

HOW IS YOUR LIVER?



For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Fatigue and Swelling after Meals, Irritability and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flashes of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Itches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Debilitating Affections. This is no fiction. Every Flat Stomach will give Relief in Twenty Minutes. This is no fiction. Every Flat Stomach will give Relief in Twenty Minutes. This is no fiction. Every Flat Stomach will give Relief in Twenty Minutes.

Weak Stomach; Impaired Digestion; Disordered Liver

they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the muscular system; restoring the long-lost Complacency; bringing back the keen edge of the appetite, and arousing with the Blood the whole Physical System of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is the Beecham's Pills have the highest and most successful record in the history of the world. Full directions with each box.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helena, England. Sold Everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25c.

BROADBURN'S Letter From Greater New York IS THE THEME

PROMOTERS GET LITTLE COMFORT FROM ROOSEVELT.

Trusts Are Still the All-Absorbing Theme—Grateful for England's Sympathy—The Shake-up in the Navy—Devery's Campaign—State Politics.

(Whig Correspondence, Letter No. 1,321.)

New York, Sept. 12.—The season of romance is past and the season of the hard realities of life is now upon us and will favor us with its company for the next nine months. Our truant wanderers are returning in groups; the great majority of them are delighting their friends by recounting the pleasant times they have had during their outing. While at Lake Winnepesaukee they had the honor of an introduction to an English nobleman and a German count. Well I wish I could tell you how the German count looked and acted. Why he was just too sweet for anything. Oh, he could sing so beautifully and he could dance divinely. He waltzed with me twice. That is one of the brightest of my memories. And the English nobleman, well he was the best gold player, polo player and lawn tennis expert that they had at the lake that season. Oh, he was a very great nobleman in his own land and a great many people said that he fell in love with me. His title was The Lord Knows Who, and he lived in a castle when he was at home. And so they ran, the associates of those bright summer days, beginning with spring's vernal triumphs and following them until the golden blush of October paints the forest leaves. The church doors are once more thrown wide to welcome the returning sinners who throwing aside frivolities of the past few months can once more mingle with the saints. Our minister, too, has profited by his travel and is here to welcome back the returning lambs of his flock, and now for work, the real work, the profitable work of life.

Trusts are still the all absorbing theme. It is evident that they receive but little comfort from our worldly wise and fortunate president, who, by the way, has just passed through a season of deadly peril, and has, apparently, true to his past experiences, crossed the Red Sea dry shod. To the thoughtful man who believes in a personal God there is something beyond all human ken which guards the wonderful mystery of mysteries. It is useless to speculate on the why or the wherefore that secures our president's safety when those around him were suddenly stricken down and he passes the harm unscathed. One of the wisest men of my age has said: "There is a divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them as we may," and so we may rest in faith and leave him to care of that immortal power that watcheth the sparrow's fall.

Politics are beginning to stir quite lively in every portion of the state. Governor Odell has had frequent conferences with Senator Platt, as to who shall be builded up and who shall be pulled down. Our lieutenant governor, he of the pink vest, who has filled in a most exemplary manner the office of lieutenant governor, which he did not want and thought he saw within himself a piece of the most admirable timber for the White House, is scarcely mentioned by our politicians at all. Can it be possible that he has drawn out of the fight because he has not been called to the high council's secret conferences? Is he playing Br'er Rabbit and laying the foundation of a new party which will sweep the field when the battle comes? We shall have to wait awhile for the ins and outs of the combination. Sufficient for the day is the paralytic times for the

Stricken With Paralysis.

Could Scarcely Walk and Was Given up by Doctors—An Extraordinary Case—Now Believes His Life Was Saved by

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

James A. Deal, a respected resident of Bridgewater, N.S., writes: "About a year ago I suffered a stroke of paralysis, which left me in a very bad state of health. To add to my troubles, last winter I took a gripe which completely exhausted my nervous system. I could scarcely walk or talk, my legs and arms were partial paralyzed, my blood did not circulate properly, and I could not do any work. In fact, I was so bad that the doctors gave me up and thought I could not live through the summer."

"I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and persevered in its treatment, and now I am at work again. The change in my condition has been most remarkable. It is a surprise to everyone to know that I am able to be around again. My nervous system has been built up wonderfully by this remedy. I am able to rest well, my circulation is normal, and my general health good. My appetite is first class, and I have gained considerably in flesh. The results I have obtained from Dr. Chase's Nerve Food have been most gratifying, and I have no hesitation in stating that I believe I owe my life to this preparation. I am willing that you publish this letter, with the hope that it may be the means of helping others to regain their health."

house of Croker. Men are now seeking to hunt Fire Chief Croker down, who a few months ago were hardly thought worthy the latchet of his shoe to unloose. For a man to do what Chief Croker's enemies are doing now would have been absolute political death.

The programme laid out by Fire Chief Croker's enemies looks out for his certain political ruin. The charges are of public robbery and of profiting by the sale or purchase of articles used in the fire department. It reaches everywhere in the purchase of horses, hose, sites for engine houses, oils for lubrication, etc. A similar number of charges ruined one of the most prominent military men in the State of New York. No man stood higher in the military circles of the state, whose name I will not mention now; but the charges against him were proven, he was tried, condemned and fell like Lucifer, never to rise again.

We trust that this may not be the fate of the young fire chief, whose life and character are being weighed in the balance. Let him have a fair and honest trial of his peers, but let justice be done though the heavens fall. For many years past there seems to have been throughout the entire city a cry of pain, as if the battle for justice and virtue were lost. In this night of black despair we hear a voice above the thunder—a voice that must and will be heard, "Don't give up the ship." It's a voice that looks to battle for victory, a voice that will last till death, when linked with hope which will never fail, but, ringing down through the ages, is a beacon of light shining through the night of gloom. Let the apostles for the right then take heart, with their feet planted on the Rock of Ages. The race is not always to the swift or the battle to the strong, and if God is with us, who shall be against us? It is a strange sight to see those engaged in this mortal battle for reform existing in the same city as Tammany's most earnest prophets, driven forth into the desert to feed on locusts, without wild honey, yet do not believe that he is suffering for need of support. He drew a private deposit from his Tenderloin bank and regaled five thousand of the faithful to such a picnic as New York has never seen since the downfall of William M. Tweed.

The district in which his political power is most felt at the present time contributed thousands of high and low matters, and babies, prize fighters and ministers—in fact, there was a universal rising in all the clans who answered the call of William S. Devery, the champion of the poor man. The prophetic leader, who was going to lead them into the new Canaan, where first-class lager could be had for fifty cents a keg, with a bushel of sauerkraut and speck thrown in to make good weight and measure. Oh, it was a grand sight—seven hundred thousand big bugs. The apprenticeship which William S. Devery had served in Tammany, particularly in the department of refreshments and supplies, helped him, though it was a labor of love to run through the menu which his watchful vigilance supplied. If I should begin when the tugs left the wharf, I should have gotten through by the time the excursionists all got ashore and had demolished over one-half the supplies for which William S. Devery had paid the shot.

"Is the great man going to be elected?" said Paddy Shea. "Eh, with 'is," said Jim Sullivan, "and we'll see the day when we will make him president of the United States." As long as the bank lasts ex-Chief Devery will make a grand showing, but when the bottom drops out that will be the time to count noses on election day. All the political parties are sadly divided, and the whole is a little bit of a mess. There is a little doubt but what large amounts of money will be used, and it will turn out eventually as in former days, that the longest pole will take the persimmon. It is with a feeling of gratitude that the news comes across the sea that the accident in the recent terrible England rejoices in the fact, the gratitude which we feel for the escape of the nation's ruler should have passed death's terrible ordeal with such little harm. A feeling seems growing through the nation that in our president's horoscope we are almost fatalists and a firm belief which cannot be shaken by the president's life can only be taken by a miracle. The recent terrible accident seems to confirm this belief and strengthen it with each day. It has nothing new against it. This exemption from danger seems to have followed him from his childhood. When he was Police commissioner in the city of New York he attempted a boxing match to see if the rules of peace laid down by him were respected. At the conclusion of the glove contest a well known champion had been knocked out, and the terrific blow administered seemed to promise a case for a coroner's inquest, for to all intents and purposes the man seemed dead. A feeling of alarm spread through the audience which was not shared in by Theodore Roosevelt. "Oh, don't be alarmed," he cried out; "he is all right. When I was at Harvard I was knocked out a dozen times worse than that. Yet here am I to-night to tell the story." And sure enough, in confirmation of his prophecy the dead man got up and walked off to his dressing room without the slightest assistance, aided by the guffaws and whistling of the audience.

The recent shake-up in the navy has affected New York more than any other city in the union. Many of the rear admirals and other officers retired on account of age have been in command about New York; their family associations were all here; it was here they were married and here their families were reared, and we receive them back with open arms and a gold medal.

There is one point in which our president exceeds all the others that preceded him in the presidential chair and that is he has sought the acquaintance of the people, and his reception, north and south, east and west, has been as gratifying as it has been universal. A demand comes up from the body of the people that his life is too precious to be jeopardized, not as a republican, for the perpetuation of his power, or a democrat, for the glory of its name, but as an American, tried and true, firm in the belief in the greatness of his native land and ever ready to offer up his



How Shoes are made:

A sketch of one of the greatest Shoe factories in America.

J. & T. BELL, Fine Footwear.

FACTORY AND EQUIPMENT.

The evolution of shoemaking would make a most interesting article leading up to what may be said of one of the greatest shoe manufactures on the Continent of America to-day.

The names of "J. & T. Bell" and "Hagar" are associated in the mind of the Canadian public with high grade footwear. A limited article can deal only very superficially with this mammoth factory on Inspector Street, Montreal. Built in the most modern style, with all the requirements of a sanitary point of view, it is equipped throughout in a model manner. From the stock-room, where leathers of all kinds and grades are gathered, through room after room, where wonderful machines guided by intelligent operators are at work, until the shipping-room is reached, is a journey full of surprise and interest.

SPECIAL FACILITIES.

Many of these machines capable of doing the best work are operated in Canada by the J. & T. Bell Co. only. One gets an idea of the variations in size and shape of the human foot by seeing the hundreds of sets of patterns in the pattern-room. All styles, in all lengths, with five different widths, meet all the requirements of the shoe trade. The conviction in the mind of the visitor is that it would be impossible to produce a better article than is made here. The policy of the Company is to reject all inferior leathers, employ none but capable and adept workmen, afford these the best facilities, adopt every device that promises any advantage, and keep abreast of American styles, avoiding the vulgar and experimental. Skilled operators only are employed, and these are paid the highest wages.

A WORD AS TO STYLES IN LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S SHOES.

In men's shoes all the popular lasts and leathers are used. So complete is the stock, that it would be difficult to individualize styles. In walking and dress shoes some elegant effects are produced with patent leather foxing and seal or monkey tops. It is no disparagement to the other shoe factories in Canada to say that in ladies' and children's shoes the J. & T. Bell Co. admittedly excel. For beauty of outlines, fineness of quality, and perfection of workmanship, nothing has been made in any market in the world superior to their ladies' shoes. In walking shoes strength and firmness are combined with style. In evening shoes perfection is reached, and sample after sample delights the eye. One especially symmetrical and comfortable looking shoe is the "Cushionet," made after patents exclusively belonging to J. & T. Bell.

CHILDREN'S SHOES.

In the manufacture of Children's Shoes the firm have one unchanging rule:—"Adults choose to suit themselves, we make to suit children. They must have comfort. We take the same care with their shoes as with adults'. Making their shoes involves physiological study. There must be no discomfort, no cramping, no crowding with consequent distortion. Nature dictates in this branch of our business, and we do not venture to take liberties. Thousands of mothers in Canada say that we are right. Nothing is too good for the children. When they get old enough to choose for themselves our responsibility ends."

It is well worthy of note that the importation of American shoes is becoming less and less, and that many shoes sold in Canada as American shoes are really J. & T. Bell's Shoes.

The proprietor, Mr. J. T. Hagar, evidently has every confidence in the future of his immense business, as his floor area has been doubled within the last year. New machinery is being added regularly, and provision made for greatly increased manufacture.

AN ABUNDANCE OF BLOOD. PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Cleanses the Vital Fluid, Increases Its Supply, Banishes the Seeds of Localized Diseases and Nourishes Every Important Organ.

The use of Paine's Celery Compound means an abundance of pure, vitalizing blood, a perfect regulating of circulation and the banishment of localized diseases such as insomnia, neuralgia, rheumatism, eczema, salt rheum, blood diseases, running sores and eruptions.

If your sleep is not restful and refreshing, if your spirits are low, if you are morose, melancholic and oppressed with morbid fears, be assured your blood demands instant attention. Paine's Celery Compound is the one great and never-failing agent for making pure, fresh blood, for nourishing the dominant organs of the body, for recruiting the strength of young and old. Often, very often, a delay of one day proves fatal. Foul and poisoned blood carries death at every beat of the heart. Mr. D. McMahon, of Peterborough, Ont., writes thus:

"I have great pleasure in testifying to the fact that Paine's Celery Compound has caused a remarkable change in my condition. I was troubled with a very bad type of eczema on my face and in patches over my body for four years. I was under treatment of three doctors, and tried many remedies, but all proved useless. At last I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and put in Iodide of Potassium as recommended on the label. The one bottle did me so much good that I bought five bottles more, and now am happy to say I am perfectly cured and completely free from the troublesome disease."

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Our handsomely illustrated catalogue will assist you very materially and may be had upon application.

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DON'T FORGET PACKARD'S SPECIAL BLACK



DRESSING IT SOFTENS AND PRESERVES THE LEATHER. To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, hemorrhoids in the daily press and ask your neighbor where they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. See a box, at dealers or EDWARDS, BATES & CO., Toronto. Dr. Chase's Ointment

Piles Smith's White Lintment is the most penetrating lintment known, and a positive cure for sores, swellings, inflammation, neuralgia, rheumatism, and lumbago. In bottles, 25c., at Wad's drug store.

WHO DISCOVERED MUSKOKA?

Knoxonian Writes in Toronto Presbyterian.

It is pretty generally understood that a man named Christopher Columbus discovered America. But who discovered Muskoka? Future Macaulays—if we are ever able to raise a Macaulay—will have to wrestle with that question. Some will say the honor must be given to A. P. Cockburn. Whether Mr. Cockburn discovered the great playground or not, he certainly has done more than any half dozen men to make it known, and also to make it, in our opinion, the best summer resort in America. Some people say that Prof. John Campbell, W. B. MacMurrich, K.C., and a few other enterprising Ontario boys, paddled around the lakes many years ago and came to the conclusion that nature intended that region for a grand national playground. No doubt Prof. Campbell, being highly gifted with the faculty for historical research, could settle the question of discovery if he would. But the learned professor is a singularly modest man, and would hardly say he and his companions discovered Muskoka, even if he knew they did. Not long ago we heard, on what we believe, excellent authority, that the honor of discovering Ontario's great summer resort really belongs to Justice MacLennan. Long before there was a railway or steamboat in that region the judge made a circuit of the Muskoka lakes in an open boat and spent his vacation there. The learned judge, like Prof. Campbell, is a modest gentleman, and quite likely he may never pose as the discoverer of Muskoka. Well, whoever discovered the playground, it is a good one. For lovely islands, and pure air, and as a producer of restful feeling it stands unrivalled among summer resorts. One of the chief attractions of this playground is that it always seems new. Go the twentieth time and you like it as well as the first time. Of course, we are speaking of the effect Muskoka produces on normal specimens of humanity. There are people who never want to go to the same place twice. As a rule the place never wants to see such people more than once. All the northern country, embracing Lake Simcoe, Lake Couchiching, the Muskoka lakes, the lakes around Huntsville, Burk's Falls, to Abmie Harbor, Parry Sound and Penetanguishene, is one of the best resting places on the continent. One can scarcely go wrong in that region if he wants a good time. People come in large numbers from all parts of the United States, and the number of visitors continually increases. If there is only one thing in this world that a typical American citizen knows when he sees it, that one thing is a good summer resort. The number of Americans who come to Northern Ontario every summer, shows that they consider our Ontario playgrounds first-class.

Holidays are now a part of our yearly life. Most people have found out that they can do more and better work when they take an occasional rest. Holidays were once considered a luxury. Now they are a necessity to every man who wishes to keep up with the procession. Ontario people should be profoundly thankful that they have so many resting places that may be enjoyed at a reasonable expense. Let us enjoy them with thankful hearts, and at the same time not forget to sympathize with those to whom days of rest never come.

Inglorious Heroes Of The War. From Engineering. One feature there is in connection with the working of the military railways (in South Africa) that must always form a proud chapter in their history—namely, the devotion of the state, and especially of the engine drivers and firemen. Civilians for the most part, these men never faltered, though they knew that each time they boarded their engine they carried their lives in their hands. Blown up, derailed, shot at, they stuck to their work, remaining often seventy, and even 100 hours on end on their engine. On one occasion a driver took his train through a force of the enemy and brought it in safely to the next station, his fireman dead beside him and he himself, as he stood with one hand on the lever, the other on the brake, shot through both arms.

First Visit Of A King.

Not long ago the "King in Man" was the official title of the Earls of Derby and all lovers of Scott will remember the part played by the King in Man in "Peveril of the Peak"; but to-day we have written the expression with quite another significance—the king has been in man. Not for eight centuries has the king of England set foot in the land of tailless cats, of Deemsters and Keys, and so, on the visit of King Edward VII. yesterday, the enthusiasm was naturally immense.

Smith's White Lintment is the most penetrating lintment known, and a positive cure for sores, swellings, inflammation, neuralgia, rheumatism, and lumbago. In bottles, 25c., at Wad's drug store.

life in defence of the Stars and Stripes. For one point, as a nation, we should be grateful and that is the abundant crops which has blessed our land in every part and which enables us to feed the hungry millions abroad that have not been equally blessed. After years of turmoil and storm, peace, with her snowy wings, has settled over the land, and even in our new possessions the prospect of peace grows more promising every day, and when the few robber chiefs have been conquered and subdued the historian who writes the record of the ordeals through which we have passed will tell the story of a nation whose corner stone was laid on the foundation of honor, liberty and universal justice to all men, and of a nation that broke the bondsman's chains, and of a people that shall leave to their children a land from which the curse of slavery has been uprooted, and for this heritage let God be thanked. —BROADBURN.

To Honor Naval Hero's Memory.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 13.—Under the joint auspices of the local patriotic societies floral decorations were placed to-day on the grave in St. Mary's Catholic church-yard, containing the remains of Commodore Barry, known as the "Father of the American Navy." Commodore Barry died in this city, September 13th, 1803. Lately a movement has been on foot to erect a monument in his honor in the national capital, and a bill making an appropriation of \$2,000 for this purpose is to be introduced at the coming session of congress. It is proposed to dedicate the monument next year on the centennial anniversary of Commodore Barry's death.

Meeting Of Penologists.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 13.—For the purpose of arriving at the best methods of maintaining prisons and places of correction, three hundred men and women have gathered in Philadelphia for a five days' conference. The occasion is the thirty-second annual meeting of the National Prison Congress, and those in attendance include members of state boards of control and charities and the wardens, chaplains and other officers of various penal institutions throughout the United States and Canada.

Eyes And Nose Ran Water.

C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes." 50 cents. Sold by H. B. Taylor and H. Wade.



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JOHN LABATT'S London Porter

Full of the Virtue of Malt and Hops.

Perfectly Agreeable to the Most Delicate Palate.

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PARLOR SET THIS WEEK. SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

JAMES REID, THE LEADING UNDERTAKER, KINGSTON.