

Two Lindsay Doctors Couldn't Cure Mr. Murdock.

His Case a Severe One—Pain so Intense Morphine Had to be Administered—No Control of His Bladder—Wife Thought He Would Die.

Doctors Failed to Do Him Any Good—One Bottle of Dr. Fitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets Eased the Pain and Allowed Him Sleep—Two Bottles Cured Him.

H. Gregory, the well-known Lindsay Druggist, Endorses Mr. Murdock's Statement of His Case.



MR. JAMES M. MURDOCK.

Everybody in Lindsay, Ont., knows Jim Murdock, who has been engaged in the cartage and delivery business in that town for some years past, and latterly has been in the employ of the Rathbun Co.

A few months ago his friends were well aware that he was in a very serious condition, due to trouble with his kidneys and bladder, and many had grave apprehensions as to the ultimate outcome, as he was rapidly going down hill, despite the efforts of two of Lindsay's best physicians to cure him.

He was confined to his bed six weeks, and the severe pain in his back and in the region of his bladder made it excruciating agony for him to move. In fact the pain became so intense at times that large doses of morphine had to be administered to give him ease, and very few nights was he able to get sleep without the aid of an opiate. Besides this, he had lost control of his bladder, and the frequent urination added to his misery.

He had a doctor in attendance constantly, who said he suffered from ulcer on the neck of the bladder, took bottle after bottle of his medicine, but got little relief. Then he tried another doctor, but his treatment proved of no more benefit than that of the first one and Mr. Murdock felt that unless something were done for him he was not long for this world.

A friend visiting him one day happened to tell him of Dr. Fitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, and the great things they were doing for people suffering from kidney and bladder disease. He sent to Mr. Gregory's drug store and got a bottle—the first few doses gave him ease from the awful pain. When the bottle was finished he felt wonderfully improved, and by the time the second bottle was taken, Mr. Murdock was a cured man.

MR. MURDOCK'S STATEMENT.

"I was laid up in bed for over six weeks, suffering from a severe attack of kidney and bladder trouble. The pain in my back and across my bladder was so severe that the doctors were obliged to give me morphine. I had two of them in attendance at different times, but although they did their best for me I kept getting worse.

"They said I had an ulcer on the neck of the bladder, and did not think I could be cured without an operation.

"I lost control of my bladder, and the water kept coming away every little while, and distressed me greatly.

"I took a great deal of doctors' medicine, and although it was very expensive it did not help me. I was getting very thin and wasted, and both my wife and I despaired of my recovery.

"A friend one day happened to tell me of Dr. Fitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets and I sent to Gregory's drug store for a bottle of them. I had only taken a few doses, when the pain eased up. I began to feel better, and could control my water, and by the time I had used two bottles I was completely cured. When I was sick my weight had gone down to 135 pounds. Now I weigh 175 pounds, and never feel better in my life. Although I work hard every day, I never have a pain or ache or trace of my old trouble.

"I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Fitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, and I believe they saved my life when the doctors could do nothing for me."

MR. GREGORY'S CONFIRMATION.

H. Gregory, the popular Lindsay druggist, who sold Mr. Murdock the Tablets, confirmed his statement, as follows:

"I have known James Murdock for some years past. He is a hard-working and highly respected citizen of Lindsay, and I can vouch for the accuracy of his statements regarding his case, and his cure by Dr. Fitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. Many people in this town are using the Tablets with splendid results, and their sale with us exceeds that of any other kidney remedy."

Dr. Fitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are prepared from the formula of Dr. Zina Fitcher, M.D., formerly professor of Materia Medica and Genito Urinary Diseases, Michigan College of Medicine, Detroit, Mich. They are the most effective, scientific treatment for backache, lame or weak back, puffiness under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, dizziness, mist before the eyes, binocular, gravel, stone in the bladder, frequent urination, day or night, pain in the joints or muscles, uric acid in the blood, kidney troubles of women, bedwetting of children, and all forms of kidney, bladder or urinary troubles of young or old.

There is no other remedy so good as Dr. Fitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. Every Tablet touches the right spot, and you feel every dose doing you good.

Price 50 cents a bottle or 3 bottles for \$1.35, at all druggists, or sent by mail by addressing the Dr. Zina Fitcher Co., Toronto, Ont.

A Corset that Cannot Break at the Waist line.

It matters not what the style of a corset is, or what it is made of, if it breaks at the Waist line, it is rendered uncomfortable and useless.

The Crest Corset is disconnected in front at the Waist line, and has elastic garters at each side, so it cannot break at the Waist.

Suitable for any day and all the day, good to work in, walk in or rest in. It is shapely, comfortable and durable, and as it cannot break at the Waist, it is the cheapest corset a lady can buy.

The next time you buy a corset, try "CREST"



BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

The World's Great Charters of Freedom.

CRIME OF INCENDIARISM

IS GREATER THAN THAT OF ASSASSINATION.

The Abolition and Extirpation of the Social Evil—Persecution For a Clergyman—Brilliant Easter Offerings Everywhere.

(Whig Correspondent, Letter No. 1,297.)
New York, March 20.—"You know the law. Your exposition hath been most sound and just. I charge you the law of which you are a wailing victim, and which is a judgment, for by my soul I swear there is no power in the tongue of man to alter me."

When on the field of Runnymede the barons wrung from King John the great charter of freedom, and in history as the Magna Charter, they secured substantially British freedom, as it stands to-day from kingly oppression and power. For the first time in history any citizen of the land might claim a right by the law of his peers. That principle was granted in the American constitution and to-day is the strongest fortress of defence of any citizen of the United States, but another principle of violence with a bright and shining progress of the past few years and the newspaper press has arrogated to itself the right to try any man accused of crime, even before his presentation to the grand jury. At the beginning of a trial when a jury is to be chosen, almost the very first question asked is, Have you read the newspapers? and as reading the newspapers is a universal custom with the American people, if the juror answers, Yes, he is at once disqualified. A glaring instance of this occurred in New York this week. A man by the name of Guden had been elected sheriff of Kings county, there being no doing to do the regularity of his nomination or of his election, for he was a first-class republican reformer, and his principal backer, one Michael J. Dady, of whom I have spoken before, was a brilliant and shining star among the elect. When it became known that the sheriff-elect and Michael J. Dady, chairman of the executive committee of the republican organization, in consultation of the nomination committee, had agreed to give Mr. Dady all the emoluments of his office above \$12,000, and if the fortunate Mr. Dady had only made a similar bargain with all the republican officials elected in the county, financially with the Astors, Rockefellers, J. Pierpont Morgan and even Andrew Carnegie himself. It had secured the politician's reward and haven of rest, an office where there was much to be done, and no doing to do. When the disgraced bargain to be known, which was after Mr. Guden's inauguration to office as sheriff, the press of New York at once blazed forth like a mighty conflagration. They tried Mr. Guden, they brought their great cannon to bear on Mr. Dady and the general opinion appeared to be that the pair of criminals should be hung, drawn and quartered, or, perhaps the electric chair might have executed the mandate of the press quite as well.

I have told the story before of Guden's entrenchment in his office after his condemnation by the governor, and his final surrender to the sheriff appointed to take his place, when like Brockton's coon, he came down. Mr. Guden appealed to the supreme court, where justice Gaynor was holding a session, and it now appears that the government had no right to remove Mr. Guden; he is still the sheriff of Kings county, entitled to the salary of the office; but after all he will not be allowed to go scot free, for he is still answerable to the court of perjury in the oath which he swore on taking his office that he had given no consideration whatever for his nomination or election. This should be a lesson to our people to let our courts and the men who have charge of the administration of justice proceed without interference from the public or the press, who are entirely unfamiliar with the law.

If there is one crime more than another, a crime alongside which ordinary assassination is a mere child's pastime, that crime is incendiarism. Silence reigns throughout a vast city where millions of sleepers have sunk to rest. It is a crime of the most heinous nature, no thought of danger disturbs the vision of the night, when suddenly the air is started with the cry of fire. Instantly the horses are released from the bondage in the engine houses and almost at the same time, from their sleeping bunk, slide down a pole with lightning speed and the fire fighters are off to their allotted task, after, as in the case of the late Park avenue hotel fire, death in its most horrid form stalked through the passages and rooms. Wails screams are heard of wretches doomed to death beyond hope of human aid. God of mercy! Look at the scene! There a man and wife stand there; they wave their hands in fearful agony, but their parched tongues refuse to cry for human aid. Come, can nothing be done to save them? Nothing. Where are the ingenious appliances that were to be used as life savers in a conflagration? No such appliances there in the hour of their direst need. The two figures have disappeared from the window. They have fallen back into the flames. God have mercy on them!

God have mercy on them.

Fires have taken place for a number of years in this city which are directly due to incendiarism. The fire-hugs have been caught red-handed. There was no doubt of their guilt. The collateral evidence was supplemented by their own confessions and on several occasions the loss of life was fearful, and I have yet to learn of a single instance of conviction which was followed by the death penalty so richly deserved.

A serious question that now disturbs the peace of the metropolis is the abolition and the extermination of the social evil. For a large city so closely allied to the city of New York, Brooklyn has been remarkably free from the presence of "Soiled Shovels." Now that has never been freed from it during the memory of living men. Its great avenues have been crowded with this class of women and two dark spots were a living disgrace on the city's map long beyond the time that I can remember. In 1776, when it has since been known as the Five Points, was the camping ground of all the disreputable characters who, escaping the punishment of their crimes in the United States, sought refuge and plunder abundant here. Geographically it was not large in extent but criminally it was the foulest blot on the city's escutcheon that no Christian could convert into an emblem of grace. The officers of the law in making an arrest or serving a process, went three or four in number and in addition to their regular armament, hung the huge rattles from their belt which were a terrible alarm when further aid was needed. As they crossed the line of the unholy precinct they tightened their long night sticks with a urger grasp for they knew they were dealing on dangerous ground and carried a live hand. "Hi! Hi! Hi! Hi! Help! Help! Help! Help!" was the cry that startled the echoes of midnight and the citizens who have heard it far and near, trembled for they knew that a terrible alarm was going on and the long continuous cry assured them that the watchmen were being beaten back. This was the Five Points of 1760. The line that marked it began at what is now the termination of the great Broadway street, at a point of sweet water called the "Kite-hole" reached from the present "Staats-Zeitung" building to the site of Essex market, thence making a sharp turn and now down Canal street, emptying its waters into the Hudson river. The north-western line reached the Bowery and returned to the place of beginning, a few blocks below Chatham.

God have mercy on them.

It was here crime held high carnival, the summer's heat and the winter's cold. It is a sheltering home for murderous negroes from the West, India and Brazil, who defied all law, human or divine, and who never shrank from battle, however formidable the odds. It is a sheltering home for the city's reputation has been defiled up to the present time. Religion has tried to win its inhabitants in vain. Its most serious foes have been commerce and manufactures; their steps have been marked by the blood of the citizens look forward hopefully to its entire eradication and destruction.

The other and more fashionable precinct has been known in late years as the Tenderloin, so called from the fat and juicy Bon Bouches enjoyed by the police commander who had charge of the district. The command of the captain of the precinct was absolute and a perfect system of assessments was made out for every class of crime, so that the unfortunate thief and hard working man, who was not allowed to pay, House of fashionable prostitution had assessments of from \$300 to \$500 per month. High class gambling houses frequently ran to \$1,000, saloons from \$30 to \$100, so that the average man, who was not a part of the city's peace, in addition to his salary, an independent fortune. Low exhibitions of women, which are commonly supposed to be a chief attraction of Paris and Cairo, the same show might be seen in New York city if piloted by an officer of the law, for \$25 a head, in addition to which the country visitor was expected to stand two or three champagne treats at a bottle and a few other minor expenses which on his return home made his midnight excursion to New York a thing to be remembered to his dying day. It was this class of show that brought the name of Mr. Parkhurst prominently before the public. The lower courts pretended to believe that no such crime existed, but the testimony of this eminent pulpiteer swept away all doubt, as the fervid morning frost soon dissipates the early morning mist.

Then the brave clergyman had to endure a storm of persecution and curses enough to destroy an ordinary man; but it phased not Dr. Parkhurst, for the following summer he took his usual journey in Switzerland, and there under the shadow of eternal alps that challenged the eternal heavens with their spotless snow, he enjoyed his side of good Bavarian beer and sat in pleasant contemplation of the great work he had accomplished. But I regret to add that the doctor's fertile seed has not fallen on fallow ground; the birds of the air have carried away some and those that fell upon the rock have left no impression on the morals of the city. We are about as bad as usual and I am not quite sure that we are a little worse. In one feature of our city life we are wealthy, that is in our public assessments. We have forty-four opened every night and catering to the taste of over 50,000 people, of which not over 10,000 or 12,000 come from this city. For the rest we are dependent on those who come to our city for profit or pleasure. Thousands of visitors from all parts of the United States visit our city to increase their stock of knowledge or to increase their pocketful of rocks or to receive treatment from our medical giants for evil real or imaginary, from which they expect to find relief. All our hotels are full to overflowing, and what may seem strange is that the most expensive hotels are a general thing are the most crowded. Take, for instance, the Waldorf-Astoria, the Netherlands, Holland, and many others that I could name, always seem to be full to overflowing, and it frequently happens that rooms can only be secured as a special favor or two or three days ahead.

The continuous places of public amusement, which begin their performance at noon and continue until 12 m., have abundant clientele and all seem prosperous. The charges range from twenty-five cents to \$1. For the

latter sum one can enjoy a fine operatic performance by competent singers and musicians for the first charge of twenty-five cents competent performers can be seen in excellent plays, which a few years ago would have cost them five or six times as much money.

Whichever way you turn the eye is dazzled and enchanted with the most beautiful Easter offerings ever seen in any country in the world. Gorgeous marriage celebrations are slated for the close of the Lenten season. As has been usual in years before, a number of earls, dukes, lords and barons are to carry away many of our richest daughters, who from this time forth will be lost to the land of their birth. I am in expectation that we shall see an army of German nobility, who, no doubt, will receive a cordial greeting here, although the carrying away of our daughters with their plethoric sack of eagles and guineas will be little less than highway robbery. And so we close the season of sackcloth and ashes and are in no way sorrowful for the departure of March, which has used us most scandalously and shamefully, squeezing into its disreputable limits two of the worst blizzards which this country has known for many years. We dismiss it without a cry on our arms or hats and joyfully welcome Easter morning.

—BROADBRIM.

St. Margaret's Home, Montreal.

Endorse the Scientific, No-Drug, Preparation, Powley's Liquefied Ozone, Nature's Blood Food.

A Professional Nurse Gives It Praise.

Powley's Liquefied Ozone possesses a unique position in Montreal. It has achieved so much good; been employed successfully in such desperately hopeless cases of disease, that twenty of the most prominent institutions have recognized it as being of the most extraordinary value as a curative agent. No is that all. We have statements from a great number of the responsible citizens of this city who have gratefully given details of their recovery through using Ozone, in order to benefit humanity.



ST. MARGARET'S HOME, Montreal.

EDWARD SUTCLIFFE.



MISS M. E. ROSS, Professional Nurse.

I have found Ozone of great value as an antiseptic, and as a general tonic. Many of my patients have taken Powley's Liquefied Ozone, and all have been greatly benefited by it.

(Signed) MISS M. E. ROSS, Professional Nurse, St. Margaret's Home, 557 Sherbrooke St., Montreal, P. Q.

I have used Powley's Liquefied Ozone as a general tonic for a run down constitution, and have found it the most extraordinary preparation that I have tried. It has cured me of dyspepsia.

(Signed) EDW. SUTCLIFFE, St. Margaret's Home, 557 Sherbrooke St., Montreal, P. Q.

I used one bottle of your Ozone and think it a remarkable discovery. A number of the people in the house say it has done them a world of good. Very respectfully yours,

(Signed) MRS. JAS. BARR, St. Margaret's Home, 557 Sherbrooke St., Montreal, P. Q.

I have used your Liquefied Ozone and have found it of great benefit for loss of appetite and general debility. After I started taking Ozone I was able to take a good hearty meal. Accepted my grateful thanks for your wonderful remedy.

(Signed) MISS HARRIETT BLENERHASSETT, St. Margaret's Home, 557 Sherbrooke St., Montreal, P. Q.

Powley's Liquefied Ozone is a radical change from existing methods of curing disease. Nearly every agent in use now, has as its principal ingredient some drug or narcotic, which simply serves to conceal the disease, giving temporary benefit. Now Ozone is a natural and effective method of treating disease. It feeds the body oxygen through the blood, by which it is absorbed. It makes the system healthy, is antiseptic and destroys the germs of disease indirectly and directly. It contains no drugs, narcotics, or alcohol; simply Nature's blood food. The Ozone treatment is being advocated everywhere in the treatment of disease. Ozone is the most scientific and effective curative agency of the age. In Powley's Liquefied Ozone you get the Ozone treatment in a bottle—more effective and less expensive than in any other form.

50c & \$1.00 a Bottle at all Druggists. THE OZONE CO. of Toronto, Limited, Toronto & Chicago.

Omega Oil

CORSET PAINS—A woman once said she liked to wear a corset because it was such a relief when she took it off. So long as Fashion makes women wear corsets, they will continue to squeeze their bodies into shapes never intended by Nature, and they will also continue to suffer. The pain and discomfort won't be so bad, however, if they will rub themselves every night with a little Omega Oil. This relaxes the squeezed-up flesh and muscles, takes out the soreness and has a wonderfully soothing effect. The woman who wants to get up in the morning feeling fine, ought to get some Omega Oil right away and use it.



Omega Oil is for sale in most drug stores. Any druggist can get a supply of his whole stock. If your druggist does not keep it, the Omega Chemical Co., 27 Broadway New York, will send you a bottle, prepaid, if you will send for it. Cash, money order or stamps.

The Nerves

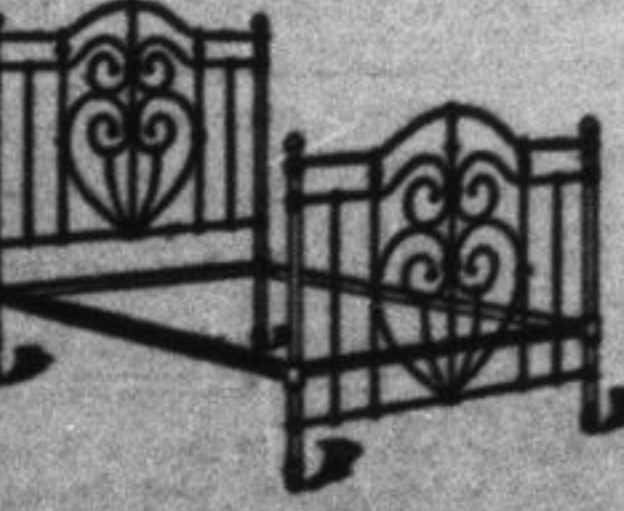
control the most important functions of the human system. Among the symptoms of nervous exhaustion are "Brain Fog," Mental Depression, Irritability, Insomnia, Prostration, Hysteria, Headache, Flushed Face, Cold Hands and Feet.

IRON-OX TABLETS

ACT AS A TONIC
Increasing nerve energy and force; they also supply nourishment to the nervous system.

Fifty Tablets For 25 Cents

IRON BEDS.



Our spring plunk of Iron Beds have just arrived for your inspection. They are composed of sturdy and durable designs. Brass and White Enamel. Also Mattresses and Springs to fit.

Have your Parlor Suite or old chairs re-upholstered, as we do all kinds of Repainting and upholstering, and carry a large assortment of covers to choose from.

JAMES REID, LEADING UNDERTAKER.