ON TRIUMPH FOR DR. PITCHER.

...der, of that Town, Suffered From a ...of Catarrh of the Bladder, Had ...t Hands and Feet, Pain in the ... Spells and General Weakness.

...nd Local Doctors' Treatment Didn't Do ... Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets ...ders, Making a Complete Cure.

...enton Druggist, Who Sold Mrs. Alexander ... Confirms What She Says of Her Case.

...ALEXANDER.

...H. Alexander, of Trenton, Ont., are much ...d and well again, after suffering greatly for two or ...dication of kidney and bladder troubles, which ordi... treatments failed to benefit.

The many friends ...pleased to see her around ...spoken to about the means of her recovery, un... three years from a com...ease to Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, ...nary patent medicines ...for kidney troubles, which is making so many ... parts of the country.

Mrs. Alexander, who ... hesitatingly gave all the ...LEXANDER'S STATEMENT.

...e Kidney Tablets I consider a great boon to ...ple. For two or three years I was greatly troubled ...times it became so severe that I was hardly able ...work, in fact, some months I could not do it at ...ons which were highly recommended by friends, ...from them, and afterwards became worse than be... afflicted with all kinds of ailments—a distressing ...headache, and occasionally swelling of the hands ...me so persistent and severe, I concluded I had ...bladder trouble and complications. I called in my ...case as catarrh of the bladder. He treated ...first, but the benefit was not lasting. I would at ...joints, I again started using patent medicines, ...mind to give them a thorough trial. I took ten ...ney pill, but they did not touch my case. One ...ook in my door advertising Dr. Pitcher's Backache ...asked him if he had any samples. The gentle... proved to be a representative of Dr. Pitcher, ...if I would send to the hotel, he would be ...I had lost all faith in medicine, but seeing ...went and so confident that the Tables would ...in a bottle.

...ed took that bottle of Tablets according to ...realizing the condition I was in, but before that ...changed woman, I went to Mr. Shurie's drug ...bottle, and after taking this second one, I ...who expressed surprise at the change in my ...painful, weary expression, but now, as I felt ...it. Although not completely cured, I felt ...working wonders for me. I continued their ...all ten bottles, but I did not begrudge the ...they only succeeded in giving me temporary ...but they have done more—they have com... me.

...bout 16 years of age, who works in the ...severe headaches at times on account of the ...he lead and turpentine, says that these ...always keep them in the house now.

...Tablets to several of my friends, among ...Dundas street, who tells me they are the ...mend Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tab... suffering as I was, and you are at liberty to ...al in any way you choose.

(Signed) "MRS. W. H. ALEXANDER."

...SHURIE, DRUGGIST, SAYS:

...known Trenton druggist, was spoken to ...he readily confirmed what she said, and had ...wanted for publication:—

When Jas. Sinder, of Francis street, and can endorse what ...about Mrs. Alexander Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. She pur... ly gave the following ...and I have heard her frequently speak of the ...fore. "I know Mrs. ... their use.

(Signed) "JAS. SHURIE."

...chased the Tablets ...cases we are publishing of cures of severe ...of the question as to the efficacy of Dr. ...great benefit she ...Tablets for backache, lame, or weak back, ...specks or mist before the eyes, dizziness, ...kidney trouble, pine, scalding or irritation, frequent calls dur... Pitcher's Backache ...of the bladder, uric acid in the blood, rheu... swelling of the ...bad taste in the mouth, dragging pain in ...trick dust deposits ...kidneys in children, and old people, and all ...ing the day or ...urinary diseases. Women who suffer from ...matism, unnatural ...find no other remedy that will do ...the loins, weak ...Tablets. They are chocolate-coated, small ...forms of kidney ...fail to give prompt relief. ...the effects of ...Price 50c., or 3 bottles for $1.25, at all ...druggists, or ...The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto, Ont.

...them so much ...in size, easy to ...

Fifty Tablets ...

Only Pure

...olesome Porter

An—is—

Lal...t's LONDON

Leading Physicians

Prescr...invalescents.

...AND, AGENT.

JAS. M...

BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

The Clash of War Resounding Everywhere.

CRY OF SUFFERING LABOR.

TROUBLES IN ALL PORTIONS OF THE GLOBE.

Women Engaged in Disgraceful Disturbances — Miracle Succeeds Miracle—War Scenes Rehearsed — The Fate of the Brooklyn.

(Big Correspondence, Letter No. 1,303.)

New York, May 9.—The opening of spring is usually looked upon as the most joyful period of the year when peasants in other lands came out to the Maypole dance and gracious gifts prepared the mind for peace and happiness, looking with God's providence and blessing to an abundant and plentiful harvest. But instead of the glorious song which proclaims a jubilee the news from abroad comes dark and harsh, the clash of war resounds from every portion of the globe and through India with its 300,000,000 of suffering people, where famine and disease raise their hydra head, they drag in their horrid pathway the car of the juggernaut, crushing the life out of the millions who fall by the way side and welcome death, which they can no longer postpone. When you add to the terrors of these two fearful destroyers, war's sharp sword and far reaching rifle with no immediate hope of peace and plenty, you have a load which humanity shrinks from and before which the most extensive benevolence stands affrighted and appalled. The means of all seem abundant, but unfortunately they are not equal to the demands and a cry goes up out of Rama bitterer than that of the Hebrew mother for the loss of her children and refuses to be comforted because they are not.

It only seems like a span since lord Roberts was recalled back to England and Gen. Kitchener was promoted to his place. What a joyful shout rang through the united kingdom when little "Bobs," whose fame was without a stain, was followed by shouting thousands down to the Charing Cross station and sent off to his mission in South Africa, where the coming of Britain's red flag seemed like a proclamation of victory and peace. He serves his country in that ungrateful mission till the glories of his former life were eclipsed almost to destruction. When he was recalled lord Kitchener, of Egyptian fame, assumed command. It was he only a few years before who left twenty-five thousand of the frenzied Madhists dead upon the field. It was a dire holocaust, such as Africa had not seen in countless generations. The power of the black prophet was broken and he has seen no victory for the Madhists' cause from that day to this. In leading the British hosts victory seems to have deserted his banner. A series of blockhouses prevented the advance of the Boers until maddened to desperation Dewet, the Boer leader, resolved to break the cordon or die. He divided his army in two great advancing powers and dashed against the posts which British valor defended. The advance was covered by thousands of cattle and sheep, among which the wily Boers moved along as if they bore charmed lives. The fight for a short time was desperate but when the sun rose the next morning it found Gen. Dewet on the south side of the cordon with boundless plains out before him that gave pasture to his famished cattle and horses and left him ready to renew the fight before the reveille tap should awaken the tired British hosts to begin another battle.

Since then Great Britain has heard nothing but continued disaster and defeat and now a conference is being held, or at least it is so rumored, where propositions for peace and disarmament have been most determinedly rejected.

Again the cry of suffering labor resounds from the equator to the poles, and while the world has been amused with promises of peace for which is found no justification the war still goes on, and thousands of brave soldiers swell the fearful holocaust from the rising to the setting of the sun.

As the spring advances labor troubles salute us from every portion of the globe. Large numbers of women are engaged in this unfortunate disturbance in which they receive vigorous support and indorsement from leaders who have conducted the strike among men, and in many cases women, have attacked their own sex with the savagery of a wild Indian, as if the association with their male friends had destroyed all that was admirable in womanhood. It was only a short time since when a woman during the strike in Cleveland was on her way to work. She was living about three miles from the factory, a distance too great to walk. She was dragged from the car by some of her own sex. She broke away from the infuriated fiends, and, after a lively run, sought shelter on the stoop of a house. At her cries for help the door was opened by a cowardly wretch, who saw this gang of furies beating the factory girl, and, instead of aiding her in that dread hour of trial, he shut the door, leaving her to the fury of the maddened crowd.

After beating her severely they left her in search of other victims of their wrath. All this in free United States and under the light of the morning sun. No man in his senses would deny a mechanic or a laborer the right to strike for higher wages. It is his privilege under the law for a man, however humble his estate, to say how much he will receive for his labor or how many hours shall constitute a day's work, but there his privilege ends. Who ever heard of an employer beating a man back into his factory, telling him how much he shall receive for his labor or how many hours he shall work? In the questions now existing between capital and labor there is a positive right and a positive wrong, and at the base lies the question of all that is valuable to human life—liberty and the pursuit of happiness. When the constitution of the United States was formed it was deemed by the fathers all important that these three things should be forever assured to the citizens of this the greatest republic ever founded by the wisdom of man since God said, "Let there be light." I often think what a scene must have unveiled itself to the eyes of the first man. No vexed questions of wealth and its division in the ranks of labor troubled him, for he was monarch of all he surveyed. His wants were few and the supply of everything he needed was abundant beyond the dream of avarice. Then we ask ourselves was his dwelling constructed in that wondrous beauty that sometimes comes to us in the visions of the night; but, notwithstanding its beauty and abundance, there was something lacking that would have to be created to make the first man contented with his lot, and that want the Almighty in the plentitude of His mercy supplied. Or did it have to undergo the evolution of Darwin, and instead, of the beautiful being that God created in His own image, a breathing accident of the lower class sprang up through the ages, gaining little by little during the countless millions of years, till he became the perfected being that we see. Who can dream of or conceive of that unsatisfied longing of the men who have carved their way from darkest night of ignorance up to the broadest field of human thought. He looked at the heavens at night and saw the spangls glittering in that magnificent canopy and wondered what they were, as the days came on light increased and he sought the heavens in the cruelest way and in the gigantic pile of Babel he tried to reach the sky.

The Almighty frustrated his ambition and drove him forth a wanderer over the face of the earth to find a home and a language different from that of those who surrounded him and whom he never expected to understand.

How futile were his efforts. His ambition dashed itself to pieces on the Rock of Ages and left him stranded, the greatest failure recorded in the history of time. And here, hundreds of years after, as we approach the year 6,000 there comes a development of miracles. As measured by time it seems but a span since there was no gas, no railroad, no steam engine, nay none of that magnificent discovery, electricity; no mighty greyhound, composed of steel, plowed old ocean's waves, laughing at calm to impede his progress and defying the howlings of the storm. The expected miracle of the ages for which men have waited impatiently has come at last and a mighty ship floats between earth and heaven. The bicycle, which was hailed as a wonder several years ago, is now relegated to a back seat among the has beens; the automobile has placed it in eclipse from which it may never recover. The latest of scientific flyers having obtained a speed which has astounded the entire civilized world. Sixty-seven miles within an hour is the record of achievement; no miracle with which the prophets of old amazed the world ever equaled this scientific wonder. The rapidity of improvements is almost inconceivable to human conception. The miracle of yesterday is cast one side and is superseded by a more wondrous miracle of to-day.

A few brief years that might be counted on the fingers of a single hand and the magnificent battleship Brooklyn might almost have been considered the seventh wonder of the world. Look at her as she floats like a feather on the sea, dive down into her innermost recesses, where the beautiful engine that propels her is as fine as a lady's watch; go down to her coal bunkers, where are stored thousands of tons of the creative power that defies both storm and calm; look at her amid the roar of battle as if heedless of danger or death; see her sweep down between the murderous fire of the battleship Texas and the answering broadside of the Reina Mercedes, a mighty roar from the Brooklyn's broadside seem to shake both earth and sea. As the storm cloud raises you behold the deck of the Spanish admiral's flagship covered with dying and the dead. Slowly at first, but with increasing speed, each minute she settles deeper into the treacherous waves. Then comes a wild careen and she plunges head foremost into that briny, winding sheet over which for years she sailed so proudly. All that remains to tell the story of her glory and her pride was the Spanish admiral naked as he was born seeking safety in the flagship of his enemy. As commander Schley conducted the Spanish admiral to his cabin he turned to an officer by his side and said, "No need of jealousy here; there is glory enough for us all." It was a noble sentiment and should live on his record in letters of gold. With such a history covered with glory and undying fame one may judge of the indignation of the inhabitants of Brooklyn when they learned that the battleship that was named in their honor was doomed to destruction. On examination it was said that this magnificent craft was unseaworthy, that with her heavy armament above the water she might turn turtle at any moment, carrying with her the brave crew to the bottom of the sea. A further investigation, however, gives the hope that this report was without foundation. Let us hope for the best and that she may survive for many years among her country's most glorious defenders.

Congress has at last awakened to the sense of its duty. Six war ships of different classes have been ordered immediately, and when finished it will place the United States as one of the foremost fighting nations of the world.

"In time of peace prepare for war."

—BROADBRIM.

The Nerves

control the most important functions of the human system. Among the symptoms of nervous exhaustion are "Brain Fag," 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

Face Mass-age

The most perfect and speedy remedy for lines, wrinkles, coarse pores or dark, muddy skin. Our ALMOND SKIN FOOD used as directed, renders the skin fine, white and velvety. We are giving special instruction in the art of massage. It can easily be practiced at home. Write for Almond Skin Food—price $1—and get full instructions how to massage your face at home. Excellent opportunity for student to learn all branches of our work.

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Parlors, 213 King Street West, Toronto. Madame Cunningham, Manageress.

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FREE SAMPLE OF LIEBIG'S FIT CURE.

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus Dance, or have children or relatives that do so, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable Treatise, and try it. The sample bottle will be sent by mail, prepaid, to your nearest Post Office address. It has cured where everything else has failed. When writing, mention this paper and give name, age and full address to THE LIEBIG CO., 179 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO, CANADA.

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...ISLAND, IN 1,000 ISLAND GROUP, NEAR ...Gananoque, known as Fullerton's Island, ...containing three acres. There is a cottage ...furnished, ice-house filled with ice, and ...good boats. Terms reasonable. Apply to ...A. Fullerton, Brockville.

Only One Escape.

...man may break away from prison but he cannot get away from the torture of rheumatism until he takes Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure. It is the only reliable remedy on the market. Chas. H. Clarke, Kingston, Ont., who for fifteen years in succession held the civic street watering contract could not put on his boots or walk for several weeks. He tried Dr. Hall's rheumatic cure, and three bottles, with the Climax Iron Tonic Pills, completely cured him. This great blood purifier is put up in bottles containing ten days' treatment. Price 50c. at Wade's drug store.

Heinz's sweet pickles.
Heinz's sweet midgets.
Heinz's India relish.
Heinz's prepared mustard. James Redden & Co.

"Love Lightens Labor"

So does Sunlight Soap. One woman will do more work than two will with common soap. One woman will do better work than two will with common soap

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. The Ideal Laundry Shape.

Sunlight Soap in the home lightens labor. One rub of Sunlight Soap is worth more than two rubs of common soap. One ounce of Sunlight Soap is worth more than two ounces of common soap.

If your grocer cannot supply Sunlight Soap, Octagon Bar, write to LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto, sending his name and address, and a trial sample will be sent you free of cost. Don't forget to give your own full name and address. 497

ONE PROFIT LESS.

What the Fire Engine is to the old fashioned "Bucket Brigade," the Slater System of Makers price-control, is to shoe business.

From Manufacturer to you, via the Shoe Wholesaler,-and uncontrolled Shoe Retailer,-is the other system - which costs you two profits instead of one.

Stamped on the shoes, $3.50 and $5.00.

Catalogue explains.

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D & A

Straight Front Corset.

This new approved corset is unsurpassed. It gives the upright poise, sloping bust, extended waist line and graceful round hips so much sought after.

D & A Corsets

are approved by "society." Most merchants sell them, if your dealer does not, send to us. Price $1.00 to $3.00 per pair—made in White, Grey and Black.

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