

WAS TROUBLED WITH SOUR STOMACH AND BILIOUSNESS.

Sour Stomach and Biliousness are caused by a sluggish Liver, for when it is not working properly, it holds back the bile, which is so essential to promote the movement of the bowels, and the bile gets into the blood instead of passing through the usual channel, thus causing many stomach and bowel troubles.

"There is only one way to prevent the liver from becoming up-set, and that is by the use of MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

Miss Julia Lang, Yarko, Sask., writes: "For several years I was troubled with sour stomach and biliousness, and did not get any relief until I used MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS. I had only taken them two weeks when my trouble was quite gone, and I will recommend them to all who suffer as I did."

The price of MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS is 25 cents per vial, or 5 vials for \$1.00. They can be procured at all dealers, or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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All Sizes of 6 exposure, 10 or 12 exposure, 20c.
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WINNIPEG

"Does a man live here by the name of Simm?" he asked in a jolly voice.

"That is my name," responded Mr. Simm quietly, "Mr. George Simm."

"Well of all things," ejaculated the stranger, "My name is Simm too, Gregory Simm. That accounts for it. Ha! ha! ha! Won't Emmeline laugh when she hears of it?" And again his loud ha! ha! echoed through the room.

Mrs. Simm looked frightened, and wondered if the stranger might not be out of his mind. Mr. Simm started to speak, but the stranger broke in again:

"My turkey, or what is left of it! My grapes, my celery, my cranberries! Ha! ha! ha! Won't this tickle Emmeline?"

Mr. Simm now looked disturbed. "Perhaps you will tell us what you mean, sir," he said.

"I ought to apologize," answered the man, "but the fact is, this is my dinner you have been eating."

"Your dinner!" gasped poor Mrs. Simm, looking guilty.

"It is Elizabeth's dinner," shouted Fred, growing very red in the face. "She prayed for it."

"The fact is," broke in Mr. Simm, "we didn't expect any dinner today. That is, nothing like this. I have been out of work so long we couldn't afford it. But early this morning a basket came to the door with my name and address. Here is the paper," he concluded. "I supposed that some friend knowing our poverty and also our pride, took this way of sending us the things."

The stranger looked at the paper. "Mr. G. Simm," he read in a loud voice. "Detroit street—Well, I must apologize," he continued. "It is the jolliest mistake on earth. You see I am a bachelor and live on Detroit avenue with my niece, Emmeline. I ordered my groceries yester-

day, but they didn't come, so Emmeline and I went to a restaurant. The clerk said that maybe he had sent the goods to Detroit street instead of the avenue. So I just thought I'd trot down here and find out. Ha! ha! ha! What a joke!" He laughed so loud and heartily that Fred did too. And so did little May and Elizabeth and finally Mr. and Mrs. Simm joined in.

"Well, one thing," began the stranger, taking off his overcoat. "I'm going to stay for dinner; I'm going to taste that turkey."

And he did stay, and a jolly meal it was. Mr. Simm was embarrassed somewhat, and said he would settle for the goods, if the other Mr. G. Simm would give him a little time. But the other Mr. G. Simm wouldn't listen to such a proposition.

"I never spent money I enjoyed more," he declared. "I can afford the little loss for it is about the jolliest joke I ever heard of."

He promised to help Mr. Simm to a job, and laughed and told stories till the children quite fell in love with him.

Just before he went home Fred broke in: "So it wasn't Elizabeth's Thanksgiving after all."

Elizabeth's eyes filled with tears, but she said bravely, "Well, God answered my prayer anyhow, even if it was a mistake about the street."

The other Mr. G. Simm patted her fair curls, and, bending down, he kissed her gently.

"God always answers prayers some way," he whispered.

Worms in children, if they are not attended to, cause convulsions, and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will protect the children from these distressing afflictions.

Thanksgiving all the Year

Said Tom, "The days are short and cold, And dismal altogether;

Why do they have Thanksgiving when It is the year's worst weather?"

"But I just like a dreary day," Said sturdy little Will;

"Without a storm and then a freeze, How could we slide down hill?"

"And then," said grown-up sister Jane, "When loud the north wind roars

The best there is of summer time Is safe with us indoors.

"The lovely waving grass of June Makes sweet the barn with hay;

And rosy apples in the bin Were once the flowers of May.

"And fragrant still, as when the bees Its blossoms hovered over,

Sealed up in waxen cells is all The sweetness of the clover.

"And all the store of gold is caught From summer's golden sky,

The jolly yellow pumpkin brings To make Thanksgiving pie.

"And so, if we with grateful hearts Will count all things together,

Each day will be Thanksgiving Day Whatever be the weather!"

—Marian Douglas.

A Game

"X" is in the place of the letters to be supplied to answer each question.

1. Max—First in every home—Mat.

2. Lxxe—Couldn't live without it—Life.

3. Xoxe—The more you take from it the larger it grows—Hole.

4. Xraxt—Gives cold, cures cold, and pays the doctor—Draft.

5. Rxox—It's all over the house—roof.

6. Xoxe—Found in the suburbs—lots.

7. Bxaxtx—Desired by unattractive women—Beauty.

8. Xuxgx—Near to every maiden's heart—Lungs.

9. Xaxnxt—A very attractive subject—Magnet.

10. Xextxexs—Often called down—Feathers.

11. Xlxxixx—The most polished thing in the world—Blacking.

Upholding a Boss's Dignity

"The 'boss' who disdains to accept an occasional hint from a subordinate is bound some time to have his egotism come a cropper," remarked Walt McDougall, the "dean of American cartoonists." "I once had a controlling interest," he went on, "in an up-state amusement park. The venture wasn't panning out well financially, so I resolved upon a strict examination into the methods of the manager.

"Bright and early one morning I arrived at the park, where I found several workmen engaged in the construction of a new 'feature.' Nearby sat a man, idly watching. Ah, this was indeed suggestive of lax system!

"Come with me, sir!" said I to the workman.

"He followed without a word.

"Mr. Jones, pay this man off," I abruptly ordered the manager, when we arrived at the local office.

"But, Mr. McDougall—" began that official.

"That will do," I replied with increasing indignation. "Give him a day's wages at once!"

"When the fellow was paid and had vanished with amazing celerity, I demanded:

"Now, sir, perhaps you can give me some reason for hiring such worthless vagabonds."

"Why, Mr. McDougall," he was finally able to explain, "that fellow was never in our employ; he was merely a spectator!"

The Wrong Kind of a Baby

In a certain home where the stork recently visited there is a six-year-old son of inquiring mind. When he was first taken in to see the new arrival he exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, it hasn't any teeth! And no hair!" Then clasping his hands in despair, he cried: "Somebody has done us! It's an old baby."

Weak Men, Stop Drugging

And Apply Nature's Remedy

Are you as well and strong as you look, or have you weak nerves, poor memory, stupid feelings, lost ambition, lame back, rheumatism and kindred troubles, or a general run-down condition of your entire system?

Have you doctored without benefit? Is your stomach ruined from drugs and your money wasted? Are you tired of trying useless remedies? Then come to me. I have a positive and certain cure for you in

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt

You put it on when you go to bed and sleep peacefully under the influence of its warming, vitalizing power. You awake full of ambition, with a healthy desire to tackle a day's work. Each day you gain new life from it, and soon begin to feel yourself a man among men. Each symptom gradually disappears, and your life is made happy by the restoration of your old health.

If you have tried drugs that failed—if other belts have failed to cure you—then come to me. I have made a life study of the use of electricity, and apply it only in that manner which has proven successful.

No More Dizziness—Heart Stronger

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir,—I have used your belt with great success. It has done just what I expected—it has helped me in every way. I am getting stronger all the time. I have gained twenty pounds since I began using your Belt. I think it was money well spent. I have no more dizzy spells, my heart is much stronger and my lungs feel better. I think your Belt has the most healing power of anything that was ever invented. Yours truly,

M. W. COOPER, Claresholm, Alta.

This appliance has cures in most every town and city in the country, and if you will write to me I will send you testimonials, given to me by people that are probably well known to you. My Belt not only cures weakness

Nothing Like It

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir,—I now write you and do what I should have done before. I never found anything to do as much good before as your Belt did for me, and I think there is nothing can do any better. I have gained ten pounds in two months and I think every man should have one of your Belts. I give your Belt the very best of praise for the good it has done me, and I will recommend it wherever and whenever I can. I remain, yours truly,

JAMES H. FERGUSON, Box 84, Neepawa, Man.

Dr. E. M. McLaughlin

237 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, CANADA.

Dear Sir,—Please forward me one of your Books, as advertised.

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