

"Making the Dog Go Back."

Never a sign of Shep about—
Ah, what a threadbare ruse!
Down the lane, to the gate, and out,
Sorry the scamp is loose;
Visions of trouble close at hand,
Keeping one on the rack;
Hard for a boy, you understand,
Making the dog go back!

Whistled to come, day after day,
Lured with endearments fond;
Sniffing you up out in the hay,
Swimming with you in the pond;
Chasing your foe with bristling mane,
Hot on the rabbit's track;
Wonder it goes against the grain,
Making the dog go back?

Ha, there he is, low in the grass,
Only his ears in view;
Spying the way that you must pass,
Keeping his distance, too;
Heedless alike to wile and threat,
Sneaking away to tack;
Small returns for your pains you get
Making the dog go back!

Many a memory fond is there,
Dear days that now are o'er;
And ever the heart is fain to fare,
The old home-road once more;
Only in dreams I now may see
Old Shep upon my track,
And Morning seems unkind to me,
Making my dog go back!

Getting His Trousseau Ready.

The kindly 'Squire of the neighbor-
hood was just leaving from a friendly
social visit to Mrs. Maguire.
"And your son, Mrs. Maguire?" said
the 'Squire as he reached for his hat.
"I hope he is well. Busy, I suppose,
getting ready for his wedding tonight?"
"Well, not very busy this morn-
'Squire," answered the beaming mother.
"He's upstairs in bed while I'm washing
out his trousseau."

Not Just the Right Place.

A bashful young couple, who were
evidently very much in love, entered a
crowded street car.
"Do you suppose we can squeeze in
here?" he asked, looking doubtfully at
her blushing face.
"Don't you think, dear, we had better
wait until we get home?" was the low,
embarrassed reply.

Really, All the Same.

As the railroad train was stopping an
old lady, not accustomed to traveling,
hailed the passing conductor and asked:
"Conductor, what door shall I get out
by?"
"Either door, ma'am," graciously an-
swered the conductor. "The car stops
at both ends."

Three to Two.

Some little girls were boasting of
their respective families. They had
passed from clothes to personal appear-
ance and finally came to parental dig-
nity. The minister's little girl boasted:
"Every package that comes for my
papa is marked 'D. D.'"
"And every package that comes for my
papa is marked 'M. D.'," retorted the
daughter of the physician.
Then followed a look of contempt from
the youngest of the party. "Hu!" she
exclaimed. "Every package that comes
to our house has three letters on it:
'C. O. D.'"

Overdid it a Bit.

A famous statesman prided himself on
his success in campaigning, when called
upon to reach a man's vote through his
family pride.

On one of his tours he passed through
a country town when he came suddenly
upon a charming group—a comely wo-
man with a bevy of little ones about
her—in a garden. He stopped short,
then advanced and leaned over the front
gate.

"Madam," he said in his most in-
gratulating way, "may I kiss these beau-
tiful children?"

"Certainly, sir," the lady answered
demurely.

"They are lovely darlings," said the
campaigner after he had finished the
eleventh. "I have seldom seen more
beautiful babies. Are they all yours,
marm?"

The lady blushed deeply.

"Of course they are—the sweet little
treasures," he went on. "From whom
else, marm, could they have inherited
these limpid eyes, these rosy cheeks,
these profuse curls, these comely
figures and these musical voices?"

The lady continued blushing.

"By-the-way, marm," said the states-
man, "may I bother you to tell your
estimable husband that _____ Repub-
lican candidate for Governor, called up-
on him this evening?"

"I beg your pardon," said the lady, "I
have no husband."

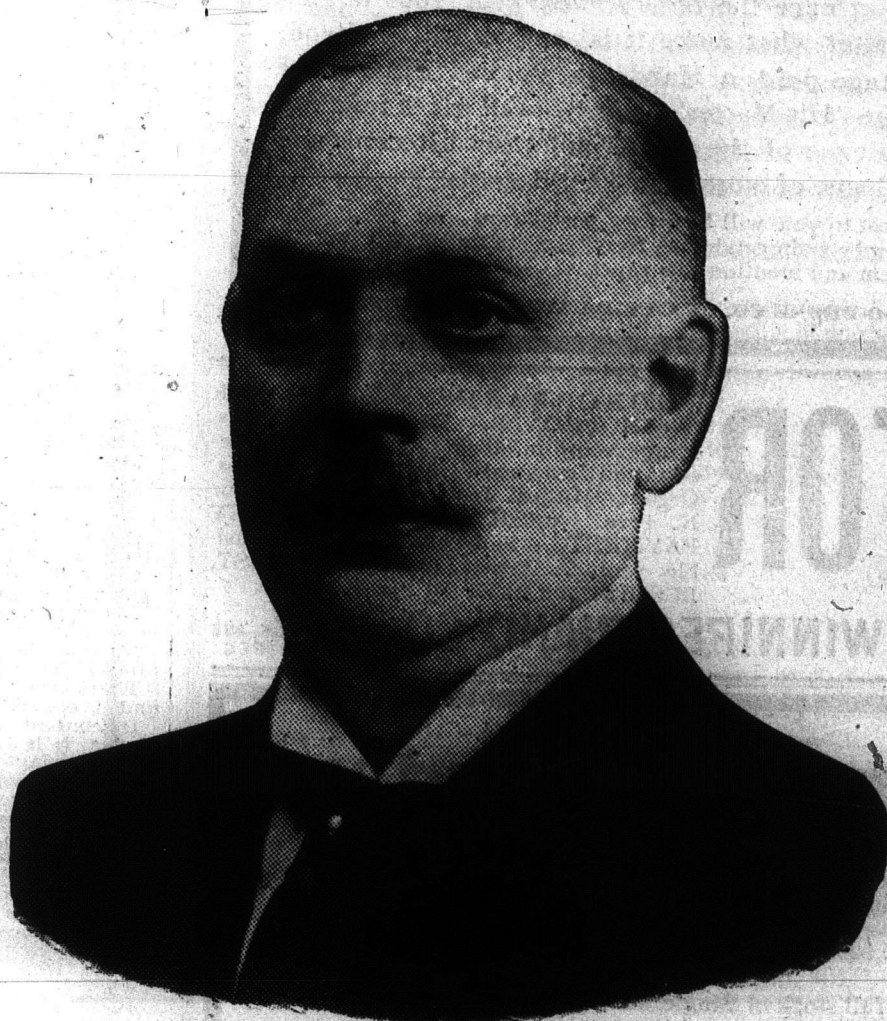
"But these children, madam—you
surely are not a widow?"

"I fear you were mistaken, sir, when
you first came up. These are not my
children. This is an orphan asylum!"

Very many persons die annually from
cholera and kindred complaints, who
might have been saved if proper reme-
dies had been used. If attacked do not
delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D.
Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medi-
cine that never fails to effect a cure.
Those who have used it say it acts
promptly and thoroughly subdues the
pain and disease.

If You Have Rheumatism

Read This Offer. A Fifty-Cent Box Mailed Free to All.



MR. JOHN A. SMITH,

Discoverer of the Great Rheumatism Remedy, "Gloria Tonic."

On the theory "that seeing is believing," John A. Smith, of Windsor, Ont., wants everyone to try his remedy for the cure of rheumatism at his expense. For that reason he proposes to distribute fifty thousand 50 cent boxes among all persons sending him their address. Mr. Smith had suffered all the agony and torture from rheumatism, tried all the remedies known and yet utterly failed to find relief.

At times he was so helpless that he had to take morphine and after considerable doctoring he gave up in despair. He began studying into the causes of rheumatism, and after much experimenting, finally found a combination of drugs which completely cured him. The result was so beneficial to his entire system that he called his new remedy "Gloria Tonic." Those of his friends, relatives and neighbors suffering from rheumatism were next cured and Mr. Smith concluded to offer his remedy to the world. But he found the task a difficult one, as nearly everybody had tried a hundred or more remedies, and they couldn't be made to believe that there was such a thing as a cure for rheumatism. But an old gentleman from Seguin, Texas, wrote him saying if Mr. Smith would send him a sample he would try it, but as he had suffered over thirty years and wasted a fortune with doctors and advertised remedies, he wouldn't buy anything more, until he knew it was worth something. The sample was sent, he purchased more and the result was astonishing. He was completely cured. This gave Mr. Smith a new idea and ever since that time he has been sending out free sample boxes to all who apply. At National Military Home, Kansas, it cured a veteran of rheumatism in hips and knees. In Hannaford, N. Dak., it cured a gentleman who writes: "Since taking 'Gloria Tonic' I am as supple as a boy." In

Stayner, Ont., it enabled a lady to discard her crutches. In Westerly, R. I., R. R. No. 1, it cured a farmer, 72 years old. In Fountain City, Wis., it cured an old gentleman after suffering 33 years, and after seven physicians had tried in vain. In Hull, Quebec, it cured a gentleman of chronic inflammatory rheumatism which was so severe that he could not walk a block without sitting down. In Lee Valley, Ont., it cured a gentleman of lame back and Salt Rheum. In St. John, West, N. B., it cured a case of Sciatic Rheumatism after other remedies had failed. In Oconto, Ont., it cured an old gentleman 80 years of age.

Mr. Smith will send a fifty cent box, also his illustrated book on rheumatism, absolutely free of charge to any reader of the Western Home Monthly who will enclose the following coupon, for he is anxious that everybody should profit by his good fortune. Don't doubt, fill out coupon below and mail today.

COUPON FOR A FREE 50 CENT BOX OF "GLORIA TONIC"

JOHN A. SMITH, 206 Laing Bldg., WINDSOR, ONT.

I am a sufferer from rheumatism and I want to be cured. If you will send me a 50 cent box of "Gloria Tonic" Tablets free of cost and post paid, I will give it a trial and will let you know of the result. My name and address is:

Name
Street No.
City
Prov.

SEND \$1 Receive 5 Wool Cloth Remnants suitable for Boys' Knee pants up to 10 years. Give ages and we will cut pants free add 25c for Postage. N. Southcott and Co., 15 Coote Block, London, Ont.

"SUPERFLUOUS HAIR"—Secret, harmless "for mula," that removed it from my face beautifully; no return; mailed FREE; to suffer-ers only; enclose stamp; Alice Smith, 834 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE—S.A. LAND WARRANT Immediate delivery 320 acres, unlocated. Highest cash offer takes it. Box 546, Woodstock, Ont.