

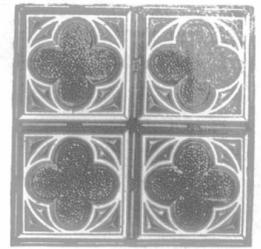
# Metal Building Goods

Metal Shingles  
Metal Siding

Corrugated Sheets  
Embossed Steel Ceilings

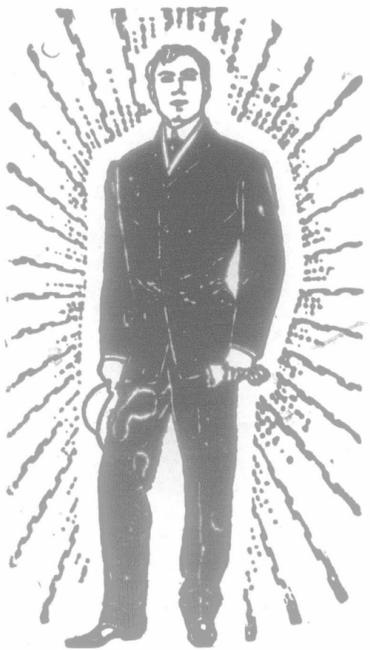
Write for Catalogues and Prices

## CLARE & BROCKEST, Winnipeg



Ceiling Plate.

# FREE TRIAL UNTIL CURED



**My offer to all who lack Strength and Vigor, who have Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Lamé Back, etc., is:—Use my Invention until Cured, then pay me. I ask not one Penny in advance or on deposit.**

A man in good, vigorous health is full of electricity. The eye and brain sparkle with it, and his nerves and muscles are strong and elastic as steel. He is successful in business or his occupation, and his wit and general good nature makes him sought after by all. Could electricity be seen he would appear as in the illustration—emanating "something" you instantly feel as you approach him. This "something" is simply his natural electricity. We call such men "magnetic." Are you one? If not, don't you want to become one? During 40 years practice in Electricity I have aided more than a hundred thousand to become so. Men have come to me broken down from overwork, worry, or abuse of nature's laws, having exhausted all medical and drug treatments and apparently past aid, suffering tortures from Nervousness, Exhaustion, Varicocoele, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Lamé Back, Wrecked Stomach, etc., and even these I have helped to regain their health and strength—made them men like the above. I can do the same for any man who will use my invention, and who is not too far gone for help.

## I Cure you before you pay me One Penny

My treatment is very simple. I use Electricity as given by my famous Dr. Sanden Electric Herculex Body-Battery (latest patent, Mar. 7, 1905). Worn only during time you sleep, it fills your body full of the soothing, strengthening current, and in the morning you awake full of life and vigor, prepared to face the world however you find it. Two months' use generally cures the worst cases. Use the Herculex for that length of time, and if you are well, pay me. If not, return it—price when cured from \$5 up. Liberal discount if you pay cash for it.

As the originator and founder of the Electric Body-Battery system of treatment, my 40 years' success is the envy of many, and my Herculex is, of course, imitated (what good thing is not?), but my great knowledge to advise and direct my patients is mine alone and cannot be imitated. It is given free to all who use my invention until the cure is complete. My Herculex is guaranteed to give a current instantly felt, or I forfeit \$5,000, and to last for at least one year.

Call or send for My Electric Herculex to-day, or if you want to look into the matter further, I have two of the best little books ever written on electricity and its medical uses, which I send free, sealed, upon request.

### DR. C. F. SANDEN, 140 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Also complete establishments, with competent physicians in charge, at

San Francisco, Cal., 997 Market St.  
New York, 1151 Broadway.  
Montreal, Can., 132 St. James St.  
Paris, France, 14 Rue Taitbout.  
London, England, 15 Hanover St  
Stockholm, Sweden, 36 Malmkilnads.  
Calcutta, India, 7 Wellesley Place.

Canton, China, 73 Maine St.  
Buenos Aires, South America, 15 Artes.  
Rio Janeiro, Brazil, Largo el Carioca No. 20  
Montevideo, South America, 18 de Julio, 122.  
Sao Paulo, South America, 15 de Nov. No. 62.  
Santiago, Chili, Cassilla No. 2.  
Lima, Peru, Quidre No. 17

Bombay, India, 75 Hernby Road.  
Madras, India, 165 Mount Road.  
Cape Town, South Africa, 12 Plain St.  
Johannesburg, South Africa, 77 Eloff St.  
Yokohama, Japan, 51 Yamashita St.  
Tokio, Japan, 15 Guisa St.  
Hong Kong, China, 34 Queens Road.

### Miscellaneous

A stately patrolman was appealed a large large, rubberless anxious woman who wanted assistance in crossing upper Broadway through ankle-deep mud. The woman had an escort, but he was a small man and didn't seem equal to the emergency. "You've got on rubbers," said the woman to the officer. "What is the matter with your taking them off and lending them to me till I get across? They're pretty big but I guess I can keep them on." The officer demurred at first, but

he finally took off his rubbers, put them on the woman's feet and helped her across the street. "Now," she said sweetly, when the trip was accomplished, "if you will only go back and get Henry." "Oh, Henry," said the policeman, "Henry be blowed!" "Sir," interrupted the woman. "Excuse me," said the policeman. He picked his way back through the mud and mire, carrying the rubbers, into which he soon clapped Henry's neat, trim shoes. Then he piloted the little man across to his resourceful spouse.—*New York Sun*. There is a clever and gallant young

fellow attached to the British Embassy at Washington, who since his advent into the official set at the national capital has achieved quite a reputation as a wit. One afternoon the clever attaché was receiving the finishing touches at the hands of a pretty manicurist on Connecticut avenue, when, with limpid eyes she looked at him and said, "We are so grateful for any testimonials from our patrons. Do you mind?" "On the contrary, I should be delighted," responded the Briton. Then taking a card, he wrote thereon the following and handed it to her:—"There's a divinity that shapes our ends."—*New York Times*.

The Philadelphian was staying at a hotel in a Georgia town. He rang for an attendant, whom he asked if bath tubs were provided.

"Yessuh," answered the negro we've got some nice tubs, "and he presently returned bearing on his shoulders a coffin with silver plate handles and lid, all complete.

"What do you mean by bringing me that?" demanded the traveller.

"Dat's de bath tub, suh."

"The bath tub?"

"Yessuh. You see, suh, de lanode he used ter be in the undertakin' business, an' he had a lot o' coffins on hand; an' when he sol' out an' took dis hotel he brought all de coffins the new man didn't want. His son is in de tinsmif bizness, suh, so he dun had de coffins lined wif tin, an' they make nice bath tubs. Jes' you try an' you'll find dis one all right."—*Success Magazine*.

Governess—You're a naughty little girl, Christabel, to kick your cousin like that!

Christabel—I didn't kick her.

Governess—Oh, hush, dear! I saw you kick her several times.

Christabel—I didn't. I missed her every time!—*Punch*.

A Leavenworth business man returned home one evening with a terrible temper. "I've had a beastly day," he told his wife. "Every time I stepped to the door I met an ornithorynchus." "For goodness sake, what's that?" asked his wife. "Look it up in the dictionary," he replied. She did. "Here it is," she said, running her finger down the page. "Ornithorynchus—a beast with a bill. Was there, really—oh, I see."—*Kansas City Star*.

"You say your father writes that he has forgiven us?"

"Yes; isn't that lovely?"

"And is coming to see us?"

"Yes; isn't it grand?"

"Um-m, what do you suppose is the matter? Do you reckon he has lost his job?"

Pa Twaddles—"Well, what's the matter now?"

Tommy Twaddles—Ma says I mustn't never say a word while she's in the room."

Ma Twaddles—"Why, no, I didn't, dear. I said you mustn't interrupt while I'm talking."

Tommy—"What's the difference?"

A certain clergyman in Richmond has had in his employ for so long a time a negro named Julian that the latter has come to regard himself as something of a confidential adviser to the divine.

Early one Sunday morning the pastor awoke feeling decidedly ill. After a futile attempt at breakfast, he summoned his old and faithful servitor, saying:

"Julian, I want you to go to my assistant, Mr. Blank, and tell him that as I am unwell, he will officiate for me in this morning's service."

At this Julian demurred, and, after some argument, persuaded his master that he would feel better if he officiated as usual. The latter did, and, as predicted by the darky, he did return home feeling much better.

"You're better, sah?" asked the servant, meeting his master at the door.

"Very much better, thank you, Julian."

The darky grinned. "What did I tell you, sah? I knowed you be all right jest as soon as you got that sermon outter your system."