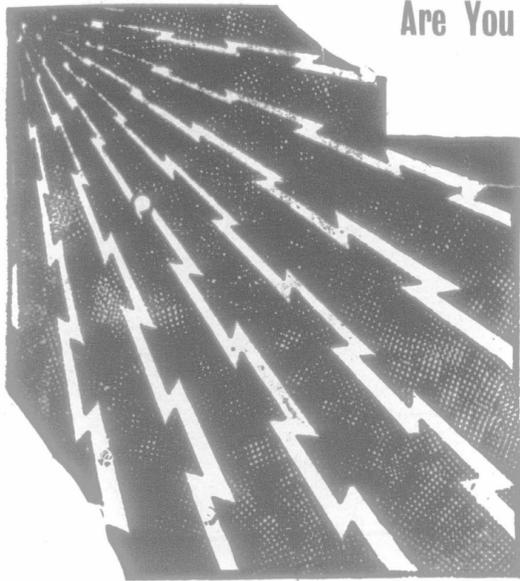


USE

# CARNEFAC Stock Food

FOR THAT THIN HORSE



## Are You Tired of Drugs?

**The Remedy of To-day Given to Sufferers upon Absolute Free Trial Until Cured. Not one Penny in Advance or on Deposit.**

This is the age of Electricity. To-day the accepted light is Electricity. To-day we can talk with a friend in any town in Canada through Electricity. To-day we can reach China with a message within five minutes, through Electricity. To-day we know that the whole planetary system is absolutely controlled by a vast Electric current. To-day we know that life itself cannot exist without Electricity, and hence the thinking man of to-day also knows that health is directly dependent upon Electricity. A sufficiency of it in the body means health—a deficiency, sickness, weakness and disease.

Less than a hundred years ago none of these facts were known. To-day they are all accepted as indispensable necessities except the last, the most important of all—THE FACT OF ELECTRICITY BEING HEALTH. Upon this great living truth some people are still sceptical, but the day is fast approaching when the sick will as naturally look to Electricity for relief as the thirsty look for water. I have carefully watched the trend of Electrical progress in this direction for the past forty years, and I assert that there will be a constant increase in disease and suffering until Electricity is as freely adopted by the sick as medicines and drugs now are. I claim that as there are no mistakes in nature, she has a remedy for every discord, whether it be in the elements or in the human body. She uses Electricity to clean and purify the atmosphere when congested or out of harmony. She would do the same for the sick and disordered human body if allowed.

Most of the diseases that afflict mankind are due to a lack of electricity in the system. In these strenuous days, who is there who has not wasted his vitality or natural electricity by overwork, worry, excess or some disobedience of nature's laws? If you are weak or ailing and have not found a cure through the old-fashioned methods of treatment why not turn to this great natural source of life and strength, and give Electricity a trial? My newest Herculex Appliance, patented March 7th, 1905, is worn about the waist either day or night, and gives a prolonged, mild, soothing, vitalizing current, which so fills your body after a few hours' use, that a feeling of glowing, sparkling vitality, strength and confidence immediately takes possession of you. I invite you to try this Appliance at my expense and risk, for I am confident a cure will result. A call or letter will bring you one on absolute

## Free Trial Until Cured.

You ought to be cured in about 60 days, and when well I expect you to pay me the price of the Appliance—in many cases as low as \$5. If not well or satisfied, simply return the Herculex to me and the transaction is closed. Should you prefer to buy outright for cash, I give a liberal discount.

I give the Herculex on the above terms to all sufferers from Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, and Stomach Trouble, Varicocele, Kidney and Liver Complaint, etc.

As the originator and founder of the Electric Body-Battery system of treatment, my success is the envy of many and I am flattered by many imitators, but my great knowledge to advise and direct my patients is mine alone and cannot be imitated. My advice is given free to all my patients until the cure is complete. My Herculex is guaranteed for at least one year.

Call or send for one 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 send free, sealed, to all who apply.

**DR. C. F. SANDEN, 140 Yonge Street,  
TORONTO, ONTARIO.**

### THE CHIEF THING.

What care I for caste or creed?  
It is the deed, it is the deed.  
What for class or what for clan?  
It is the man, it is the man.  
Heirs of love and joy and woe,  
Who is high and who is low?  
Mountain, valley, sky and sea,  
Are for all humanity.  
What care I for robe or stole?  
It is the soul, it is the soul.  
What for crown and what for crest?  
It is the heart within the breast;  
It is the faith, it is the hope,  
It is the struggle up the slope,  
It is the brain and eye to see  
One God and one humanity.  
—ROBERT LOVEMAN.

Two old friends on the street, locking arms, started slowly along, discussing various topics. Personal ones were touched upon at last, and, after exchanging family solicitudes for several

moments, the Judge asked the Major.  
"And dear old Mrs.—, your aunt?  
She must be rather feeble now. Tell me how she is?"  
"Buried her yesterday," said the Major.  
"Buried her? Dear me, dear me! Is the good old lady dead?"  
"Yes; that's why we buried her," said the Major.

Waiter—"Yes, sir, we're very hup to date 'ere. We cook heverythink by helectricity."  
Customer—"Oh, do you? Then just give this steak another shock!"—*Puck*

Runabout—"Reg's new automobile blew up with him on the first trip, and he sued the firm that sold him the machine." Speeder—"Did he recover anything?" Runabout—"Everything, I believe, but one finger and part of an ear."

Miss Cuttman—"It's nice to live in the country. I suppose you often go for a tramp in the woods?"  
Mr. Rurale—"No. I never go for them unless they come too near to the house."

"You can't have genius without eccentricity."  
"That may be so, but I've noticed that it's possible to have a good deal of eccentricity without much genius."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Proud Father—John wrote home from the city last week that he is making good money now.  
Cynical Friend—Yes. It's only four dollars a week, but it's real genuine money.

The qualities that excite the large soul to emulation arouse the small ones to envy.

### THEIR MENAGERIES.

The flowers once made up their minds  
They wished to have a zoo,  
A place where everyone could hear  
The pussy willow mew.  
They caught a tiger lily fierce,  
And wishing to be sure,  
They built a cage of golden rods  
To keep him quite secure.

A dandelion, tawny maned,  
They trapped with greatest care.  
Their hunters found the shady dells  
The foxglove had his lair.  
They fed them with a beefsteak plant  
Each afternoon at two,  
And just before the moon came up  
They watered them with dew.  
—*Youth's Companion.*

### KINDNESS UNSPOKEN.

Do you know that the world is full of kindness that never was spoken and that is not much better than no kindness at all? The fuel in the stove makes the room warm, but there are piles of fallen trees lying on rocks and tops of hills where nobody can get them; these do not make anybody warm. You might freeze to death for want of wood in plain sight of these fallen trees if you had no means of getting the wood home and making a fire of it. Just so in a family; love is what makes parents and children, the brothers and sisters happy. But if they take care never to say a word about it, if they keep it a profound secret as if it were a crime, they will not be much happier than if there were not any love among them; the house will seem cold, even in summer, and if you live there you will envy the dog when you call him poor fellow.

By-stander—You have certainly shown wonderful bravery in saving that man's life. Is he a relative of yours?  
Hero—Relative? Oh, no. But he owes me \$400.

He who knows how to live knows when to die.

To exalt one at the cost of many is to drag one down.

Love is the one thing you can spend extravagantly without coming to want.

The lighting of the world depends on many being willing to work in darkness.

There never are two talents given to those who are unwilling to invest the one.

The defendant in a lawsuit had to leave on a journey before the case was concluded, and gave orders to his lawyer to let him know the result by telegraph. After several days he got the following telegram: "Right has triumphed." He at once telegraphed back: "Appeal immediately."

"There seems to be a great lack of unanimity in your family, Mr. Comeup."  
"No, sir, that ain't the trouble, but we don't appear to be able to get together in anything."

Bacon—"Somebody said there was something stunning about your wife's new dress. I didn't see it." Egbert—"Of course, you didn't. You don't suppose she'd leave the price mark on it, do you?"

"Now I have an impression in my head," said the teacher. "Can any of you tell me what an impression is?"

"Yes'm I can," replied a little fellow at the foot of the class. "An impression is a dent in a soft spot."

Little Fred's year older brother went for a week's visit to the country. Some one asked Fred how he liked to have his brother away. "I don't like it," he replied. "When he's gone I get all the spankings."