



What the woman who has visited the Christie Factory says to her friends—

I NEVER realized all that the 'Christie' brand on biscuits meant until I went through the big factory in Toronto.

"The cleanliness of the whole place amazed me. I don't mean that it is clean as judged by factory standards, but clean according to any standard.

"We women control the purse-strings when it comes to buying biscuits, and it's no wonder Christie, Brown & Co. are glad to have us inspect their factory. To my mind it is the

strongest advertisement they could have.

"You'd be surprised to see the staff that is kept busy, day in and day out all the year round—cleaning, cleaning, cleaning.

"The windows, floors, walls, ceilings, machinery, etc.—all speak volumes for the sanitary conditions under which Christie's Biscuits are made.

"It's a picture to see the 'Christie Girls'—over three hundred of them—in spotless white. Each girl is supplied with two complete uniforms a week from the firm's private laundry.

"At every turn I found fresh

evidence of the unusual care which is taken to preserve absolute cleanliness.

"It was explained to me how every ounce of raw material is tested, and how, at each step throughout the process of mixing, baking and packing, the Christie quality is jealously guarded.

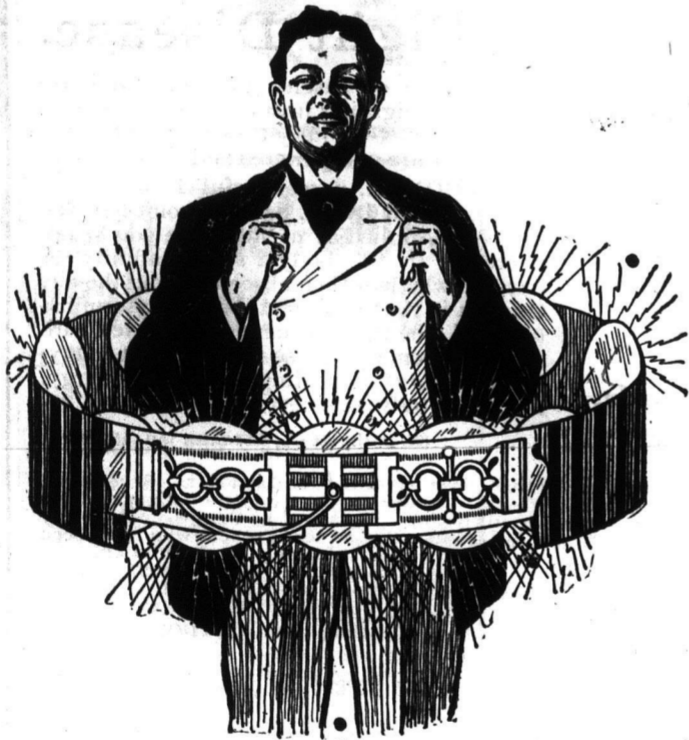
"I am convinced that if every woman in Canada could visit the Christie factory as I did, they would not think of using any but Christie's Biscuits in future."

The best Grocers everywhere in Canada have Christie's Biscuits. Sold in bulk, by the pound, or in moisture and dust-proof packages.

Christie, Brown & Co., Limited

Why Don't You Be Strong?

The world has no use for a weakling



There are thousands of men who lack courage, whose nerves are shaky, whose eyes have lost the sparkle, whose brains are muddled, ideas confused, sleep restless, confidence gone, spirits low and easily depressed, who are backward, hesitating, unable to venture because they are afraid of failure, who want somebody to decide for them. It is men who have all of these symptoms of nervous debility and want new life, new force, new strength, that I want to try my cure. I know what my invention has done in tens of thousands of cases in the past forty years, and so sure am I of what I can do for others, that to the skeptical, who do not wish to buy at a liberal reduction, I make this simple proposition: I will let you use my celebrated

Dr. Sanden Body Battery Free Until Cured

and not ask one cent in advance or on deposit. If it cures, or fully satisfies you in, say, two months, then pay me the price of it; if it does not cure, return the battery and the transaction is closed. This offer is so straightforward that you may doubt it, but if you have the confidence to call or apply by letter, I say to

you honestly that I will not abuse it by misrepresentation, or by sending you anything whatever, C.O.D. Such reprehensible practices are not in my line.

My belt has restored health and strength to thousands of weak men. It pours glowing, exhilarating vitality into you while you sleep; it rejuvenates and animates sluggish circulation, stimulates the brain to activity, and fills the body with new life, ambition and endurance. In one night's use it will make you feel as if born anew. It furnishes the strength men lack who suffer from nervousness, varicocele or debility and also cures lame back, rheumatism, kidney, stomach and liver complaints, general ill-health etc., and upon the terms I offer it, sufferers are simply throwing health and happiness away by not giving it a trial. I have testimonials from thousands cured after all other treatments had failed.

As the inventor, in fact, father of the Electric Body Battery system of treatment, and having carried same to a wonderful success, I am flattered by many imitators. They imitate my goods, but my knowledge from long experience and research cannot be imitated. It is of great value and given freely to every user of my battery. Write or call to-day and let me assist you to health and happiness as I have so many others. I will at once arrange to give you my battery on terms stated, and also two best little books ever written upon Electricity and its medical uses. I send them free, sealed, by mail. Address

DR. W. A. SANDEN, 140 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.
Dineen Building, Entrance No. 6 Temperance Street,

Office Hours 9 to 6 p.m., Saturdays until 9 p.m.

with an enormous bill. Almost at his wit's end he determined to get the basket back from the Queen. Taking the first opportunity, and doing it as diplomatically as possible, he merrily confessed to the Queen his reputation, at home, of never paying a bill if he could avoid it; then remarked that the Queen had the reputation of never returning anything that came into her possession, and that between them he was in difficulty, having only borrowed the basket. Smiling, the Queen replied: "There is nothing for it, then, but for us both to bear out our reputations. I certainly cannot return the basket. It is quite too beautiful."

Did as the King Did.

When King Edward VII visited the Isle of Man a year or more ago he was escorted through parts of the island by Hall Caine, the author. When His Majesty was about to depart on the royal yacht it was proposed that a photograph be taken of the royal party and its island hosts. The family of Hall Caine was, of course, included, and when the prints were shown it was found that Hall Caine's young son had committed the indiscretion of keeping his hat on in the presence of the King. Manx society was much shocked at this, and Mrs. Caine chid her boy, but he stoutly said:

"But, mamma, I watched the King, and as he kept his hat on I followed suit."

Closed.

It is said of a certain Royal Duke that he is not in the habit of spending two-pence where a penny will do. On a wet afternoon he hailed a cab in Bond street, and requested to be driven to Victoria Station. Arriving at that terminus, he handed the cabman a shilling. Then, of course, came the inevitable.

"Ere, wot's this? Can't you make it another tanner?"

"Certainly not," said the noble Duke. "And, what is more, you came the wrong way. What made you go round Hyde Park Corner and Grosvenor-place?"

The cabby saw that he had no chance, and chaffingly replied: "Wot for? 'Cos St. James's Park is closed. Why, that's wot for."

"Closed! St. James's Park closed? How's that?"

"Oh, they say 'ow the Dook dropped a threepenny-bit a-coming across the park last night, and the park's closed till they find it!"

Force of Habit.

"Habits are hard to break," said Walter Pritchard Eaton the other day. "Perhaps you've heard of the automobile enthusiast who bought a motor-boat?"

"He took a day's instruction in the art of managing it and keeping the machinery in running order, and then started out on his first trip alone. It was late in the afternoon when he returned home. He came in by the back way. His clothes were wet, and his hair was hanging over his eyes in strings.

"John!" exclaimed his wife. "What on earth—"

"It's all right, Mary," he hastened to assure her. "No, I didn't upset everything's all right. But when I had been on the water for a couple of hours something went wrong with the motor and—"

"Yes—?"

"Well, before I—er—realized it I was over the side and trying to get under the blamed thing to fix it."

Externally or Internally, it is Good.—When applied externally by brisk rubbing, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil opens the pores and penetrates the tissue as few liniments do, touching the seat of the trouble and immediately affording relief. Administered internally, it will still the irritation in the throat which induces coughing and will cure affections of the bronchial tubes and respiratory organs. Try it and be convinced.