



WHY ENDURE HEADACHES?

—One trial will convince you that a sure and safe remedy for any headache is at your service in

MATHIEU'S Nervine Powders

18 in a box, 25c. Sold everywhere. If your dealer does not sell them, we mail box on receipt of price, 25c.

J. L. MATHIEU CO., Props. 6-5-0
Sherbrooke, P.Q.

The Wholesale Distributors for Western Canada of Mathieu's Nervine Powders, and also of Mathieu's Syrup of Tar and Cod Liver Oil, the great remedy for Coughs and

Foley Bros. Larson & Co.

Winnipeg Edmonton Vancouver



The Original and Only Genuine

BEWARE of Imitations sold on the Merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

Any person who is the sole head of a family or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

RATS—MICE—Sure Death 48 mice killed one night by our trap. The new Automatic Wonder Trap, always ready, never loses the bait. No springs to set, the only perfect self-setting trap ever invented. Lasts a life time. Sent by mail prepaid for only 20 cents (silver or stamps). Agents wanted. Address "The Chemist", 214 Kasota Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

In Lighter Vein.

Geographical Nonsense.

A lady who lived in Bath, Me.,
Ate a pickle that gave her a pe;
She ain't well yet,
And she says you can bet
She'll never eat pickles age!

A gentleman down in Ky.,
Was riding a horse that was by;
He lit in a creek,
But shut his mouth quick
And didn't drink any how ly.

A butcher who butched in Des Moines,
As his customers passed him des coines,
Said, "What will you take
In the way of a steak?
Here's a very nice piece on des loines."

A newly-wed wife in incennes,
Shut some chickens up tight in some pennes.
She thought they would lay,
But they crowed all the day.—
She took the blamed things for henness!

—Allison Yewell.

Wit and Humour.

The Magistrate—"Are you guilty or not?" The Prisoner—"Well, your honor, I think I am; but I'd like to be tried to make sure."

"Do you think he is really in love with you?" asked Maud. "I don't know," answered Mamie. "He says he is, but his letters don't sound a bit silly."

"Ah, professor, what a charming collection of stuffed birds you have here! How did you get them?" "Oh, that is quite simple!" replied the scientist. "I have been collecting them for years from the hats discarded by my daughter!"

Mr. De Club—"My dear, a great German physician says women require more sleep than men." Mrs. De C.—"Does he?" Mr. De C.—"Yes, my dear—um—er—you'd better not wait up for me to-night."

Two officials on a Montana railway differ as to the proper pronunciation of a station called Eureka. Passengers are often startled upon arrival there to hear one shout, "You're a liar! You're a liar!" to be followed by the other, "You really are! You really are!"

Two friends, meeting after an absence of some years, during which time the one had increased considerably in bulk and the other still resembled only the "effigy of man." Said the stout gentleman—"Why, Dick, you look as if you had not had dinner since I last saw you." "And you," replied the other, "look as if you had been at dinner ever since."

Heavy tragedian, seated at a restaurant table—"Prithee, waiter, dwells there nigh unto this place an engineer?" Walter—"An engineer? Yes, sir." Tragedian—"Then take to him this bird of many springs! Bid him wrench asunder these iron limbs, and then, for our regalement, to chisel slices from its underlying bosom, for we dine anon; and do it quickly! Your peas you need not carry, for those, with dexterous management, we can swallow. Away!"

"Yes," said the famous M.P., "I used to be pestered to death by a bore. My secretary was a good-natured, obliging chap, and he could never find it in his heart to turn the bore away. Just as sure as I was in, the bore was certain to be admitted. One day after an hour's martyrdom at the man's hands, I determined to end that persecution. So I called my secretary and said to him mysteriously—"Parton do you know what makes Smith come here so regularly?" "No, sir," said Parton, "I can't say I do." "Well, Parton," said I, "I don't mind telling you in confidence that he's after your job." From that day," concluded the M.P., "I saw no more of the bore."

When the new squire came, all the laborers on the parish received employment on the estate, and no full-grown man received less than eighteen shillings a week for his labor. All was contentment; but Walter Wintley wished to curry favor with the squire, and told him that the rate of pay was excessive. "Have any of them complained of the rate?" asked the squire, who "saw through" Walter. "No one," he answered. "What do you think would be fair pay?" then said the squire, with a smile. "Well, sir, fifteen shillings is what the farmers round here pay for the kind of work." "All right, then, Walter," chirruped his master; "as the men are satisfied with their rate, just pay them eighteen shillings as usual next pay day, and take only fifteen shillings yourself, as you seem to be the only one who objects to the other rate."

The Victims.

When Man is so that every nerve
The slightest jangle jars,
He's suffering from Overwork—
It cannot be Cigars.

When woman has an aching head
'Tis very plain that she
Must slower go in Church and Home—
But not Society.

When Debutante contracts a cold
'Tis patent, at a glance,
It came from sleeping in a draft—
And not from breezy Dance.

When little Susie grumpy feels,
And tells a tale of woe,
Too much she's had of Buttered Bread—
But not of Candy? No!

For this is human nature, son,
You'll find it to be true;
We're very loth to lay the blame
On things we like to do.

Nothing If Not Polite.

An interested visitor who was making the final call in the tenement district, rising, said:

"Well, my good woman, I must go now. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"No, thank ye, mem," said the submerged one. "Ye mustn't mind if I don't return the call, will ye? I haven't any time to go slumming meself."

He Escaped all but the Shock.

A prominent Mr. S—, when passing a well-known art store in Boston, saw in the window a handsome painting which he admired. Upon inquiry he learned it was to be sold at auction, and making a note of the hour the sale was to take place he thought he might be fortunate enough to secure it for sixty-five dollars. He had just the place for it in his dining room.

On the day of the sale the would-be purchaser was a little late, and on his arrival the sententious tones of the auctioneer's voice were heard saying:

"I am offered forty-five dollars. Who says fifty?"

Mr. S— promptly responded "Fifty."

An opponent of Mr. S— bid fifty-five.

"Sixty," responded Mr. S—

"Sixty-five," loudly from Mr. G—.

Mr. S— thought he could afford five dollars beyond the amount he had intended to pay for the picture, and bid seventy. Mr. G— then bid seventy-five. The auctioneer, after several vain efforts to draw out a higher bid, finally exclaimed:

"Sold to Mr. G— for \$97.5."

It took Mr. S— some minutes to recover from the shock, but he left the auction room with a thankful smile.

A PUBLIC WARNING

We wish to warn the public against being imposed on by unscrupulous dealers who substitute with cheap and worthless preparations designed to be imitations of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, the wonderful Bowel Complaint cure.

Pharmaceutical concerns are flooding the market with these cheap and worthless preparations, some of which are even labelled "Extract of Wild Strawberry," "Wild Strawberry Compound," etc., but they dare not use the name "Dr. Fowler," in the hope that the public may be deceived and led to purchase them, thinking they are getting the genuine "Dr. Fowler's."

Are you willing to risk your health—perhaps even your life, to these no name, no reputation, likely dangerous, so-called Strawberry Extracts?

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has a reputation extending over sixty-five years, therefore when you buy it you are not experimenting with a new and untried remedy.

It cures Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Stomach Cramps, Seasickness, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, and all Looseness of the Bowels.

Ask for "Dr. Fowler's" and insist on getting what you ask for. Price 35 cents. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Eyesight Restored

Eyeglasses May be Abandoned

A Wonderful Discovery That Corrects Afflictions of the Eye Without Cutting or Drugging.

There is no need of cutting, drugging or probing the eye for the relief of most forms of disease, as a new method—the Actina treatment—has been discovered, which eliminates the necessity of former tortuous methods. There is no risk or necessity of experiment, as many people report having been cured of failing eyesight, cataracts, granulated lids and other afflictions of the eye, after being pronounced incurable, through this grand discovery.

F. W. Brooks, Beauchene, P. Q., Canada, writes: "Owing to having severely strained my eyes writing and checking at night, my eyes became very painful, and I could not bear the light. After using 'Actina' less than four months, I can read and write as well as ever."

Amanda G. Dumphy, Nahwaak Village, N. B., Canada, writes: "I have used 'Actina' as directed and I can truly say it has done more for my eyes than I expected. I wore glasses for five years and suffered much pain. Since using 'Actina' I can sew or read without glasses and my eyes do not pain me."

Mr. Harry E. Hendryx, Whitneyville, Conn., writes: "One of the leading eye professors told my wife that she would never see with her left eye again. But Actina has restored the sight, and it is now as good as the right one."

Hundreds of other testimonials will be sent on application. "Actina" is purely a home treatment, and is self-administered. It will be sent on trial, post paid. If you will send your name and address to the Actina Appliance Co., Dept. 848, 811 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo., you will receive, absolutely free, a valuable book—Prof. Willson's Treatise on Disease.



Bed Bug Chaser

Drive the Rascals Out. Bed Bugs, Fleas, Ants, Chicken Lice, Cockroaches and all insects. No matter how many other kinds you have tried and failed. "Try This." We guarantee it to rid a house of insects or money refunded. One package will kill 1,000,000 bugs. Leaves no stain, dust, dirt or disagreeable smell. Appreciated by every good housekeeper. One pkg. in plain wrapper by mail prepaid 50c. (Wholesale price to agents and druggists \$1.00 per dozen.) DOMESTIC MFG CO. Des Moines, IOWA.