

Heart Strength

Heart Strength or Heart Weakness means Nerve Strength or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively not one weak heart in a hundred is in itself actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

—All Druggists—

STOVEL'S ATLAS OF CANADA

Contains 19 maps of the Canadian Provinces and 4 principal cities, the World, British Empire and North America; 12 full and 8 half pages of historical, statistical, descriptive and general reference matter. It is the latest Canadian publication and will be mailed to any address in the postal union for 25 cents. Address:

THE STOVEL CO.
MAP AND ATLAS PUBLISHERS
WINNIPEG

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE OF WINNIPEG

Corner Jessie and Hugo Street, Fort Rouge

LIQUOR, DRUG HABITS and NEURASTHENIA

successfully treated by DR. LESLIE E. KEELEY's Original Gold Cure, administered by and under the supervision of competent and skilled physicians for the past twenty-seven years. Accommodations limited. Applications should be made in advance.



Are you
Sending Money
away?

DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS AND FOREIGN CHEQUES

The BEST and CHEAPEST system for sending money to any place in the world. For full information and rates call on local agents of Dominion Express or C.P.R.

Men Wanted.

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 \$83 per month and expenses, \$4 per day. Steady employment to good, reliable men. No experience necessary. Write for particulars.

EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT.

Central Business College
WINNIPEG, MAN.
CATALOGUES FREE.

How Arthur Saw the Circus

By CHELSEA CURTIS FRASER

FOR at least five weeks the great flaming posters had been looking Arthur in the face every time he passed a barn on his way to the village. The boys had said that passes had been given to the families who owned these barns, and Arthur considered them the most fortunate beings in the world. If only his father's barn had been closer to the road! But it was too far back, so the circus agent had not asked to put his bills up there.

Arthur thought this very hard luck, for if ever a boy was anxious to see the "Great European Shows" he was that boy. Almost everyone along the countryside was going, and for a time he had hoped to earn enough money to buy a

ticket. But the weeks had slipped by, and here it was the very day of the circus and he had not a cent in his pocket. His father had been sick and Arthur had to do so many odd jobs about the house that there had been no time to earn any money whatever.



"All at once the great proboscis was elevated in the refugee's direction, and several buckets of water were discharged at him."

So on this morning when other lads were flocking into the village to see the circus, Arthur, with a heavy heart, shouldered his fishing-pole and struck off across lots. He wanted to get as far away from the road as possible, so as not to see the merry passers-by. Yes, since going to the circus was out of the question, he would spend the day at Black Bass Lake fishing. Black Bass Lake is a body of water about a mile and a half long and a hundred yards across, in the heart of a thick wood. Arthur had often fished here. It is also a good place to swim too; but you must be careful not to go in on the eastern shore, for there a belt of treacherous quicksands extends for some distance. The old settlers said that two men had lost their lives in the sands, to say nothing of countless animals, and once one of Arthur's friends had come very near to getting caught in them.

Stepping into an old punt when he reached the lake, Arthur prepared to pull

edly. Apparently he had seen the young fisherman before he was detected himself, for the beast seemed to be heading straight for him. For a moment the boy was paralyzed and could not move a muscle. The elephant screamed again. Arthur dug his paddle into the water and made a few strong strokes—then turned and looked again. The animal had plunged into the water and was swimming towards him, his trunk waving above the surface like a huge serpent!

Arthur headed the boat up the lake and paddled for dear life. He had not gone far before he became aware that the elephant was gaining on him, slowly but surely. Terror seized him and his limbs shook. He could not hope to get away by keeping to the boat. If he sought the shore, then the savage animal must surely overtake him. If he could only get up a tree he might get out of his pursuer's reach until help arrived.

Arthur turned the prow of the punt towards the opposite shore and strained his muscles as he had never strained them before. His sudden change of course threw the elephant a little further behind. But it was only for a moment. Before Arthur had covered twenty feet he was again in hot pursuit, repeating his queer screams and trumpeting.

Arthur plied his paddle desperately. When he reached the shore he was only about thirty yards in front of the beast. Springing out, he made for a large oak close to the water's edge and climbed it. Barely had he gotten to the first strong limb before the elephant had come up beneath. Trumpeting furiously at being cheated of his prey, he struck his great head against the body of the tree as though he would butt it over.

Lucky it was for Arthur, the oak was of sturdy growth. Such was the power of the big creature that the boy had to cling to the tree with all his might to keep from being shaken off by the severe blows. Again and again the tree shook fiercely and showers of leaves and dead twigs fell about the dripping animal.

Finding that this means would not avail him, the elephant turned his attention to the boat and vented his spite by smashing it into kindling-wood. Then he stood for a time and eyed Arthur angrily.

But it was not for long that the elephant remained inactive. Stepping down into the water, he submerged his trunk as if drinking. Arthur began to breathe easier. He was quickly undeceived; all at once the great proboscis was elevated in the refugee's direction and several buckets of water were discharged at him. Arthur was now wet to the skin. Again and again the trunk was pointed at him and he was deluged with water and nearly blinded. Then he shifted around on the opposite side of the trunk.

Arthur watched cautiously from his safer position. Presently the elephant emitted a series of shrill cries. They were not like his other trumpeting. Instead of anger, Arthur was sure there was now a plaintive note in them—a note of terror or pain. The screams continued deafeningly until the woods echoed and reechoed with them. Arthur watched eagerly. The elephant seemed striving to move, yet unable to do so.

Up to this time Arthur had not thought of the quicksands. Now he remembered them. The elephant was stuck fast in them. Every moment he was being drawn further and further into their relentless clutch.

Assured that his descent could be safely made, Arthur let himself down out of the tree, and hurried homeward as fast as he could go, the frightened calls of the beast ringing in his ears half the distance.

On the way he met Timmy Sullivan, who waved to him wildly.

"Say Arthur! the largest elephant of the circus has got loose and they will give ten dollars to anyone who finds him!"

Just then one of the circus clowns, the circus acrobat, a crowd of people and numberless small boys came in view around the bend of the road. He rushed up to the clown and stammered out his story.

The people of the town joined with the people of the circus to rescue the elephant, but it was Arthur who was the hero of the day. Not only was he given a free admission to the performance that afternoon, but he was ten dollars richer and the envy of every boy of the village.

The Fall Fever.

Somewhere when the fall comes on,
And the leaves turn and come down—
Feel like throwing up my job—
Feel like getting out of town.

Want to ramble in the woods—
Want to hear the north wind blow—
Want to hear the chopper's axe—
Want to hear the cattle low.

Want to trudge across the field
When the night is drawing nigh,
To the home from which the smoke
Rises to the yellowing sky.

Want to sit down by the fire
In the evening in the fall,
While the blazes from the logs
Throw their shadows on the wall.

Want to lie down in the night—
Want to feel the rest of brain
That comes only when one hears
On the roof the fall of rain.

Want to go to sleep and rest
To the patter that comes down
On the shingles in the fall
Of the old house out of town.

A Character

The Mascot mines are located in the district, Mexico, their representatives in Winnipeg, an appears tempting. A copper is the company offer to the first of it. For each purchased at will give an. This puts the cents per share limited amount this way with purpose of at once an aim and hoisting the company to it would take The advertisement Copper Co. app Western Home Canadian repre 23 Aikins Bu furnish further necessary.

Pointers

If there is another of pa house or barn roof. A roof will soon get means discom roofing has s as none but t enter into its

It is tougher smoother and other roofing

It is the on square rust pr rust or work the largest bin free sample ar

Send four ce postage and t free their new plete plans fo and live stock is indispensabl plate building. the Western H F. W. Bird & Winnipeg.

Tim

In language tom of a faith words which posed to use ces. One d sentences conta "bees," and "ductions hand markable one: they goes in s

He V

In a little v some years ag strayed from of bread-and-j went straight where devotio held. Looking nocence, he wa eating and sn went. He sat finally stepped When he rea asked him wh then why he the services came away. prompt and d

"I stayed ur got to swear folks so 'shar heads down a I didn't want way."

The mother little fellow preaching su minister had he couldn't q "If you whi words, mam whip him; fe right out loud This is stri own little bo