

MAKES MEN SOUND AND STRONG

Detroit Specialist Making Men's... Will Accept Your Case, Giving It Individual Treatment, You may Use It in the Privacy of Your Own Home.

You may Pay When You are Cured... Detroit Specialist who has a diploma and... of medical treatment, and who has a vast experience in diagnosing diseases of men, is positive you can have a great many so-called incurable cases.

Dr. S. Goldberger... The possessor of 14 diplomas and certificates, who wants no money that he does not earn... in order to convince patients that he has the ability to do so.

Dr. S. Goldberger... Nothing destroys the symmetry of the neck and shoulders so much as Goitre... We have an infallible remedy for this distressing and disfiguring disease.

GOITRE

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"COOL" BURGESS CALLED THE IDOL OF THE MINSTREL STAGE.

What is Said About Him By the Press and the Stage—Some of the Songs He Sang—His Salary in Advance.

The New York Telegraph pays a high tribute to the stage work of the "Idol of the minstrel world," who died in Toronto recently. The paper says: I woke up in de mornin'.

"Cool" Burgess, the old-time minstrel, the author of the most popular "coon" song of its decade—"Shoo Fly"—and who sang it perhaps 2,000 times, who died in Toronto recently, got his epitaph by blessing that one given him at the christening feast with his disposition.

He was about the ablest proposition with which managers ever had to contend, and one of his eccentricities was the rate that he must be paid in advance. In those days managers were not financially responsible at all times and under all circumstances.

Just a Memory. To the present generation Colin Burgess is but a name, a memory, but the time when he was at the head of his profession. Vaudeville performers now owe him a debt of gratitude as the pioneer in demanding and receiving a salary.

"Cool" had a bluff and forceful way about him that was not particularly attractive on first acquaintance, but he wore well, and many stars of the present day have occasion to remember his kind words and encouraging assistance.

It was he who first put burnt cork on the faces of McIntyre & Heath, who are now playing in "The Ham Tree" at the New York Theatre, and he was the discoverer of George Primrose. His career on the stage as a blackface comedian has never been eclipsed.

Engaged by Stetson. Burgess made such a hit that John B. Stetson gave him an indefinite contract at a salary of \$300 a week, whether he worked or not. He was the first minstrel to receive that amount of salary.

He was the first to use the slung-around shoe to dance in, and the first to introduce the monologue. His make-up was particularly comic.

His song, "Necedentus Johnson, as well as "Shoo Fly," is still remembered. It made him famous throughout Europe, where he sang it in all the principal cities to very large audiences.

There was something about his laugh that carried the audience with it. Full of richness, and penetrating, it proved a most valuable asset. He was a clever dancer in addition to his other talents.

Burgess invariably demanded his salary in advance. An incident occurred in Philadelphia, when he first went there. He drove to the theatre in a cab alone.

The manager opened the door of the cab with a profound bow asked the minstrel to alight. "But there is a man to be paid," said Burgess, "and I have no money."

"I haven't either just now," was the reply. "Then the door of this cab stays shut," was the firm rejoinder. The manager paid the salary before the show began.

"Who Will Ever Forget 'Shoo Fly'?" George L. Primrose, one of the oldest minstrels in America, thus pays tribute to the veteran, "Cool" Burgess.

"I regarded 'Cool' Burgess," said Mr. Primrose, "as the dean of minstrelry. He was one of the best laughmakers ever produced. Back of the stage we all loved 'Cool' Burgess. Who will ever forget 'Shoo Fly! Don't Bodder Me'?"

When a minstrel show struck a town it was a box for 'Cool' Burgess. We all loved him, all honored him and emulated him.

"When the history of minstrelry is to be written, in my opinion, the name of 'Cool' Burgess will be on the first line of the first page. Ask any old New York theatregoer. He will tell you that 'Cool' Burgess was the best 'nigger' minstrel New York ever saw."

A Ray of Sunshine. Lew Dockstader wired from Kansas City: "The death of 'Cool' Burgess almost obliterated the best comedians of early days. His career was one ray of sunshine until prosperity enabled him to retire twenty years ago with a competency. During the seventies he commanded \$300 weekly from John Stetson and Josh Hart, while he was almost equally famous in his line were getting \$40. His rough-and-ready negro dialect humor was his own, and of the old-timers only John Hart and 'Watermelon' Andrews were in the Burgess class."

A London Auction. As an example of what queer things come up at the London auctions: At the same sale appeared lately an apron, two armlets and other pieces used in devil dancing ceremonies in Tibet. These objects being made up of bones belonging to deceased lamas—they are carved with images of Buddha, to be used as a mask for the devil dancer, and a contemporary death mask of Oliver Cromwell in perfect condition. The mask taken from Noll's face brought \$400 and the devil's outfit \$500.

"I understand that the steak that I ate in love with this potato masher." "Well, he certainly was hard hit."

TWO FAMOUS OLD SMOKERS

End With An Odd Funeral Service.

There are some famous smokers in Europe, but perhaps none equal an Austrian and a Hollander, both now deceased. An old man who died in Vienna kept a record of his smoking since he was twenty-seven years old.

In forty-five years he smoked no fewer than 628,713 cigars, or 13,971 a day, giving an average of thirty-eight a day. At his express desire he was placed in a coffin lined with the wood of his favorite cigars.

At his express desire he was placed in a coffin lined with the wood of his favorite cigars. By his side were laid his favorite china-bowled pipe, a box of matches, flint, steel and tinder. Around his grave was gathered a circle of Rotterdam smokers.

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"Just the thing"

For a "bite at bed-time," what could be better than a glass of milk and Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas.

Canada's finest crackers, from Canada's finest bakery. Crisp, inviting, delicious. In the air-tight boxes that keep them in faultless condition.

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VERY SWIFTELL TIME

A MAN HAD TO FACE THREE SAVAGE LIONS.

British Officer Shot Two Dead and the Third, Wounded Fatally. A Memorable Event.

The Daily Graphic publishes the following: A correspondent at Nairobi, East Africa, writes:—During the latter part of August the little town of Nairobi was aglow with excitement at the marvellous escape of a British officer from a lion.

Capt. C. S. Stigand of the West Kent Regiment, and now seconded under the Foreign Office to the 1st Battalion of the Royal African Rifles, had previously won fame as a "Chichari" in British Central Africa, where he shot many varieties of game.

On the transference of his native regiment to East Africa he decided to essay his skill at Simba, a lonely station on the Uganda Railway, and long famous for the vicinity of lions. Some two hundred yards from the station a water tank marks the spot where the lions drink very frequently by night, and on this tank Capt. Stigand took up his post a few minutes after dusk, in the brilliant light of an African moon.

A long wait passed uneventfully until many hours had elapsed that a lioness made her appearance. Creeping stealthily in rear of the tank, the brute made its way to a pool close by, and at this moment the sergeant fired his first shot. The effort proved a successful one, for with a bound and a groan the beast dashed forward and fell shot through the heart, stretched full length across the railway line.

A short interval only had elapsed when a couple of lions emerged from the grass, evidently intent on their evening drink; but their progress was checked by seeing the lioness, and, meeting with no response, set up a dismal howl, which was quickly followed by a roar from the other.

For two hours Simba Station rang with the moaning and howling of these two fierce beasts, and during that time Capt. Stigand lay ready at the "present." At length they quitted the dead lioness and came slowly toward the tank. The wounded lioness, leading with no response, set up a dismal howl, which was quickly followed by a roar from the other.

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PSYCHINE (PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

Has Made Him a Strong, Healthy Man—Has Brought Him From a Bed of Lingering Illness Where He Hovered Between Life and Death.

The cause of almost every organic disease is traced to a weak throat or affected lungs. The lungs being the primary organs in circulation of the blood, if they become diseased the blood takes on impurities which are delivered to every part of the body. You say you are RUN DOWN, have STOMACH TROUBLE, KIDNEY TROUBLE, CATARRH OF THE STOMACH, OBSTINATE COUGHS OR COLDS, LOSS OF FLESH, NIGHT SWEATS, CHILLS, AND FEVER. All of the above are the outcome of diseased lungs and are the allies of CONSUMPTION.

LUNGS MADE STRONG WITH PSYCHINE REMAIN STRONG. Mr. Walden says: "About six years ago I was taken down with a grippe, then pneumonia and typhoid fever, inducing serious lung trouble, which soon developed into consumption. I had a serious trial of it, and was under treatment by several physicians of Toronto. The disease gained such headway that hospital treatment was resorted to, but gave me no hope of recovery. I also spent some time in the Convalescent Home, but the disease returned with increased severity, and I was regarded as a hopeless case. I left the city for the country under the belief that it would renew my strength and make me well. On parting with my brother he said afterward that 'he never expected to see me alive again.' While out of the city I began using Psychine, and I am proud to say it has been a blessing to me. I was enabled to return home after using it for a short time, and continued the treatment until several bottles had been used and I was able to go about. When I began the remedy my weight had been reduced to 140 pounds—now I weigh fully 210 pounds. Psychine is a wonderful flesh-producer. I do not know its medical properties—only that Psychine, and nothing else, has restored me to health. Those who know me are aware of what my condition was and the hopelessness of my case. There is no medicine in the world like Psychine for lung trouble, and I am sure if it had not been for it I WOULD HAVE BEEN A DEAD MAN."

For sale by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. For further advice and information write or call at Dr. Simon, Limited, 170 King Street West, Toronto, Can.

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GOLD MEDAL AWARDED, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1900. Neave's Food. For Infants, Invalids, The Aged. Nearly 80 Years' Established Reputation.

DR. BARNARDO. "We have already used Neave's Food in two of our Homes (Habes' Castle and the Village Home), and have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

Manufacturers: JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO., FORDINGBRIDGE, ENGLAND. Wholesale Agents: THE LYMAN BROS. & Co., Ltd., Toronto & Montreal.

THE MOST WHOLESOME NUTRITIOUS AND DELICIOUS FISH FOOD. EASILY PREPARED, FREE FROM WASTE. A Boon TO THE Housewife.

FOR BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, OR DINNER. The above FISH DELICACY is being demonstrated by all the leading grocers this week.

W. G. CRAIG & CO., Wholesale Agents. OUR OVERCOATS Are the Best in the Land.

They are made from the most trustworthy fabrics and trimmings, and are tailored by the best tailor hands. They impart that fine finish and good fit, formerly the exclusive characteristics of the high-priced tailor's product.

We show the largest assortment, the most fashionable fabrics and the most up-to-date styles in the city. Prices for men and young men start at \$4.95 and Run Up to \$16.50.

Our Boys' Overcoats are made from the same materials and tailored with the same care as the men's. Prices \$3 to \$8.50.

Roney & Co. 127 Princess Street.

WILSON'S INVALIDS' PORT

Is a medical preparation, the ingredients of which are Port wine and extract of Cinchona Bark, the purity of which are certified by Hersey, the Government Analyst, and Minier, the great French Chemist of the Laboratory of Practical Sciences, Paris.

It is a superior strengthener and can be borne by the most delicate stomach. BIG BOTTLE, \$1.00. ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. FASHION'S FORM.

A Decidedly Smart and Sensible Reeler. The reeler—ever remains the style that the small wintry blasts demand the warm and long ulster, the small, quite naturally—prefers the garment that less impedes her active movements. So for playtime wear the favor is undoubtedly the best.

Favor is divided this fall between the plain jerseys and covers, and the smart mixed tweeds, such as are used in the overcoats for grown-ups. The reeler cut this season is shaped with something of a flare arranged in the under-arm seams. The material used in the garment illustrated is a dark green kersey, velvet buttons and stitching of silk affording the finish.

Worn with dark green, a rolled sailor shape caught up on the right with a rosette of crimson velvet through which is run a crimson quill.

All It Needed. There is more real oxygen in a liquid form in the "Solution of Ozone" (the coupon kind) than in any other preparation of a similar nature. As a prompt cure in the killing of all inside germs of throat, lungs, stomach or bowels it has no equal when coupled with "Celery King" the famous laxative. That the stringent Ozone needed a tonic of this nature to produce the best results was so apparent that the Public Drug Company, of Bridgeburg, Ont., offer through your druggist a free package of "Celery King" (the coupon kind), sent or one dollar bottle of "Solution of Ozone" (the coupon kind).

L. A. Wright, becoming convinced that native air is as good as Arizona ozone, for staying any tubercular trouble, still spend his days and nights tenting in a small woods on the Waring farm, a few miles out of Picton. W. Gordon will live with him for the winter.

John Murray, chief of provincial detectives, is investigating the recent outrages at Jones' Creek, near Brockville. The venerable detective has not been in the best of health lately.

OUT OUT THIS COUPON. For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to: J. F. Stokes, Mgr., 4519 Yonge Building, Montreal, Ont., enclosing a 2-cent stamp to help cover postage.

I have never tried Faso Hair and Scalp Remedy, but if you will send me a trial package, duty free by mail, prepaid, free, I will try it.

Give full address—write plainly.

MARVELLOUS GROWTH OF NEW HAIR

I Prove It, I Send a Trial Package Free by Mail, Duty Free. The reeler—ever remains the style that the small wintry blasts demand the warm and long ulster, the small, quite naturally—prefers the garment that less impedes her active movements. So for playtime wear the favor is undoubtedly the best.

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Give full address—write plainly.

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