

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Stimulate the Sluggish Liver.

Clean the coated tongue, sweeten the breath, clear away all waste and poisonous material from the system in Nature's easy manner, and prevent as well as cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Catarrh of the Stomach, Sour Stomach, Water Brash, and all troubles arising from a disordered state of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

Mrs. J. C. Westberg, Swan River, Man., writes: "I suffered for years, more than tongue can tell, from liver trouble. I tried several kinds of medicine, but could get no relief until I got Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I cannot praise them too highly for what they have done for me."

Price 25 cents a vial, or 5 for \$1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

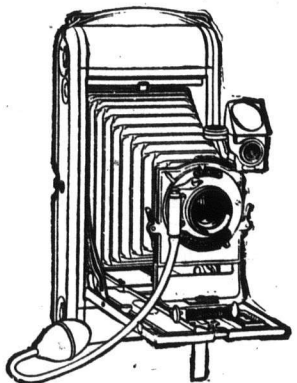
WAIT'S Homoeopathic Specifics

Cures Effected by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

NO.	CURES	PRICE
1	Fever, Congestion, Inflammation.....	25
2	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.....	25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants.....	25
4	Sore Mouth or Canker.....	25
5	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach, Costiveness.....	25
6	Effects of eating Rich Food.....	25
7	Piles, blind or bleeding, internal or external.....	25
8	Cholera Morbus, Nausea Vomiting.....	25
9	Headaches, Sick Headaches, Vertigo.....	25
10	Inflammatory Affections of the Windpipe.....	25
11	Diarrhoea, of Children or Adults.....	25
12	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.....	25
13	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic.....	25
14	Diseases of Infants or Young Children.....	25
15	Diphtheria or Ulcerated Sore Throat.....	25
16	Asthma Oppressed, Difficult Breathing.....	25
17	Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Bronchitis.....	25
18	Whites too Profuse Periods, Bearing Down.....	25
19	Croup, Hoarse Cough, Difficult Breathing.....	25
20	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions.....	25
21	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues.....	25
22	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes.....	25
23	Whooping Cough, Violent Cough.....	25
24	Scrofula, Swellings and Ulcers.....	25
25	Dropsy, Fluid Accumulations.....	25
26	Sea Sickness, Nausea, Vomiting.....	25
27	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi.....	25
28	Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhoea.....	\$1.00
29	Urinary Weakness, Wetting the Bed.....	25
30	Suppressed or Painful Menses, Pruritus.....	25
31	Epilepsy and Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance.....	25
32	Dysentery Gripping Bilious Colic.....	25
33	Female Irregularities.....	25
34	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza.....	25
35	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing.....	25
36	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation, Change of Life.....	25
37	General Debility, Physical Weakness.....	25
38	Wait's Homoeopathic Rheumatic Cure.....	\$1.00

Any number will be sent by mail on receipt of Price. Send for Manual (free). Address DEPT. W.H.

WAIT HOMOEOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY
JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, ARNPRIOR, ONT.



DUFFIN & Co.

Importers and Dealers in

PHOTO SUPPLIES

Both Professional and Amateur

208 Bannatyne Ave. Cor. Main Street
WINNIPEG.

Write for illustrated catalogue and prices.
Mention Western Home Monthly.

MAGIC POCKET FREE
Catalog included, send 4c. stamp.
MAGIC, Dept. 12, 270 W. 39th St. New York.

So the game progressed, the advantage resting first with one, then with the other, until they stood all even as they teed up for the last hole.

As Jimmie stood up to address his ball he saw over the sea of heads the window of his mother's room, with a face which he knew to be hers pressed close to the glass. Whether it was from this, or nervousness, he took an unusually long time to his stroke, but when he did play, it was a perfect picture of a "pitch," straight on the pin, and less than a yard from the hole. His opponent played cautiously also, but his ball, though truly and well played, landed just on the edge of the green. He had thus to play again. The young man carefully studied his stroke, viewing his ball and its relation to the hole from every possible point, dusting the turf with his fingers, and taking all the other precautions which golfers adopt when they "tak tent tae their puttin'." Then he played! It was a good attempt from the distance, and looked like dropping in, but while well up it was wide of the hole, coming to a stop right between it and Jimmie's ball—a direct stimme! "Fine, man, fine!" broke involuntarily from Jimmy, and as the ball came to rest, "Eh, bit it's a naesty yin!" The crowd were pretty much of the same mind, but relieved to see that the hole was still anybody's. Hard lines! they said, but nevertheless enjoyed the added excitement.

Jimmie had seen such a stroke played once, and had tried to repeat the performance himself afterwards, but with indifferent success. Now he must call up all his skill and all his nerve! The feat would be very difficult to accomplish under ordinary circumstances, it was ten times more so when there were well nigh a thousand people looking on.

He squatted down behind the old gutta, took in the lie of it that way, then had a look at it from both sides, also in front. He had his putter in his hand and had almost decided to play, when he suddenly turned and took the mashie from his caddie, returning the putter. Then, amid a silence which could be felt, he bent his back to the task; a firm stand, a steady glance at the whole, every muscle and nerve tense, then a short, sharp stroke, and the gutta hopped like a living thing over the opposing ball and trickled into the hole. The game was his!

The silence was broken as suddenly and as loudly as when thunder bursts after the calm which precedes a storm, and the multitude gave vent to their pent-up feelings, as round after round of applause broke from them and they made a wild dash for the players. Jimmie's rival had barely time to shake hands with him, before the lad was seized and carried shoulder high to receive the cup and badges.

There was great rejoicing that night at Wrights Houses, and Sandy Grant, the green-keeper, was a "fou, fou man," but a supremely happy one, as he left "Ye Olde Golf Inn," where he had spent what remained of the evening, talking over the match and drinking long life to his favorite "wee goulfer."

As Mrs. Maclean lovingly turned the gold badge over and over, and looked at the cup adorning the centre of the mantelpiece, the good woman quite forgot in her present happiness all the struggle and misery of the past years, and Jimmie, watching her, felt that it was worth while to win these things, if only for the light of joy which it brought to those eyes which always seemed to him "homes of silent prayer."

FORESTRY CONTEST.

This is an attractive party for a limited number of people. It could be used for a large crowd if the questions were printed or even type-written, so as to save the hostess so much work. A paper-weight of polished wood, a pin-cushion of yucca palm, or any articles of wood could be used for prizes. A toy axe or hatchet in a block of wood for a consolation prize would cause merriment.

1. Which tree a kissing game could play?—Tulip.
2. And which its father's name would say?—Pawpaw.
3. Which shall we wear to keep us warm?—Fir.
4. And which do ships prefer in a storm?—Bay.

5. Which shows what lovelorn maidens do?—Pine.

6. And in the hand which carry you?—Palm.

7. And which is it that the fruit-men fear?—Locust.

8. And from their pipes men shake which tree?—Ash.

9. Which is it bad boys dislike to see?—Birch.

10. Which is a girl both young and sweet?—Peach.

11. Which like a man, bright, dapper, neat?—Spruce.

12. And on which do the children play?—Beech.

13. And to which tree shall we now turn for goods to wear and stuff to burn?—Cottonwood.

14. And now divide you one tree more, you've part of a dress and part of a door?—Hemlock.

"GROW OR GO."

Progress is the essence of life. It is essential to and inseparable from life. The instant progress ceases, inevitable death and decomposition set in.

When man first saw the light of day he had to grow. His physical and intellectual powers grew, his numbers multiplied. He grew for many generations. Then he quit. What happened? The heavens opened and drowned all but a remnant like so many rats. Why?

God once made a people for His own. Only life and growth is pleasing to God. The Israelites did grow—for a time. Then they grew weary. For generations they were made captive. For years they wandered over the desert. To-day they are scattered to the four corners of the earth. Why?

Alexander the Great was the conqueror of all the known world of his time. He could see nothing more to do. Then What? He died the drunken death of the loosest of loose-living men—in his prime. Why?

The good old Roman Empire once controlled the world. For centuries they added to their possessions. To-day the empire is but a thing recorded on the sheets of our ancient history. Why?

Years ago the name of a certain manufacturer was known from coast to coast. He had started with his wife as a helper thirty years ago. Then he employed a boy, then a man, then a girl. He then rented a flat and so his business grew until about ten years ago he operated an immense factory employing hundreds of workers. He grew weary of the upward journey. Every man in the trade knew his goods so he sat back to watch the money roll in. Then he called in two salesmen, then cut off all advertising, then dropped a line that was a money-maker but hard to sell, and so on. Ten years ago that man received an income of almost \$20,000 a year. Two years ago he was declared bankrupt and his business sold for twenty-five cents on the dollar. Why?

Until fourteen years ago in a Canadian town one man contrived the whole of the furniture trade. He had had no competition for fifteen years. He didn't know what it meant. His rise from a clerk in the city to an owner in the town has been phenomenal. After a few years of good, live business he settled down to let the trade come to him. He knew every one in town and was friendly with them all, but it took a new furniture store just a little over a year to drive him to the wall. Why?

Yes, ask yourself that question. Why? Why? Why? No matter what your sphere in life, ask yourself the reason for all these and every other failure in this life or the one hereafter. There can be but one reply. The man that cannot grow is on the sure, quick road to failure. "Grow or Go" is the only motto for the man of any age, anywhere.

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief ingredients of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are manarake and dandelion, sedative and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse and purify and have a most healthful effect upon the secretions of the digestive organs. They dyspeptic and all who suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find in these pills the most effective medicine in concentrated form that has yet been offered to the suffering.

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 the 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.

Don't Wear A Truss

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

I Send It On Trial.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day.



The above is C. E. Brooks, of Marshall, Mich., who has been curing Rupture for over 30 years. If Ruptured, write him today.

and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail to-day. It's well worth your time whether you try my Appliance or not.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON

C. E. Brooks,

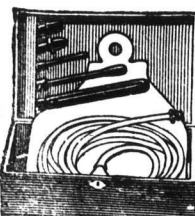
1909 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail in plain wrapper your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....



If it's made of
RUBBER

We Have It.

Write us and mention your wants.

INDIA RUBBER SPECIALTY CO.
Box 1008. Montreal.