

The Farmer's Friend

For Grinding, Pumping, Churning, and General Farm or Machine Shop Work, the Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline Engine holds the lead. It will do more work than any other Gasoline Engine of same horse power.

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere. Or cut out complete advertisement and send to

THE CANADIAN FAIRBANKS COMPANY, LTD. 92-94 Arthur St., Winnipeg.

Please send me illustrated Catalogue No. Gasoline Engines. I may want..... H. P.
 Engine to run
 Name
 Town Province

Kettle Valley Irrigated FRUIT LANDS Company

have large acreage of subdivided fruit lands now for sale. Prices \$100 to \$150 per acre. Ample supply of water for which NO RENT is charged. Soil a rich sandy loam which produces the finest apples, small fruits and vegetables. Valuable local market in surrounding mining towns. Splendid climate and excellent railway facilities. Apply to
W. O. Wright, Managing Director MIDWAY, B. C.
 Winnipeg Agents **B. M. TOMLINSON & CO** Edward Bldg., Opp. Eatons, Winnipeg, Man. Phone 5710

How many times during a year would you be willing to pay a few cents an hour for a reliable power?

A good many times, no doubt. For grinding or cutting feed, sawing wood, separating cream, churning, pumping water, grinding tools, and a score of other tasks. A good many times, indeed, and when you want it you want it without delay.

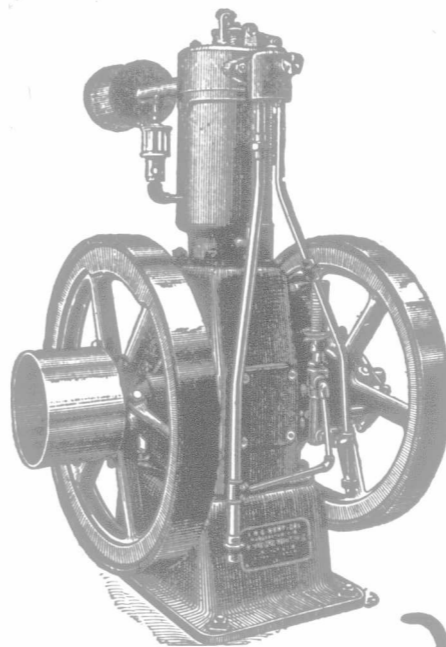
An I. H. C. gasoline engine will furnish such power—a 3-horse engine, for instance, will furnish power equal to that of three horses at the smallest cost per hour, and it will be always ready when you want it, and ready to work as long and as hard as you wish. You don't have to start a fire—not even strike a match—to start an I. H. C. gasoline engine. All you have to do is close a little

switch, open the fuel valve, give the flywheel a turn or two by hand, and off it goes, working—ready to help in a hundred ways.

Stop and think how many times you could have used such convenient power last week, for instance.

There should be a gasoline engine on every farm. Whether it shall be an I. H. C. or some other engine on your farm is for you to decide, but it will pay you well to learn of the simple construction of I. H. C. gasoline engines before you buy. It will pay you to find out how easily they are operated, how little trouble they give, how economical in the use of fuel, how much power they will furnish, how strong and durable they are.

CANADIAN BRANCHES: Calgary, London, Montreal, Ottawa, Regina, St. John, Toronto, Winnipeg.
INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY OF AMERICA, CHICAGO, U. S. A.
 (INCORPORATED.)



These engines are made in the following styles and sizes:—Horizontal (stationary or portable), 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15 and 20-horse power. Vertical, 2 and 3-horse power. It will pay you to know these things. Call on our local agent or write nearest branch house for catalog.

HOW TO GET BACK YOUR STRENGTH

What would you not sacrifice to feel as you did a few years ago; to have the same snap and energy, the same gladness, joyous, light-hearted spirit and the physical strength you used to have? You know you are not the same man, and you know you would like to be. You might as well be. It's easy.

Your body is a machine. The nervous system is the motor. Electricity is the power that runs it. When you are weak, it shows you lack the necessary power to drive the machinery of your body—just like any motor without electricity.

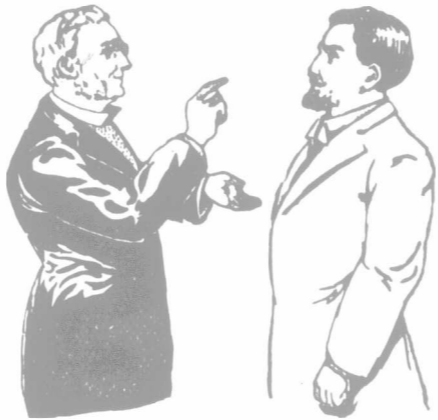
The nerves control the organs and muscles, and electricity supplies to the nerves the power to control. Electricity is nerve food, nerve life. When the supply is exhausted the nerves become weak and the organs refuse to perform their functions in a regular manner.

How can you get a new supply of this nerve force—electricity? Simply draw upon another supply furnished by Nature. Is it drugs? No! Drugs are poisons to the nerves. Electricity is the natural food of the nerves. When the mother's breast fails, the child is fed by milk from the cow. The parent doesn't go to a drug shop and buy poisons with which to nourish the child.

So if you are weak you must feed, not poison, but electricity to your nerves. You can do this by wearing my Electric Belt while you sleep.

It is easily, comfortably worn next to the body during the night, and gives out a continuous stream of that strength-building, nerve-feeding force which is the basis of all health.

Electricity is a relief from the old system of drugging. It does by natural means what you expect drugs to do by unnatural means. It is Nature's way of curing disease, for it gives back to the nerves and organs the power they have lost, which is their life.



It is a quick and lasting cure for all Nervous Debility, Weakness, Rheumatism, Pains in the Back and Hips (Sciatica), Lumbago, Constipation, Indigestion, Weak Kidneys, Failing of Memory, and all evidences of breaking-down. It cures when all else has failed.

My arguments are good, my system is good, but I know you haven't time to study these. You want proof, and I give you that and lots of it. When your neighbors tell you I cured them you will know I did it. F. W. NEWCOMBE, Box 366, Montreal, Que., says: I purchased a Belt from you last year, and am pleased to say it did all that was required.

MR. G. W. PRICE, Madoc, Ont., has this to say: As regards my health, I am improving every day, and I am not sorry I invested. My nerves are getting all right, and I am feeling much better every way.

JEROME SCANLON, Ancaster, Ont., writes: In one month's use of your Belt I have gained seven pounds. No bladder trouble, constipation or headache any more, and have developed a lot of muscle and strength. Thanks for your help.

The confidence I have in the wonderful curative powers of my Belt allows me to offer any man or woman who can give me reasonable security the use of the Belt at my risk, and they can

PAY WHEN CURED

FREE BOOK—If you can't call, cut out this coupon and mail it to me, describing my treatment, and with illustrations of fully developed men and women, showing how my Belt is applied.

This book contains a wealth of information and explains many things you want to know. Don't wait a minute. Call or write now. If you call I'll give you a free test of my Belt. Consultation and advice free.

Dr. M. D. McLAUGHLIN
 112 Yonge St., Toronto

Please send me your book, free.

NAME
 ADDRESS

A doctor who was recounting some of his experience of hypnotism related the following story:

"I once had a patient who was ill with consumption, and who ought to have gone to a warmer climate, but whose means were insufficient, so I resolved to try what hypnotism would do for him. I had a huge sun chalked on the ceiling of his room, and by suggestion induced him to think it was the sun, which would cure him. The ruse succeeded, and he was getting daily better, when one day on my arrival I found he was dead."

"Did it fail after all, then?" asked the doctor's hearers.
 "No," replied the doctor, "he died of sunstroke."—*Meggendorffer Blätter.*

"Senator, do you think that graft will eventually be eliminated from politics?"
 "Without doubt," replied Senator Badger. "But I think there will still be many politicians susceptible to certain persuasive influences that will be known by another name."

A successful school-teacher who is loved as well as admired by her pupils says that during her first year of teaching she received a little lesson which taught her what Saint Paul probably meant by the "foolishness of preaching."

In the middle of a term one of her pupils was obliged to leave school, as the family was about to move out of town. When the teacher said good-bye to the little girl, who had been an intelligent and well-behaved pupil, she felt moved to add a few words of advice.

"If I never see you again," she said, with much earnestness, "I hope you will never forget to do your best wherever you may be, and whatever tasks you are called to perform. I hope you will always be an honest upright woman, truthful and brave."

"Thank you," said the little girl, her round, eager face upturned to her teacher, "and I hope you'll be the same."

Dr. Parkhurst, the well known New York reformer and preacher, told the other day, a good story about a bishop.

"The bishop," he said, "likes a good cigar, and was travelling to Albany in the smoking car."

"A laboring man took the seat beside him, eyed his clerical garb, got a light from him and said, as he settled back for a comfortable smoke:

"Parson, sir?"
 "The bishop hesitated. Then he answered blandly:
 "I was once."
 "Ah," said the laboring man, "drink I suppose."

Rear Admiral Mead of the United States Navy, at a dinner at the Portsmouth navy yard, illuminated with a story an interesting discourse on food inspection.

"A sailor," he said, "brought a tin cup to an inspecting officer and exclaimed:

"Taste this, sir. That is all I ask. Just taste it."

The officer took a sip.
 "Well, really, my man," he said, "this is not bad soup at all."

"Yes," said the sailor, bitterly; "and yet they want to persuade us, sir, that it's tea."

Frederick Burton, the actor, hails from Gosport, Ind. He got his start on the stage after making a hit in a Knights of Pythias benefit at Gosport. After three years' absence from home, his company played in Terre Haute, and Burton invited his father to come over and see him act. The old man took in the show, and after the last curtain went back on the stage to see his son. Presently the treasurer appeared at the dressing room door and handed Burton his weekly envelope. Burton senior saw the figures on the outside and his eyes sparkled.

"You don't mean to tell me you get that much every week, do you?" exclaimed the old gentleman.

"That's right," Burton replied, modestly.

"Well, what's that? Does do you have to do besides act?" the old man asked.

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