

## REMARKABLE INVENTION

**"Actina" a Scientific Appliance, for Relieving Defective Eyesight—Has Achieved Wonderful Results**

If your eyesight is defective or you have any form of eye trouble that might endanger your eyesight, you should lose no time in investigating "Actina." It is applied directly over the eye and its potent action stimulates and maintains the circulation of the blood thereby removing congestion and assisting nature to repair the defects and restore the eyesight to normal condition. Hundreds of people owe the restoration of their eyesight to "Actina." Among them are the following:

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Gen. Alex. Hamilton, Tarrytown, N. Y.  
Rev. C. Brunner, Bridgeport, Conn.  
Rev. Chas. H. Carter, East Springfield, N. Y.  
Mr. S. A. Donnelly, Agt. U. S. Secret Service, Louisville, Ky.

Many persons wearing spectacles might better be without them. Strengthen the eye by improving the circulation and it will not require an artificial lens. If you are interested and desire to know what the "Actina" is and what it is accomplishing, write today for our FREE TRIAL OFFER and OUR BOOK—TREATISE ON DISEASE. The book contains most valuable information. A postal card will bring it to you. Address Actina Appliance Co., Dept. 84 H Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

## CONSTIPATION.

Although generally described as a disease, can never exist unless some of the organs are deranged, which is generally found to be the liver. It consists of an inability to regularly evacuate the bowels, and as a regular action of the bowels is absolutely essential to general health, the least irregularity should never be neglected.

### MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

have no equal for relieving and curing Constipation, Biliousness, Water Brash, Heartburn, and all Liver Troubles.

Mr. A. B. Bettes, Vancouver, B. C., writes:—For some years past I was troubled with chronic constipation and bilious headaches. I tried nearly everything, but only got temporary relief. A friend induced me to try Laxa-Liver Pills, and they cured me completely.

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Any person, however inexperienced, can readily cure either disease with

**Fleming's Fistula and Poll Evil Cure**—even bad old cases that skilled doctors have abandoned. Easy and simple; no cutting; just a little attention every fifth day—and your money refunded if it ever fails. Cures most cases within thirty days, leaving the horse sound and smooth. All particulars given in

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Reliable men in every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up show cards on trees, fences, bridges and all conspicuous places; also distributing small advertising matter. Commission or salary \$33 per month and expenses \$4 per day. Steady employment to good, reliable men. No experience necessary. Write for particulars.

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## WIT, HUMOR AND FUN

LIFE'S COMIC SIDE TREATED BY CLEVER PENS

"Sir, I want your daughter's hand." "You may have it with the greatest pleasure, dear boy, if you'll take the one that's always in my pocket."

First Physician—"Has he got an hereditary trouble?" Second physician—"Yes. I hope to hand his case down to my son."

Chapleigh—"I was all bwoke up o'ah a girl once, doncher know." Miss Knox—"Ah, I see! And some of the pieces were lost."

"Did I hear you say, old chap, that marriage has made a new man of you." "That's right." "Then that wipes out that ten I owe you. Now lend me five, will you?"

"I say, D'Orsay, have you ever heard that joke about the guide in Rome who showed some travellers two skulls of St. Paul, one as a boy and the other as a man?" "Aw, deah boy—no—aw, let me heah it."

Deacon—"By the way, that man Brown you married a year ago, has he paid you your fee yet?" Clergyman—"No the last time I reminded him of it he said I'd be fortunate if he didn't sue me for damages."

"Deduction is the thing," declared the law student. "For instance, yonder is a pile of ashes in our yard. That is evidence that we have had fires this winter." "And, by the way, John," broke in his father, "you might go out and sift that evidence."

A nervous old lady in a skyscraper hotel, on being assigned to a room on the nineteenth floor, asked the bell hop nervously if the proprietor had taken any precautions against fire. "Yes, ma'am," said the bell hop; "he has. The place is insured for three times its real value."

Fair Visitor—"So you have really decided not to sell your house?" Fair Hostess—"Yes, you see, we placed the matter in the hands of an estate agent. After reading his lovely advertisement of our property neither John nor myself could thin' o' partin' with such a wonderful and perfect home."

One rainy afternoon Aunt Sue was explaining the meaning of various words to her young nephew, says the *Chase Register*. "Now, an heirloom, my dear, means something that has been handed down from father to son," she said. "Well," replied the boy, thoughtfully, "that's a queer name for my pants."

Pat, in looking through his pockets one morning, missed some money. Turning to his wife, he asked: "Sure, an' did ye take oiny money from me pocket lasht noight, me dear?" "Only car fare, Pat," replied his wife. "Car fare, did ye say? Bedad, are ye agoin' to Californy?"

Pat, while on the top of a ten-story building, lost his balance and fell to the bottom. The foreman rushed to his assistance, expecting to find him either killed or horribly mangled. "Man, man!" he cried. "Are you hurt?" Pat looked up slowly and said, "Oh, niver moind; Oi was comin' down for nails, anyway."

Riggs—"My wife had a queer accident befall her the other week. As she was walking along the street a man's hat blew off and struck her in the eye. It cost me a guinea for a doctor's bill." Briggs—"Oh, that's nothing. My wife was walking along the street the other day, and as she passed a milliner's a bonnet in the window struck her eye, and it cost me two pounds ten."

"Very well, sir," cried Dr. Kwack, after his quarrel with the undertaker, "I'll make you sorry for this." "What are you goin' to do?" sneered the undertaker. "Retire from practice?"

The Bride: "Oh, Algernon, are you certain, are you positive, that nothing will ever come between us?"

The Groom: "Nothing, dearest! nothing can ever come between us so long as we live in this flat—there isn't room."

"Farmers," announced the fair visitor from the city, "are just as dishonest as city milkmen."

"How d'ye make that out?" asked her host.

"Why, I saw your hired man this morning, water every one of the cows before he milked them."

Minister's Wife (to her husband): "Will you help me to put the drawing-room carpet down today, dear? The room is beautifully clean."

Minister (vexatiously): "Ah, well, I suppose I will have to."

Wife: "And don't forget, John, dear, while you are doing it, that you are a minister of the Gospel!"

"That house I have taken from you," said the dissatisfied tenant, "is horribly draughty. When I am sitting in the middle of the room my hair blows all over my head. Can't you do something for the windows?"

"Don't you think, sir," replied the house-agent, suavely, "it would be easier and cheaper for you to get your hair cut?"

Marie Corelli is greatly annoyed by a little story now going the rounds of the press. The form it generally takes is this:

"She was asked the other day why she did not marry. She replied: 'I have three pets at home which together answer the same purpose. I have a dog which growls all the morning, a parrot which swears all the afternoon and a cat which stays out at night.'"

Certainly no one who does not possess, or is unable to assume, the Scotch accent should attempt to play the part of Bailie Nicol Jarvie in "Rob Roy." Nevertheless a certain actor, who could not disguise his tongue, attempted at Glasgow to play the part in question. The audience was indignant, and a man in the gallery called out:

"Whaur's your accent?"

Nothing abashed, the actor came forward and, gazing up at the speaker, calmly replied:

"You've got it."

A publican, who is the possessor of a very long nose, had the misfortune, whilst going into the cellar a few days ago, to stumble and mangle it in a terrible way, which necessitated the use of nearly half a yard of court plaster.

Whilst standing behind the bar serving customers, a young man of a waggish turn of mind entered, and ordered a bottle of Bass. After taking a drink, he remarked:

"Have you been away for your holidays, landlord?"

"Oh, no; not yet," says mine host: "why do you ask?"

"Well, I see your trunk labelled."

Many patent medicines have come and gone, but Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup continues to occupy a foremost place among remedies for coughs and colds, and as a preventive of decay of the lungs. It is a standard medicine that widens its sphere of usefulness year by year. If you are in need of something to rid yourself of a cough or cold, you cannot do better than try Bickle's Syrup.

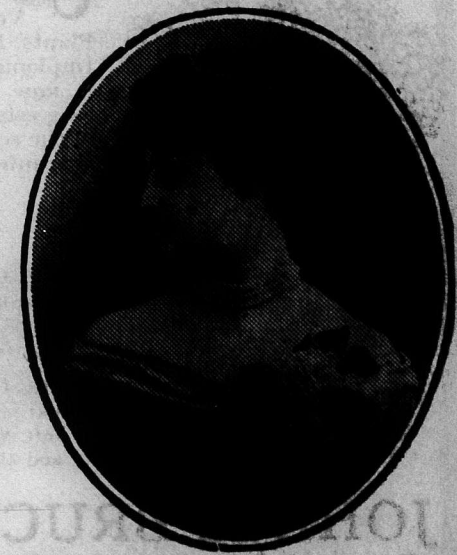
## STRANGE PREDICTIONS

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**Sends Letters to the Rich and Poor Alike, in which He Advises Them About Business, Marriage, Speculation, Love Affairs, Wealth, Etc.**

**Offers Free Readings to All Who Write and Send Date of Birth.**

In his office in New York city, surrounded by charts and dials of strange design, Albert H. Postel, the astrologer, studies daily over the lives of men and women who have written him for advice on affairs of business, love, speculation, travel, marriage, health and the important events of life. The following letter gives an idea of Mr. Postel's ability:



Prof. Postel:  
Dear Sir—You are certainly the most wonderful astrologer living. Every one of your predictions came true. I consider that you not only saved me from an awful death but prevented the loss of hundreds of dollars. I trust that many people will profit by your advice. Sincerely,  
MISS EFFA M. TRYON.

The accuracy of recent predictions made by this eminent astrologer has caused many of his friends to believe that he possesses a supernatural power, but he modestly asserts that his predictions are due alone to a scientific understanding of natural laws. The many thankful letters Mr. Postel has received from people who have benefited by his advice furnish ample proof that he is sincere in his work and has a kindly feeling toward humanity.

Readers of this paper can obtain a reading made from their Zodiacal and ruling sign, free of charge by addressing a letter to Albert H. Postel, Dept. 978, No. 126 West 84th street, New York. Simply say you wish a reading of your life, stating your birth, date, sex and whether married or single; also give hour of birth if possible. Please enclose 10 cents (silver or stamps) to pay postage and clerical work, and the reading, also a copy of Mr. Postel's booklet, "Your Destiny foretold," will be promptly sent.

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on health, disease, love, marriage and parentage. Tells what you'd ask a doctor, but don't like to. 240 pages, illustrated, 25 cents; but to introduce it, we send one only, to any adult for postage, 10 cents.

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