

GOT UP IN MORNING WITH HEADACHE AND SICK STOMACH.

Mr. P. M. Phelps, Stanbridge East, Que., writes:—"I have been taking Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills with such good results I thought I would write you. I had stomach and liver trouble, and would get up in the morning with a headache, stomach sick and feel dizzy. After taking two vials I was cured of these troubles, and constipation as well."

Carelessness and neglect, and oftentimes wilful disregard of nature's laws will put the system all out of sorts. The stomach becomes upset, the bowels clogged, and the liver inactive. To bring the system back to its normal state must be the object of those who wish to be well. This can quickly be done by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They loosen up the liver, get the bowels back to their normal condition and tone up the stomach, making the entire system sweet and clean.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Toronto, Ont.

Meating

in All Styles—Accordion, Knife, Box, or any Combination.

We also cover buttons, do embroidery, braiding, hemstitching, etc. Send your materials to us.

Write for our illustrated booklet, Fashion Service for Home Dress-makers.

**THE TWENTIETH CENTURY
BUTTON COMPANY**
262 West Queen Street
TORONTO, ONTARIO
Telephone—Adelaide 298-299

FRECKLES

Now Is The Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion. Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

Catalogue Notice

SEND 10c. in silver or stamps for our Up-to-Date SPRING AND SUMMER 1919 CATALOGUE, containing 550 designs of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Patterns, a CONCISE AND COMPREHENSIVE ARTICLE ON DRESSMAKING, ALSO SOME POINTS FOR THE NEEDLE (illustrating 30 of the various, simple stitches), all valuable hints to the home dressmaker.

J. H. M. CARSON

Manufacturer of ARTIFICIAL LIMBS
338 Colony St., Winnipeg
Established 1900
The Latest in Slip Socket. Satisfaction Guaranteed

Goutre

Cured at home; worst cases. No pain. No cost if it fails. Successfully used for 13 years. Write for Free Book and testimonials. GOUTRE COMPANY, 569 West 63rd Street, Chicago.

tending to sulk all day long; but before he had more than started sulking a robin came by.

"Good morning, Friend Fairy!" said the robin cheerfully. "Isn't this a fine day?"

"No, it's a very bad day," said the fairy crossly, "and I wish I were an apple!"

"What a funny wish for a fairy to make," said the robin, laughing. "If you change into an apple, I'll eat a hole in you."

"Then I won't be an apple," replied the fairy crossly, "for I don't want a hole eaten in me! I'll be something else."

The robin laughed and flew away just as a big toad hopped out from behind a tree.

"Good morning, Friend Fairy!" he croaked. "Isn't this a fine day?"

"No, it isn't," said the fairy crossly; "and I wish I were a spider!"

"What a funny wish!" croaked the toad. "Don't you know that spiders have to work very hard and spin a web before they can crawl on it through the air? But I hope you do change into a spider; I'm looking for spiders this very minute, and if you become one I'll gobble you up."

"Then I won't be a spider," said the fairy, "for I certainly don't care to be gobbled up. I'll be something else."

The toad laughed and hopped away, and the fairy was left alone to sulk.

"I don't know what I want to be," he sighed fretfully. "This is such a horrid world—no dew, no honey, no nice wishes! I think I'll be a star."

"A star?" exclaimed a soft little voice by his side. "Would you be a star and leave this beautiful world—all the flowers and birds—to live up in the bare sky?"

Somebody's Papa

By J. V. Roach

As I was walking about in a little, old cemetery by the country roadside in Alabama, I came upon a pretty incident. You know, "away down south in Dixie," they do not so often observe Decoration Day as we do. Perhaps, had we been on the losing side and had so many of our dead buried among strangers, we might not make the 30th of May a holiday either.

With a thought of my northern home and my northern friends carrying flowers and flags for the loyal ones who died that a Nation might live, I stepped into the cemetery to see if I could decorate the grave of some brave soldier, who might be resting there. I looked with interest at the rude headstones, the little shells outlined a newly made grave, and the weather-worn shelter houses built of hewn logs and cypress shingles so that neither rain nor four-footed marauders could disturb the dead. I strolled slowly over towards a little girl who was strewing flowers over an otherwise neglected grave. She kept quietly on with her work and I thought she was unaware of my presence until she turned to me a sweet, serious face, framed in a snow white sun-bonnet and asked: "Don't you think I'm making it right pretty?"

I assured her that I thought she was, and ventured to inquire who rested beneath the mound she was decorating so lavishly.

"O," she smiled prettily at me, "I shoul'ly don't know his name. It's on'y jes' a Yankee soldier. You see we all don't have a Decoration Day, and I neva thought about it until my papa went to the Cuban war. He came back to us, but if he had died away off there



The Industrious New Zealand Kangaroo Providing for its Young

The fairy turned and looked. There, near by, was a tiny ant tugging away at a big grain of sand.

"Do you think this is such a fine world?" asked the fairy. "I should think you would hate it. You have to work all the time."

"To be sure I do," replied the ant proudly. "That's the reason I like to live. Working is the jolliest and most interesting thing in this whole big world—didn't you know that? It's true." And the sturdy little ant picked up his burden and started away.

Left by himself the sulking fairy began to feel very foolish and very sorry. He remembered the flower bud he ought to have opened long ago; and he thought of the sunbeams he should have helped.

"What I should be wishing for," he whispered to himself, "is work. And then I should hunt round and answer my own wish."

Slyly he slipped round the tree to open a buttercup bud he was sure he had seen there. And as the flower opened, what do you suppose that surprised fairy found? A drop of fresh, sweet honey all ready for him to eat!

As he sipped the honey and planned what to do next, a cardinal bird hopped by.

"Good cheer! Good cheer, Friend Fairy!" called the cardinal. "Isn't this a fine day?"

And the happy little fairy called back, "A fine day for working, indeed it is!"

TWO MONTHS OLD BABY HAD BAD COLD.

DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE SYRUP
SAVED HIS LIFE.

It takes the life out of a mother to see the child—the idol of her heart—slipping away, succumbing to the cruel cough that all the remedies she has tried won't cure.

There is nothing so good for children's coughs, or colds, croup, whooping cough, or bronchitis as Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It is pleasant to take, and it cures so quickly and thoroughly that the heart of the mother is delighted.

Mrs. Angus McKinnon, Richmond, P.E.I., writes:—"Last winter my baby was just two months old, when he took a bad cold. He could not keep anything on his stomach with the cough. I tried doctor's medicine, but it gave no relief. I told my husband I would try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and I must say it saved his life. I just used four bottles and now he is perfectly cured, and I can't help but express my thanks to you for curing my baby."

Two years ago I used it for one of my girls. She had a cold and cough, but the doctor's medicine was no good for her. I got six bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and it gave her a perfect cure. I can not praise it half enough."

The genuine Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has been on the market for the past 30 years. Don't accept a substitute and perhaps endanger your child's life.

Price 25c. and 50c. Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WOMAN WORKS 15 HOURS A DAY

Marvelous Story of Woman's Change from Weakness to Strength by Taking Druggist's Advice.

Peru, Ind.—"I suffered from a displacement with backache and dragging down pains so badly that at times I could not be on my feet and it did not seem as though I could stand it. I tried different medicines without any benefit and several doctors told me nothing but an operation would do me any good. My druggist told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it with the result that I am now well and strong. I get up in the morning at four o'clock, do my housework, then go to a factory and work all day, come home and get supper and feel good. I don't know how many of my friends I have told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. ANNA METERIANO, 36 West 10th St., Peru, Ind.

Women who suffer from any such ailments should not fail to try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



A Keen Observer

The following dialogue, which took place when a Hungarian applied for naturalization papers, is reported in Everybody's Magazine:

"Who is President of the United States?"

"Meester Vilson."

"Who makes the laws?"

"De Kungress."

"Who elects the President?"

"California."

He got his papers.

Relieves Asthma at Once.—If you could read the thousands of unsolicited letters received by the makers from grateful users you, too, would realize the remarkable curing powers of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. All cases, incipient and chronic, are benefited by this great family remedy, and many of them are cured. Why suffer or experiment with worthless preparations when the genuine Kellogg's can be purchased everywhere.

ASTHMA
INSTANTLY RELIEVED WITH
ASTHMADOR
OR MONEY REFUNDED. ASK ANY DRUGGIST
or write Lyman-Knox Co., Montreal, P.Q. Price 65c.