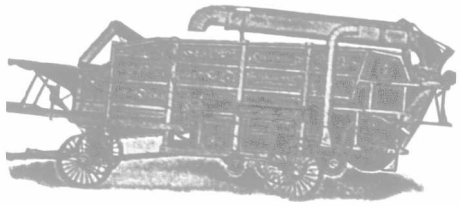
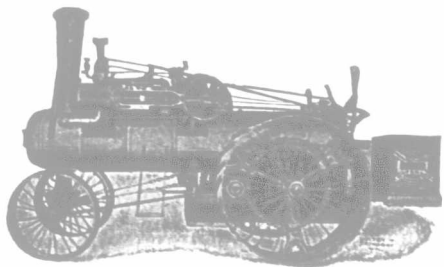


## Waterloo Threshers and Engines



Superior quality Engines 16 to 25 h.p. Heavy Gear Plowing Engines.

Separators — "Champion" and "Manitoba Champion"—Sizes 33-42 to 40-62.



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TICKS**

# ZENOLEUM

**CURES  
SCAB**

### The Purest Coal-Tar Dip

The successful shepherd watches his sheep as a cat watches a mouse. He dips in Zenoleum to keep the sheep free from ticks and lice. He dips to cure scab, if by accident scab infests his flock. He disinfects the pens to keep them clean and the sheep healthy, because healthy sheep grow into good fleece and more mutton. This makes a flock profitable. **ZENOLEUM is recommended as a remedy for stomach worms.**

**The Principal Sheep Breeders in America**

## USE ZENOLEUM

They find it the best of all dips after many years' experience. *Forty-two Agricultural Colleges* say "Zenoleum is best." It is equally good for many ailments and diseases of cattle, horses, swine, and poultry, and has a hundred uses of interest to good housewives.

**No Strings to the ZENOLEUM Guarantee**

Here it is: If Zenoleum is not all we say it is, or even what you think it ought to be, you can have your money back. No talk, no letters—just money.

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**Free  
Booklet  
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64-page book for Stockmen written by Agricultural College Authorities. *Positively free for the asking. Send postal quick.*

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Four sizes: eight ounce tin, 25 cents; thirty-two ounce, 50 cents; medium tin, 90 cents; large tin, \$1.50. Nearly any dealer in Canada will supply you with Zenoleum. If not, send to us. **Ask Your Dealer First.**



# I Give It Free

to  
**Weak  
Men**



To the man who wants to regain his youth, who wants to feel like he did when he was budding into manhood, I offer a book which will show him the road to happiness—a book of 84 pages, which is brimful of the things he likes to read, and will give him courage and enlighten him as to the cause and cure of his troubles. It will point out the pitfalls and guide him safely to future of strength and vitality. It is beautifully illustrated. It tells what other men have suffered and how they have cured themselves. It is free. I will send it, closely sealed, without marks, if you will mail me this coupon. If you are not the man you ought to be, **SEND FOR IT TO-DAY.**

## Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt

is no longer an experiment. It is hailed by thousands with loud praise because it cured them. "It cured me. I am well and strong as ever. What more could one ask?" writes a man with a heart full of gratitude.

Mr. G. Herman, care of W. Wardrop's Camp, Whitemouth, Man., says: "I am glad to say that my health is much better than before wearing one of your Belts. I should not like to be without one now."

If you are sceptical, all I ask is reasonable security for the price of the Belt, and

**WHEN YOU ARE CURED PAY ME**

**FREE BOOK** If you cannot call, then fill out this coupon, mail it to me, and I will mail you free, sealed and in plain envelope, my book, which contains many things you should know, besides describing and giving the price of the appliance and numerous testimonials. Business transacted by mail or at other only. No agents.

Now, if you prefer, do not lay this out, and say you will pay it later. Act now. **NOW.**

Dr. McLaughlin:—

Dear Sir:—The use of your Belt has cured my kidney troubles and my stomach is steadily improving.

A. S. Gillespie,  
Mather, Man.

Put your name on this coupon and send it in.

**DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN**  
112 YONGE ST., TORONTO, Can.

Please send me your book for men (or women), sealed, free.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

Office Hours: 2 to 6, Wednesday and Saturday.

## Wit and Humor.

"Yes, that girl that was a-visitin' th' Perkinses surely was a good looker," says young Meddergrass.

"You got right well acquainted with her, didn't you?" asked young Corn-tossel.

"Well, I ain't one to brag. I ain't a Don Jewann or nothin' like that, but I surely had a stand in with that girl. I took her home from singin' school first week she was here, an' kept comin' any with her every Sunday night regular after that. Hadn't been goin' with her more'n a month afore she let me squeeze her hand, an' just about a week afore she went away I hugged her—I sure did—when I was tellin' her good night."

Young Corn-tossel looks at him admiringly. Meddergrass continues:

"I really believe if I'd 'a' had another week I could 'a' kissed her!"—*Buffalo Evening News.*

The public-spirited lady met the little boy on the street. Something about his appearance halted her. She stared at him in her near-sighted way.

The Lady—Little boy, haven't you any home?

The Little Boy—Oh, yes'm; I've got a home.

The Lady—And loving parents?

The Little Boy—Yes'm.

The Lady—I'm afraid you do not know what love really is. Do your parents look after your moral welfare?

The Little Boy—Yes'm.

The Lady—Are they bringing you up to be a good and helpful citizen?

The Little Boy—Yes'm.

The Lady—Will you ask your mother to come and hear me talk on "When Does a Mother's Duty to Her Child Begin?" next Saturday afternoon, at three o'clock, at Lyceum Hall?

The Little Boy (explosively)—

What's th' matter with you, ma! Don't you know me? I'm your little boy!—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Mrs. Whoopier—You tell me, Herr Vogelschnitzel, that my daughter can never become a singer! Is there no hope for her?

Herr Vogelschnitzel—Vell, matam, you might put her on a diet of canary seed alretty, undt see vat dot vill do mitt her.—*London Tit-Bits.*

Being annoyed by persons who left his church before the sermon, a Devonshire vicar, says an English newspaper, has met the case by fixing in a prominent position a notice which is written to this effect:

"All adults who are unbaptized or possessed by devils should leave the church before the sermon. Otherwise they should remain till the conclusion of the service."

Lover if you would Landor now,  
And my advice will Borrow,  
Rakish your courage, Storm her Harte,  
In other words, be Thoreau.

You'll have to Stowe away some Sand,  
For doubtless you'll Findlater  
That to secure the maiden's hand,  
Hugo and tackle Pater.

Then Hunt a Church to Marryatt  
An Abbot for the Spice;  
And as you Rideout after Ward  
You both must Dodge the Rice.

Next, on a Heaven-Gissing Hill,  
A Grant of Land go buy,  
Whence will be seen far Fields of  
Greene,  
All Hay and Romany Rye.

Here a two-story Houseman build;  
The best of Holmes is it  
If you make sure that on its Sill  
The dove of peace Hazlitt,  
Hough does one Wright this motley

Verse,  
This airy persiflage?"  
Marvell no Morris to Howitt's Durne,  
Just Rende Watson this Page.

—*The Lounge.*