

An Epicure.

"Oh, you little darling!" said the infants' school teacher to her new pupil. "You are a dear, pretty little boy, aren't you?"

And Ronald, aged four, owned that it was so.

"Have you any brothers and sisters like you?" the feminine admirer of infantile loveliness continued.

"Eth," said Ronald; "Brian and Tommy. But I like Tommy best."

"And why do you like Tommy best?"

"'Cos he did thumthin' for me."

"What was it?"

"He bit Brian's leg."

"But, my dear little fellow, why should you want Tommy to bite Brian's leg?"

"'Cos I hate the taste of Brian's leg," said the little cherub, decisively.

The Albatross "Cake-walk."

Sailors visiting the island of Laysan, in the Hawaiian group, are greatly amused by the curious antics of the Laysan albatross or gony. These birds sometimes perform in pairs, a kind of dance, or, as the sailors call it, "cake-walk." Two albatrosses approach one another, nodding and making profound bows, cross their bills, produce snapping and groning sounds, rise on their toes, puff out their chests, and finally part with more nodding and bowing, only to come together again and repeat the performance. Occasionally three engage at once in this singular amusement. The spectators are always impressed with the extreme "politeness" of the birds.

Have you bought your spring bonnet yet?" asks Mrs. Fadoogus.

"No," answers Mrs. Miggles.

"But surely you must have looked around for one."

"I have."

"And can't you decide on what you want?"

"Yes, I can, but I don't know what to do. One bonnet that I like is very expensive and the other is a great bargain. I can't make up my mind whether I will feel best over paying a higher price than anybody else or being able to boast of having found the greatest markdown in pattern hats."

Father—Now, see here! If you marry that young pauper how on earth are you going to live?

Sweet Girl—Oh, we have figured that all out. You remember that old hen my aunt gave me?

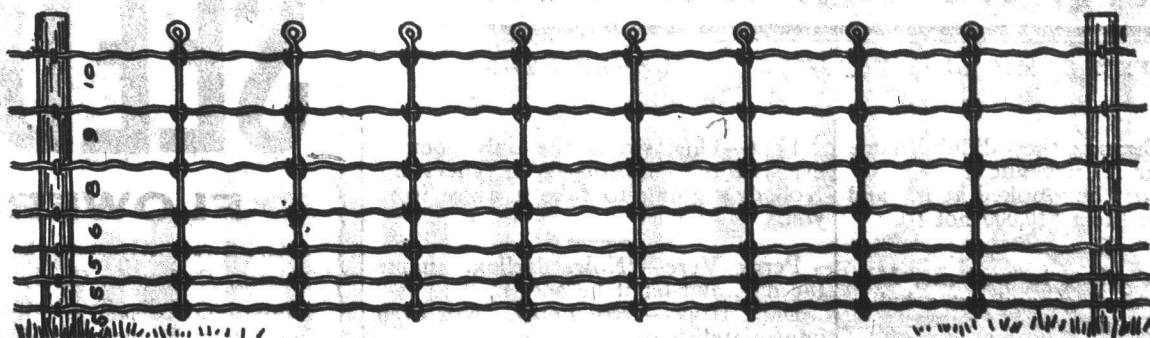
"Yes." "Well, I have been reading a poultry circular and I find that a good hen will raise twenty chicks in a season. Well, the next season that will be twenty-one hens; and as each will raise twenty more chicks, that will be 420. The next year the number will be 8,400, the following year 168,000, and the next 3,360,000! Just think! At only fifty cents apiece we will then have \$1,680,000. Then, dear old papa, we'll lend you some money to pay off the mortgage on this house."

Eggs Vermicelli, with variations.

Separate the whites and yolks of four hard boiled eggs; rub first the whites and then the yolks through a sieve. Melt a rounding tablespoon of butter; when bubbling, add a rounding tablespoon of flour, gradually a cup of milk, stirring well and salt and pepper to season. Add the whites to this sauce, spread thickly on rounds of fresh buttered toast and sprinkle the sifted yolks thickly over all. This delicious and very attractive dish is susceptible of many changes. It may be served alone as a sauce, and it is also excellent with fried chicken, veal cutlets, croquettes, or other dishes. The sauce may be varied by combining with it chopped ham, chicken, oysters or other ingredients. For an individual dish it may be charmingly arranged to resemble a daisy. Slice some bread, cut one round piece for the centre, and shape about nine pieces three inches in length like the petals of a daisy. Toast, butter and arrange on a chop plate with the petals radiating from the round centre. Do not add the whites to the sauce; spread the sauce on the toast, sprinkle the petals thickly with the whites, and put the yolks on the round to form a golden centre. To be served to more people in daisy form, the round centre should be cut into sections before the yolks are put on it.

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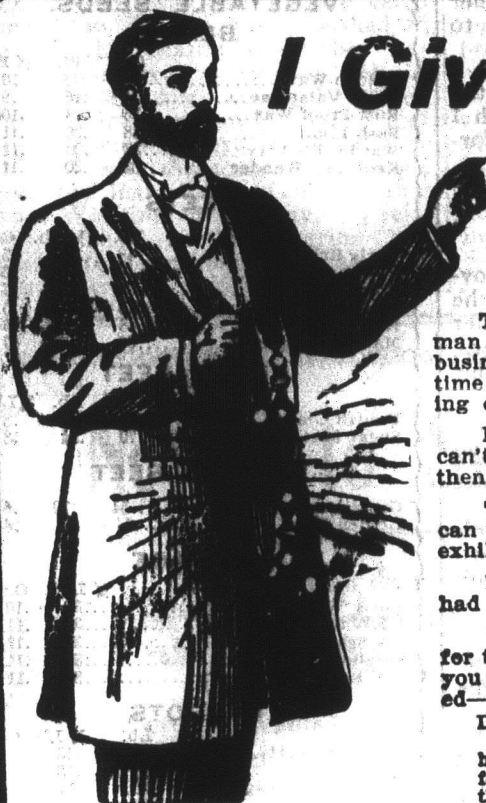
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I know what kind of cases I can cure and will not take a case that I can't. When I found that I could feel sure of success in certain cases, I saw then that it was possible to make this proposition—no pay unless I cure you.

There may be some people who would not pay me when I cured them. I can take chances on those, as there are very few men who when they feel the exhilaration from my Belt will not be glad to pay the small price it costs them.

I cure some men for \$5. My \$5 Belt cured one man of lame back who had not been able to bend over to unlace his shoes for five years.

You pay a doctor a little money every month, and a druggist some more for the stuff he sells you to dope your stomach. It's no fun to look back after you have taken this stuff, for years and are just as bad off as when you started—and your stomach the worse from the poison you have put into it.

Dr. McLaughlin: Nipissing, Ont. Dear Sir,—I have worn your Belt for two months steady, and must say that it has done me an awful lot of good. I am well satisfied with the Belt, and I have found what you said about it your Belt to be true. I will give your Belt all the praise that it deserves. Wishing you every success, I remain, yours very truly, WILLIAM BYERS.

Dr. McLaughlin, Dear Sir: Just a line to you to say that I think I am almost cured. I wish that I had only tried it before, as I have found it to do all that you stated. I am still wearing it, and must say that I should not have been able to continue my work if I had not had the Belt. I am very sorry that I did not write to you before, and thanking you for the kind attention which I have received, I wish you every success, I remain, yours very sincerely, C. L. Johnston, Lethbridge, Alberta.

Dr. E. M. McLaughlin, Dear Sir: After giving your Belt a fair trial I now drop you these few lines to let you know how much good your Belt has done for me. I am glad to say that my back and stomach are all right. I can sleep fine all night and eat well also. I think your Belt is all right. I would not part with it for its weight in gold. Hoping you will excuse me for not writing sooner, I am, yours truly, F. L. Coghlan, Edmonton, Alberta.

I have been telling the readers of this paper what my Belt will do. If you don't believe me write to me. I will furnish you with the names of thousands of people, old men, who, out of gratitude, will write you. They will tell you just what they have told me. It has no equal. They feel as hearty and as youthful as they did at eighteen.

How often that is said by men who have been cured of Nervous Debility by the Dr. McLaughlin Electric Belt! They say it every day. Men who have been weak, flimsy, irresolute, and who had no confidence in themselves at all are now holding up their heads in pride, with the knowledge that perfect strength is restored; that they are as good as any man that walks and better than any man of the race. You know you are weak now, and wish you could say that you were as good as any man of your size. You can if you will use this grand invigorator. The proposition I make is a fair one, and should remove all doubt as to its ability to cure all forms of weakness in men and women.

A scientific man noted the world over—Prof. Loeb of California University—makes the assertion that "Electricity is the basis of human vitality." Coming from him, you believe it. I've been saying that for the past twenty years. Some believed me. Some didn't. I say this now. Electricity is the power that drives every wheel in your body machinery, that enables you to talk, to walk, run, think, eat and everything else you do. To wheel in your body machinery, that enables you to talk, to walk, run, think, eat and everything else you do. To you it's like the steam in an engine. When you have enough you are strong—not enough, then you need my Belt. Maybe you believe that—or not. You will some day.

Anyhow, I am ready to back up everything I say, and all I ask you to spend is your time. And as you wear my Belt while you sleep, I don't use much of that.

Some of the things I can cure are: Debility of any organ of the body, decay of youthful vigor and every evidence of it; weakness of kidneys, stomach, liver, rheumatic pains, poor circulation, constipation and general ill-health.

I can give you the name of a man in your town that I have cured, I don't care where you are. Tell me and I'll give you his name, and you can ask him about me.

Now let's get together. If you would like to be a stronger, younger man than you are, come to me. Call and I'll give you all the satisfaction you want. If you can't call send this coupon and I'll send you, sealed, free a book that will tell you how I do these things and of men who have been cured by my Belt.

Office hours, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Wednesday and Saturday till 9 p.m.; Sundays, 10 to 1. Consultation free.

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