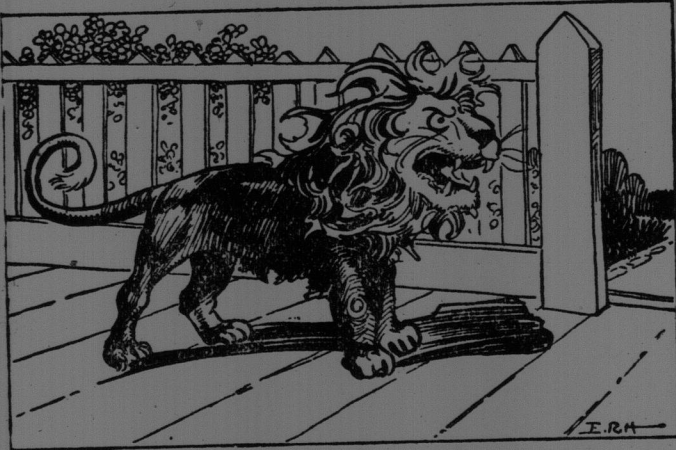


EVENING TIMES-STAR MAGAZINE PAGE FOR THE HOME

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By Olive Roberts Barton.

THE LITTLE DOG'S WISH.



"Rrrrr! Rrrrr!" roared the lion lashing his tassel-tail.

"Bow, wow, wow!" barked the little dog to the big dog. "I wish I was a lion. I would eat you up."

"Ho, ho, ho!" laughed the big dog. "You do, do you? You would, would you? Better get out of here or I'll eat you up."

OPERATIONS FOR FEMALE TROUBLES

In Many Cases Unnecessary

These Women Gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a Trial First

Alberta Woman's Experience

Provost, Alberta.—"Perhaps you will remember sending me one of your books a year ago. I was in a bad condition and would suffer awful pains at times and could not do anything. The doctor said I could not have children unless I went under an operation. I read testimonials of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the papers and a friend recommended me to take it. After taking three bottles I became much better and now I have a bonny baby girl four months old. I do my housework and help a little with the chores. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends and am willing for you to use this testimonial letter."—Mrs. A. A. ADAMS, Box 54, Provost, Alberta.

So I was advised by my husband to try it after I told him about it. I am very thankful to say that I was soon able to do my housework and a little washing and also to take a few boarders for a while as rooms were scarce at that time. My baby is 17 months old now and I have not yet had an operation, thanks to your medicine. I have recommended the Vegetable Compound to a few people I know and have told them the good it has done me. I know I feel and look a different woman these last few months and I certainly would not be without a bottle of your medicine in the house. You can use this letter as you see fit as I should be only too glad for those suffering as I have done, to know what it has done for me."—Mrs. ROBERT G. MACGREGOR, R. R. No. 2, Sarnia, Ontario.

Operation Advised

Sarnia, Ontario.—"After my girls were born I was a wreck. My nerves were too terrible for words and I simply could not stand or walk without pain. I suffered with fainting spells until I was no longer any good for my household duties and had to take to my bed. The doctor said I should have an operation. I was not in a fit condition at that time. My neighbor said, 'Why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? I'm sure it will do you good and will save those doctor's bills.' So I was advised by my husband to try it after I told him about it. I am very thankful to say that I was soon able to do my housework and a little washing and also to take a few boarders for a while as rooms were scarce at that time. My baby is 17 months old now and I have not yet had an operation, thanks to your medicine. I have recommended the Vegetable Compound to a few people I know and have told them the good it has done me. I know I feel and look a different woman these last few months and I certainly would not be without a bottle of your medicine in the house. You can use this letter as you see fit as I should be only too glad for those suffering as I have done, to know what it has done for me."—Mrs. ROBERT G. MACGREGOR, R. R. No. 2, Sarnia, Ontario.

Through neglect, some female troubles may reach a stage where an operation is necessary, but most of the common ailments are not surgical ones.

Many letters have been received from women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after operations have been advised.

In a recent canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over 220,000 replies were received and 98 out of every 100 said they had been helped by its use.

I was a lion," he kept growling. "I'd show him."

"What's all this? What do I hear you saying?" asked a voice.

It was the Fairy Queen on Two Spot, her butterfly. With her wings Nancy and Nick, the Twins, also riding Two Spot, didn't surprise the little dog one bit to see three people riding a large blue butterfly any more than if they had happened along in an automobile. He was too cross to notice anything very much.

"I was just saying," he sputtered, "that I wished I was a lion. I'd get even with that big shepherd dog that always steals my bones, so I would."

"All right," said the Fairy Queen, waving her wand. "That is what I am doing. I'm out granting wishes and you may have yours."

So she waved her wand and instantly the nice little dog was turned into a big lion with a mane and a tassel on his tail.

"Good-bye," called the Fairy Queen as Two Spot flew away. "I can't stay, as I may get eaten up by my trouble. If you ever change your mind, Mister Lion, just telephone to Fairyland."

"Rrrrr! Rrrrr!" roared the lion, lashing his tassel-tail. "Where's that shepherd dog now? I'll show him what happens to bone-stealers."

Sheep saw the big creature coming. "Good gracious!" he cried. "If this fellow is as cross as he looks, I'll just be going." And without waiting to ask, he jumped in through an open window and hid under the sofa.

Mister Tassel Tail the Lion saw him. "Ha, ha! That's no good, I know where you are," he roared.

So he went up the steps and tapped on the door with the tail.

Dinah, the colored girl, opened the door, not the end of his tail. And before Mister Tassel Tail had time to so much as ask for Sheep, she made a leap for the pantry door and slammed it. I can't help thinking that the broken dishes Mrs. Sands found next day were knocked off by Dinah trying to reach the top shelf.

"Huh!" roared Mister Tassel Tail in surprise. "What was her hurry. I wonder? I wouldn't hurt her. She doesn't steal bones."

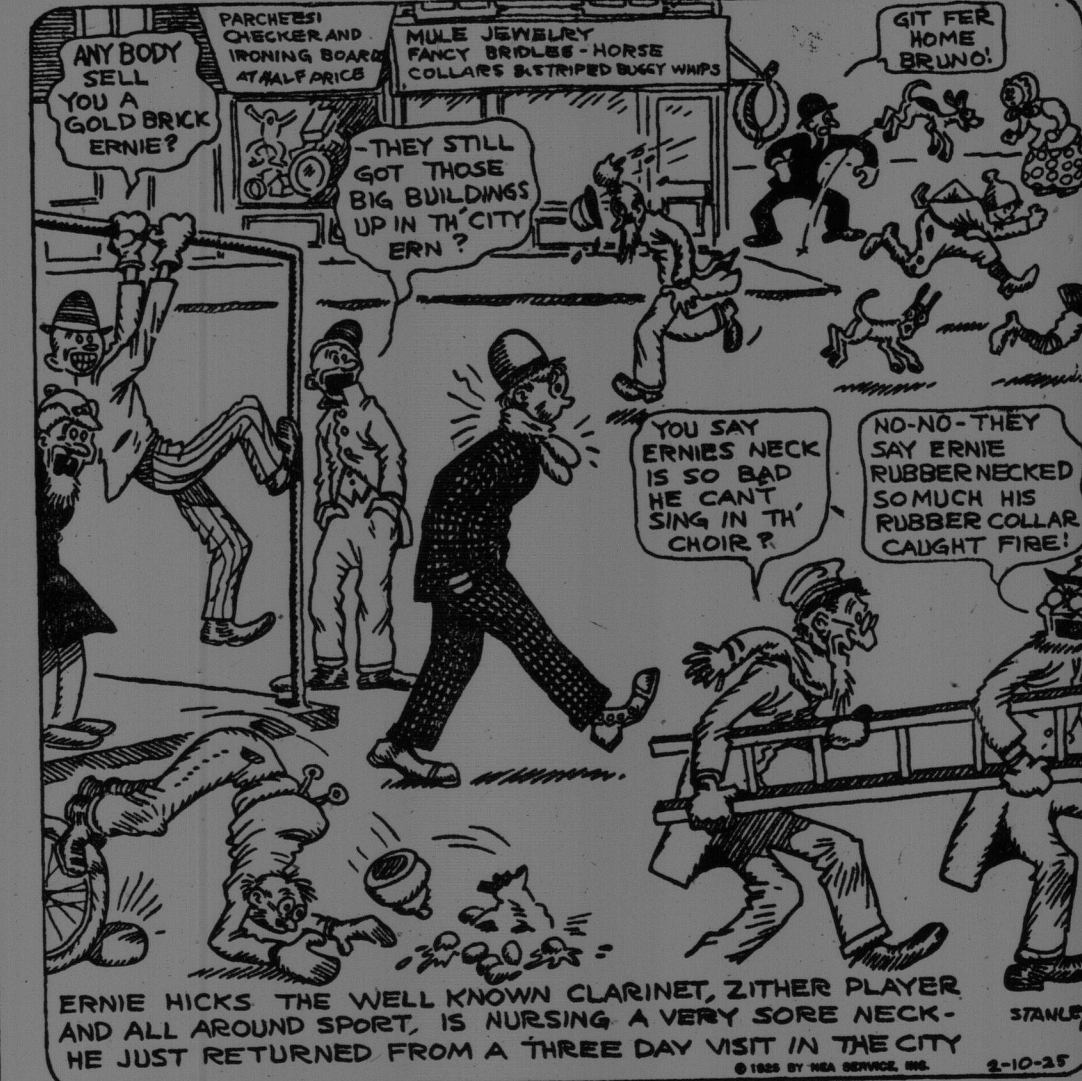
There is some more to this story. (To Be Continued.)

"Cascarets" 10c if Constipated, Dizzy, Bilious

Feel fine! Let "Cascarets" clean your bowels and stimulate your liver. No griping or overacting. Millions of men, women, and children take this harmless laxative-cathartic. It doesn't sicken you like pills, oils, calomel and salts. Tastes nice—acts any drugstore.

THE OLD HOME TOWN

By STANLEY



ERNIE HICKS THE WELL KNOWN CLARINET, ZITHER PLAYER AND ALL AROUND SPORT, IS NURSING A VERY SORE NECK—HE JUST RETURNED FROM A THREE DAY VISIT IN THE CITY

The acute pain of neuritis

This treatment acts quickly and gives positive results

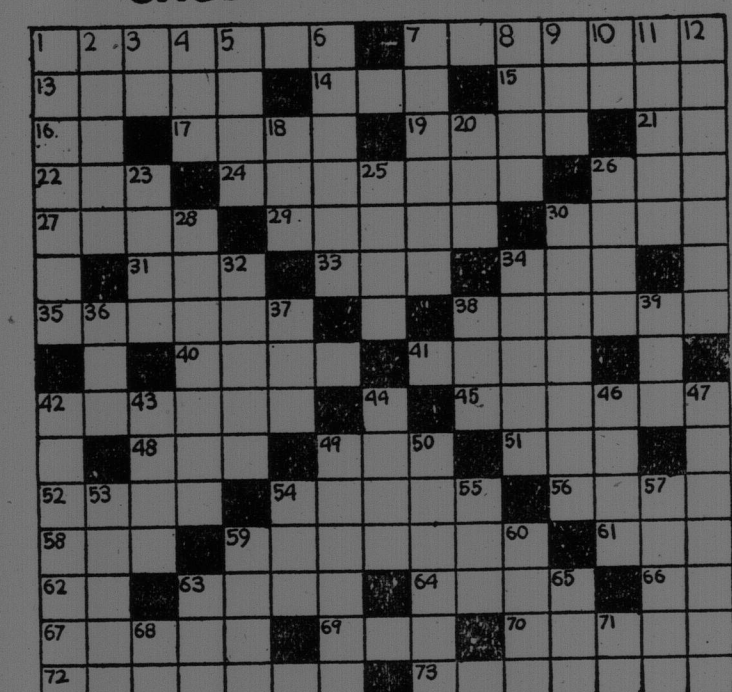
No rubbing—no waiting—Sloan's gives you positive help the moment you use it. You don't even have to bother to rub it in. Just pat it on gently.

Right away it starts the blood circulating swiftly through the sick, pain-ridden tissues. And this increased blood supply sweeps away the conditions that are causing the pain.

At once you feel genuine relief. Then—before you know it—the pain is gone. It will not stain. All druggists have Sloan's—35 cents.

Sloan's Liniment kills pain!

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



- HORIZONTAL.**
- 1—Strips of gummed paper.
 - 7—Heavens.
 - 13—Right out loud.
 - 14—A small mound.
 - 15—Strengthening.
 - 16—Towards.
 - 17—Fastidious.
 - 19—Absent.
 - 21—In accordance with.
 - 22—Printer's measure.
 - 24—A day of the week.
 - 26—A small number.
 - 27—Tidings.
 - 29—Feelings of depression.
 - 30—A young female.
 - 31—A conjunction.
 - 33—Transgression.
 - 34—A chicken.
 - 35—Elder.
 - 38—A fallen star.
 - 40—Wharf.
 - 41—System of worship.
 - 42—Astray.
 - 45—Slides.
 - 48—Parch.
 - 49—A metal.
 - 51—A unit.
 - 52—Anthropoids.
 - 54—Lubricated.
 - 56—Openings.
 - 58—The ocean.
 - 59—Ejectors.
 - 61—A small speck.
 - 62—Therefore.
 - 63—Small insects.
 - 64—Colors.
 - 66—Ourselves.
 - 67—To decree.
 - 69—Act of using.
 - 70—One with a purpose.
 - 72—Beating of the heart.
 - 73—Furnace accessories.
- VERTICAL.**
- 1—Invention rights.
 - 2—By oneself.
 - 3—Therefore.
 - 4—A large cask.
 - 5—Revise.
 - 6—Fortifies.
 - 7—Heavy.
 - 8—Stop.
 - 9—A hauble.
 - 10—Printer's measure.
 - 11—Saltwater.
 - 12—One who frowns.
 - 13—A bear's baby.
 - 20—Part of "to be."
 - 23—Bird with a long neck.
 - 25—Court action.
 - 26—The judge gives it to you.
 - 28—Sharpshooters.
 - 30—Acquiring.
 - 32—A napkin.
 - 34—A salutation.
 - 36—A fairy.
 - 37—A color.
 - 38—A drinking vessel.
 - 39—Majestic poem.
 - 42—Collects.
 - 43—Mental image.
 - 44—Tip.
 - 46—Demised.
 - 47—Nuns.
 - 49—Thin paper.
 - 50—Necessary.
 - 53—A flower.
 - 54—Not in.
 - 55—To wither.
 - 57—Strength.
 - 59—On.
 - 60—Made with stitches.
 - 63—A decree.
 - 65—To taste.
 - 68—Like.
 - 71—Myself.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



HE HAS THEM FOR THIS PURPOSE



By BLOSSER



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES THAT GIRL



By MARTIN



SALESMAN \$AM CAREFUL SAM—YOU'RE DEALING WITH WOMEN NOW

By SWAN



Less Will Do--If--

It takes less of Butter-Nut Bread to sustain life and satisfy hunger.

Anybody can understand that. Has your Bread got Milk in it? Has it the extra quantity of Milk that makes Butter-Nut so rich?

And has it the extra Sugar and Shortening?

You must think of more than Flour, Water, Salt and Yeast when you think of

Butter-Nut Bread

A Daniel Come to Judgment.

(Ottawa Journal.)

Addressing a luncheon club in Montreal last week, Mr. R. S. White, editor-in-chief of the Montreal Gazette, said: "He did not agree with those who advocated rigid personal economy as a panacea for the nation's ills. This was a doctrine that had been preached since the beginning of the late war, but if parsimony prevailed and people reverted to a primitive state of life, business would go to the dogs and the country become bankrupt in twelve months."

This is an expression of an idea which must certainly be floating around in the sub-conscious mind of most of us.

The writings of Emerson approach more nearly what might be called the Biblical quality than does the work of any other American. Wealth he says is in application of mind to nature; and the art of getting rich consists not in industry, much less in saving, but in a better order, in timeliness, in being on the right spot.

Last session of Parliament it was seriously proposed that the Victory tower on the Parliament Building remain unfinished. What a beautiful broadcasting of approaching bankruptcy!

When the States were in the doldrums after the war between North and South Mr. Seward bought Alaska from Russia for \$7,200,000 in gold. It was supposed one of his objects was to impress the world with the fact that this country was quite solvent, and as

Not in the spirit of Gratiano but with the fervor of old Shylock himself we say to Mr. White—a Daniel come to judgment!

BABY'S OWN SOAP

It's Best for You & Baby too