ADVICE TO VICTIMS

TELLS READERS HOW TO CURE RHEUMATISM AT HOME.

Directions to Mix a Simple, Harmless Preparation and the Dose to Take — Overcomes Kidney Trouble.

There is so much Rheumatism everywhere that the following advice by an eminent authority, who writes for readers of a large Eastern daily paper, will be highly appreciated by those who suffer:

Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces of Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime; also drink plenty of good water.

It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread and torturous disease who will fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture, and in most cases a permanent cure is the result.

This simple recipe is said to strengthen and cleanse the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys so that they can filter and strain from the blood and system the poisons, acids and waste matter, which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active, or who suffers from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after while.

SHEEP DOGS AS POLICE.

New York Importing Half-a-dozen From Belgium.

Six Belgian sheep dogs, for which the City of New York paid $20 each, are on their way from Ghent to do police duty in out lying territory in New York.

Deputy Commissioner Arthur Woods and the other officials who are interested in setting imported dogs to work as auxiliaries of domestic and imported policemen contend that the sheep dogs will do high-class work after sunset.

In those European cities in which they are of most service they are liberated in the residential districts at night. From earliest youth they have been taught to regard a police uniform as a symbol of innocence. Not one of them will interfere with a policeman. But they have also been led to believe that any person who is not in uniform will bear scrutiny. The dogs nose in and out of doorways, basements, vacant lots and other spots which supply a hiding place for wayfarers of the night. As soon as they find an ununiformed person they bark. They keep on barking till a policeman appears. If their quarry tries to run away they run with him. They are the practitioners of a neat little trick of getting between the flying feet of the fugitive and tripping him neatly, so that he falls upon his face.

SNOBBERY IN BERLIN.

Boy Refused Confirmation at "Junker" Church.

An extraordinary story of caste prejudice and narrowness is reported from Berlin, Germany. The other day there was a confirmation service at the old garrison church, which is largely attended by the aristocratic or so-called "Junker" classes, and the candidates for confirmation were twelve lads who could write "Von" before their names and one other boy who was only "buergerlich," the son of a doorkeeper in the Ministry of Justice, named Ahleit.

There was a crowded congregation, and the pastor filled his address with reflections on the duty of the higher classes, and how they were best to exercise their privileges. For the thirteenth candidate there was never a word. Two by two the aristocratic candidates knelt before the altar and received the pastor's blessing.

Young Ahleit was ignored and remained unblest, and left the church unconfirmed. After the service, when Ahleit's father asked the pastor for an explanation, he was informed that his action was in consequence of orders from "high authority." Little Ahleit rushed home in tears, asked the servant for three marks, and disappeared. He has not since been heard of.

"There go the Spicer Wilcoxes, mamma! I'm told they're dying to know us. Hadn't we better call?" "Certainly not, dear. If they're dying to know us, they're not worth knowing. The only people worth our knowing are the people who don't want to know us."

"FREE INFORMATION."

This is what one of the most prominent physicians of to-day says:

That one ounce of sweet spirits of nitre, one ounce of compound vimosa, and four ounces of syrup of rhubarb mixed together and taken in dessertspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime in water will effect a permanent cure for the most severe cases of kidney, liver, bladder, and urinary troubles. He claims that a few doses will positively cure the worst cases of backache and rheumatism arising from disordered kidneys and impure blood.

These drugs are of purely vegetable nature and inexpensive, and can be obtained at any drug store and mixed together at home.

PALACE IS POORHOUSE

BRITISH OFFICER DIES A PAUPER AFTER ROMANTIC LIFE.

After a Sumptuous Life in the Orient, Ill Fortune Overtook Him and Never Let Go.

Once commander-in-chief of the forces of Burmah, Burmese secretary of state for foreign affairs, and English gentleman by birth and education, one more man with a past has just ended his days at the Enfield (England) poorhouse. It is the old story of how greatness comes to nothing, and nobody knows why.

Major Robert Adeane Barlow was the grandson of Admiral Sir Robert Barlow and General Robert Adeane, member of Parliament for Cambridgeshire and an equerry of King George IV.—that was what he came from. Rugby school, under the famous Dr. Arnold, and Saint John's College, Cambridge, where he was a classmate of Lord Derby and Sir William Harcourt—that was what he went to.

After college he set out for Brazil to manage a big business concern at Rio de Janiero. In six years he was back in England again, only to be sent out to India and Ceylon to persuade the mandarins to allow the opening of a railroad through Burmah to China. When he got as far as Burmah, the King took a great fancy to him—so great a fancy that he made him commander-in-chief of his

ARMY OF 12,000 MEN.

Then the major suddenly became the great man of Burmah. He was made secretary of state for foreign affairs, he was given a gorgeous palace to live in, fitted up with all the splendors of the East, he was given two elephants to take turns carrying him, and his position demanded that three gold umbrellas should be carried before him whenever he went forth in state.

The King offered him also the felicity of 500 wives, an offer which the major was always careful to mention that he refused. He was the first man, the King said, who had ever been so silly. But he did take a salary of $20,000 a year, and he was commissioned to value the royal treasury, which he assessed at $10,000,000.

But the major soon got tired of this particular splendor and sought fresh fields. So he moved away; and before he knew it he was major-general in the Abyssinian army. Then he was captured and imprisoned in Egypt, and his case was the subject of questions in the House of Commons.

That was in the '70s. In 1880 he went home to the little English village of Enfield, where the poet Keats once lived. He asked permission to go out with General Gordon to Khartoum, but the general refused. That was the beginning of all his troubles. Everything went wrong after that. His family died,

HIS MONEY DISAPPEARED,

and at last in 1895 he entered the shelter of the poorhouse, which he never left, except to drive with old friends.

To the master of the poorhouse, who knew something of his amazing career, he was always a polished, courteous old man, who rarely referred to his past, but whose education, manners and breeding told their own story. His chief recreations were backgammon and chess. He never gave the slightest trouble, never grumbled or seemed discontented. On special nights he used to wear some order on his coat, which he called the Star of India.

Two pictures he always carried in his pocket, one a portrait of himself, seated on a white elephant in full state regalia, the other of a handsome woman, whom he spoke of as his daughter who, he said, had married a prince of the house of Bonaparte.

PHOENIX PARK HOME.

Beautiful Irish Home of Lord and Lady Aberdeen.

While there are two residences for the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Dublin Castle and Phoenix Park Lodge, the Aberdeens prefer the home in Phoenix Park, and only live at the Castle during the six weeks' social season preceding St. Patrick's Day. The view from the windows of Lady Aberdeen's study is superb, for it overlooks the valley in which Dublin lies, with a glimpse of the lovely hills on the other side, writes a correspondent.

It was at the lodge that Queen Victoria made her visit in 1900. I was shown into the small drawing rooms at the end of the suite of the reception rooms which the late Queen used as her private dining room. Opening off this room is a large drawing-room with Irish marble in old design, over one of two wide fireplaces of exquisite white which hangs a life-size painting of the late Queen, and over the other one of her consort, Prince Albert.

The most interesting room of all is Lady Aberdeen's boudoir. It is surely the room that a woman whose happiness consists in work would possess. There are great desks filled with letters and papers and book cases full of reports and books dealing with the movements in which she is interested. The general color tone of the room is green, with carpets and hangings in that restful color. There are no pictures on the walls, but a shelf runs about above a white dado on which are numerous water color drawings, mostly all of which have been bought at Irish exhibitions by the Viceriene. One of the few exceptions is a sketch of Cromar, the Aberdeen's Scottish retreat in Deeside, done by the Countess' niece, Miss Grace Ridley, whom I also met and who is a delightful young girl who has made her home with the Countess since the death of her parents.

A FATHER'S REVENGE.

Robbed a Bank Which Prosecuted His Son.

On the eve of the trial of Loyson, the venerable cashier of the Bank of Brussels, Belgium, the prisoner has written a remarkable letter to Etoile Belge explaining his conduct. It appears that he extracted the money in order to avenge his son, whom the bank persisted in prosecuting for earlier defalcations. Two weeks after the theft the aged man gave himself up, but declared that the money he had taken had been sent to America. "I would rather have burned it," he declared, "than let the bank have it back." Here is his letter:

"I have just read the account of the theft in the Banque de Bruxelles in your paper. I am the author of it. Sir, I have with serious intentions acted in revenge. These are the true facts.

"I denounced my son; but had I imagined that the bank would act in such a manner, I would never have done it. My son occupied a position in the bank for which he received $13.75 per month, and I was far from supposing that he could commit any embezzlements. Therefore, I immediately informed the bank when I had proofs of my son's guilt. Nobody had noticed anything; but, instead of taking into consideration the services of a loyal old servant, they prosecuted my son."

DON'T BE TOO THOUGHTFUL.

Some people are often accused of being thoughtless, but better that should happen sometimes than always being regarded as too thoughtful. The habit of thinking too deeply on every item has an immense amount of failure at the bottom. Whether it was to learn shorthand or a language perplexed one individual for seven months. He could not made up his mind as to which he would derive the most advantage from. He might have learned any one of those accomplishments in the time he took to think about it. This is the case with many people, and Fortune has an awkward habit of crushing the too thoughtful just as much as the thoughtless.

A man is up against tough luck if he marries a woman who knows that she knows more than he does.

Give a little more than you promise—but don't promise too much.

"By Medicine Life May be Prolonged."—So wrote Shakespeare nearly three hundred years ago. It is to-day. Medicine will prolong life, but be sure of the qualities of the medicine. Life is prolonged by keeping the body free from disease. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil used internally will cure coughs and colds, eradicate asthma, overcome croup and give strength to the respiratory organs. Give it a trial.

"What was the happiest moment of your life?" asked the sweet girl. "The happiest moment of my life," answered the old bachelor, "was when the jeweller took back an engagement-ring and gave me sleeve-links in exchange."

WE ARE ALL FAMILIAR with the deep, hoarse bark, grimly called "a grave-yard cough." Take Allen's Lung Balsam, a remedy for pulmonary trouble, highly recommended even in the earlier stages of Consumption.

But the average man insn't half so anxious to bet on a sure thing as those behind the game are to have him.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhœa, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

PRETTY CLOSE.

"The trouble with all of us," Mr. Pneer was saying, "is that we don't live close enough to nature."

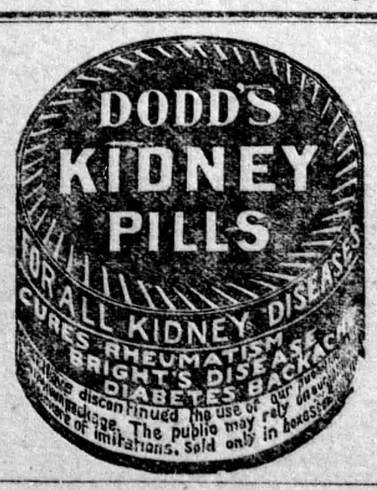
"I do," snapped his wife. "I haven't had a new dress for six years!"

One Fact is Better than Ten Hearsays.—Ask Dr. Burgess, Supt. Hospital for Insane, Montreal, for his opinion of "The D & L" Menthol Plaster. Yard rolls $1, also 25c. tins.

NOT ALWAYS.

Mrs. Gunbusta: "Wilfred, you must never say can't, but always say cannot."

Wilfred: "Then, if I want a muskmelon, must I ask for a cannoteloupe?"



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PATIENTS NOT IDIOTS.

Lady Doctor Gives Advice to Medical Students.

The London (England) press is seeking interviews from members of the medical profession on certain passages in an address recently delivered by Dr. Sarah Gray before the London School of Medicine for Women. The passages upon which comment is made read as follows:

"It is legitimate to pay reasonable attention to the opinions of patients because the profession exists not, indeed, to please patients, but to serve them.

"The patient should, if possible, be heard through, at least at the first visit. No matter how much better we know or believe we know than she does what is wrong, she feels that the most salient facts have been missed if we do not listen.

"Do something, if possible. To evince a scientific interest may show learning, but the patient and her friends want relief.

"If a cheering verdict can be given, never fail to give it, and in plain English.

"Doctors should know where and whom to frighten. Sometimes it is all important to alarm friends; sometimes almost criminal to do so.

"Nothing excuses betrayal of panic on a doctor's part. For the patient's sake a demeanor of calm courage must be assured in the worst emergencies.

"We are expected to distinguish with certainty between real and imaginary invalids.

"Patients are mostly not idiots, and we help them best when we respect them."

ZAM-BUK'S WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

The following remarkable cures are convincing proof that Zam-Buk is the most wonderful skin cure known. Zam-Buk succeeds when all else fails, and no home is complete without it.

ECZEMA.—Twenty-five long years Mr. T. M. Marsh, 101 Delorimier Ave., Montreal, wore gloves day and night—his hands were so bad with Eczema. Five doctors failed to cure him, but Zam-Buk triumphed. Ask him about it.

CHRONIC ULCERS.—Forty years' suffering from Ulcers which covered her body made Mrs. Jane Beers of L'Orignal (Ont.), fear for death. A few weeks' trial of Zam-Buk brought complete restoration. If you suffered like Mrs. Beers and received such a wonderful healing, you, too, would say as she did:— "The like of Zam-Buk has not been seen since the Great Healer left the earth." 50 cents a box of all druggists and stores, or postpaid on receipt of price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 3 boxes for $1.25.

WHERE MANY STOP.

When out to conquer in the strife
And win your way up to the stars,
Don't dodge the barriers of life,
But dodge the "bars."

Much distress and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Hal—"Have you stopped calling on the girl with the plaid blouse?" Tom—"Yes; it's all over there." Hal—"Why? Father object?" Tom—"Bless you, no! And I had nerve enough to dodge all her hints about popping the question also, but the last time I called she had the sing, 'Do It Now' stuck on the centre table. That floored me, and I've quit."

Relative—"Well, I sincerely hope you will be happy with him, Mandy. Is he a steady young man?" Miss Mandy—"Steady! My goodness, Aunt Judy, he's been coming to see me for more than eleven years."

ITCH. Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who, then would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

A story is told of a school house janitor who resigned because he saw written on the board, "Find the least common multiple," and after a search of all the buildings was unable to locate it.

PLEASE BEAR IN MIND that what is called a skin disease may be but a symptom of bad blood. In that case, Weaver's Cerate, externally applied, should be supplemented with Weaver's Syrup, taken daily.

TIME SOMETIMES FLIES SO.

"Mabel," asked the dear girl's mother, "what time did that young man leave last night?"

"Why," replied Mabel, "I believe it was nearly 11 o'clock."

"What? I'm sure it was later than that," said the mother.

"How strange!" remarked Mabel, dreamily. "We both thought it couldn't possibly be that late."

MAINTAINING DISCIPLINE.

It is evident that there are some persons who regard discipline as an end and not as a means. Not even the seed of insubordination had a chance under the eye of Sergeant Day.

"Tention!" he cried to his squad. "Quick march! Left wheel! Halt! Take Murphy's name for talking in the ranks."

"But he wasn't talking," protested a corporal, who was standing near.

"Wasn't he?" roared Sergeant Day. "Then cross it out and put him in the guard-room for deceiving me."

POWDEROUS.

When a girl under 18 uses powder, the effect is very unpleasant. Powder and paint seem to belong to women who have either had trouble or are looking for it.

Prevent Disorder.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

The Visitor: "How old are you, Tom?" The Boy: "Aw! Ma says I'm too young to eat the things I like, an' I'm too old to cry when I don't get 'em!"

"FERROVIM" IS A GENTLE STIMULANT to the stomach, thereby aiding digestion. As a tonic for patients recovering from fevers and all diseases lowering the vitality, it is without a rival. At all drug and general stores.

FEW, INDEED!

Few who ply the quill for a living succeed in feathering their nest well.

Do Not Delay.—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

Bank Cashier—"This cheque, madam, isn't filled in." Madam—"Isn't what?" Bank Cashier—"It has your husband's name signed to it, but it does not state how much money you want." Madam—"Oh, is that all? Well, I'll take all there is."

SHILOH'S

Quick ease for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SAFE to take, even for a child. That is Shiloh's Cure. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c., 50c., $1. 316

Cures Coughs & Colds

QUICKLY!

ARE YOU A SHAREHOLDER OR CONnected with a Stock Company in its book-keeping or business management? If so, you should possess The Shareholders' and Directors' Manual, approved of by the Minister of Justice and several Attorney Generals. Send for descriptive pamphlet. Price $4.00. Canada Railway News Company, Union Station, Toronto.

Learned by any man or boy at home. Small cost. Send to-day a 2c stamp for particulars and proof. O. A. SMITH, Room 516, 2040 Knoxville Ave., Peoria, Ill.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 152

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MACHINERY FOR SALE.

DYNAMO

300 lights, first-class order. Will be sold cheap and must be gotten out of the way owing to 600-light machine taking its place. S. Frank Wilson, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

FAN BLOWER

Buffalo make, number four, 9-inch vertical discharge, 24 inches high; perfect condition. Superintendent, Truth Building, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Vaginal Syringe. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly.

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies.

WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.