

# FIFTEEN YEARS OF KEEN SUFFERING

Rheumatism Developed; Burning, Painful Sores on Legs—Tortured Day and Night—Tried All Kinds of Remedies to No Avail—Wife Had Debility and Pains in Back.

**BOTH USED CUTICURA AND ARE WELL AGAIN**

"My husband had been a great sufferer with rheumatism for nearly fifteen years. At first it was in his hands, but after a while it was in his feet and finally running down his legs. There are no words to tell all the discomfort and great suffering he had to endure night and day. He used every kind of remedy and three physicians treated him, one after the other, without any good results whatever. So one day I happened to read about Cuticura Remedies. I asked him if he would not try them. 'No,' said he, 'it's no use, I've spent enough money now.' The next day I ordered five dollars' worth of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. He began to use them without confidence but after three weeks all the sores were dried up. The burning fire stopped, and the pains became bearable. After three months he was quite well. Two years later the pain came back after he had been working hard and had taken cold. But as soon as he used Cuticura again it cured him. I have used Cuticura Pils for general debility. They did me a great deal of good and made me well. Three months since I had no more pain in my back and Cuticura took them away, too. I can prove this testimonial at any time. Mrs. V. V. Albert, Upper Frenchville, Me., July 21, 1907.

## A Single Treatment

Consisting of a warm bath with Cuticura Soap, a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment, and a mild dose of Cuticura Resolvent or Pills, is often sufficient to afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure of torturing, disfiguring eruptions, rashes, itching, irritations, and inflammations of the skin and scalp, from infancy to age, when all else fails.

## IRISH WHISKEY DISTILLERS

TO HIS MAJESTY, THE KING,  
**Sir John Power & Son Ltd.**  
 ESTABLISHED AD. 1791.

### "THREE SWALLOWS" IRISH WHISKEY

Famous for over a century for its delicacy of flavor. Of highest standard of Purity. It is especially recommended by the Medical Profession on account of its peculiar "DRYNESS"

## Had Palpitation of The Heart

EVER SINCE SHE WAS NINE YEARS OLD, MILLBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS EFFECTED A COMPLETE CURE.

If you find your health falling, or food apparently doing you no good, or your heart beating irregularly—now slow, now fast—skip a boat now and then, palpitations or throbbings on the slightest excitement or exertion, pain in the region of the heart, face pale, dizzy and faint spells, these all point to heart weakness, to nerve derangement, to a state of health consequent upon these, which, if not corrected and cured by Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, will surely end in worse prostration and hopeless invalidism.

From this dept many have been raised by this remarkable remedy, as its power is beyond all question most marvellous; but why wait until you are gone? Buy these pills now will turn you from the perilous path of sickness and put you on the highway to health.

Miss Nancy Wilson, Toronto, Ont., writes: "It is with the greatest pleasure that I recommend Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Ever since I was nine years of age I have been afflicted with palpitation of the heart, pain in my side and nervousness. As I grew older it kept increasing. Having tried numerous doctors' medicine, but to no avail, I was induced to try your pills, and after using several boxes I began to improve, so kept on taking them for some time until now I can truthfully say I am in perfect health."

Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cts. per box or three for \$1.25, at all dealers or The E. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## Dye

With Maypole Soap

Maypole is a cake of soap that dyes and cleans at the same time. It is the best dye soap in the world in England. No matter how soiled, non-ferrous stains, or even the most stubborn stains, it will remove. It is the best dye soap in the world in England. No matter how soiled, non-ferrous stains, or even the most stubborn stains, it will remove.

MAYPOLE SOAP 68

Prepared by Colman & Co., Ltd., London.

## MONEY IN CANARIES

More profitable than any other investment. Buy the best. Buy the best. Buy the best.

GOTTARD BIRD SEED

222 Bathurst St., London, Ont.



A recent month was burdened with sad memories of the tragic life and death of Thomas Chatterton. The "boy poet," as he was called, was born in Bristol, Nov. 24, 1732, and died by his own act, Aug. 24, 1770. The only monument to his memory, other than that embodied in the literary storehouse of English, is to be found in the unconsecrated portion of the ground surrounding the church of St. Mary Redcliff, Bristol, just inside the railings.

## A DYING EXAMPLE.

Yet One That Will Live Green Forever.

Youth's Companion.

One of the unlovely traits of the Chinese is their willingness to let a neighbor suffer without help. Their conception of charity is wholly selfish, a mere means of "acquiring merit." A street crowd in China will watch a man die on the highway, and apparently enjoy hearing the death-rattle in his throat. If a man falls in the water, his companions make no attempt to rescue him; his desperate efforts to swim to shore (usually unsuccessful, since few Chinese can swim) are, by the on-lookers, considered a huge joke. "Look out for number one" is carried to full lengths in China.

## but his work was good and lasting

Though he labored for twenty-nine years at his great task he did not live to see its completion. He died in 1205, and King John sent for a French Pontiff, named Isembert, who had built the bridges of Saintes and La Rochelle, and he finished the work in 1209.

## Life Never Dull.

In the early days of the Uganda railway, when wild animals had not learned the fear of man, the life was interesting. In 1905, the traffic manager at Mombasa received from the baboo station master at Simba a telegram marked "urgent": "Lion is on platform. Please instruct guard and driver to proceed carefully, and without signal in yard. Guard to advise passengers not to get out here, and be careful when coming into booking office."

## Historic Byplay.

With quaint ceremony, conducted in the belfry of an ancient parish church, the freemen of Brightlingsea, England, elected one of their number recently to serve as deputy to the Mayor of Sandwich, with which town Brightlingsea is connected as a limb of the Cinque ports. Freemen of Brightlingsea are by an ancient charter, exempt from jury service in Essex, and residents in Brightlingsea who are not "free-born" are called upon to pay eleven pennies and find sureties for their good behavior. Ottery St. Mary, the Clavering St. Mary of Thackeray's "Pendennis" keeps up a quaint yuletide custom. On Christmas eve the bellman took his stand near the vicarage, and as the clock struck midnight he rang his handbell three times and no more. After this he repeated four lines about the Nativity, and then in a loud voice proclaimed the hour and the state of the weather in the manner of the ancient watchmen. Then, with friends and companions, he paraded the town, ringing his bell frequently, and accepting hospitality in the way of refreshment.

## Militant Church.

The Bishop of Southwell, while presenting prizes at the Betchworth range near Reigate, emphasized the value of rifle shooting as a factor of national defence. The church in the old days had its share in this duty, for it is recorded that in the thirteenth century the mayor of London kept a select body of armed men always ready to muster, fully armed, on the tolling of St. Paul's bell. Sunday afternoons after church service were reserved for shooting at the butts in the days of archery, and there was a common custom of keeping the parish guns in the church. Necessary for the supply of the army were exposed in the churchyards for sale. Yew-trees were ordered by royal command to be grown in churchyards, so as to ensure a supply of wood suitable for the redoubtable long-woods of the archers. Then "Parsons, vicars, chantry priests and curates" were charged with the care of armour and artillery at musters.

## Get acquainted with Black Watch

the big black plug chewing tobacco. A tremendous favorite everywhere, because of its richness and pleasing flavor.

## CALL TO REFLECTION.

Father Vaughan's Stirring Appeal to the Careless.

If I were to ask you, one by one, would you not stand up before heaven and earth, and say: 'I am a Christian! Are you a Christian? Have you ever stopped in your religious fervor and your loud song hymns and your sighs long enough to ask yourself: 'What does Christian mean? Christian means Christ, another Christ, are you a Christian? Are you another Christ? Then in God's name go home, take up the Testament and read it over, letter for letter and line for line until you have read the life of Christ. Read it o'er and o'er until you can stand before the world and say: 'I know it—I know the life of Christ. Then go out into a world of sin and shame, of misery and broken hearts, of weak and sinful men, and live the life of Christ!'

When we look around the world, and use that God-like intellect that the Creator has given us, it is easy for any intelligent man to understand the part he is to play in the great scheme of Christianity's regeneration of the world. What we need is not more grand churches reared up in the name of Christ, not more eloquent preachers to go forth and repeat over and over the story of the Christ, but we need more men and women to live the life of Christ in a world of sin. When you look around and see the ruined homes and the broken hearts and the wrecked lives and the sin-debased humanity, and the poor, weak, miserable men and women, dragged on in the vortex of vice, your own intelligence will tell you what we need is sympathy, is charity, is love—more of the Christ-like spirit in everyday life. I do not mean your religion at arm's length—your charity, your signs and groans and tears. No! I mean hand-in-hand fellowship. I mean that kind of Christianity, that kind of love, that kind of brotherhood that will clothe the little children, will get food for the hungry, medicine for the sick, that will find a job for the poor man who has a big family to support. But more than all that, I mean that kind of religion that can go down into the gutter, into the mire, and live the life of Christ in a world of hell, the poor creature chained down in the strength of his own passions. Do you not know that underneath that ragged coat, behind that bloated face, there is a soul—soul in the image and the likeness of the Eternal God—soul that Jesus so loved that He hung for three mortal hours upon the cross, and even tonight He is standing before the throne of the Father, praying: 'Father, that I may not lose even one of these, My little ones! Raise him up for Christ's sake.'

## A Great Preacher.

It is told of Rev. George Whitefield, of the Church of England, that from the outset of his career his congregations were completely carried away. He preached his first sermon in Gloucester Cathedral in 1736, and the effect was astonishing. The vehemence and earnestness of his oratory deeply moved the audience, and five persons were driven mad with fear and excitement. Complaints were made to the bishop, but he, good man, gave no heed to them, simply hoping the madness would last until next Sunday.

It was not the mobile crowd merely that went to hear Whitefield: "Fine gentlemen like Chesterfield and cool sceptics like Bolingbroke were among his auditors; while actors followed him to learn the secrets of his marvellous voice." It is recorded that in London his success was immediate. The doors of the church were besieged before the dawn. The unlighted streets were filled with persons carrying lanterns, making their way to the place of worship many hours before the service. Among the Scottish congregations the preacher was equally successful, and the corporations of Edinburgh, Glasgow, Stirling, and Aberdeen admitted him to citizenship.

## You Require Amusement.

Inquire from ARTHUR K. ROUTLEY, Agent, Edison Phonograph and Supplies, 173 and 175 Princess St. All New Monthly Records in Stock.



# The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

THE young folks wander away from the home circle in search of music and entertainment. It is so easy to entertain them at home, better than they can be entertained anywhere else, and it is such innocent amusement, by means of an Edison Phonograph, which furnishes music for dancing gives all the new popular songs of the theatre and selections from the grand operas and concerts, and reproduces band music, the old ballads and love songs so perfectly that it is hard to believe that it is not the real music or voice to which they are listening. Parents owe it to their children to investigate the merits of the Edison Phonograph, and not confound it with any other kind of talking machine they may have heard. Go to your nearest dealer and hear the new Edison model with the big horn, or write today for a catalogue describing it.

We Desire Good, Live Dealers to sell Edison Phonographs in every town where we are not now well represented. Dealers having established stores should write at once to National Phonograph Company, 100 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J., U. S. A.

# DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Contains all the wonderful lung-healing virtues of the Norway pine tree and cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles

Do Not Accept Dangerous Substitutes

There is nothing "just as good" as Dr. Wood's. Put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price is 25 cents.

## COLD SETTLED ON THE LUNGS

Mrs. Irwin Bennett, Parrsboro, N.S., writes: "I feel it my duty to write a few words in praise of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I took a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, and made it almost impossible to breathe at times. I coughed constantly and could not sleep at nights. A friend told me how Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup had helped her, so I procured some, and before I had taken one bottle my cough was gone and I could lie down and sleep at night."

of an asylum to which criminals could flee and gain protection from the ecclesiastics in charge of the church. The church has been blamed for upholding this privilege so strongly, but it must be remembered that in those days bishops had often to assert themselves in the protection of the poor against tyrannical noblemen and kings.

Over the north door of Durham Cathedral was a chamber in which watch was kept day and night for the coming of fugitives. As soon as one was admitted the Galilee bell was tolled, and the offender was made to declare his offence, and to ring a bell in token of

demanding the privilege of the sanctuary. He was compelled to wear a black gown with a yellow cross on the left shoulder. He was supplied with food and bed-clothes for thirty-seven days, and then the next three days, if he were guilty of murder or felony, he had to appear before the coroner clad in sackcloth, confess his crime and leave the country. Henry VIII ordained that he should also be branded on the right thumb with the letter A, so that he might be known if he came back home. It is on record that a gentleman named Manfield sought the protection of the sanctuary at Durham because he had

joined in a murderous attack on the rector of Wycliffe in Yorkshire, whom he killed. Curiously enough, the memory of the crime was perpetuated in the belief of the country-side that the ghost of the priest was to be seen at night in a neighboring wood.

Blew Out His Brains.

Had no more sense than the man who tries to cure corns by a cheap acid corn salve. The only painless and sure cure is "Putnam's." Contains no acids—is purely vegetable. Use only Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor.