DO YOU FEEL TIRED IN THE MORNING?

Does Sleep not bring Refreshment?

Do you feel wretched, mean and miserable in the mornings-as tired as when you went to bed? It's a serious condition -too serious to neglect, and unless you have the heart and nervous system strengthened and the blood enriched by



Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, collapse s almost certain to ensure. Mr. Fred. H. Graham, a we -known young man of Barrie, Ont., says .- "I have had a great deal of trouble with my heart for four years. I was easily agitated and my excitement caused my heart to throb violently. I had dizziness and shortness of breath, and often arose in the mornings feeling as tired as when I went to bed. I was terribly nervous. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done wonders for me. They have restored my heart to regular healthy action, giving me back sound tem strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are soc. a box or 3 for \$1.25 at all druggists or by

THE PERFECT TEA

FINEST TEA

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Mensoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylor Teas. For that reason they see that none but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages. That is why "Monsoon, the perfect Tea, can &

I'd at the same price as inferior tea. It is put up in scaled caddies of 1/2 lb., 1 lb. and g lbs., and sold in three flavours at 400., 500. and 600 If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write of STEEL. HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St

DURHAM

GRISTING AND CHOPPING DONE on shortest notice and satisfaction

guaranteed. FLOUR, OATMEAL and FEED

THE SAWMILI We ar now prepared to do all kinds

of custom work.

LUMBER, SHINGLES AND LATHS

alway on hand.

N., G. & J. McKECHNIE.

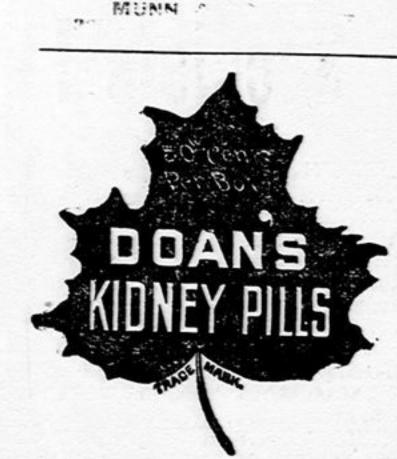


probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive

poeautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year

BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address



In these days of imitations it is well for everyone to be eareful what he buys. Especially is this necessary when a matter of health is involved.

There are so many imitations of Doan's Kidney Pills on the market-some of them absolutely worthless-that we ask you to be particular to see that the full name and the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on every box you buy. Without this you are not getting the original Kidney Pill, which has cured so many severe cases of kidney somplaint in the United States, Australia and England, as well as here in Canada. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

The "Chronicle" is the only 12-rage Local Newspare- in Western entario,

THE FRIENDS OF LAZARUS.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Discourses on the Rich and Poor.

A despatch from Washington says: | -about the following text: "There was a certain rich man, which was clothed in purple one of the and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day; and there was a certain beggar named Lazarus, which was laid at his gate, full of sores, and desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man's table; moreover the dogs came and licked his sores. And it came to pass that the beggar died, and was carried by angels into Abraham's bosom: the rich man also died, and was buried and in hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue, for I am tormented in this flame. But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things; but now he comforted and thou art tormented."-

Luke xvi. 19-25. We stand in one of the finest private | raham's bosom. The restful sleep, and making my nervous sys- houses of olden times. Every room have been busy. Your eternal pos- go into g'ory. As far as I can unmail. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, To- gether, is hard and beautiful. From bounds the property on this side is ed, are quiet places to lounge in, and but joy cometh in the morning. we sit here listening to the stamp of honey, and figs, and dates, and pome- be rich, if we can be honestly. I wish to kept in. granates, and fish that only two hours I had five hundred thousand dollarsago glided in the lake, and bowls of I suppose I might as well make it a sherbet from Egypt, make up the million-I see so much suffering and feast, accompanied with riddles, and trial every day that I say again and jests that evoke roaring laughter, with again, I wish I had the money to reoccasional outbursts of music, on lieve it. But alas for the man who which harps thrum, and cymbals clap, has and shepherd's pipe whistles. What

a place to sit in! The lord of the place has been receiving visitors to-day as the doorkeeper introduced them. After a while there is a visitor who waits not for the porter to open the gate, his rich viands? he could not open or for the doorkeeper to introduce him. Who is it coming? Stop him there at the door! How dare he come in unheralded! He walks into the room, and the lord cries, with terror struck face, "This is Death. Away with him!" There is a hard thump on the floor. Is it a pitcher which has fallen, or an ottoman which has upset? No. Dives has

DIVES IS DEAD!

The day of burial has arrived. He has been in hell ever since she was is carried down out of his splendid married, and is partially used to it. room, and through the porch into the But this man of the text had everystreet. The undertaker will make a thing cace, now nothing. He had the big job of it, for there is plenty to best wine; now he cannot get water. pay. There will be high eulogies of He had, like other affluent persons him pronounced, although the text guished for his enormous appetite ed. He can afford no covering so and his fine shirt.

chre is reached. Six persons carrysteps leading to the door of the dead. be thrown in with it? The weight of the body on those ahead is heavy, and they hold back. The relics are left in the sepulchre, and the people return. But Dives is not buried there. That which is buried is only the shell in which he lived. Dives is down yonder in a deeper He who had all the wine he could drink asks for a plainer bev-He wants water. He does not ask for a cupful, or a teaspoonful, but "just one drop," and he cannot get it. He looks up and sees Lazarus, the very man whom he set his dogs on, and wants him to put his finger in water and let him lick it off. Once Lazarus wanted just the crumbs from Dives's feast; now Dives wants just a drop from Lazarus's banquet. Poor as poor can be. He has eaten the last quail's wing. He has broken the rind of the last pomegranate. Dives the lord has become Dives the denominations in this day believe that cauper. The dogs of remorse and despair come not with healing tongue to lick, but with relentless muzzle to the fact, or try to hide it, or declare tear. Now Dives sits at the gate in everlasting beggary, while Lazarus, amid the festivities of heaven, fares

sumptuously every day. gared for this life, but be a prince in | ning it out of their own brain. Not eternity. A cluster of old rags was having intellect enough to fashion the entire property of Lazarus. His an eternity of my own, I must take bare feet and ulcered legs were an invitation to the brutes-his food the broken victuals that were pitched out

-Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the which to make a prince, yet for eighteen hunared years he has been

MILLIONAIRES OF HEAVEN.

of eternity, himself one of them. What were the forty years of his

of governors and senators. pall-bearers will be that carried Lazarus is luxurious. The floor, made of stones, sessions have been already laid out derstand the modern popular theory gypsum, coal, and chaik, pounded to- by God's surveyors, and the stake that the roof, surrounded by a balustrade, driven into the top of your grave, and you take in all the beauty of the all beyond is yours. You can afford to landscape. The porch is cool and re- wear poor clothes now, when for you freshing, where sit the people who in the upper wardrobes is folded up have come in to look at the building, the royal purple. You can afford to and are waiting for the usher. In have coarse food here, when your this place you hear the crystal plash | bread is to be made from the finest of the fountains. The windows, wheat of the eternal harvests. Cheer reaching down to the floor, and adorn- up! Weeping may endure for a night

NOTHING BUT MONEY.

Dives's house had a front door and a back door, and they both opened into eternity. Sixty seconds after Dives was gone, of what use his horses? he could not ride them; of what use his clenched teeth to eat them; of whit use his fine linen shirts, when he could not wear them? The poorest man who stood along the road watching the funeral procession of Dives owned more of this world than the dead gormandizer. The future world was all the darker because of the brightness of this. That wife of a drunken husband, if she does wrong, and, loses her soul, will not find it so intolerable in hell as others, for she of the East, slaves to fan him when he was hot; now he is being consumgood as the old patches that once The long procession moves on, amid fluttered about Lazarus as he walkthe accustomed weeping and howling ed in the wind. Who here will take The sepul- Dives's fine house, and costly plate, and dazzling equipage, and kennel of ing the body go carefully down the blooded dogs, if his eternity must

See farther in the text the extreme suffering of the finally exiled. has been a wonder to me why Universalists come to my Church, not merely temporarily, but that they hold sittings here, and come to all our services, and they are among my best friends. I hold in my hand a letter which makes it plain. The writer of it evidently believes there is no future place of punishment. He says in his letter: "I don't believe that which you preach, but I am certain you believe it. I prefer to hear you expound the Bible, because you do not ignore hell; for if the foundation of your faith is true, hell is just as certain as Paradise, and has just as much of a locality." Now, I understand it. Men want us to be frank in the declaration of our beliefs. All the world knows that the leading there is a hell as certainly as there is a heaven. Why, then, slur over it only with slight emphasis? I am an old fogy in my interpretation of the Bible. I have not so much intellect as those men who know how to Well, you see a man may be beg- make an eternity of their own, spinthe theory of the Bible.

I BELIEVE THERE IS A HELL.

frighted by any future punishment.' ecstacy of heaven, You are quite mistaken. I can frighten you half to death in five minutes. As you are walking along ing at the foot of the throne after three tons, about your head, and you I think the little ones who die will ened men that a longer stay in the will look as white as a sheet, while remain children through all eternity. river-bed was out of the question. who with one stroke of his right light, we want them to run ahead, various bodies of Boers. Violent rains, hand could crush the universe? You and clap their hands, and pick out the fearful thunderstorms, choking dust No more waiting for crumbs. He sits ask how God, being a father, could brightest of the field flowers. Yes, that pursued him for days were the lest us suffer in the future world? I here is a child and its mother meet- lesser hindrances in his way. answer your question by asking how ing. The child long in glory, the God, being a father, can let suffering mother just arrived. "How changed upon his horses of the fearful strain poverty compared with the long ages be in this world? Tell me why he allowed that woman to whom I admin- "Yes," says the child, "this is such a of fodder, the difficulty in getting Let all the Christian poor be com- istered the holy sacrament this afforted. Your good days will be af- ternoon to have a cancer; tell me why ter a while. Stand it a little longer, children suffer such pains in teethand you will be all right. God has ing, the lancet striking such torture a place for you among the princi- in the swollen gums. You fail to ex- The flowers are so sweet, mother! The palities. Do not be afraid of the plain to me suffering in the present dogs of distress; they will not bite time; be not surprised if I fail to ex--they will help to heal. Your pov- plain to you suffering in the future. erty may sometimes have led you to On the way to reject the doctrine of doubt whether you will have a de- future punishment, men begin by refuneral. You shall have jecting the idea of material fire. In grander obsequies than many a man a few years, while they admit future and the overthrow of Dives. who is carried out by a procession punishment, they deny that it is eternal. A few years after that they cast the angels out the whole idea of future punish- fountains of God and the waterless ment, and let all the thieves, pickpoc- desert, between a glorious heaven and surveyors kets, and debauchees of the universe of future punishment, it is that a man before you two words. CHOOSE YE! goes down and sits on a hard-bottomed-chair for a little while, and after he gets tired of roughing it, goes up MAJOR-GEN give you my idea of future suffering. I do not ask you to take my theory. PEN SKETCH OF LORD ROBERTS'S I am not your pope: I am your pastor. I believe that there is an eternal hell, and I believe that there is literal fire.

Would not a common-sense man not See, also, that a man may have every prejudiced in the case take this to be the blanketed horses in the princely comfort and luxury here, and yet fire? literal fire? an all-sweeping stables. Venison and partridge, come to a wretched future. It is no fire? an eternal fire? Lest you should delicate morsels of fatted calf, and sin to be rich. It is a sin not to dispute it, it tells what the fire is

IT IS A FURNACE OF FIRE.

Lest you should say that it is a different kind of fire from that which we know about it, it says, "Its smoke ascendeth up for ever." Ah l your father and mother who adopted this lit- Julian Ralph. eralism, were not such big fools as you make out. They studied their Bibles more than we do, and read less of the human criticisms that have slopped over on the pure page. All the engines of the nineteenth century have turned their hose towards putting out this fire. But still, it has burned on, and will burn for ever. It is a great stubborn, overwhelming fact that all the ingenuity of men and devils may war against, but cannot destroy. There is not so much evidence that there was a raging fire a few weeks ago in Chicago as that there is to-night a fire in hell; for the one information we have on human authority, the other by the mouths of evangelists and of prophets, and of the Lord Jesus the Son of God.

God deals with this world in two ways-by treaty and by cannonade; by treaty, in which, for the sake of Jesus Christ, and by the surrender of our hearts to him. He will be at peace with us, or by the opening of the smoking batteries of hell fire, by which He will hurl upon his enemies a horrible tempest; and he who wi not be drawn by love shall be crushed under His wrath.

See also, from this subject, that

heaven is not a myth or an abstrac-

tion, but a place of warm personal intercourse. Lazarus was carried up noon. to the bosom of Abraham, one of the glorious old patriarchs. I suppose Abraham happened to meet him at the gate. And so, after death, we will be greeted into glory. Our decarted friends will be at the door. They have been waiting for our coming. Count up their number if you can. Your father is there. Your mother is there. Your children are there. Your old neighbours are there. Many of the friends with whom you used to attend church, or do business, are there. They have been dead these five, ten, or twenty years, and have been waiting within the vail. There is no clock in heaven, because it is an everlasting day; yet they keep an account of the passing years, because they are all the time hearing from our world. The angels flying through heaven report how many times the earth has turned on its axis, and in that way the angels can keep a diary; and they say it is almost time now for father to come up, or for mother to come up. Some day they see cohort leaving heaven, and they say "Whither bound?" and the answer is, "To bring up a soul from earth;" and the question is asked, "What soul?" And a family circle in heaven find that it is one of their own number that is to be brought up, and they come out to watch, as on the beach we now watch for the sail of a ship overcome. that is to bring our friends home. by the housekeeper, half-chewed not think I should have started for sight, flying nearer and nearer, until crusts, rinds, peelings, bones, gristle heaven. You say, "I will not be with a great clang the gates hoist, rest at Kimberley he pushed back to Why not women? she asked?

scared in that way. I will not be af- and with an embrace, wild with the Lord Roberts's main army, and reach-

OLD FRIENDS MEET AGAIN.

It would be no heaven without the lithappy place; and Jesus has taken such water, and the limited quantity of food care of me, and heaven is so kind, I at his disposal for his men. got right over the fever with which I died. The skies are so fair, mother! Temple is so beautiful, mother! Come

Thus I have set before you light

take me up in your arms as you used

Choose ye between the angelic escort and the parched tongue, between the a burning hell.

In the name of my God, and with reference to my last account, I have set

GREAT CAVALRY LEADER.

His Name Will Ever Be Coupled With Lord Roberts's in This War.

Chance is always a great factor in he success of a soldier, and chance has been so good to General French as to send him to the east, the middle, the west, and the north, nearly always in time to do, or to help in, some master stroke. It can almost be said that he figured in every great success of the British arms from Elandslaagte to Bloemfontein-and since writes

FRENCH AT ELANDSLAAGTE.

England, and been at the front forty- and got on very well with the families, had retired, the bell rang for Thomas, eight hours, I believe, when he was put with all of whose members he shook and on reaching the bed room he in charge of the Natal cayalry, and hands, while saying pleasant things to found his master rambling restlessly sent to fight the terrible yet splen- them. did engagement at Elandslaagte. From In one case a Boer said to him, "I Thomas, Thomas, he said, I came up Natal he went to the northern fron- would be fighting you if I had not got here for somthing, and now I've fortier of the Cape Colony, and held consumption." The general replied, the Boers in check there for many "Oh, I am sorry to hear that you are weeks, never succeeding in vanquish- ill. I hope you will soon get better." his faithful retainer. ing them, but preventing their farther A snapshot of him receiving the surdescent into the colony and the con- render of Thaba N'Chu from the landsequent rising of the disloyal Dutch drost would have been an interesting subjects of the Queen in that large picture. Both men stood with their district.

Natal or around Rensburg, but where I his pockets, and French stood with was one continually heard of the ex- his legs apart like a little Colossus, traordinary work General French was looking up at the civilian, who was exborder. He maintained a position landdrost took off his hat. thirty to thirty-five miles in length, Whether General French told him to taken command, no British general knows? had so astonished and wearied them. Commandos were sent from Natal and taken from Magersfontein to create the extended wall that was needed to completely face this restless, persistent general, who hammered away in one country, as it were, in the morning, and in another on the same after-

WHAT HE WOULD HAVE DONE. Just before Lord Roberts took command a story that ran through the multitude of officers' mess tents in the field was to the effect that General French had informed the authorities that he could force his way through the enemy's lines and into the Free State if he could bombard Colesberg. He was desirous of doing so, it was said, but the permission was refused. I cannot say how true this is, but it was not contradicted by any one.

Little by little and most quietly the cavalry were withdrawn from that frontier after Lord Roberts's arrival, to be massed again under this tireless general in the neighborhood of Graspan, whence he made a magnificent march that was truly said to be the admiration of the whole army, once a year. From Ramdam to Jacobsdal and on to Paardeberg he chased and herded the Boers, as he has again done so very recently from Bloemfontein to Pretoria. Leaving Cronje in full flight, General French without pausing flew over to Kimberley and literally purged its neighborhood of Boers. Here he added the relief of the diamond city to his triumphs. This was done under Lord Roberts's planning and orders, yet very great credit remains to French eclipses. I's tired o' dis waitin' round' for the manner in which it was done and the obstacles that he had to

A DISPLAY OF "MOBILITY."

ed it in time to win a great share of the credit for the greatest coup of the I see a mother and her child meet. war. He repulsed the Boer reinforcethe streets, let me pull down the some years absence. The child died a certain position in the field he made house-scaffolding, weighing two or twenty years ago, but it is a child yet. it evident to Cronje and his disheart-

trip-hammer. Now, if it is not ignoble the darlings. I do not want those that sweep that he made from Graspan to be affrighted about a falling scaf- are in heaven to grow up. We need around to Kimberley he did constant fold, is it ignoble to be affrighted their infant voices in the great song. damage, capturing transport wagby a threat from the omnipotent God, And when we walk out in the fields of gons, destroying laagers and repulsing

"A SHORT, THICK CHUNK."

As to his personality, the phrase "the square little general" would serve to describe him in army circles without a mention of his name. He has the shape of a brick as well as the best deepest and most extensive land deand darkness, joy and sorrow, victory thick chunk of a man, who always known, sinking below sea-level, so that and defeat, the rewards of Lazarus, stands with his feet and legs well if the ocean could flow into them they apart, and sits hunched up on his would be filled to the brim. In the saddle like a Red Indian squaw. A deepest parts of most of them water view of his back suggests the thick- now stands, forming small seas. Others set, neckless shape of General Grant, are destitute of water. Among these and I suspect there is a great deal of is the Lukchun depression in Central Grant's doggedness in him. Like Grant, Asia, concerning which General Title

a soldier, and then you are glad you is also remarkable for its meteorologic. to any one, but speaks very little when the barometer being greater than are General Who Must Soon Receive at around him-splendid in the sense that ran heat, a record of 118 degrees Fa-Home the Credit and the Plaudits they are all soldierly like himself, and hrenheit having been obtained in July, all active and useful. Judging from while the air is of desert dryness. the way his men live in the country when they are swarming over it, he must be easy, as true soldiers are in those situations, though the discipline of the rank and file is excellent. should it would be seen to be more ser_ assistance of his servant. Thomas, he

from Bloemfontein on a bill-sticking can't remember what it is, whereupon expedition, as the distribution of Lord the obliging Thomas invariably made Roberts's proclamation was called, he suggestions. Was it your purse, or showed by his treatment of the Boers spectacles, or cheque book, sir? and that he had a very kindly nature. He so on, till he hit on the right object. He had but just landed in Natal from stopped at night in the Boer houses. One night, after the old gentleman

hats on the backs of their heads, the I was not with the armies either in landdrost had his hands shoved deep in accomplishing on the Free State President Brand's son. Presently the

and the Boers told us that in all this do so, or whether he felt the commandwar, this was before Lord Roberts had ing influence of the general - who

SWITZERLAND'S LITTLE ARMY.

The Large Number of Men She Can Put into the Field at Small Cost.

There is no country in Europe, with the exception of the little governments of Monaco and San Marino, which spends less for military purposes than Switzerland. The annual cost of its army is only about \$500,000, and yet, in case of necessity, it can put into the field within two days 100,000 trained soldiers and retain at the same time another 100,000 as reserves in addition to its militia, numbering 270,000 men. In Switzerland young men are trained to become good rifle shots, and there is not a hamlet in the country without a volunteer association formed for this purpose. Military service is also compulsory from the twentysecond to the thirty-second year, forty-five days' service being required during the first year and sixteen during every subsequent year. The soldiers keep their weapons and uniforms at their own homes and are held responsible for them by the government, which inspects them carefully

CONVENIENCE.

I reckons we'd better get up some agitation on de subjeck, said Mr. Erastus Pinkley. What's de subjeck? inquired Mr

Aluminum Thompson. Dese yere eclipses. Whenever dar's an eclipse dey tells me all de chickens

goes to roos', right in de middle er de day. An' if dat's de case les' hab mo' till 1 an' 2 o'clock in de mawnin'.

HE TOOK THE HINT. It is my aim in life, he said, to SILK FROM A SPIDER WEB.

Folks in Madagascar Think They Have Found a Valuable New Fibre.

One of the most novel exhibits at the Paris Exposition is a complete set of bed hangings manufactured in Madagascar from silk obtained from an enormous spider known as the halabe, that is found in great numbers in certain parts of the island. The French have been investigating the value of this fibre at their technical school at Antananarivo and have reached the conclusion that the production of silk from this spider is worthy to become an important industry.

Mr. Nogue, the head of the school, says that each spider yields from 300 to 400 yards of silk thread. After the thread has been taken from the spider it is set free aind ten days later is ready to furnish another supply. The silk is of a brilliant golden color and is finer than that of the silk worm, but its tenacity is remarkable. It can be woven without the least difficulty.

ASIA'S GREAT SINK-HOLES.

While Asia has the loftiest mountains in the world, it also possesses the too, he shows no concern for externals. writes, in the "Proceedings of the Rus-He is quiet undemonstrative, easy sian Geographical Society," that in and gentle. When you are with his places it sinks as much as 400 feet becommand you don't notice him, you low sea-level. This sink-hole in the don't think about him-unless you are middle of the largest of the continents are there. He is perfectly accessible al features, the yearly amplitudes of addressed. He must be a fine judge of recorded anywhere else on earth. In men, for he has a splendid staff summer the temperature rises to Saha.

THOMAS JOGGED HIS MEMORY.

A certain elderly gentleman suffered much from absent-mindedness, and You do not notice his dress, but if you was frequently compelled to seek the would constantly say, I have just When he went over to Thaba N'Chu been looking for something, and now I

Was it to go to bed, sir? suggested

Ah! the very thing-the very thing! Thank you, Thomas. Good night!

ALL THAT WAS NECESSARY. Pa I made a nice speech when

gave m' teacher those flowers. What did you say, Tommy?

Well, pa, when I handed 'em to her I made a low bow an' then, pa, I said: Mrs. Jones, f'm me t' you.

tively cure forever any form of Blood or Sexual disease. It is the resu't of 30 rears' experience in the treatment

REATMENT. Beware of Mercury, stomach derangement, sore eyes, headworld for a case we accept for treatment and cannot cure. By our treatment t loers heal, the hair grows again, pain

men have their vigor and vitality sapped by early abuses, later excesses, mental

among men. Every case is treated indi-vidually—no cure-all—hence our wonderful success. No matter what ails you, consult us confidentially. We can furnish bank bonds to guarantee to accom

REE. If unable to call, write for UESTION BLANK for HOMI DRS.

SENNEDYE KERGAN Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St. DETROIT, MICH.

K&K K&K K&K K&