

In a Lighter Vein

A big husky Irishman strolled into the Civil Service room, where they hold physical examinations for candidates for the police force.

"Strip," ordered the police surgeon.
"Which, sor?"
"Get your clothes off, and be quick about it," said the doctor.

The Irishman undressed. The doctor measured his chest and pounded his back.

"Hop over this rod," was the next command.
The man did his best, landing on his back.

"Double up your knees and touch the floor with your hands."

He lost his balance and sprawled upon the floor. He was indignant, but silent.

"Now jump under this cold shower."
"Sure, and that's funny," muttered the applicant.

"Now run around the room ten times I want to test your heart and wind."

This last was too much. "I'll not," the candidate declared defiantly. "I'll stay single."

"Single?" inquired the doctor, puzzled.
"Single," repeated the Irishman, with determination. "Sure, an' what's all this funny business got to do wid a marriage licence, anyhow?"

He had strayed into the wrong bureau.

* * *

Two natives of the soil of a New England village were overheard discussing the prospects of one Jim Means, who had forsaken a factory for agricultural pursuits.

"I hear that Jim has gone to farmin'," said one of the village worthies.

"Yaas, he has," was the drawing reply, "but he ain't went into it very steep yet. He has hired a hoss for the summer, an' rented a keow an' borrowed a hen to

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.

"Harry, did you hear a cow a-bellowing last night?"

Harry made no reply until late that night.

"How did you know it weren't a bull?" he asked.

Jack packed his swag and departed. "There's getting to be too much argument here," he said mournfully.

ALEC YEATON'S SON.

The wind it wailed, the wind it moaned,
And the white caps flecked the sea;
'An' I would to God," the skipper groaned,

"I had not my boy with me!"

Snug in the stern sheets, little John
Laughed as the scud swept by;
But the skippers sunburnt cheek grew wan

As he watched the wicked sky.

"Would he were at his mother's side!"
And the skipper's eyes were dim,
'Good Lord in heaven, if ill betide,
What would become of him?"

"For me, my muscles are of steel,
For me let hap what may;
I might make shift upon the keel
Until the break o' day.

"But he, he is so weak and small,
So young, scarce learned to stand—
O, Pitying Father of us all,
I trust him in Thy hand!"

"For Thou, who markest from on high
A sparrow's fall, each one!
Surely, O Lord, thou'lt have an eye
On Alec Yeaton's son!"

Then, helm hard-port right straight he sailed
Towards the headland light;
The wind it moaned, the wind it wailed,
And black, black fell the night.

Then, burst a storm to make one quail,
Though housed from winds and waves—
They who could tell about that gale
Must rise from watery graves!

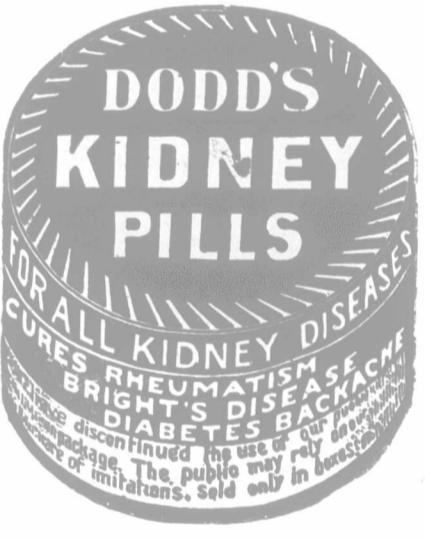
Sudden it came, as sudden went;
Ere half the night was sped,
The winds were hushed the waves were spent,
And the stars shone overhead.

Now, as the morning mist grew thin,
The folk on Gloucester shore,
Saw a little figure floating in,
Secure, on a broken oar!

Up rose a cry, "A wreck! a wreck!
Pull out, and waste no breath!"
They knew it, though it was a speck
Upon the silver death!

Long did they marvel in that town
At what had befallen there,
The little figure, warty, snapper down,
Secure, on a broken oar!

—Barlow's White



put a settin' of eggs under, an' his folks has given him a peeg, but he ain't farmin' it on the scale I hear they do out West."

"No," assented the other, "still, he's got considerable of a start; an' ort to do well if his eggs hatch, an' his peeg thrives, an' the keow is a good butter-maker."—Lippincott's,

* * *

The chief characteristic of the Australian bushman is his taciturnity. Two cedar splitters lived in the bush in the usual small hut. They met twice a day, in the morning and evening.

One morning Jack said to his chum:

Black Watch
"Biggest and Best"
Plug
Chewing Tobacco

During the week certain members of the flock had been paying overmuch attention to sampling local whisky, and the minister took advantage of his position in the pulpit to administer gentle reproof. "An' I tell ye, one an' all, ye're on the way to perdeeetion!" he cried. At that moment a fly settled on the Bible before him. He raised his fist. "Ye're gaein' tae hell!" he shouted "An' ye'll all get there, just sae sure as sae sure as I ding the life out o' this fleel!" His fist crashed down as he uttered the words; then he looked to see the result of his handiwork. 'Missed' he ejaculated. "Ah, weel, maybe there's a chance for some o' ve yet!"

* * *

Mrs. Munro was reading items of interest from the weekly paper and making frequent exclamations of surprise or pleasure or dismay.

"Why, Edward, listen to this," she cried. "Here's a man who makes a business of taking new tables and chairs and treating them in some way so they look as if they were a hundred years old!"

"And he makes a great deal of money by it," she added, reading on.

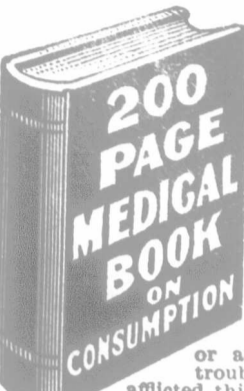
"Does he indeed?" said Mr. Munro. "Well, I'll trust our Tommy to make a new table look as if it were a good deal more than a hundred years old, but I hadn't thought of it as a paying business."

* * *

Woman—"Now that I have fed you, are you going without doing your work?"

Tramp—"O! couldn't wurruk on an impty stomach, mum, and Oi nivir wurruk on'er full one. So there! Jyez be!"—Smart Set.

Consumption Book



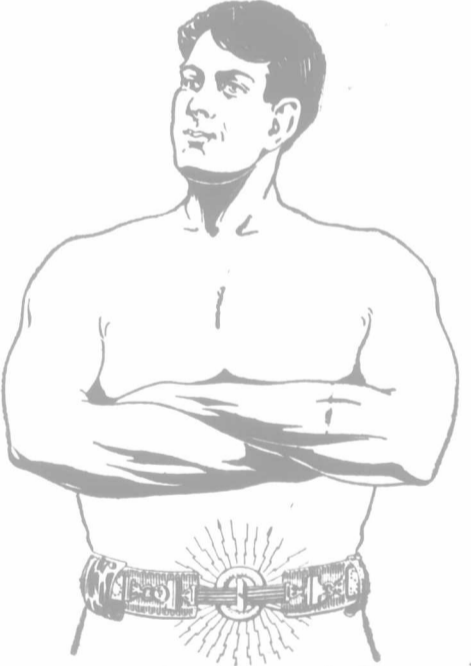
FREE

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., 956 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.

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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.

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