

### The Best in the KOOTENAY

52 acres of splendid fruit land only 20 minutes from the center of the City of Nelson. First-class wagon road through property.

5 acres under the very best of cultivation and 13 acres almost ready for planting.

1 of an acre bearing strawberries.

500 raspberry bushes. 150 apple trees. 50 cherry trees. All the very best varieties.

Last year 4½ TONS of finest tomatoes were raised from half an acre of new ground on this sunny property and marketed at good prices.

Small frame house and good frame barn.

\$100 per acre on easy terms.

**Wolverton & Co.**  
NELSON, B.C.

### DOMINION EXPRESS

#### Money Orders and Foreign Cheques

The Best and Cheapest System of Sending Money to any place in the World.

A receipt is given purchaser. If order or cheque is LOST or DESTROYED the amount will be promptly REFUNDED. No Red Tape. Full information from any local Agent Dom. Exp. Co. or C.P.R.

### THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE

\$1.50 A YEAR

Office—14-16 Princess Street

Winnipeg, - Manitoba.

## Gombault's Caustic Balsam

The Worlds Greatest and Surest

Veterinary Remedy

HAS IMITATORS BUT NO COMPETITORS!

#### SAFE, SPEEDY AND POSITIVE.

Supersedes All Caustery or Firing. Invaluable as a CURE for

FOUNDER,  
WIND PUFFS,  
THRUSH,  
DIPHTHERIA,  
SKIN DISEASES,  
RINGBONE,  
PINK EYE,  
SWEENEY,  
BONY TUMORS,  
LAMENESS FROM  
SPAVIN,  
QUARTER CRACKS,  
SCRATCHES,  
POLL EVIL,  
PARASITES.

#### REMOVES

BUNCHES or  
BLEMISHES,  
SPLINTS,  
CAPPED HOCK,  
STRAINED TENDONS.

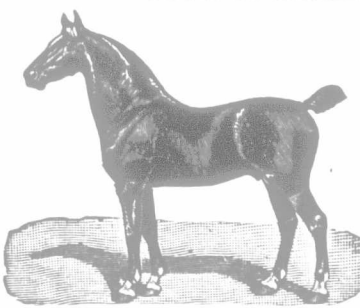
SAFE FOR ANYONE TO USE.

We guarantee that one tablespoonful of Caustic Balsam will produce more actual results than a whole bottle of any liniment or spavin mixture ever made. Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Write for testimonials showing what the most prominent horsemen say of it. Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use.

#### The Accepted Standard VETERINARY REMEDY

Always Reliable.

Sure in Results.



None genuine without the signature of  
The Lawrence-Williams Co.  
Sole Importers & Proprietors for the  
U.S. & CANADA. CLEVELAND, O.

#### THE BEST FOR BLISTERING.

I have used GOMBALT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM quite a good deal, and for a blister it's the best I ever used. I wish your remedy every success.

CRAN, MOTT, Manager,  
Mayfield Stud Farm, Leesburg, Va.

#### CURED CURB WITH TWO APPLICATIONS.

Have used your GOMBALT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM to cure curb. I blistered it twice, and there is no sign of it any more. The horse is as good as ever.—DAN SCHWAB, Evergreen, Ill.

Sole Agents for the United States and Canada.  
**The Lawrence-Williams Co.**  
TORONTO, ONT. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

## Don't Become a Slave to Drugs

The drug habit is the greatest curse of humanity. Do you know how it is formed, and who is responsible for the blighting of thousands of lives by this awful habit? I'll tell you. In nine cases out of ten it is the doctor.

Suppose you are suffering from a stomach trouble. Your doctor gives you some medicine to relieve the distress. It relieves you all right for a few hours, but the pain comes back. Then you must take some more medicine. You don't know what this drug is that the doctor has given you, and you don't bother about asking until after Nature has cured the stomach and you try to stop taking the medicine.

That is the time when the skeleton on the bottle grins at you triumphantly.

The stuff that you have been taking is dope—poison, and the doctor knew it all the time. You see, this dope kills pain by stupefying the nerves, and of course they are weakened by each dose. If you stop taking the drug, your nerves will not let you have ease—you can't sleep, can't eat until you feed them with the poison.

Any one who takes drugs for the cure of pain or disease is liable to become addicted to the drug habit in this very way. Nearly all drugs that you buy contain a large amount of opium or poison of some kind. The base of the doctor's prescription is poison. He uses it in nearly every case he treats.

Every time you take a drug to force the stomach, liver, kidneys or heart, you hurt them—you actually lessen their natural vitality, and any one can see that in time by steady dosing, you will have no natural action of these organs.

If you are sick or ailing in any way it is because of the failure or breaking down of some vital organ. The reason any organ fails to do its work is because it lacks electricity. When it is doing its work right, the stomach generates electricity for the support of the body and itself. When it is not able to generate this needed force it must have aid. This aid is electricity, artificial electricity, as applied by my Belt.

Electricity is a relief from the old system of drugging. It does by natural means what you expect drugs to do by unnatural means. It removes the cause of disease and after the cause has been removed Nature will do the rest.

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt is easily, comfortably worn next to the body during the night, and gives out a continuous stream of that strength-building, nerve-feeding force which is the basis of all health.

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir—I am glad to tell you that your Belt has made a great improvement in me, for which I am most thankful. I have great faith in it. It has done me more good than medicine. Wishing you every success.

BRENTON D. LAWRENCE, Lakeville, N.S., July 4, '07.

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir—I must say that your Belt has done me a lot of good. I have got a little fleshy, and look a lot better. I have a good appetite, and my food digests better and I sleep a lot better. Please accept my thanks for your kindness, and excuse me for neglecting to write to you.

MRS. M. McMANUS,

Smith's Falls, Ont. July 4, '07.

If you are skeptical, all I ask is reasonable security for the price of the belt, and you can use it on the conditions of

**NO CURE! NO PAY!**

Every sufferer should try Electricity. It is far cheaper than a course of drugging.

**FREE TO YOU.**

Get my 84-page book describing my Belt, and with illustrations of fully developed men and women, showing how it is applied.

This book tells in plain language many things you want to know, and gives a lot of good, wholesome advice for men. I'll send this book in plain wrapper, prepaid, free, if you will inclose this coupon.

I want to convince every sufferer that he can get benefit from my treatment. Nobody should be without it for it is cheap enough, far cheaper than a course of doctoring, and I want everybody to try it. Let every sufferer who can do so call at my office and make a full test of my battery free of any charge. If you can't call, send this coupon for my book.

**Dr. M. D. McLAUGHLIN**

112 Yonge St., Toronto

Please send me your book, free.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

It was in a Police Court in India. The client of the babu lawyer was a woman accused of assault and battery, and the attorney, attacking the opposing lawyer, delivered himself as follows:

"My learned friend, with mere wind from a teapot thinks to browbeat me from my legs. I only seek to place my bone of contention clearly in your Honor's eye. My learned friend vainly runs amuck upon the sheet anchors of my case. My poor client has been deprived of some of her valuable leather (skin), the leather of her nose. Until the witness explains what became of my client's nose leather he cannot be believed, he cannot be allowed to raise a castle in the air by beating upon a bush."—*Minneapolis Journal*

The wife of a prominent judge was making arrangements with the colored laundress of the village to take charge of their washing for the summer. Now, the judge was pompous and extremely fat. He tipped the scales at some three hundred pounds.

"Missus," said the woman, "I'll do your washing, but I'll give ter charge you double for your husband's shirts."

"Why, what is your reason for that, Nancy?" questioned the mistress.

"Well," said the laundress, "I don't mind washing fur an ordinary man, but I draws de line on circus tents, I sho do."

A young and bashful professor was frequently embarrassed by jokes his girl pupils would play on him. These jokes were so frequent that he decided to punish the next perpetrators, and the result of this decision was that two girls were detained an hour after school, and made to work some difficult problems, as punishment.

It was the custom to answer the roll-call with quotations, so the following morning, when Miss A's name was called, she rose, and looking straight in the professor's eye, repeated: "With all thy faults I love thee still," while Miss B's quotation was: "The hours I spend with thee, dear heart, are as a string of pearls to me."

A package of thirty-seven letters which had been stored away in a Mexican post-office for upwards of 30 years was received at the dead letter office a few days ago in Washington. Most of the letters had been written in 1870, 1876, and 1877, and were addressed to members of the crews of sailing vessels which were expected to stop at the port of Minatitlan, Mexico.

Saltman—Kind of sad, isn't it, to lose sight of the land of your birth?

Squeamish—I wouldn't mind that it's losing sight of everything you have ever eaten since your birth that's worrying me!—*Pittsburg Leader*.

A city man who rented a secluded farmhouse for his family during the summer found one old servant with his pet dog living in the tenant-house on the place. The city man had brought with him a high-bred setter dog and one day out in the fields the two owners of these sagacious animals were telling about their wonderful intelligence.

Although nothing more than a "yaller dog," Sam thought his pet was wiser than many a dog of a higher class.

"It's all very well Sambo," said the city man, "but here's one your dog can't beat. One day before I came out here I had occasion to go into the country, and, the rest of the family being absent, I shut up the house and unconsciously locked Rover in. When I had gone he ran around a while, and then finding an open window he jumped into the yard and started off to hunt me. I hid gone about seven or eight miles into the country, and would you believe it, Sam, that dog followed me up and traced me to my destination—ready by scent, ready by scent. Now, what do you think of that?"

"What does Ah think of it, Massa?" said the old negro slowly. "why, Ah thinks you needed a bath."