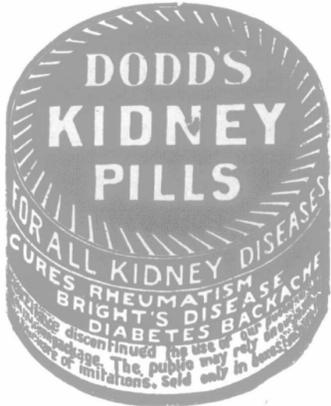


In a Lighter Vein

"I have been taking some moving pictures of life on your farm."
 "Did you sketch the hired man in motion?"
 "I did."
 "Ah, Science kin do anything these days."

 An Irishman out of work applied to the boss of a large repair shop in Detroit. When the Celt had started his sundry and divers qualifications for the job, the superintendent began quizzing him a bit. Starting quite at random, he asked:
 "Do you know anything about carpentry?"
 "Shure."
 "Do you know how to make a Venetian blind?"
 "Shure."
 "How would you do it?"
 "Shure, I'd poke me finger in his eye."

 There are summer resorts, remote from any agricultural communities, where fresh farm products are even harder to obtain than in the city. It was at such a place that the new boarder, who had eaten four or five breakfasts there, began to wonder why the eggs were invariably fried.
 "See here," he inquired one morning of the genial colored man who waited upon him, "why do you always fry eggs here? Don't you ever boil them?"
 "Oh-oh, yes, sah," responded the waiter, pleasantly. "Of co'se yo' kin have 'em boiled if yo' wants 'em. But yo' know, sah, yo' takes de risk."



A TRAGEDY

This is the short, sweet, sorrowful tale
 Of Jessica Jenkins Jones;
 She planted a packet of seeds with pride
 While her dog looked on with his head on the side
 And thought, "She's burying bones."
 When Jessica left, he dug like mad
 In search of the luscious bones,
 So Jessica's garden it doesn't grow,
 And Jessica's dog is cross, and so
 Is Jessica Jenkins Jones.

Black Watch A new sensation.
 A real pleasure.
 The big black plug.
 Chewing Tobacco
 2270

Had Weak Back

Would Lie In Bed For Days And Was Scarcely Able to Turn

Liniments and Plasters Did No Good But DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS Cured

Mrs. Arch. Schnare, Black Point, N.B., writes:—For years I was troubled with weak back. Oftentimes I have lain in bed for days, being scarcely able to turn myself, and I have also been a great sufferer while trying to perform my household duties. I had doctors attending me without avail, and have tried liniments and plasters but nothing seem to do me any good. I was about to give up in despair when my husband induced me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after using two boxes I am now well and able to do my work. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all that you claim for them, and I would advise all kidney sufferers to give them a fair trial.

Doan's Kidney Pills will cure all kinds of Kidney Trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease, and the price is only 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

Once upon a time an inspector was examining a very youthful class of Scotch boys, and among other subjects he requested the teacher to ask her pupils a few questions in Nature knowledge. Desiring her class to do her honor she decided upon the simple subject, "Chickens."
 "Now, children," she said, "I want you to tell me something very wonderful about chickens."
 "How they get out of their shells?" promptly responded one little fellow.
 "Well," said the teacher, "that is, of course, wonderful; but I mean something more wonderful still."
 There was a silence for a few seconds. Then up spoke little Johnny. "Please, ma'am, it's mair wonderful hoo they ever got intae their shells!"

 Twenty-seven hundred Gourlay pianos are in use in Canada, United States, Great Britain, South Africa, China and Japan. The completely satisfactory way in which the pianos have stood the extreme climatic changes of each country has been the very best test of its durability and thorough workmanship.

HIS DECISION

"Now, Pat, would you sooner lose your money or your life?"
 "Why, me loife, yer reverence; I want me money for me old age."

ROBBED OF HIS SLEEP

He was rather given to late hours, and his wife remonstrated with him, so he promised her faithfully that he would reform. It would have been all right if his friends had not heard of it.
 "So John H. has reformed, has he? Humph, we'll see." They "saw" him in procession. First he met one old chum, then another, and it never dawned upon him that it was a conspiracy.
 The first night that John H. reached home after he had made that promise to his wife, it was very late, or rather it was very early. In fact, it was early morning. He took off his boots, managed to hang up his hat, and walked softly into the room where his wife slumbered. So far all was good. He divested himself of his coat, and just as he was hanging it on the gas-bracket his wife woke up.

"Why, John!" she exclaimed; "what on earth are you getting up so early for?"
 This was a poser, but John was equal to the occasion.
 "That's all right," he said; "you know I've reformed, Mary, an' there's lots of people I've got to see early in the mornin'."
 And he deliberately put on his coat and boots, found his hat, and went out again, while Mrs. H. turned over with a fiendish chuckle and went to sleep.

THE LADY IN THE MOON

When, at night, in by-paths lonely,
 Lovers wander forth to "spoon,"
 They believe they're noticed only
 By the old Man in the Moon.

He, of course, will "keep it shady"—
 He has troubles of his own.
 But within the moon's a lady,
 And her temper isn't known.

Do not think I'm talking vainly,
 Take a look, before you laugh.
 You can see her figure plainly
 In the great disc's eastern half.

Though with secrets he is laden,
 Never does the Moon-Man
 "peach"—

What man would? But here's a maiden!
 True, she seems bereft of speech.

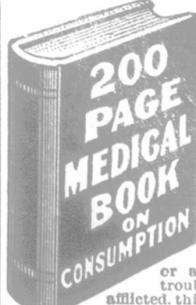
Yet in these weird days of science
 They will be inventing, soon,
 Some new telephone-appliance
 To connect us with the moon.

Soon that lady will be getting
 Well acquainted at this end,
 And it's more than even betting
 That she'll have her "dearest friend."

All these ages she's been throttling
 Gossip that would make things hum;
 There will be a grand unbottling
 When the world's no longer
 "Mum!"

They may take her deposition
 For a case or two in court;
 She may edit an edition
 Of some "yellow," just for sport.

Consumption Book FREE



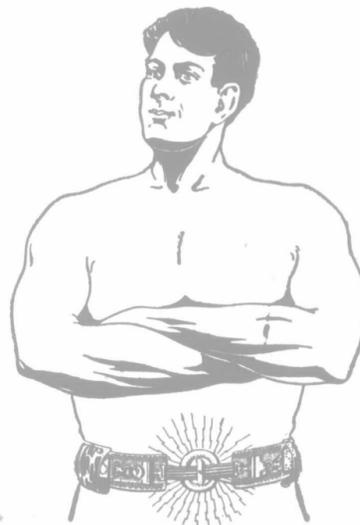
This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co., 1222 Rose Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will send you from their Canadian Depot the book and a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful cure before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

Boys, how hot for you she'll make it!
 Girls, she'll have it in for you!
 And the worst of all, I take it,
 Is that what she'll tell is true.
 So, I beg you, use discretion—
 Choose the darkest nights to "spoon."
 Lest you give a wrong impression
 To the Lady in the Moon.
 —FRANK ROB BATCHELDER.

STRENGTH FREE TO MEN

How to Regain it Without Cost until Cured



Strength of body—strength of mind. Who would not possess it if he could? It is nature's greatest gift—our most valuable possession. Without this strength, life is a failure, with it everything is possible. Almost every man was made strong, but few have been taught how to preserve this strength. Many, through ignorance, have wasted it recklessly or used it up excessively, leaving the body exhausted, the nerves shaky, the eyes dull, and the mind slow to act. There are thousands of these weak, puny, broken-down men dragging on from day to day who might be as strong and vigorous as ever they were if they would only turn to the right source. Electricity cures these weaknesses. It gives you back the very element you have lost. It puts new life into the veins and renews the vigor of youth.

For 40 years I have been curing men, and so certain am I now of what my method will do that I will give to any man who needs it my world-famed DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY FREE UNTIL CURED. You pay nothing down, you deposit nothing, you risk nothing; but upon request I will furnish you with the Belt to use, and if it cures, you pay me my price—in many cases not over \$5.00. If you are not cured or satisfied, return the Belt to me and that ends it.

As I am the originator of this method of treatment and have made it a great success, there are many imitations of my Belt; but my great knowledge, based on 40 years' experience, is mine alone. My advice is given free with the Belt. This offer is made especially to men who lack strength and vitality, who have drains, losses, impotency, varicocele, etc., but I also give my Belt on the same terms to sufferers from Rheumatism, Lame Back, Sciatica, Kidney, Liver and Stomach Troubles.

Call or write for a Belt to-day, or, if you want to, look into the matter further, I have two of the best books ever written on Electricity and its medical uses, which I send free, sealed, by mail.

DR. C. F. SANDEN

140 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

Office Hours—9 to 6; Saturdays until 9 p.m.