

# DR. PITCHER SAVES AN OLD LADY'S LIFE.

## Mrs. Barclay, of Ridgetown, Ont., Permanently Cured of Severe Kidney and Bladder Trouble, After Suffering Many Years.



MRS. GEO. BARCLAY SR.

A little over a year ago, hearing of the remarkable recovery of Mrs. Geo. Barclay, Sr., a lady eighty years of age, residing at Ridgetown, Ont., we sent our representative to call on her and obtain a statement of her case for publication in the interests of suffering humanity. This is the statement Mrs. Barclay gave:

"For a number of years I have suffered a good deal from my kidneys, but more especially the two years prior to taking Dr. Pitcher's Tablets the trouble had grown rapidly worse. I seemed to have lost all control of my bladder, and the distress was beyond description. I was going down hill rapidly, and nothing I took did me any good.

"I had three doctors attending me at different times, but all their medicines and treatment proved of no avail to help me, and one of them told me I was so far gone I might drop dead any time. Besides this I tried all the various remedies that were advertised for troubles of this kind, but to no purpose. About a year ago I heard of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, and determined to give them a trial. The first box I took gave me such decided relief that I was delighted, and kept on taking the Tablets till, after using sixteen boxes, I was completely cured of my kidney trouble, and besides that, greatly improved in health generally.

"Some people wonder what I had the persistence to take sixteen boxes of the Tablets, but I knew at my age remedies did not act so quickly on the system, and besides that my trouble was of a very chronic nature.

"Yes," said Mrs. Barclay, as our representative was leaving, "Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets have positively cured me, and I willingly allow my case to be published in the hope of being of benefit to some poor soul who needs these Tablets."

THE DRUGGIST'S STATEMENT.

P. Bowden, the well-known druggist

of Ridgetown, on being interviewed, spoke as follows:

"Well," said he, "that case of Mrs. Barclay's has created quite a sensation in this town and neighborhood. She is about eighty, and to my knowledge had been taking medicine for years, as well as doctors' treatment. Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, which she bought from me, seemed to suit her case exactly.

"The doctors failed to relieve her, but the first box of Tablets helped her a great deal, and she continued taking them for some time.

"She has had no return of her old trouble, and her general health is much improved.

"She is recommending them to everyone she runs across who has kidney trouble. For fifty years or more she has been a resident of our town, and is well-known to everyone. Her friends are delighted at her recovery, which is almost regarded as a miracle, considering the lady's age."

### A RECENT LETTER.

In a letter recently received by the Dr. Pitcher company Mrs. Barclay tells what excellent health she is at present enjoying, a wonderful thing in a person her age, and shows how perfect and permanent a cure Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets made. This is Mrs. Barclay's letter: "My health has been splendid since your Tablets cured me. I have been working a good deal in the garden this summer, and considering my age, I have little to complain of. I praise the Tablets to everyone and I know they have done a lot of good in this town and neighborhood."

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are an undoubted boon to old people who suffer from kidney and bladder troubles. They soothe irritation, remove all sediment, cure too frequent urination and strengthen the entire urinary system. Price 50c. a bottle of 50 Tablets, at all druggists or by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto, Ont.

### IN OUR OWN CIRCUIT.

News Of The Districts On Both Sides Of The Line.

Smith's Falls is to lose one of its popular dentists, Dr. Stanley Burns having sold out his practice here to Dr. W. L. Tait, Marjona, Ont.

At Smith's Falls, Monday evening, Miss Maude Turkington, daughter of George Turkington, Caintown, was united in marriage to George Parry and Tuesday evening Miss Ethel Graham, daughter of Mrs. Graham, was united in marriage to Ralph Scott, of the Frost & Wood Co., Smith's Falls.

Miss Mary Carroll, daughter of Luke Carroll, Montague, was joined in matrimony to Daniel Buchanan, lockmaster, Port Elmsley, on Tuesday. A quiet wedding took place Wednesday at the residence of James W. Ross, borough of Belleville, when his eldest daughter, Miss Rose, became the wife of G. L. Anderson, San Francisco, Cal.

By the death of R. G. Lamb, who succumbed to heart failure Tuesday evening, Smith's Falls loses one of its oldest and most respected citizens. He died at 1:30 in Newcastle, Scotland, in 1822.

Young men's hats latest and best. George Mills & Co., Wellington street.

# BROADBRIM'S

## Letter From Greater New York

### TO START AGAIN

#### ADVANTAGES OUR FATHERS NEVER ENJOYED.

##### The Benefits to Lucky Office Holders—Hope That Africa May See Many Happy Days—A Strange Sight in Old London—Peace to Reign.

(Special correspondence, letter No. 1,330.)

New York, Nov. 14.—Praise be the merciful power that has disturbed the peace of the nation for the last few months and which has nearly settled as an unsettled question can be, riddle of riddles, paradox of paradoxes! A million dollars to him, who has solved the important question of the campaign. Wonder of wonders, everybody is licked and everybody is victorious, nobody is hurt, and now we are called upon to attend the funeral of the two great parties, so we will spit on our hands and take a new start. The democratic party comes up to the Bronx with a good Democratic majority of 120,000, but the grand old republican party came down to the Bronx like the wolf who came to the Assyrian feast of Belsazzar with a majority of 120,000, and knocked them flat throughout the state on the question of who should fill the first office in the state government. It certainly is puzzling. The democrats in the city had it hot and fast; the republicans, on the other hand, profiting by the governor's former vocation, kept cool as ice at \$2 a pound, and consequently profiting by the advice of Benjamin Franklin, watched the enemy's every turn and came out of the battle with the scalps of their enemies hanging from their belts. There is one factor in the battle that has just been decided which is singular, and that is the disappearance of so many great men, and it might be termed, as it was by Henry Ward Beecher, "The reign of the common people." No man looms up on the horizon's edge as did Daniel Stephen A. Douglass and many others. The voice of any of these men was potential against an army. Whatever they uttered was received as gospel truth by the democratic and republican armies. We are living in an age which presents to the rising generation advantages which were never within the reach of their fathers. I take up a newspaper or magazine and there I see a lifelike presentation of the inner homes and secret parts of their lives, and we have paid for that knowledge with many human lives, Barthelme and his companion reached in the dark continent the mountain of the moon. In telling the story of their travels they passed over millions of acres paying a golden tribute. Riches untold awoke the pioneer and we send forth an army of missionaries with a sword in one hand and a Bible in the other. Do not imagine for a moment that these swartly savages are without a God. No one god reigns supreme over all; they hear one voice in the thunder, they see one of another from the flash of lightning from his eye; they pray for a suspension of his wrath which differs with them in the oracles of faith. Dr. Barnes, Six Mile Lake, Ont., is a most interesting case. He has been in perfect safety among thousands of barbarous cannibals, who satisfy the cravings of appetite with human food. He died among them, and Henry Stanley tells the story of his life among the savages.

In the late election, although the politicians had not quite as extensive a number of their goals as Livingston's dastardly companions, they had enough to bring to the winning post a sufficient number of patriots to carry their point in the municipality of the Greater New York with its hundred millions of hard cash in disbursements and while speaking on this subject it might be well to take a glance at the political situation in the four of imperial city. If all the schemes which now fills the brain of those who have their arms elbow deep in the municipal sack, they have no doubt a financial Judas Iscariot, who will see to it that those who helped win the election are not forgotten in the hour of triumph. "All he lost was honor," exclaimed Henry of Navarre, as he fled from the most disastrous battle of his life. This might be repeated by Gov. Odell. He has carried with honor the state in the past election, but our friend and brother, the late financial controller, has all the leaves and branches of the tree cut out of sight in the late election. The name of Richard Croker was never heard of by the thousands who bowed the head and bent the knee to this demigod of politics. Not one subservient politician was to be found in the sanhedrin. He sat on the cash bag full of lucre, Livings and dollars, and looked around with anxious eyes at those who were to dispense to classes, the strongest and weakest were those whose financial supremacy is summed up in alchemical figures where plus and minus dance an Irish jig with unknown quantities.

Here is an office, the possession of which gives to the lucky holder a salary of \$25,000 per year. This recompense is sealed by the law, but luckily for the citizen who pays the plumber, that is not all. Take the office of commissioner of jurors. Nominally, that office has no salary at all, and though apparently a patriotic beggar, he might wrestle with Andrew Carnegie or John D. Rockefeller, or even J. Pierpont Morgan himself, and give each of that stupendous trio a very ugly fall. The election has been something more than a nine days' wonder, and we must wait with patience the oracle's decree. Most of us heard of that ancient copulation of carrying coal to Newcastle. We, as a company have done a good deal more than that of carrying coal to Newcastle. The oldest inhabitants of that respectable borough never heard of coal at \$25 a ton. The argonauts

of Kimberly thought themselves fortunate when they discovered a mine of diamonds, and the great African chief of the Highty Tightly Fifty Lighty wore a Kohinoor in his own nose that might have been the ransom of a king. Follow your nose, says the adage, and he did to some purpose, for at Cape Town, in exchange for his marvelous treasure he received ten sheep, five donkeys, one ostrich and five gallons of whiskey as the crowning reward of his lucky find. Money is the root of all evil. We do not care much about the root, but we would like to be among the branches, although that rule will not always work, for at Kimberly the branches were away down deep in the earth, and it was a consolation to know the mountain of light was a revelation to these diamond seekers if they only went on a little deeper. They were happy in the belief that if the diamonds gave out they might strike it.

We are happy to learn that in Africa, where for the past three years death, violence and failure have been the rule, peace now reigns. We hope a permanency and the ruin that shadowed the dark continent in a few years will only be a historic dream, and peace would realize a grander development of loyal hearts gathered around the flag which knows no backward step, but may see rising on what was once the bloody arbitrage of fraternal strife, whose motto, "Excelsior" may reach toward the clouds as did the old-time Babo to the rebellious children whom the Almighty's fiat scattered over the face of the earth and cursed them with the anathema of unknown tongues. It was a strange sight as King Edward lay on his couch of pain to see the three Boer generals who had destroyed his gallant armies, who had used up his sacrificial millions, standing there before their acknowledged king and promise allegiance of peace in the future, the very echo of which must have been like a dagger of steel in their hearts. As you pass through the streets of the imperial city of London and hear the sounds of jubilee on every hand you can scarcely realize that this is the capital of a nation that one and the same time has supported three grand armies bent on the conquest or chastisement for wrongs inflicted on their citizens. The street troubadour sings his love ditty as of yore and tells the romantic story of the gallant young soldier who went to the wars to win glory. He promised fidelity to his lady love when he went, but the designing young scamp never came back. Punch and Judy delights the wondering crowd as it did our forefathers a hundred years ago. There is no change. Punch is still a favorite and Judy captured our hearts without recourse. The signs of the recent tremendous later rebellion, we are happy to believe, are disappearing and we hope and trust that the Giver of all good and perfect gifts may shield us from a recurrence of a similar evil for evermore. The guarantee on the face of our grand constitution—liberty and the pursuit of happiness—with these held fast by the anchor of hope, we may rely for peace on Providence to the judgment day.

—BROADBRIM.

### WAKE UP, BABY!

#### A New Game For Mothers — How It Can Be Done.

Baby's awakening ought to be looked forward to as a pleasure, not dreaded as a scourge. He should awaken bright, merry, and full of fun, refreshed by sleep, ready for a good time.

How many mothers dread his awakening howls, knowing that he will keep everyone miserable until he goes to sleep again or gets his food. These crying fits are the terror of every inexperienced mother. Mrs. Gabriel Barnes, Six Mile Lake, Ont., is a mother who has learned how this trouble can be best met, and writes us as follows: "My baby suffered much from indigestion, and was cross and restless. I gave him several medicines, but they did not help him. I then got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and they helped him almost at once, and have done him so much good that I would not now be without them. I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers as the best medicine I have ever used for children." These Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug and can be given with absolute safety to the youngest, weakest infant. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail, post paid, at 25 cents a box, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

### Her Arm Amputated.

St. Mary's, Ont., Nov. 15.—Mrs. Lillanne, Brockville, who came here on a visit a few weeks ago to her daughter, Mrs. K. C. Smith, had her right arm amputated at the elbow yesterday. She was suffering from blood poisoning, and an operation was necessary to save her life. Some time ago, while peeling a pear, she accidentally cut her thumb. Blood poisoning developed, with result fatal. Dr. Smith performed the operation, and thinks unless complications arise that she will recover.

### Swell Dressers

Buy their hats in a hat store. George Mills & Co., Wellington street, are showing a number of advanced styles, not procurable elsewhere.

On Tuesday last, the home of Geo. Code, Smith's Falls, was the scene of a very pretty wedding when his eldest daughter, Miss Orpha, was united in marriage to Frank Baker.



"Linen like snow with Sunlight Soap"

Sunlight Soap is pure as snow. That's why linen washed with Sunlight Soap is white as snow. That's why woollens washed with Sunlight Soap are soft as the snowflake.

# SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

You could not expect pure white linen and soft woollens using common soap made from impure fats and containing free alkali.

Ask for the Octagon Bar. The Ideal Laundry Shape.

If your grocer cannot supply Sunlight Soap, contact Bar, write to LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto, sending him name and address, and a trial sample will be sent you free of cost. Please don't omit to give your own full name and address.



## Corticelli SPOOL SILK

For dressmaking and family sewing Corticelli Silk is the best silk made. For hand or machine use it has no equal. Corticelli Silk runs smoothly in the needle; it is always even in size and always full length and full strength. Ask your dealer for "Corticelli," and refuse all substitutes.

## Corticelli Wash Silks.....

are put up in patent holders, which prevents waste by tangles or soiling; keeps each shade separate, and automatically measures a correct needful. Recommended as the only proper way to put up filo and floss silks, and used by art societies everywhere.

## Corticelli SKIRT PROTECTOR

is of firm and even texture. When soiled, a sponge or brush makes it clean again and no damage done. It has peculiar wearing qualities and perfectly straight selvage. For sale everywhere.



## To Dye At Home

Learn how to do it successfully, easily, quickly. Get a cake of the famous English Home Dye, Maypole Soap, that washes and dyes at one operation. Brilliant, fadeless. The dye of highest quality that sells for a small price.

Sold everywhere. For Colors, 15c. for Black.

## "CYKO" PHOTO PAPER

PRINTS AT NIGHT BY ANY LIGHT  
Sample dozen, 4 x 5, with package of Developer and photo, mailed for 25c.—Sold by S. VISE, 513 QUEEN ST. W. TORONTO, CANADIAN AGENT.

## Waltham Watches.

"Not of an age, but for all time."  
"The Perfected American Watch," an illustrated book of interesting information about watches, will be sent free upon request.  
American Waltham Watch Company, Waltham, Mass.

## "Famous Active" Ranges

have a door specially made for broiling or toasting. Roomy enough to admit a large steak and so constructed that broiler or toaster can be placed directly over fire.  
Has every latest device for good cooking, saving time and fuel, and no other range has any of its best features. The "Famous Active" is fully guaranteed.  
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