

Pains After Eating

WIND AND PALPITATION
CURED BY THE HERBAL TONIC

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP!

The success of Mother Seigel's Syrup as a cure for indigestion, and stomach and liver disorder, is backed by the world-wide testimony of those who have proved its worth. You can always satisfy yourself of the genuineness of the testimonials printed, as the name and address of every testifier is always given.

In this instance, it is Mr. Thomas Pees, the well-known mill-owner of Duart, Ont., who wishes you to know how Mother Seigel's Syrup has cured him of a severe attack of indigestion. He writes:—"I suffered acutely for over a year, never escaping the violent pains that attacked me after food. Even half a potato was sufficient to put me in misery, but since taking Mother Seigel's Syrup I can eat anything, hot bread, pies and pastry, and rise from

the table feeling fit to go right on with my work.

"The pain in the stomach and bowels has entirely left me, as has the constipation that troubled me for some time. During the attack I lost 40 lbs. in weight. I also suffered a great deal with wind on the stomach, and my heart would thump violently on the slightest exertion.

"I shall always feel grateful to Mother Seigel's Syrup, as it has entirely removed all the pains that made life and business so irksome."

When the digestive organs have from any cause become weak, out of order, no medicine will so quickly and thoroughly restore them to good condition as Mother Seigel's Syrup. As in Mr. Pees' case, you can then eat any ordinary food without distress and you will be nourished by it. No other preparation, whatever, contains the same combination of herbal extracts as Mother Seigel's Syrup. They are selected and combined in such a way as to act directly on the stomach, liver and bowels, toning them up and enabling them to do what Nature intended them to do. Buy and try a bottle to-day!

heard of the countless schools of fish situated in the sea. Well, they are generally presided over by a very efficient (efficient) mermaid. Allow me to give you a peep at the interior of one of these well regulated institutions. It is brilliantly illuminated with myriad sun and star fish, which shed their rays of iridescent light on everything, everyone is busy; some practising their scales, others pouring over a treatise on "Hooks, and How to Avoid Them," by Adolph In, B.Sc. (a dolphin), while farther on are a company of young swordfish indulging in fencing. Woe betide the scholar who incurs his teacher's wrath, for she immediately summons a couple of thrashers, and by the whales (wails) that presently issue forth, the guilty must surely be suffering. Some of the juveniles are very trying, and it would be better for all concerned if they were at home being "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep." I read a letter in the July number from Josephus, and I must say I think it a very sensible letter indeed. He expressed my senti-

One More Recruit.

Sask., Dec. 10, 1911.

Dear Editor,—I have been a reader of The Western Home Monthly for over two years, and think it is getting better, and more instructive every month. I have never had courage enough to write before, but would like to join your merry circle in view of getting some correspondents to pass away the long winter evenings. I have a home-stead near the Saskatchewan River. I would like to get in touch with Somerset Lass, Lonely Child, Western Cow-girl, or anybody who cares to correspond. I will answer all letters promptly. Wishing The Western Home Monthly every success, I will sign myself,
Sask. Kid.

Prefers Country Life.

Ceylon, Sask., Dec. 1, 1911.

Dear Editor,—I have been a reader of The Western Home Monthly for over a year, and enjoy it very much, especially the correspondence column. I wrote once before, but did not see

WEARY DAYS AND WAKEFUL NIGHTS OF INDIGESTION

When you rise in the morning fagged out, and dreading your work; when your head is dull and heavy, your tongue furred, and your bowels costive; when you have pains in the chest, stomach, back, all over—your stomach and liver are out of order. Indigestion is poisoning your blood and sapping your vitality! But Mother Seigel's Syrup will stimulate the action of your liver and bowels, clean your tongue, renew your appetite and your digestion, and give you new strength and energy!

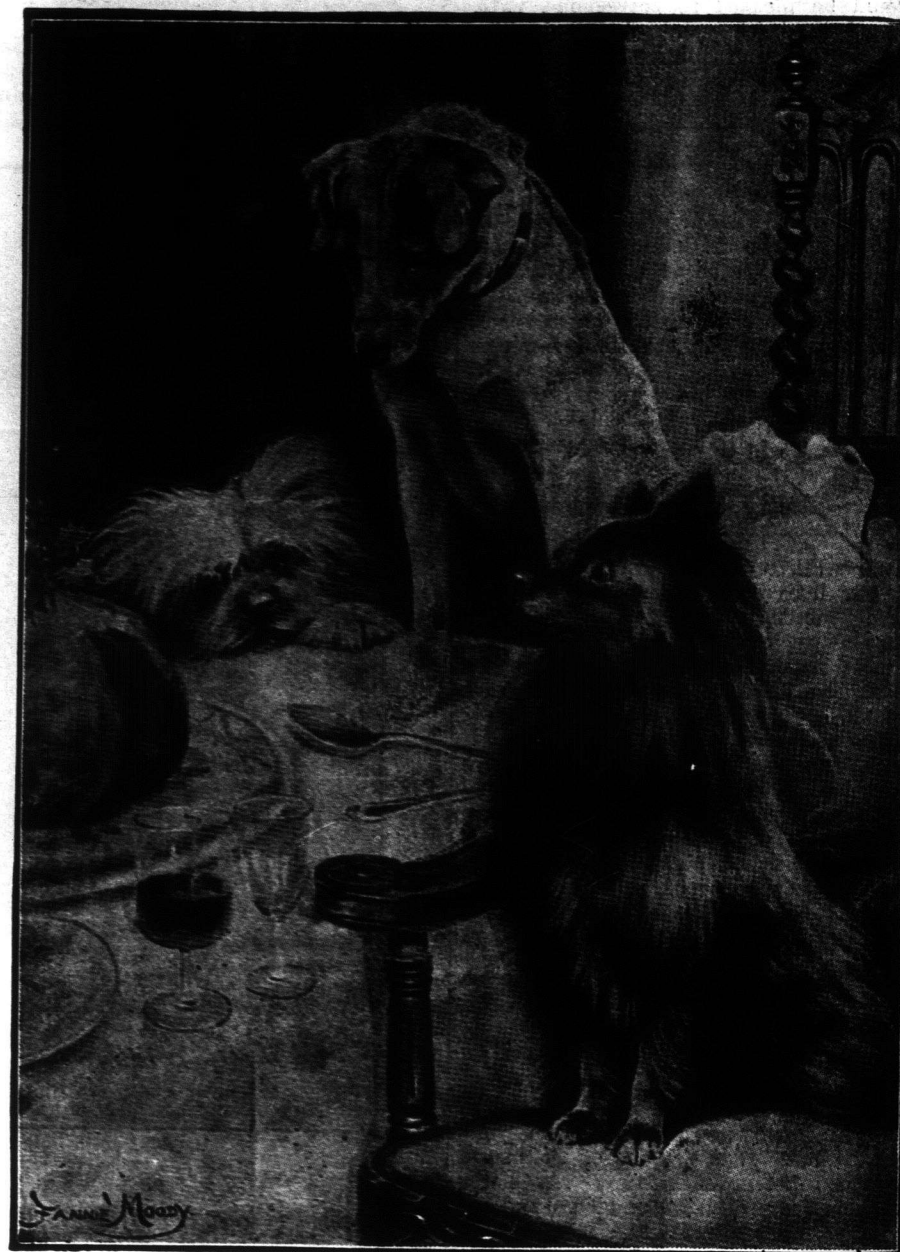
ARE BANISHED BY THE DIGESTIVE TONIC

Mother Seigel's Syrup, the favourite family remedy for indigestion is made of more than ten different roots, barks, and leaves, which in combination possess, in a remarkable degree, the power of toning and strengthening the stomach and regulating the action of the liver and bowels. This is the secret of its great success in curing dyspepsia, pains after eating, headaches, bilious attacks, constipation, and all kindred ailments. It cures in a natural way, and better still, it cures permanently. Take it daily, after meals.

Mr. James McPhee, Boulardie, Cape Breton, says:—"I suffered for years with severe stomach troubles and sick headaches. I could not eat without having most agonising pains, and would often vomit after taking food. My appetite failed, and I could not rest day or night. I tried all sorts of medicines, but nothing seemed to do me any good until I took Mother Seigel's Syrup. I continued taking the medicine for about two months, and to-day I am entirely cured."
—Feb. 17, 1911.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

The Dollar bottle contains 24 times as much as the 50 cent size.
A. J. WHITE, & Co., Ltd., Montreal.



Longing Eyes.

ments so thoroughly, that but for putting the Editor to further inconvenience I should have written him a "shake hands," if he would not mind shaking the hand of so "scaly" a member. Amicus Veritatis in the November issue writes concerning the same letter, but I think he (or she) is far too lenient toward dancing and card playing. Of course, we all know there is nothing sinful in the movements of the body and limbs when dancing, any more than in swimming or skipping, but in the company and associates it generally leads to, and the other vices that often accompany it. As for card playing, dear Amicus Veritatis, I would refer you to an item on the page containing your letter, page 95, entitled, "The Gambler's Kindergarten," which voices my opinion exactly. I suppose there is no need for me to give a description of myself, as no doubt all have seen pictures of a beautiful scaly creature with a wealth of wavy tresses, reclining on a rock in mid-ocean. Now, as the deep is calling. I must wish you (Editor, bachelors and maidens), a bright and prosperous New Year. And away, Mermaid.

my letter in print, but as I look over my December issue the Editor says he would be pleased to publish any discussions on the subject—"Town Life versus Country Life." As I was born on a farm, I naturally like farm life best, but I have also lived a few months in both large and small cities. I find that on the farm the people are more sociable than in the city, and if there is a picnic the people know how to enjoy themselves, as they have their own horses and buggies, and are used to outdoor life. I also like to be near nature to see and study the work of both God and man. I like to go out in the spring and see the snow melting, and see the birds returning to their summer homes and the cattle in the fields. When the snow is all off, there is nothing more pleasing than to sit on the plow behind six good horses or oxen and see the earth turn over and be prepared for the grain. After the grain begins to come up watch it grow day by day, and then is the time we have our fun going to picnics. Then when fall comes with its harvest it makes a man think that there is no place like the farm. As winter comes in, we

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