Quickly Cured at Home

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure—Trial Package Mailed Free to All in Plain Wrapper.

Piles is a fearful disease, but easy to cure if you go at it right.

An operation with a knife is dangerous, cruel, humiliating and unnecessary.

There is just one other sure way to be cured—painless, safe and in the privacy of your own home—it is Pyramid Pile Cure.

We mail a trial package free to all who write.

It will give you instant relief, show you the harmless, painless nature of this great remedy and start you well on the way toward a perfect cure.

Then you can get a full-sized box from any druggist for 50 cents, and often one box cures.

Insist on having what you call for.

If the druggist tries to sell you something just as good, it is because he makes more money on the substitute.

The cure begins at once and continues rapidly until it is complete and permanent.

You can go right ahead with your work and be easy and comfortable all the time.

It is well worth trying.

Just send your name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 92 Pyramid Building, Marshall, Mich., and receive free by return mail the trial package in a plain wrapper.

Thousands have been cured in this easy, painless and inexpensive way, in the privacy of the home.

No knife and its torture.

No doctor and his bills.

All druggists, 50 cents. Write today for a free package.

Curious to know of the struggle which she had been so long in deciding, I said: "But why don't you give Louka the small orange? He is a small boy." Maritza dug her little stockinged toes into the carpet and twisted her apron hem before she answered. "Is not Anna waiting for me at the gate?" she said. "Anna and I will eat my orange together. Mine has twelve pieces and the other only eleven. Anna would not like to take six pieces if I had only five."

A Bilious Man Can't

enjoy himself or his business. What then? Take

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt

SOLD EVERYWHERE. 32

You can not see through the orange skin, Maritza, to tell how many pieces there are. How is it you know?" I asked. Then Maritza told me the orange secret, and this is it:—If you look at the stem-end of an orange, you will see the scar where it pulled away from the stem is like a little wheel, with spokes going out from the centre. If you count the spaces between these spokes you will find that there are just as many of them as there will be sections in the orange when you open it; and so you can tell as Maritza did, how many "pieces" an orange has. Perhaps you think every orange has the same number, just as every apple has five cells which holds its seeds; but you will find it is not so. Why not? Well, I do not know. But, perhaps away back in the history of the orange, when it is a flower, or perhaps when it is only a bud, something may happen which hurts some of the cells or makes some of them outgrow the rest. Then the number of cells is mixed, and, no matter how big and plump and juicy the orange becomes, it has no more sections than it had when it was a little green button, just beginning to be an orange. The next time you eat an orange, try to find out its secret before you open it.—"Little Folks."

STICK DOLLS.

The Rogers children had come into the country to spend the summer at Grandma's. It rained the first day, and the trunks had not come, "O dear!" said Jessie. "What shall we do?" "If the trunks were only here, we could play with our dolls," replied Ethel. Elsie stood disconsolately, looking out of the window, and then said, "Let's call Grandma! Perhaps she can think of something new for us to play." Grandma was always full of new ideas, and as soon as she saw the downcast looks, she said, "Children, how would you like to play 'stick' doll?" Being city children, and having all sorts of "store" dolls, "stick" dolls had never been heard of, "O Grandma, let's play it!" they all said, for they were eager to play at something new. Grandma left the room, and soon returned with her apron full of twigs, leaves and cranberries. "Now," she said, "we'll first select a good-sized twig, that is for the doll's body. Then we'll put a cranberry on for the head, and for the dress we'll use a leaf, running the twig through the centre. Now we have a very good stick doll. The next one we will dress up in a shawl and bonnet, using a small leaf for the bonnet and another size for the shawl, pinning them on with small twigs." In this way a number of dolls were made, using the different kinds and sizes of leaves. It was fun for the children, and they soon forgot the rain in the pleasure of the game, and in fashioning new dresses and bonnets. The day passed all too quickly, and when the weather was fine they went down to the orchard—just the place to play stick dolls. The children filled the hollows of the rock with moss and wild flowers, and they made such nice little houses for the dolls. All that summer, and other summers, the children played stick dolls. They learned to know the different leaves and trees better, perhaps, than in any other way.—"Youth's Companion."

MAKING MERRY

At Mealtime, Means Good Appetite, Good Digestion, Good Cheer, Good Heart and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Do You Use Them? If Not, Why?

DYSPEPSIA is the skeleton at the feast; the death's head at the festive board. It turns cheer into cheerlessness, gaity into gloom and festivity into farce. It is the ghost in the home, haunting every room and hitting at every fireplace, making otherwise merry people shudder and fear. If there is one disease more than another that should be promptly attacked and worsted, it is DYSPEPSIA. It is the very genius of unhappiness, unrest and ill nature. In time it will turn the best man almost into a demon of temper and make a good woman something to be dreaded and avoided.

It is estimated that half of one's troubles in this world come of a stomach gone wrong—of Dyspepsia, in short. Foods taken into the stomach and not properly cared for; converted into substances that the system has no use for and hasn't any notion what to do with. It is irritated and vexed, pained and annoyed, and in a little while this state of things becomes general and directly there is "something bad to pay." The whole system is in a state of rebellion and yearns to do something rash and disagreeable and a fine case of Dyspepsia is established and opens up for business.

If you were bitten by a mad dog, you would not lose a day in going to a cure; do you know you should be just as prompt with Dyspepsia? Rabies is a quick death, dyspepsia is a slow one; this is about all the difference. There is a cure for rabies and so there is for Dyspepsia and one cure was about as difficult to discover as the other. Pasteur found out one and the F. A. STUART COMPANY, the other, and it is no longer a secret, as it is made public in the wonderful Tablet, which so many are using and praising to-day. One writer says of it:

"Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are little storehouses of digestion which mix with the stomach juices, digest food, retingle the mucous membrane and its nerve centres, give to the blood a great wealth of digestive fluids, promote digestion and stay by the stomach until all its duties are complete."

Some cures are worse than the disease; they demand This, That and the Other and the patient despairs at the requirements; but not so with the Stuart Dyspepsia Tablet; they are easy and pleasant to take and no nausea or ill feeling follows. There is none of this "getting all-over-the-mouth" like a liquid and making the remedy a dread. Another writer says:

"It matters not what the condition of the stomach, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets only improve the juices and bring quiet to the whole digestive canal, of which the stomach is the centre."

Forty thousand physicians use these tablets in their practice and every druggist sells them. Price 50c. Send us your name and address and we will send you a trial package by mail free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

FREE

To the End of This Year FREE

The Canadian Churchman will be sent **free to New Subscribers outside of Toronto only,** from now till the 31st December 1910 for the yearly subscription of **one dollar,** Toronto, England and the United States, **one dollar and fifty cents,** thus giving the balance of this year **FREE.** New Subscribers will be entitled to our beautiful illustrated Christmas number FREE. The price of the Christmas number alone will be 25 cents.

The **"Canadian Churchman"** is the recognized organ of our Church. It has the confidence of the Church reading population, and should be in the home of every Churchman. It is a paper that can be placed in the hands of every member of the family; brightly written, with frequent illustrations. We ask each of our present subscribers and friends to send us without delay at least one new subscriber; and to try in every way in their power to bring the **"Churchman"** prominently before the Church people,

Address Orders to

Canadian Churchman

Box 34, Toronto, Ont.