

## MIDWAY HORSE MARKET

Holds its GRAND AUCTION SALES Every Wednesday

Over 600 head of horses of all classes, including 350 head of drafters, farm mares and business horses, will be sold without reserve at each sale.



PRIVATE SALES DAILY

There will be the largest assortment of good horses as these auctions ever offered for sale, and you should be on hand. WRITE NOW.

BARRETT & ZIMMERMAN, Midway Horse Market, St. Paul, Minn. Take interurban cars from either city.



## Seldom See

a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his Ankle, Hock, Stifle, Knee or Throat.

## ABSORBINE

will clean them off without laying the horse up. No blister, no hair gone. \$2.00 per bottle deliv'd. Book 8 D free. A 15-CENT BIBLE, J.K., for manning, \$1. Removes Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Gout, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Varicosities, Old Sores, Ailments Pain. Book free. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 46 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass. LITKIN, SOSS & CO., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

Also furnished by Martin Bole and Wynne Co., Winnipeg. The National Drug and Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary, and Henderson Bros. Co., Ltd., Vancouver.

four four-year-olds, one five-year-old, one six-year-old, and one two-year-old. Quite a number of these are got by the Cawdor Cup champion horse, Marcellus (11110); one is by the Cawdor Cup champion, Hiawatha Godolphin (12602), and another is by that horse's uterine brother, Treasurer Godolphin (13814), while the dams of these are by Marcellus and the big, dark-brown horse, Knight of Cowal (10074). A well-bred, big, useful, four-year-old stallion was got by Marcellus, out of a mare by that good horse and good breeding horse, Mackinley (10228), with his grandam, by Prince Robert (7135), the sire of Hiawatha (10067). Other two four-year-olds are by the choice breeding horse, Batonson (10981), the sire of the all-conquering champion Oyama, and one is by the renowned champion sire Hiawatha (10067). A two-year-old colt and a six-year-old horse are alike by Marcellus (11110), which has been breeding a lot of animals of the kind which the markets always want. With this shipment Mr. Graham is well equipped for meeting the spring trade of 1909."

### PRESERVE THE BIRDS

"Every spring," quoth Old Twilight, "there is a convention of fellers who meet to devise ways an' means of preserving the moose an' the deer an' the beaver. They sometimes include the muskrat and the bullfrog. They send deppytations to parliament an' they get purty near all they ast fer. Why, way up North a half-starved settle, who has been living on dried codfish an' potatoes all winter, dassen't shoot a deer out uv season, even if a mouthful of fresh meat would save the hull family from havin' the bush fever an' the Red river fever an' the mountain fever an' the coast fever—all the same thing. I don't find fault with these fellers; but there are things that need pertection a dang sight more'n the wild beasts up North. I'm alludin' to the birds. I don't see ner hear as many of um this spring as I use to. They are gettin' scarcer every year, just becuz they are not pertected and the laws fer their pertection ain't enforced, if thur is any. That's the reason we've got to spray our stuff. We've got to spray our fruit trees; we've got to spray our berry bushes; we've got to spray our taters an' turmotes—purty soon we'll hev to spray our grain crops an' our grass an' by ginger! the day'll come when we will hev to spray ourselves especially the old folks an' the kids.

"We wouldn't need no sprain' machines if we had lots of birds. "If the women would make as much fuss about the air gun evil in connection with boy's an' youths as they do 'bout the cigaret evil, they would be doin' somethin' fer the country. An air gun ain't unhealthy fer a boy, but it's mighty unhealthy for a robin er a warbler er a woodpecker—an' don't you fergit it. What good is an air gun, anyway? No good 'tall! If the women would up'n ast the gov'ment to forbid their manufacture an' sale, the hull country would be with them. An then the cats! They's millions uv cats strolin' round this country who sven every summer huntin' birds. What good are them cats. No good 'tall! It wouldn't do, mebbe, to kill all the cats, but if a body was stuck on a cat, why let him git out a license fer it, same's a dog, an' make him put a tag on it, an then clean up all the felines that nobody owns. That would give the birds a chance. People don't encourage the birds to come around; they'd sooner depend on paris green and coppers.

"The trees are gettin' scarce, and in the long drouths the water holes an' springs dry up. What's the matter with nailin' up bird boxes an' have a bird bath in every orchard? You can't believe how the birds would appreciate that. "But I'm down on air guns. The pot hunter with his two-dollar shot gun, goin' about killin' everything he sees is bad enough, but you can hear that feller an' smell his smoke; but the feller with the air gun kin shoot the swallows in yer barn and you, milkin' in the yard, won't know nothin' 'bout it. Dang! A generation from now folks will wonder what a crow looked like, and you'll hev to go to a picter book to see a rojin!"—The Khan in the *Hamilton Herald*.

# Weak Men, Wake Up! Why Do You Wait?



Are you satisfied to turn the grindstone for the other fellow all your life? Are you content to be a plodder all your days? There's nothing in it, and you know it. Then why not brace up and be a Man? Electricity as I apply it is working wonders in the world. I am making hustling, energetic men out of wrecks every day. In every walk of life you'll find these men—men whom I have saved from lives of wretchedness and despair—men who are making their mark in the world—men who are shouting the praises of my Dr. McLaughlin Belt—men who will tell you that their success in life dates from the time that they began the use of my great Electric Appliance—the only absolutely safe and sure remedy for a weak man—a broken-down man.

My remedy is an honest remedy, a logical remedy, a time-tried remedy. You have seen my advertisements for over twenty years, if you have been on earth that long, and if you'll write to or consult some of the men and women who have used my appliance or are using it, they'll tell you that it does all that I claim for it, and even more. Then why do you wait? What's the use of bewailing your fate? You know you are not the man you ought to be. I can help you with Electricity as applied according to my method more than all the Doctors and Drugs in Christendom. If it's fresh strength and energy you want, VIM and VIGOR, that's what I can give you, and you'll be a long time getting anything like that out of drugs.

## I'LL CURE YOU, OR YOU NEED NOT PAY

If your stomach doesn't work; if refuses to digest your food; if your Bowels do not move regularly; if your Kidneys are weak; if your Liver is sluggish; if your Blood Circulation is poor and your Blood is full of Uric Acid or other impurities; if your powers of Manhood are weakening; if your body is full of Pains and Aches; if you suffer from Headaches, Debilitating Losses, Urinal Disorders, Irritability, Despondency, Sleeplessness, or any other signs of Nervous or Physical Breakdown, stop and THINK! Don't, don't depend upon drugs to build you up; they'll never do it. Don't you know that all such symptoms are crying out the fact as loudly as they can that the nerve cells of your body are robbed of their power—their vitality? Don't you know that it is nerve power that operates every organ, every function of the body? Don't you know that the basis of nerve power is Electricity? Don't you know that Electricity is Life? If you don't, then you should get my Book and read it. It will teach you facts you ought to know.

Let me treat your case in my own way. Let me apply a steady current of Galvanic Electricity to your weakened system with my Dr. McLaughlin Electric Belt. Wear this appliance, night after night, for a few weeks and it will drive out all those pains and aches; it will restore energy and equilibrium to your nervous system; it will fill your body with fresh strength and energy; it will give you back the powers of Manhood, and make you a Man among Men. Again I place before you more PROOFS:

Dear Sir: When I got your Belt, nineteen months ago, my stomach bothered me so that I could not sleep at night, and my head hurt me so that I thought I would lose my mind; I thought I would sure go crazy, and my limbs would cramp so that I would have to get out of bed and rub them; so when I received your Belt I did not wear it more than three nights till I could lie down and sleep all night, so the money I paid you for your Belt is cheerfully yours. If this will help you any, you can use it, for I think that electricity is the proper way of curing all chronic diseases. Wishing you the best of success, I remain,

W. F. WORLEY, Gull Lake, Sask.

Dear Sir:—It is some five years since I wrote you that your Belt had given me perfect satisfaction, and I am still as strong and hearty as any man could expect to be. It is certainly a God-send that such an appliance should be invented for the cure of the ailment of poor, wrecked humanity. I can now eat anything that is eatable and digest it well; no trouble worries me and my nerves are very strong. I have been singing the praises of your Electric Belt for eight years and will continue to do so. I cannot say too much for it has made my body a pleasure to own. Believe me,

W. L. FLEMMINGTON, Lumsden, Sask.

Call at my office this very day if you can; if you can't, then fill out this coupon, send me your address and I'll mail you, closely sealed, my FREE 80-PAGE BOOK, elegantly illustrated. I have a Book for Women, too. DON'T WAIT. Do it now!

### Dr. M. D. McLaughlin

112 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada  
Please send me your Book, free.

Name .....

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Office Hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday until 8.30 p. m.