

For Continued Mental Strain.

Many a man feels his energy flagging and his brain-power weakening while at his work. This is due to an overworked and underfed brain.

BOVRIL

gives quick relief. It is so rapidly converted into nourishment—which brain as well as body must have—that the difficult becomes easy and what was painful is made pleasant. BOVRIL will give new energy to the business man, the student and the athlete.

Fruit Lands

LAKESIDE ORCHARD TRACTS

LOWER ARROW LAKE, B. C.

Rich soil, delightful climate, irrigation unnecessary, easy terms.

For particulars apply

LAKESIDE ORCHARD CO.
Renata B. C.

T. M. Daly, K. C. R. W. McClure
W. M. Crichton E. A. Cohen

Daly, Crichton & McClure

Barristers and Solicitors

Office—CANADA LIFE BUILDING—
WINNIPEG MANITOBA

B. P. RICHARDSON

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

GRENFELL, SASK.

LANDS FOR SALE

A certain English town council after a protracted sitting was desirous of adjourning for luncheon. The proposition was opposed by the mayor, who thought that if his fellow-councillors felt the stimulus of hunger the dispatch of business would be much facilitated. At last an illiterate member got up and exclaimed:

"I am astonished, I am surprised, I am amazed, Mr. Mayor, that you will not let us go to lunch!"

"I'm surprised," exclaimed one of his colleagues, "that a gentleman who has got so much 'ham' in his mouth wants any lunch at all!"

Your foods are in two classes: Foods that please you by their taste, and foods that you depend on because of what they do for you. Quaker Oats has all the good qualities of both classes.

WIT AND HUMOR

Mr. George Broadhurst, author of the play, "The Man of the Hour," is an Englishman, and recently made a visit to his native country. After having lived a week at one of the large hotels in London, he was surprised on the evening of his departure, although at a very late hour, to see an endless procession of waiters, porters and pages come forward with the expectant smile and empty hand. When each, and all had been well bestowed, even boots and under-boots and then another boots, he dashed for the four-wheeler that was to carry him safely away.

Settling himself with a sigh of relief, he was about to be off when a page popped his head into the window and breathlessly exclaimed:

"I beg pardon, sir, but the night-lift man says he's waiting for a message from you, sir."

"A message from me?"

"Yes, sir; he says he can't go to sleep without a message from me?"

"No, sir."

"How touching. Then tell him. 'Pleasant dreams.'"

"Have you ever lived? Have you done things? Do you know life?" the dreamy poet chap asked of the young literary aspirant who had come to him for advice.

"Well, I have been shoved from the top of a fourteen story building in a college fraternity initiation. I have occupied advantageous positions as a by-stander in three affinity shooting scrapes; I have spent four months in a cage drilling chimpanzees for a nature faking prize contest; I was floor walker in a dry goods store holding daily anniversary sales; as a baseball umpire I established a world's record for making close decisions against the home team; as a—"

"Hold, enough!" interrupted the long-haired genius. "Sit right down there and begin on the great American novel, to be dedicated to Theodore Roosevelt, dramatized by Hal Reid and copyrighted in Annam and Timbuctoo. We've been waiting for you since Buffalo Bill broke off."

While in the West not long ago, an eastern newspaper man chanced to come upon a funny exchange of personalities in the columns of a paper published in a fair-sized town.

The first of these, both of which were ads. in the "Personal Column," ran as follows:

"By reason of many annoying mistakes, I, William Wilkins, the barber, beg to announce to all concerned that I am not the same person as William Wilkins, the grocer; and, furthermore, that I am in no way related to the said Wilkins, grocer."

The reply came along the next day in the same column, and the other Wilkins retaliated in this wise:

"William Wilkins, the grocer, who was stated yesterday to be a different person from, and to be in no way related to, one William Wilkins, the barber, begs to announce to all concerned that it is his desire for the future to be known as Lucky William Wilkins."

"Colonel," asked the beautiful girl, "when was the most trying moment of your life?"

"It was when I went to my wife's father for the purpose of asking him to let me have her. He was very deaf and I had to explain the matter before twenty clerks." — Chicago Record-Herald.

The Berlin railway station porters, well known to travellers by their white tunics, have formed themselves for mutual protection into a limited liability company, which bears the proud title of Bahnamtlich Zugelassene Berliner Gepackbeforderungs-genossenschaft mit Beschränkter Haftung. Should the call for an official of the society not trip readily off the tongue nervous travellers will be relieved to hear that the Berliners themselves find the name rather cumbersome, and that the organization is popularly known as B. Z. B. G.

A Life Income

from an

Investment of

a Few Dollars

Never before have you had the opportunity to make an investment with such certainty and safety as this.

Certain of big returns, because your investment is backed by land in British Columbia and Northwest Canada which is purchased by the company at the lowest price. Certain, because the land is situated in a district that is being built up by the Grand Trunk Pacific and Canadian Northern Railroads and the price of land will increase many times in the next five years.

Safe, because the par value of the stock is guaranteed by one of the leading security companies operating in North America. This guarantee means that the par value (\$5.00) will be paid back to you in event anything should happen to the Canadian Northern Land Corp. It means that the officers of the company are honest and guarantees their integrity. It means that a security company stands behind your investment.

The Canadian Northern Land Corp. LIMITED

is organized for the purpose of buying and selling agricultural and timber lands in British Columbia and Northwest Canada; to plan and sell townsites on the coast and along the railroad lines now building into that country. To develop industries and enterprise; to take part in the great development that is sure to follow the opening of this vast and rich empire.

There is no safer or better investment at the present time than in this new country.

The Canadian Northern Land Corp. Limited is a pioneer in this empire and will reap its share of the great wealth to be made by its development.

Do You Want to Share It Also? If So You Should Act Now

For one month we offered this stock at \$3.75 per share, but on October 1 the arrangements were completed for the guarantee of the stock and the price has been raised.

There is another reason for raising the price of this stock.

The company has completed the purchase of a large part of one of the best undeveloped seaports on the Pacific coast and is closing its option on several big tracts of agricultural lands. The lots in this townsite and the farm land will soon be placed on the market at a big advance in price and it is probable that the stock will be taken off the market entirely.

That is why you should act at once. Let your money work for you in the development of the vast empire of Northwestern Canada where profits are certain.

Remember: The stock is backed by land purchased at the lowest price.

It is guaranteed to the extent of its par value and you cannot lose. It is transferable for land or lots.

What more do you want?

Terms: Five dollars per share, payable \$1.00 per share down and one dollar per share each month until fully paid, or you can pay for your stock at once and receive your certificate by return mail.

B. W. EMERSON, Secretary,
709 Johnston Bldg., Seattle, Wash., U.S.A.

Enclosed find \$..... as first payment on \$..... worth of stock in the CANADIAN NORTHERN LAND CORPORATION, LTD., I agree to pay the balance at the rate of 50 cents per share each month until \$5.00 per share has been paid.

Name.....

Address.....

A curious incident in the recent history of the Gray's Inn settlement of rooks is mentioned by a London correspondent.

It appears that a couple of carrion crows settled in the gardens and one day it was discovered that the rookery was deserted. The benchers, who are particularly proud of their rooks, gave orders for the carrion crows to be destroyed and the gardener prepared pigeon's eggs with good doses of arsenic. The crows swallowed them and seemed to grow fatter and healthier. At last

strychnine was used and the pair were seen picking at the egg. One of them fell as it flew up to the nest, the other reached the branch, reeled and dropped.

Then a curious thing happened. Not a rook had been seen for weeks at Gray's Inn, but the next day they were all back as though advised by telegram.

Few men are able to listen in thorough good nature to any opinions but their own.—Mark Twain.