THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

GOT UP IN MORNING WITH HEADACHE AND SICK STOMACH.

Mr. P. M. Phelps, Stanbridge East, Que., writes:—"I have been taking Mil-burn'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 liven 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.

in All Styles-Accordion, Knife, Box or any Combination. We also cover buttons, do embroidering, braiding, hemstitching, etc. Send your materials to us. Write for our illustrated booklet, "Fashion Service for Home Dress. THE TWENTIETH CENTURY Z 262 West Queen Street

FRECKLES

Telephones—Adelaide 298-299

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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

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength 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 freekles 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 freekles. 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 CON-CISE 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

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

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 holiday either. 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."

"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 I'm looking for spiders this very minute, and if you become one I'll gobble you up."

fairy, "for I certainly don't care to be it right pretty?" gobbled up. I'll be something else."

I assured her the

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!

and birds—to live up in the bare sky?"

Somebody's Papa By J. V. Roach

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 fairy crossly, "and I wish I were an in Dixie," they do not so often observe Decoration Day as we do. Perhaps, had Decoration Day as we do. Perhaps, had Decoration Day as we do. 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

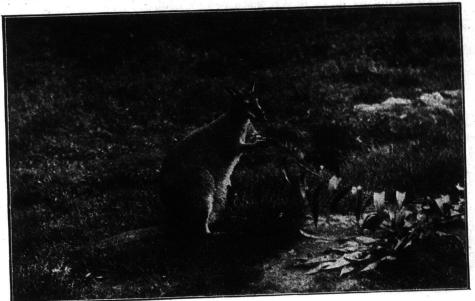
With a thought of my northern home and my northern friends carrying flowers and flags for the loyal ones who died that a Nation might live, I stepped into The robin laughed and flew away just the cemetery to see if I could decorate as a big toad hopped out from behind a the grave of some brave soldier, who tree.

the grave of some brave soldier, who might be resting there. I looked with "Good morning, Friend Fairy!" he interest at the rude headstones, the little shells outlined a newly made grave, and croaked. "Isn't this a fine day?" 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. they can crawl on it through the air? She kept quietly on with her work and But I hope you do change into a spider; I thought she was unaware of my presence I thought she was unaware of my presence until she turned to me a sweet, serious face, framed in a snow white sun-bonnet "Then I won't be a spider," said the and asked: "Don't you think I'm making

> 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 sho'ly don't know his name. It's on'y jes' a Yankee soldier. You see we'alls "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?"

jes a Tankee solder. Tou see we and don't have a Decoration Day, and I nevah 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

near by, was a tiny ant tugging away at a big grain of sand.

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

"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

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

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

I should want some little Cuban girl The fairy turned and looked. There, to put flowers on his grave once a year anyways! And this, you know," she patted the grave tenderly, "may be somebody's

> I thanked the little maiden from my heart, and felt sure that her kind deed was recorded by the angels up above. This incident is surely a lesson for you and for me, who may, with little trouble, decorate the neglected grave where somebody's papa lies at rest.

A Keen Observer

The following dialogue, which took place when a Hungarian applied for naturalization papers, is reported in Every-

body'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.

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

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. 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 award and I can't and now he is perfectly cured, and I can't help but express my thanks to you for curing my baby.

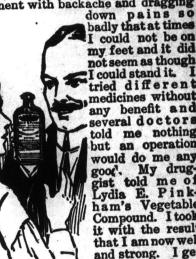
Two years ago I used it for one of my girls. She had a cold and cough, but the doctor's medicine was no good for her. I got six bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and it gave her a perfect cure. I can not praise it half enough."

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,

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

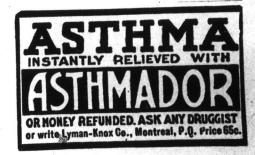
Peru, Ind.—"I suffered from a dis-placement with backache and dragging



I could not be on my feet and it did not seem as though I could stand it. tried dille medicines without any benefit and several doctors told me nothing but an operation would do me any good. My drug-gist told me of Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound. I took it with the result that I am now well ap 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. Part Ind. 36 West 10th St., Peru, Ind.
Women who suffer from any such all-

ments should not fail to try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



e water! She that was little d! She climb tore her dress you think she If there was t for her dear when she got ere was a little drop, drop, oh, eld her dipper , and when it and carefully ome with her d not take even she was so hot

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nardly walk.

the road, she

and moaning.

er dipper and hen she said taking to my can share it

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they can eat ng before the ning the lazy that the bees all the honey ade the fairy en rememb**er**

and hunt for of a tree, in-