

DOCTORS BAFFLED.

A Case of Sciatica Which Refused to Yield to Their Treatment.

The Patient Spent Nearly Three Months in a Hospital Without Getting Relief—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Him to Health and Strength.

For upwards of a quarter of a century, Mr. Geo. McLean has been a resident of the town of Thorold. He is foreman in the lumber yards of McCleary & McLean, and is known not only to the citizens of the town, but by most of the inhabitants of the adjoining region as well. Many of Mr. McLean's friends know that he was afflicted with a severe type of sciatica, and know also that he has been released from the pangs of that excruciating trouble. Believing that his story would be of public interest, a reporter called upon him and asked him to what agency he attributed his fortunate release from pain. Mr. McLean's unhesitating reply was: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I never hesitate to say so, either." Mr. McLean continued: "I was afflicted with sciatica for a number of years. The most severe attack occurred several years ago, when I was confined to my bed for several months. I suffered horribly with the trouble, and the only relief I could get was from morphine, either in tablets or hypodermically injected. I could not put my foot on the ground without undergoing intense agony. I was treated by physicians, and at the hospital in St. Catharines, to which institution I had to be taken on a stretcher. I was in the hospital nearly three months, but without being cured. Then I returned home very much discouraged. I next tried electricity, but it had no perceptible effect. I also tried a number of advertised medicines, but with no better results. Finally I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as I was willing to try anything that seemed to offer hope of a cure, I got several boxes. I had been using the pills nearly a month before I found much relief, but from that on my recovery was rapid, and in the course of a few months I was as well as ever I had been. I am now a strong, healthy man, and although I have since endured much exposure, I have had no return of the trouble and feel that my cure is permanent. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills certainly proved a blessing in my case, and I shall praise them when opportunity offers.

Algeria's Stone Age. In some grottoes in Algeria French explorers have recently discovered some implements mingled with the remains of extinct animals belonging to quaternary times. Further explorations indicate that during the age when the grottoes were inhabited the most of Algeria had a configuration different from that of to-day. Among the animals associated with the ancient and human inhabitants of the grottoes were the rhinoceros, the hippopotamus and various species of ruminants.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. We, the undersigned, have known E. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest and a man of business and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Fertile Alaska. It is a popular impression that Alaska is a frozen zone and that the soil is barren and worthless. This is a mistake. The sun is hot, the snow mountains and craters on the earth and the soil in the valleys is fertile and productive. Wheat, corn, oats, barley, buckwheat, flaxseed and a considerable variety of vegetables and forage plants can be successfully grown in many parts of the territory.

Bought a Flour Mill. Mr. James Sharpe, for many years manager of the Hawkesbury, Ont. flour mill, has bought the flour mill near Princeton from Mr. Louis Sharpe. Mr. Sharpe has already taken possession, and being an experienced, practical man, will no doubt make a success of the business. Before leaving Hawkesbury, the managers and choir of St. Paul's Church presented him with a gold pocket watch, and the Post in that town gives expression to the regret of his fellow townsmen on his leaving the place.

Climbed Mount Blanc. One hundred and forty-one tourists, composing seventy-seven parties, are said to have climbed Mont Blanc between June 6th and Oct. 1st of the year 1903. Of these climbers thirty-five were Swiss, thirty-eight French, fifteen German and thirteen American. No other country was represented by more than five climbers.

All that live must die. Passing through nature to eternity.—Humble, 1. 2.

WHAT MADGE OVERHEARD

It was a perfect moonlight night, and two people were slowly pacing a secluded path on the grounds of the Darncombe Cliff Hotel. The man was about 35 years old, powerfully built, with a strong, good-looking face, and a bronzed complexion. His companion was a young and radiant pretty girl, not more than 21. They strolled for some moments in silence. The man, with his hands deep in the pockets of his jacket, was thinking hard, thinking of the thing that had happened to him. He was in love—in love with the girl who was walking so calmly by his side. And it could have no result. It was impossible. They had come to a seat on the cliff, and the girl touched him lightly on the arm. He awoke from his reverie with a start. "Shall we sit down for a moment?" she said. "You haven't told me half of what I want to know yet."

"You can't think," she continued, smiling at him frankly, "how dreadfully nervous I was when Cyril told me you were coming to England!" "Dalyell forced a smile. "Had he drawn such a terrible picture of me, then?" "Oh, no! He is very proud of you—proud of what you have done. But I thought that perhaps you hesitated and her eye fell on her engagement ring, "that perhaps you would not approve of his choice."

"Being the man you are—yes!" she said simply. "I should not have cared to marry Cyril had you objected. But luckily we needn't discuss that," she cried, happily. "For you don't object, do you?" "No!" He paused, and his eyes dropped to the ground. "I suppose," he continued in a low tone, "you really love him?"

"Yes," she said softly, "I really love him—love him as I thought it not possible for me to love any one." He turned his face away, then he might not see the bitter look that had crept into it. Years ago, when hardly more than a boy, he had gone abroad. He had worked hard, was clever, and, best of all, lucky. Immediately on landing Cyril had insisted on dragging him down to Darncombe, where Madge E. Scott, to whom he lately had become engaged, and her aunt, were staying. They had been together a day or two, when Cyril had gone to London to execute a commission for a portrait, leaving him behind for ten or twelve days. He had been practically alone ever since. He felt that Cyril had left him in her care, and had devoted all her time to him; and this had been the result—he had fallen madly in love with her!

"May I tell you a secret?" He gave a slight start as her gentle voice fell on his ears. "Do!" he said with an effort. "Cyril said last week," she went on, "that he is making so much money at his painting that he wants the marriage to be next month!" He felt a slight shiver run through him. His brother was even lying to her. He knew very well that his earnings from his brush formed but the slightest part of his income. For the rest he was dependent upon him. "You will, of course, be the best man," she cried, gayly. "And you'll have to come and stay with us very—very often!"

"I am very sorry," he began haltingly. "But I'm afraid I shall not be able to stop for the marriage!" Her eyes opened in amazement. "Not stop for the marriage?" she repeated. "Why?" He hesitated for a moment, then he faced her resolutely. "I find that I shall have to go back to India," said he, between his teeth. "There are a lot of important things to be seen to, and—well, I have decided to leave next week!" He finished abruptly.

"I saw her face cloud with disappointment. "But I'm afraid I shall not be able to stop for the marriage!" Her eyes opened in amazement. "Not stop for the marriage?" she repeated. "Why?" He hesitated for a moment, then he faced her resolutely. "I find that I shall have to go back to India," said he, between his teeth. "There are a lot of important things to be seen to, and—well, I have decided to leave next week!" He finished abruptly.

"Why, what's this, Dick?" he asked. "Dalyell pulled a cigar out of his pocket. "I'll tell you about it later," he said. He left them and went down to the beach. For a full hour he strode up and down, deep in thought. At length he made his way back to the hotel. Presently he found himself again on the cliff, this time alone with Cyril. "The two paced the path in silence for a few moments. Cyril, who was smoking, now and then shot a glance at his brother from under his eyelids. "Why are you going back to India?" he asked, suddenly. "Dalyell looked out to sea. "Oh, there are a lot of things I must attend to," he said, rather lamely. "It's a lie," said Cyril, very quietly. "Dalyell swung round on him in astonishment. "What do you mean?" he asked, sharply. "Simply this," his brother answered calmly. "That you are going back to India because you have fallen desperately in love with Madge!" Then his tone changed. "You need not—unless you particularly want to—hide it in a meaning tone. Dick Dalyell looked at him quickly. "What?" he cried. "A look of deep cunning crept over Cyril's face. "I mean that if you'll agree to my terms, I'll retire and leave the field clear to you," he said. "Dalyell stared at him steadily. His brother took it for encouragement. "It was her—her simplicity, that took my fancy," he went on

frankly. "But I am tired of her—I could never have really loved her. Now, there is another—the woman whose portrait I have been painting. She is rich, in love with me, ready to marry me and go abroad. He approached near to his brother. "Make it £5,000," he said. "Dalyell clenched his hands. "My God—you blackguard!" he said hoarsely. "Fool!" Cyril Dalyell smiled. "Yes," he admitted impudently. "And utterly undeserving of Madge E. Scott. You are the reverse of why not accept my offer and remain here. Give me a few months and you will succeed."

The veins stood out on Dalyell's forehead. He recalled the girl's face. How it had lighted up—and at the prospect of becoming this scoundrel's wife. "You love her," went on the younger brother calmly. "A feeling of mad passion suddenly overcame Dick Dalyell. With a sudden movement he stepped forward and caught his brother by the throat. They were standing at the corner of the path in front of some bushes. There was a quick rustling noise and the next moment some one laid a hand on Dick Dalyell's arm. He gave one glance, then suddenly let go his grip. Before them stood Madge E. Scott, with her hands on her hips, and her eyes wet with tears. "I was coming to call you in," she said tremblingly. "I had nearly reached you when some words caught my ears. I had to listen—I have heard all!"

"It was inevitable that they should meet again and it happened at Nice about a year later. It seemed strange at first, a quick rustling noise and then gradually it grew more and more clear. Then at length one morning he told her of what was in his heart, and waited for her answer. He saw the slightest of flushes spread over her cheeks and after a moment she lifted her head and smiled back into his eyes.

Acute and Chronic Rheumatism. are equally influenced by the almost magical pain-subduing power of Nerviline—equal in medicinal value to five times the quantity of any other Rheumatic remedy. Penetrates at once through the tissues of the joints, and heretofore unobtainable relief. Dr. Vitelesco Tonta recently pointed out to the leading Italian teachers that little children could easily be taught to love birds, and that the ranks of children that crusaders do not learn, would never be forgotten when they grow up. Dr. Vitelesco Tonta recently pointed out to the leading Italian teachers that little children could easily be taught to love birds, and that the ranks of children that crusaders do not learn, would never be forgotten when they grow up.

PROTECT SONGSTERS. Children Should be Taught to Love Birds. In almost every civilized country there are societies for the protection of birds, but Italy is the first country in which strenuous effort has been made to enlighten the sympathies of the masses of the people.

Nice for the Tortoise. "Now, Mary," said the mistress to her newly imported maid, "in the kitchen there is a pet tortoise, and I hope you will be very kind to it. Do you know a tortoise when you see one?" "No, mum, shure, and what looks it?" "After having explained it to her the girl went and brought it forth. "Is that it, mum?" "Yes."

Deadly La Grippe. Numbers its victims by thousands, leaves a deadly trail of disease and weakness behind it. You can avert all danger from the deadly malady; you can prevent the disease if you will breathe Catarrhose. The germ cannot develop where it is used; that is prevention. You can check and destroy its ravages by Catarrhose by simply breathing it. This is sure. Sold in two sizes, 25c and \$1, by all druggists, or by mail prepaid on receipt of price. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn.

Brigit's Suspicions. Brigit—O'm going to put a stop to the policeman's visit. "Mistress—Why, Brigit?" "O! think he's fooling me. He's been calling on me six months, and his appetite is as good as ever."—Brooklyn Life.

Pony Farm in New York State. In New York State there is a stock farm to visit which would delight the heart of any boy or girl. Here they raise Shetland ponies, and at all times you will find from sixty to seventy of these thoroughbred grazers either romping with one another. When these ponies are born they only weigh from twenty to thirty-five pounds, and can be fondled and played with like a dog, and the more you make of them the better they like it.

The Ponies are ridden and driven all the time by the children of the neighborhood and sometimes six or eight children are around the pony barn at once, and when purchasers go to inspect the Shetlands they are quickly relieved of any anxiety as to the gentle disposition of the ponies when they see six or eight boys rush to harness them. They have a little fox terrier dog on the farm that loves to jump on the ponies' backs and ride, and the ponies don't mind it a bit.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

REMARKABLE PERMANENCY.

Some Medicines Only Relieve For a Short Time.

Dodd's Kidney Pill Cures Stay Cured.—The Case of Mr. Gilchrist, of Port Hope, Proves This.

Port Hope, Ont., Feb. 21.—(Special)—Away back in 1896, Mr. Chas. Gilchrist, ex-Chief Constable of the town, was suffering from diabetes. He was in a very bad shape, and never enjoyed himself well again. He was cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills in March of that year (1896), but some months later he heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and decided to try once more for a cure. They cured me completely, and I can heartily recommend them to anyone."

On July 24, 1896 he wrote: "I have been a sufferer for ten years with Diabetes, and all kinds of disorders. My urine was of a dark, bricky color, and the pain while passing was something awful. I have been treated by the doctors, and have used almost every medicine advised, but could get no relief. Lately I had been very bad. The pain in my back was dreadful. I could not sit in a chair without having a cushion at the back of my head, and I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and decided to try once more for a cure. They cured me completely, and I can heartily recommend them to anyone."

On July 2, 1900, he writes: "I am very well, and have been so since the spring of '96. My urine is a natural healthy color. There is no pain in my back. I am sure I would have been in my grave now, but for Dodd's Kidney Pills. They certainly saved my life. There is no medicine like them," and to this letter he adds "all that I say about Dodd's Kidney Pills is the truth. If they were not good, I would not say they were good. The citizens of Port Hope all know me, and can vouch for every word I have written."

Some medicines only relieve. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure. Stay cured. If you want a satisfactory, permanent, and sure cure for Kidney Complaint, use the only remedy with an unbroken record of success in every case, and not a single failure—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

During the year the space devoted to advertising MINARD'S LINIMENT will contain expressions of no uncertainty sound from people who speak from personal experience as to the merits of this best of Household Remedies.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. A recent volume treating of the work of women in France gives this table of women workers in that country: Physicians, 450; authors, 519; artists and sculptresses, 3,500; singers and actresses, 3,000; nurses, 15,000; milliner, 8,000; Government employees, 50,000; members of religious orders, 95,000; teachers, 100,000; in business houses, 245,000; land owners, 500,000; factory girls, 575,000; domestic servants, 650,000; seamstresses, 950,000; farm laborers, 2,700,000.

It makes us regret the passing of the beautiful woman who has so despoiled a man may betray a woman's confidence.—Diana, in Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Southern Railway Co. gives a \$15,000,000 mortgage to secure bonds to buy line from Louisville to St. Louis.

SEE THE QUEEN'S RIGHT

Incidents Connected With Her Coronation.

Queen Alexandra, through the accession of her husband to the throne, becomes invested with a number of quaint and old-time prerogatives. Among these is the right to the greater portion of any whale that may be either caught or stranded along the British coast. The whale is legally regarded as a royal fish, in the same way as the sturgeon, and an ancient statute never yet repealed, provides that the whale shall be divided between the King and his consort, the head only being assigned to the King, while the remainder of the body goes to the Queen. The reason of this whimsical division was to furnish the Queen's wardrobe with the whalebone necessary for her stays, a fact which is explicitly set forth in quaint old Latin in the statute.

As consort of the reigning King, Queen Alexandra has a number of legal prerogatives, placing her upon an entirely different footing to that of a married woman in general. In fact from a legal standpoint she is a single, rather than a married woman. Thus she may purchase and convey lands, and do other acts of ownership without the concurrence of her husband, and she can sue in her own name, instead of in that of her husband. If she dies, she appears in the courts by her own Attorney General and her own Solicitor General, who are entitled to a place within the bar.

Though in all respects a subject of the King, yet in point of the security of her life and person, she is put on a footing with the King himself, and it is just as much treason to conspire against her as it is to plot against the King. If she herself becomes guilty of any treason, the only court by which she can be tried is by the House of Lords. The last occasion on which a Queen consort was put for treason was that of Queen Anne Boleyn, one of the many wives of that royal blue blood, King Henry VIII. It may be remembered, too, that when King George IV. endeavored in vain to secure a divorce from his consort, Queen Caroline, in the third decade of the century, which has just come to a close, he brought the case before the House of Lords as the only court competent to deal with the matter.

Queen Alexandra will be crowned on the same occasion as her husband, and with this difference, that, whereas he is crowned by the will of the people, she is crowned by his sole injunction. His will alone determines the matter, and it was because of this prerogative of the Sovereign that King George IV. was enabled to prevent his consort, Queen Caroline, from being crowned, or from even crossing the threshold of Westminster Abbey, while his coronation was in progress there.

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ISSUE NO 9. 1901

Consumption

is destruction of lung by a growing germ, precisely as mouldy cheese is destruction of cheese by a growing germ.

If you kill the germ, you stop the consumption. You can or can't, according to when you begin.

Take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil: take a little at first.

It acts as a food; it is the easiest food. Seems not to be food; makes you hungry; eating is comfortable. You grow stronger. Take more; not too much; enough is as much as you like and agrees with you. Satisfy hunger with usual food; whatever you like and agrees with you.

When you are strong again, have recovered your strength—the germs are dead; you have killed them.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

The Perverse Types. A western Kansas editor hastens to apologize for saying a bride appeared in her "short sleeves." He wrote "short sleeves," says the editor, "as plain as we know how."—Kansas City Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargot in cows. In prosperity prepare for a change; in adversity hope for one.—Burgi.

Fencing Farms for Fun. THE FROST

This is virtually what is done when light weight woven fence, without support are used. FROST FENCE is braided made. Agents wanted. THE FROST WIRE FENCE CO. Ltd., Welland, Ont.

DRUPSY Treated Free. We have made drupsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years. Quick relief. Cures worst cases. Book of symptoms, 10c. and 10 days treatment free. DR. H. H. GREENE'S, BOX 0 ATLANTA, GA.

..BIB STRAWBERRIES.. 150 plants post paid for \$1.00. Send for list. N. E. MALLORY, Blenheim, Ont.

WANTED—AGENTS IN EVERY TOWN in Canada to sell made-to-measure clothing, good commissions and pay. Crown Tailoring Co., McKinnon Bldg., Toronto.

AGENTS—THE QUEEN IS DEAD! EVERY boy in Canada will want a "Life of Queen Victoria." We will have the big 4c. cheap and best. A bright, authentic is a book now being prepared by a distinguished Canadian author. Complete canvassing outfit mailed free. Extra liberal terms. Melber and Logan, London, Ont.

ENGINEERS, FIREMEN, MACHINISTS containing questions asked by Examiners Board of Engineers sent free. Geo. A. Zeller, Publisher, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A. Please mention this paper.

AUCTION SALE—FRUIT FAIRM 1901 11 Hebecker street, Hamilton. Frame house and cottage, bank, 6-7-8, 2001 water, Windsor station. G. T. H. Martin & Martin, Hamilton.

FRUIT FAIRM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE new farms in the Niagara Peninsula, 400 acres, 10 miles from Hamilton on two mile ways 130 acres in all, 35 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one or two lots. This is a decided bargain. A. Green Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 260, Windsor, Ontario.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children's Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, curbs wind and colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

SONETIMES YOU HAVE TO SPEAK PLAINLY to your Grocer

In the Sugar matter. If you speak plainly and ask for St. Lawrence Sugars

You save 5 per cent. in value.

OUR GRANULATED SUGAR 100% PURE.

Our Golden Yellows as good as most Granulated now offered.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERY