

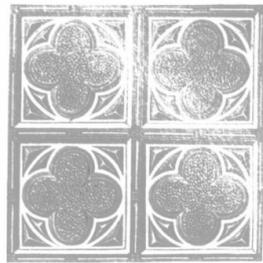
## Metal Building Goods

Metal Shingles  
Metal Siding

Corrugated Sheets  
Embossed Steel Ceilings

Write for Catalogues and Prices

**CLARE & BROCKEST, Winnipeg**



### Humorous.

A country newspaper man who is very fond of honey visited a neighboring city recently, and at one of the hotels he was served with some delicious honey. He enjoyed it so much that he told his wife all about it when he returned home.

On his next trip to the city she accompanied him. They visited the same hotel and when the noon meal was being served he said to his wife that he hoped they had some more of that honey. It did not appear, however, and the newspaper man, therefore beckoned to a waiter and said: "Say,

Sambo, where is my honey?" He was almost paralyzed when that worthy grinned and replied: "She doan work here no more boss. She done got a job at the silk mill."

The wife received a handsome new dress before they returned home, after making a solemn promise not to tell the story.—*Lippincott's*

Mottling or streakiness, which consists of white mottles or streaks present in the butter, is caused mainly by two things—(1) insufficient washing of the butter to rid it of the butter-milk; (2) the use of impure salt and an improper method of salting. The simple preventive measures—namely, those of thoroughly washing the butter and see-

ing that the salt is dissolved and blended throughout the mass—are surely not difficult to apply, and yet streaky butter is extremely common.—*Butter Expert.*

The solids of the milk serum, also known as the solids not fat, are never less than 8.25 per cent., and rarely more than 9.75 per cent. The average is about 9 per cent. The greatest difference in the composition of various milks is in the fat content. Any material increase in the total solid matter of milk is due mainly to an increase of the fat. The solids not fat are subject to but slight variations compared with the fluctuations of the fat. Nearly all of the important fluids of the body, like

the blood, are normally quite constant in chemical composition. With milk the constancy of composition is confined mainly to the serum solids, or solids not fat.—*Snyder.*

"Do you believe there is any money in farming?"

"Lots of it."

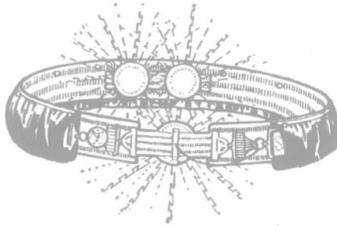
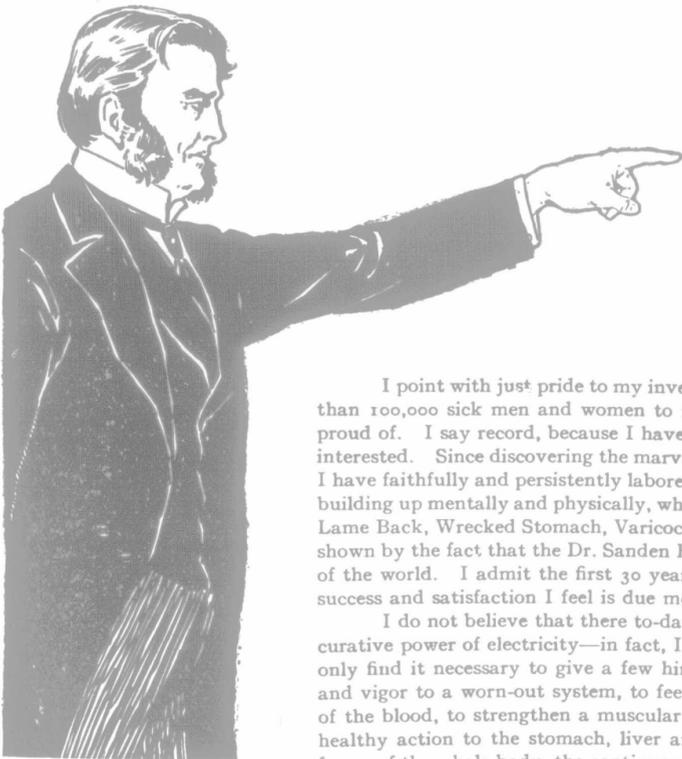
"Why is it, then, that so many of the farmers have such poor-looking houses and dress so shabbily?"

"They are not the ones who get the money there is in farming."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

A new story relates that a boy said at breakfast that he knew the name of the beau sister had in the parlor last night. It was George Don't. He had heard her call him George Don't a dozen times or more.—*Kansas City Journal.*

## Pay me when Cured

My World-famed Remedy Given on Free Trial Until Cured.



I point with just pride to my invention, which during 40 years has enabled more than 100,000 sick men and women to regain their health and vigor—a record to be proud of. I say record, because I have the proof always open to inspection for those interested. Since discovering the marvellous curing powers of electricity 40 years ago, I have faithfully and persistently labored to bring it to the notice of sufferers who need building up mentally and physically, who are troubled with Nervousness, Rheumatism, Lamé Back, Wrecked Stomach, Varicocele, etc., and how well I have succeeded is best shown by the fact that the Dr. Sanden Electric Herculex is now standard in every part of the world. I admit the first 30 years was hard work, but I am now enjoying the success and satisfaction I feel is due me.

I do not believe that there to-day is a grown person who doubts the wonderful curative power of electricity—in fact, I take it for granted there is not. I, therefore, only find it necessary to give a few hints as to its application. To restore strength and vigor to a worn-out system, to feed the brain and nerves, to drive uric acid out of the blood, to strengthen a muscular center, as in lamé back, to give renewed and healthy action to the stomach, liver and kidneys—in short, to really renew the life forces of the whole body, the continuous galvanic current must be used and applied in

a mild, prolonged manner, to allow the system to absorb it. The strong, harsh current applied from the ordinary battery is mostly wasted, as the system only accepts a small portion of it, just as the sudden heavy shower mostly runs off, while a gentle, prolonged rain is thoroughly absorbed. My invention does exactly as explained above. You put it on when going to bed and take it off on arising in the morning. It gives a soothing, exhilarating current you instantly feel, but not sufficient to in the least disturb you. It fills you with new life, and electrifies every nerve and drop of blood in your body. As weakness and disease is a LACK of electricity, how can you wear my Electric Herculex without receiving benefit? I know you cannot, therefore I invite you to send for it on absolute free trial.

### Not a Cent to be Paid Until Cured

The price is as low as \$5.00 in many cases, and you get a discount for cash if you prefer to deal that way

As the 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 to advise and direct my patients is mine alone and cannot be imitated. I give it free to all who use my invention until the cure is complete—My Herculex is guaranteed to give a current for at least one year.

Call or send for my Electric 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 send free, sealed, upon request.

**DR. C. F. SANDEN, 140 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.**

### THE MENACE OF REFORM.

When the plants of the reformers bring about the childless flat;  
When the women of the future deign to wear the birdless hat,  
When the magazines, muck-rake less tell about the germless beef,  
When the Fourth is wholly crackerless and split ears get relief;  
When we get the graftless city and the smell-less gasoline,  
With the passless politician and the deathless red machine.  
Will the wordless joy that fills us be beyond all tongue or pen,  
Or will quite contentless nature make us yearn to kick again?

When the quitless kitchen lady lets us into her domain  
Without giving two days' notice as she beds us to refrain;  
When the errorless stenographer gets all our letters right,  
And we get microbeless milk and cream at morning and at night  
When the strapless car goes by us and with much precision waits  
On the dirtless, mudless crossing while they open up the gates,  
Will the fretless world be happy or will restless nature shout  
For some old-time fret or worry just to rave and kick about?

When the frownless wife or mother takes her spotless washing down  
And looks grieflessly about her on a smokeless, spotless town;  
When they make the dumb piano and the noiseless phonograph,  
And the world goes romping worryless, with many a merry laugh;  
When the boyless neighbor fills us with the rapture of delight,  
When the songless cat goes noiseless through the stillness of the night  
Will we be really be as happy as we were in days of old,  
When we knew the doleful pleasure of a good, old-fashioned scold?

When the quite mistakeless umpire, with his sure and moteless eye,  
Calls with errorless precision every ball that passes by;  
When some human benefactor makes a smokeless cigarette  
And our woollens shall be shrinkless in the dampest kind of wet;  
When mosquitoes shall be stingless and we have the buzzless fly,  
When the colicless young baby has a purely soundless cry,  
Will we cherish all these blessings or will we complain and be hurled  
Into sadness by the humdrum of an uncomplaining world?  
—J. W. F. in *New York Times.*