

Faithful to His Trust.

A new man among Chautauqua lecturers last summer was the Reverend Henry Augustus Buchtel, Chancellor of the University of Denver, now governor of Colorado. He lives at Denver, and Denver is high up in the mountains. In writing about the people who live over a mile high in the air, one is quite apt to call them breezy, no matter if they are preachers or governors, or both or either. Governor Buchtel is breezy—there is nothing subdued or funeral about him. He does not care for the ministerial black—he thinks the red waistcoat a proper garment, and his hat is often tipped to a decided angle as he goes down the street. While his dress is not always serious, his jokes often are, as was the case when a reporter interviewed him on the subject of the election of Simon Guggenheim to the United States senate. The governor was asked what kind of a senator he thought Mr. Guggenheim would make: "I think," replied the parson-governor, "that Mr. Guggenheim will be faithful to his trust."

Faithful to his trust! The reporter grinned, but the governor met his levity with a look of solemn disapproval.

Installing the Ring.

"Much as it pains me to have to tell you, Mr. Simkins," said the fair Miss Robinson in tremulous tones, "I do not love you, and so can not accept the ring you gave me. Please, will you take it back?"

"Oh, I could not dream of doing such a thing," said Simkins gravely; "pray keep it in remembrance of me and my broken heart."

"Thank you! A thousand thanks," murmured the girl; "how good, how generous you are! I shall never, never part with it!"

"Oh, that's all right," answered Simkins, with his hand on the doorknob. "I'll tell the man you're solely responsible. You see, there are five monthly installments to pay on it yet. Good by!" And before the astonished Miss Robinson could reply, Simkins was running down the front door steps.

Already Crowned.

"The late Paul Lawrence Dunbar, the negro poet," said an editor, "once addressed a Sunday school in New York. An incident happened at its end that Dunbar laughed at as heartily as the rest of us. Dunbar, toward the close of his remarks, said: 'And, my little friends, if you do all these things some day you will wear a gold crown. Yes, each of you some day will wear a gold crown.' A little chap in the front row, catching the poet's friendly eye, piped: 'My fader wears one now.' 'No!' said the poet. 'Yes, he does—on his toof,' said the little chap."

Riley and the Weather.

While going to the office of his publishers on a bright morning, in September, James Whitcomb Riley met, what seemed to him, an unusually large number of his acquaintances who made the conventional remark about the weather. This unremitting applause pleased and amused him. When greeted at the office with "Nice day, Mr. Riley," he stopped at the door and answered drolly, "Yes—yes—I've heard it very highly spoken of."

Misinterpreted.

The story is told of a young Winnipeg girl, a favorite in society, but who was poor and had to take care not to get her evening gowns soiled, as her number was limited. At a dance not long ago a great, big, red-faced, perspiring man came in and asked her to dance. He wore no gloves. She looked at the well-meaning but moist hands despairingly, and thought of the immaculate back of her waist. She hesitated a bit, and then she said, with a winning smile: "Of course, I will dance with you, but if you don't mind, won't you please use your handkerchief?"

The man looked at her blankly for a moment or two. Then a light broke over his face.

"Why, certainly," he said. And he pulled out his handkerchief and blew his nose.

A Thorough Pill.—To clear the stomach and bowels of impurities and irritants is necessary when their action is irregular. The pills that will do this work thoroughly are Parlee's Vegetable Pills, which are mild in action but mighty in results. They purge painlessly and effectively, and work a permanent cure. They can be used without fear by the most delicately constituted, as there are no painful effects preceding their gentle operation.



THE All-purpose Flour, and superior for every purpose. Highest grade in the world. Purity label guarantees success, or your money back.

"More bread and better bread."

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., Limited
Mills at ST. BONIFACE, GODERICH, BRANDON.
Office, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

PURITY FLOUR

HOW TO BE STRONG

Men must be strong today or give way to those who are. There is no compromise. It's either strength and success, or weakness and failure. Which will you be?



What is strength, vim and energy? What is the force before which obstacles melt and competition fades away? What is the power in man which makes even the lion quail? What is health and vigor? In fact, what is life itself but **ELECTRICITY**? Do not all authorities tell us that they are so closely allied that none can say where one leaves off and the other begins? Who can dispute that they are the same? The strong and healthy man is always full of electricity, and the weak always lacks it. What is more natural, then, than that electricity should cure where new strength and life are needed, as in Rheumatism, Lame Back, Kidney, Liver and Stomach troubles, or Lost vitality, Debility, Varicocoele, Exhaustion, etc., caused by overwork, drains, excesses, etc.? There is no question about it. It is a fact that I have demonstrated by curing more than 100,000 such sufferers in my 40 years of ceaseless labors in this field. The whole secret is simply to give the treatment right, and my success and experience insure that.

My invention, the Dr. Sanden Herculex Electric Belt is a complete battery, made in form of a belt, weighing only a few ounces, and worn during sleep. It, in a gentle, soothing manner, fills your body full of the life-giving current, and the first night's use is a revelation to the wearer. In two months it will cure the worst cases. It has been world-standard for forty years, and I know so well what it will do for those ailing as above that to the sceptical who do not care to buy at a liberal discount for cash I will give it on absolute

FREE TRIAL UNTIL CURED

Not one penny to be paid in advance or on deposit. Only when cured do you pay me the regular price of the appliance. That is the faith I have in my remedy, and those who have not given electricity a fair trial are throwing health and happiness away if they neglect this opportunity of a trial.

But be sure you get the best appliance and advice. As the originator and founder of the electric body-battery system of treatment, my success is the envy of many and my Herculex is, of course, imitated (what good thing is not?). But my great knowledge gained from forty years' experience is mine alone and cannot be imitated. I give advice free to my patients till the cure is complete. My Herculex is guaranteed to give a strong electric current that will last for years.

Call or send for my Herculex to-day, or if you want to look into the matter further, I have two of the best little books ever written on electricity and its medical uses which I'd like to send you. Sent free, sealed upon request.

DR. W. A. SANDEN, 140 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.
DINEEN BUILDING—ENTRANCE NO. 6 TEMPERANCE STREET.

Office Hours: 9 to 6;
Saturday, until 9 p.m.