# Used While You Sleep For Whooping Cough and Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Sore Throat Asthma, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Catarrh.

A simple, safe and effective treatment, avoiding drugs.

Apprised Cresolene stops the paroxysms and Cough and relieves the spasmodic Croup

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he air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore and stops the cough, assuring restrul nights. resolene relieves the bronchial complications of Fever and Measles and is a valuable aid in the ient of Diphtheria.

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#### FREE TO

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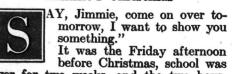
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#### Children

Jimmie's Christmas



over for two weeks, and the two boys, Jimmie Cameron and Roy Harris, were on their way home. They lived but half a mile apart and were the best of friends. In fact, one was seldom seen without the other. Jimmie, the younger by a year, had red hair and freckles and was of slender build. Roy, on the other hand, was of fair complexion and because of his size, no one except his parents or the teacher ever called him anything but Of the two, Jimmie was the leader. When any mischief was afoot he usually planned it and as a rule his word was law not only with his chum, but with the other boys as well. Tonight, however, Fat would not give way

"What you got to show?" demanded

"I can't tell you now," returned the other, "because I ain't got it yet. It's something I'm going to get in the morn-

Jimmie questioned and threatened; he tried to catch his chum off his guard and learn what this mysterious something was, but all in vain. Fat refused to tell his secret.



Hard Work

"You come over in the morning, " said he, "and you'll see it."

"Huh, I'll bet it's a new pup or a cat or else some early Christmas present," returned his friend. "Don't know whether returned his friend. "Don't know whether I'll get over or not. I'll probably have something of my own to tend to.'

"Oh, you can get over in the morning, all right," said the other as they parted at the Cameron gate. He knew that Jimmie would not rest easy until he had solved the mystery and so had no fear of not seeing him on the morrow.

Sure enough, the next morning Jim was up bright and early. He hurriedly milked the two cows assigned to him, fed the calves, and even managed to get the chickens fed before breakfast. He ate hurriedly and before the others were half through, left the table and started to slip quietly out of doors.

"James," said his father, "where are you going?"

"Just over to Fat Harris'. I'll be back in a little while, Dad. I've got my chores all done, all but filling the wood box and I'll do that at noon."

"Well, be sure to do that before dinner, because I want you to help me this afternoon."

I will." With that the boy grabbed his cap, slammed the door behind him, and went off down the road. Ten minutes later he was in the Harris yard whistling for Fat. Presently that worthy appeared, his face still bearing

enough. Must of wanted to see that if I can't earn a calf, too.

thing I told you about pretty bad. I thought you'd get here all right.

'Oh, I guess I'd have got along without seeing what you've got," returned the other, with a fine show of indifference. "I didn't happen to have anything to do this morning, so I just came over, that's all."

"I'll bet it is. Well, wait till I get my cap and we'll go down to the barn. What I told you about is down there." With that Fat disappeared in the

house and as promptly reappeared with an old cap stuck on the back of his head. "Say, Jim, but it's a dandy. Bet you'll wish you owned it when you see said the fat boy as he led the way.

"Well, what the deuce is it anyway growled the other. "Anybody'd think ou was afraid I'd steal it. By this time the two had reached

the barn and Fat, stepping inside, pointed to the first box stall. "There it is in that stall. Ain't it a

Jim stepped inside and looked down to see a cow with a wobbly, awkward calf by her side.

"Why," he said, "Brown Bess has got a calf." Then he turned back to Fat. "Is that calf yours?"

"Yep. Dad gave it to me for helping with the milking all summer. Now I'll bet you'll see a letter from me on the junior page telling how I earned my calf. She's all mine and if I want to sell her any time, I can and I'll get all the money she brings. Don't know whether I'll sell her or not yet.'

Jim looked the calf over carefully and it was evident that he was the least bit envious of his chum's good

"Yes," he said, "that's a good calf" all right and she ought to make a good cow. Brown Bess is the best cow in the barn, ain't she?"

"She gives the most milk of any, but, of course, the two pure-breds are worth more money. Wish Dad would let me have one of their calves. It would be worth a lot more money.

"Well by gosh, can't you ever be satisfied with anything? You've got a blamed good calf now and you ought to be thankful for it. Look at me. I ain't got nothing. Gee, I wish I could get one as good as that. Bet I wouldn't be hollering for another one the first thing. Say, how're you going to pay for what this calf eats? Is your Dad going to give it to you for nothing?

"No, he won't give it to me for nothing," returned Fat with some resentment in his tone. "I'm going to earn its feed, too. Got to work an hour a day to pay for it. That's seven hours a week and if I want to, I can work extra Saturday and then not do so much other days.

"What kind a work you got to do?"

demanded the younger boy. "Oh, just regular work like milking, things like that."

"Pretty soft for you, Fat Harris. You'd have to do all that, anyway. Feed for that calf is just like getting something

for nothing."
"Well, I guess I earn it. My dad
says what I do is worth more than that to him, and from now on he's going to pay me for what I do. The way he talks I'll have to be earning my spending money next thing. Don't know as I'm very struck on that."

Jimmie appeared to be struck with a new idea. "Say, why wouldn't that be all right, anyway? Let's figure up and see what a fellow could earn that way. When Dad hires help by the day it costs him 20 cents an hour and sometimes more besides board. We ought to be worth half as much. That's 10 cents an hour or 20 cents a day if we was to work two hours. Seven days in a week makes it \$1.40. Now there's 52 weeks in a year. How much does that make?

This was too much for Fat's powers of mental calculation but he produced a stub pencil from his overalls' pocket and proceeded to do some figuring on the barn door.

"Seventy-two dollars and eighty cents," he announced.

"Gosh, that ought to be enough to feed a calf and, besides, a fellow lots of times works more'n two hours on Saturdays and in vacation. Bet I've earned \$100 this year. Lots of days traces of the breakfast egg.

"Gee whiz." said he, "you're early hired man did. I'm going to ask Dad

"Tean't can't carn's call, too."

# **SUFFERED WITH** HACKING COUGH

### COULD NOT SLEEP AT NIGHT.

The constant hacking cough that sticks to you in spite of everything you have done to relieve it, is a source of danger. The longer the cough stays, the more serious menace it is to your health.

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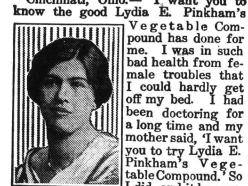
Mr. J. Henry Landry, South River, Burgeois, N.S., writes:—"I received such great benefit from Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup that I cannot help expressing my thanks. I suffered with a hacking cough for over a month, and could not sleep at night. I used many kinds of remedies, but they didn't do me any good, until I used 'Dr. Wood's,' and found great relief right from the start. I only used two bottles, and was completely cured. I will never be without it as long as I live."

There are a number of substitutes on the market for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, so when you ask for it see that it is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c., and that it bears the name, The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

# MOTHER SAID

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Mrs. Copner after Doctor's Failed.

Cincinnati, Ohio. - "I want you to



Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was in such bad health from female troubles that I could hardly get off my bed. I had been doctoring for a long time and my mother said, 'I want you to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound. 'So I did, and it has cer-

tainly made me a well woman. I am able to do my house work and am so happy as I never expected to go around the way I do again, and I want others to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. -Mrs. Josie Copner, 1668 Harrison Ave., Fairmount, Cincinnati, Ohio.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

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## **HORLICK'S** Malted Milk for Infants

A safe milk diet, better than cow's milk alone. Contains rich milk and malted grain extract-

With tl started for "Hey, v "It's only on back a and look fo 'Nope. his friend. this morn

afternoon. So hom worked for made his n was. Usu several tim but this flowing wi enough kin finally eve stable thor he had nev father com man retur noticed the at dinner of "Well, I this morni his father

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Presently the people to wedge h with his red "Say, Ji he demande "No, but one. Dad

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