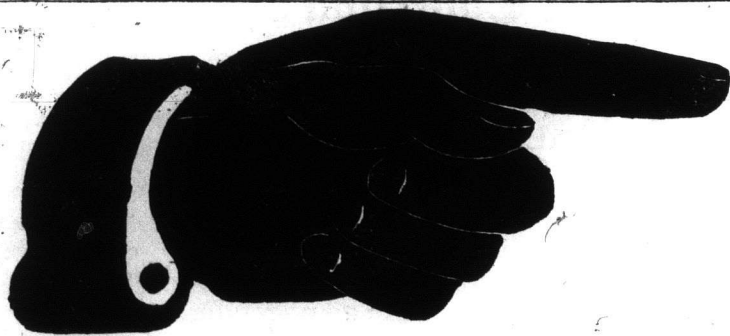
27 Lyall Street

Dept. W.M. 53, TORONTO, ONT.

Gentlemen: Please send me a trial bottle of D. D. D. Prescription, I enclose 10c to cover postage and packing.

Name _____

Address _____



If Your Subscription Has Expired

**PLEASE FILL UP APPENDED COUPON AND REMIT AT
ONCE SO AS TO ENSURE UNINTERRUPTED SERVICE.**

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY, Winnipeg, Canada

Gentlemen:—Enclosed find \$.....for.....year's subscription to The Western Home Monthly.

Yours truly,

Subscription Rate
One Year \$1.00
Three Years \$2.00

Grandma Goes Up

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met her once at a little party at Greenville—just last year it was—and I've never forgotten her. Bless your dear, old heart, Grandma! I surely will call round. You can't keep me away now."

And then a mob surrounded them. Daredevil Derby despatched a man for Doctor Emmett and the physician arrived in less than four minutes. In another three minutes the plane was up among the lower clouds again heading due north, and it still lacked some minutes of eleven o'clock when Doctor Emmett reached Jack's bedside. The little fellow was very ill and the doctor decided to remain and work over him until a change for the better was assured. This change eventually took place and when John and Sarah arrived at noon the doctor informed them that Grandma by her courage and promptitude had saved the child's life, in all probability.

"After this, mother, a mere auto will seem pretty tame to you, eh?" John Mills hinted that evening at supper. "I s'pose you've already got the flying fever!"

"Now, John, don't yew talk foolishness!" retorted the old lady with spirit. "I'll try anything once. But how d'yew s'pose I got any chance at all with that young man now? Him an' Grace jest took one look at each other an' —"

"And you heard wedding-bells in the offing! Well, tell them they can be married from this house any time they want. I s'pose Miss Mina'll be as sore as a boil and won't listen to it taking place at her house. But wait till she hears that this young Derby is one of the rich Derbys! He could buy her and old Jake out and never feel it. Quite a catch for Grace, I'll say."

But Grandma only smiled shrewdly. Whatever Miss Mina might think she knew that the money would never weigh a hair in the scale with true love where the principals were concerned.

The Message of The Bells

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greens, an owl calling softly to his mate, and a prairie wolf distantly crying?"

And then, ringing merrily through the frosty air, came the sound of returning sleigh-bells, heralds of Christmas cheer, for now, the long sad war-years passed, they seemed to breathe once more of Peace on Earth—that thrice-blessed, age-old Message of The Bells.

A Strange Awakening

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sweetheart were bathing the young man's temples.

The barefooted children peered in at the open door. They thought they saw a miracle. But it was no such thing.

Harold was only recovering from a stunning blow.

"What's up?" he asked, as his eyes opened and turned to his mother. "And why am I in this dirty hole?" he added as he smelt the stale air.

"You've been hurt," said Mrs. Parker. "Stay quiet awhile. You'll be all right, and we'll have you home soon."

Harold shut his eyes again. Later on, in his own well-appointed room, to which he had been moved, he learnt all that had taken place.

"So they told you I was dead," he said. "What a pack of fools."

But he smiled as he made the remark, for mother and sweetheart were both waiting on him, and it was worth being thought dead, even for a time, if such miracles as this could be the result.

Trial is Inexpensive.—To those who suffer from dyspepsia, indigestion, rheumatism or any ailment arising from derangement of the digestive system, a trial of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended. The sufferer will be unacquainted with them. The trial will be inexpensive and the result will be another customer for this excellent medicine. So effective is their action that many cures can certainly be traced to their use where other pills have proved ineffective.