Nothing Did Good

Until She Tried "Fruit-a-tives"

Madame Rioux is the wife of M. Jos. Rioux, a wealthy manufacturer of lumber in St. Moise. Madame Rioux is greatly esteemed in her home town and her testimonial in favor of "Fruit-a-tives" carries conviction with it, as it is entirely unsolicited.

St. Moise, Quebec.

I have much pleasure in testifying to the marvelous good which I have received from the use of the famous tablets "Fruit-a-tives". I was a great sufferer for many years with serious liver disease and severe constipation. I had constant pain in the right side and in the back and these pains were severe and distressing. My digestion was very bad, with frequent headaches, and I became greatly run down in health. I took many kinds of liver pills and liver medicine without any benefit, and I was treated by several doctors but nothing did me any good, bloating continued. As soon as I began to take "Fruit-a-tives" I began to feel better, the dreadful pains in the right side and back were easier and when I had taken three boxes I was practically well. 150

(Sgd) MADAME JOSEPH RIOUX.

"Fruit-a-tives" — or "Fruit Liver Tablets" are sold by dealers at 50c a box —6 for $2.50—or will be sent on receipt of price. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

IRISH WHISKEY DISTILLERS

TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING

Sir John Power & Son Ltd.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 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"

HELPFUL ADVICE

You won't tell your family doctor the whole story about your private illness—you are too modest. You need not be afraid to tell Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., the things you could not explain to the doctor. Your letter will be held in the strictest confidence. From her vast correspondence with sick women during the past thirty years she may have gained the very knowledge that will help your case. Such letters as the following, from grateful women, establish beyond a doubt the power of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

to conquer all female diseases.

Mrs. Frank Emsley, Lindsay, Ontario, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"When I wrote to you some time ago, I was a very sick woman suffering from female troubles. I had inflammation of the feminine organs and could not stand or walk any distance. At last I was confined to my bed and the doctor said I would have to go through an operation, but this I refused to do.

"A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After using three bottles of it, I feel like a new woman.

"I most heartily recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer with female troubles."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

COULD EARN A LIVING

MAJORITY OF CROWNED HEADS OF EUROPE.

Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, Would Meet Great Success As An Actress—King Edward VII a Shrewd Farmer.

If all the crowned heads of Europe should be dethroned most of them, if not all of them, could make a living in some other pursuit.

The Emperor of Germany, who is the proprietor of a most important porcelain factory at Cadiener, from which, it is said, he derives a yearly profit of $50,000.

King Edward VII of England is a shrewd farmer, and if he had not been born to the royal purple could have made a living as a famous stock breeder. He has the reputation of being the best judge of pigs and one of the best judges of poultry in all England. His profits from his produce is reckoned at $200,000 a year.

The reigning prince of Lippe-Detmold deals in butter and eggs, while a prosperous brick factory increases his yearly profits.

The King of Wartemberg is the proprietor of two hotels in his kingdom, which net him nearly $50,000 a year, while King Peter of Servia runs a barber shop, owns a patent medicine factory, and conducts a motor car agency in his capital.

It is said that King Victor Emmanuel H. of Italy is so passionately fond of the automobile that were it necessary he could readily earn his living as a chauffeur.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria owns a chinaware factory, in Vienna, which is one of the most famous in the world, and employs 1,000 skilled workmen; and the King of Saxony conducts a similar business, though, of course, on a much smaller scale.

King Leopold of Belgium, whatever may be said of him because of the Congo rubber trade notoriety, was astute enough financier to see money in the proposition before anyone else had sense enough to invest in the Congo lands. It has been stated that Leopold sunk $25,000,000 of his private fortune in the Congo, but his profits therefrom after the first year amounted to almost a million dollars per annum.

Queen Amelie, widow of rhe recently assassinated King Carlos, is the only royal M.D. in the world, and stories are told of her practising the profession of medicine among the poorer classes of Lisbon, "incognito" and "gratis." She is only known among her patients as "the good lady doctor." She is also an expert at the millinery trade, and in the royal residence there is a room in the seclusion of the queen's quarters where hats, bonnets and toques are fashioned and modelled after her own exclusive designs. King Carlos himself was much interested in music, interested in both grand and comic opera, and somewhat of a musical composer.

Queen Carmen Sylva is the only working journalist among the crowned heads of Europe, but she has recently gone into business, as she has opened a book store in Bucharest and also one in Paris.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, could make her living as an actress, for her chief hobby has always been the stage and acting. A few years ago Queen Wilhelmina had a small theatre built for her own use at her residence at Het Loo, where plays often are performed under her direction, with herself and friends in the leading roles.

Another royal amateur actress comes from Russia, Grand Duchess Serge, formerly Princess Elizabeth of Hesse, the elder sister of the czarina. She is a beautiful woman, with delicately cut features, a graceful carriage, and a commanding presence that with the power of mimicry far above the average, would bring her in a fortune on any stage. Foreign actors, singers and artists of both sexes are welcome guests of the grand duchess.

This fondness of the duchess for acting and the stage produced a great scandal a few winters ago. A famous star actress with whom the duchess had been on exceedingly friendly terms, was taken suddenly ill one night before the beginning of a performance in which she was to appear at the Moscow theatre.

It being found impossible for the actress to go on the stage for that evening, the management was in despair, but when the Grand Duchess Serge arrived to see her friend perform and was informed of the catastrophe she quietly told the management she would herself act that night if a different play were substituted and her presence and indentity kept a secret. This the management pledged. Another play was put on, the duchess taking the part of the heroine, and the ardent love-making that took place between herself and the hero, a particularly handsome actor, roused the audience to a great pitch of enthusiasm.

But there were lynx eyes watching her; and some police or military official, recognizing in this leading lady of an evening the beautiful wife of their governor-general, Grand Duke Sergius Alexandrovitch, hastened to tell him about it. Soon he was in his box, and a few seconds later on the stage, where, seeing him suddenly appear, the grand duchess fainted, the curtain was rung down, and his royal highness read the riot act both to his spouse and the manager who had allowed her to appear in most emphatic terms. That night at the palace there was an unrehearsed domestic drama of a character not down on the programme.

A Railroad Man's Luck.

New York Times.

"That famous railroad man, the late Samuel Sloan," said a New York banker, "loved fast trains and hated slow ones. They tell a story about a trick he once played on a railroad, whose service was notoriously slow.

"Having several times to use this railroad's afternoon accommodation he caused a sign to be painted, which he took from his pocket and hung in front of one of the cars when nobody was looking. The sign said: 'Passengers are requested not to pluck flowers while the train is in motion.'"

Bandits lie in wait, and fat people usually lie about their weight.

STRENGTH FOR SPRING.

Nature Needs Assistance in Making New Health-Giving Blood.

In the spring your system needs toning up. In the spring to be healthy and strong you must have new blood, just as the trees must have new sap. Nature demands it and nature's laws are inexorable. Without new blood you will feel weak and languid. You may have twinges of rheumatism, or the sharp, stabbing pains of neuralgia, there may be disfiguring pimples or eruptions of the skin, a tired feeling in the morning, and a variable appetite. These are some of the signs that the blood is out of order, that the long trying months of indoor winter life have told upon you. A purgative medicine, such as too many people take in spring, can't help you. Purgatives merely gallop through the system, and further weaken you. Any doctor will tell you that this is true. What people need in the spring is a tonic medicine, and in all the world there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new, rich, red blood—your greatest need in spring. This new, red blood clears the skin, drives out disease and makes weak, easily-tired men, women and children bright, active and strong. Try this great blood-building medicine this spring, and see what new life and energy it will give you.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Couldn't Feaze The Preacher.

Everybody's Magazine.

"I never discuss marriage," said the late Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, "without thinking of an old colored preacher in my state who was addressing his dark-skinned congregation, when a white man arose in the back of the building.

"'Mr. Preacher,' said the white man 'you are talking about Cain, and you say he got married in the land of Nod, after he killed Abel. But the Bible mentions only Adam and Eve as being on earth at that time. Who, then, did Cain marry?'

"The colored preacher snorted with unfeigned contempt. 'Huh!' he said, 'you hear dat, brederen an' sisters? You hear dat fool question I am axed? Cain, he went to de land o' Nod just as de good book tells us, an' in de land o' Nod Cain gits so lazy an' so shif'less dat he up an' marries a gal o' one o' dem no 'count pore white trash families dat de inspired apostle didn't consider fittin' to mention in de holy word.'"

Where Is The Hurt?

Any deep-seated pain, any strain or bruise of the muscle or tendor will be cured quickest by the use of Smith's White Liniment. It penetrates deeply into the muscles and tissues and banishes pain or inflammation. If you have backache, muscular rheumatism -lumbago, etc., try this remedy to-day. Big bottles, 25c., at Wade's drug store.

Ambiguous.

Harper's Weekly.

A Washington correspondent who used to run a newspaper in Iowa tells how the heavy advertiser of the town once entered the editorial offices and, with anger and disgust depicted in every line of his face, exclaimed:

"That's a fine break you people have made in my ad. this week!"

"What's the trouble?" asked the editor, in a tone calculated to mollify the indignant one.

"Read it and see!" commanded the advertiser, thrusting a copy of the paper in the editor's face.

The latter read: "If you want to have a fit wear Blank's shoes."

After saying that you intend to do a thing, do it.

Doctors Report Many Cases.

Say That Spring Fever is Prevalent—Patients Feel Drowsy, Dull, Dead Tired.

How provoking to sleep well, but when you awaken to find none of the exhilaration that rest and sleep should bring. You ought to feel alert, bubbling over with vim, but instead of this there's dullness, languor and disinclination to do things.

Three causes for this sort of feeling—alazy liver, lazy kidneys, and a lazy stomach, the last doing its work very poorly and compelling the other organs to perform a task they are unequal to.

Note the consequence—blood is filled with waste matter—poisonous substances weighing down the nervous system—rebuilding processes absolutely impossible.

Take Ferrozone and note the rapid change. Your appetite improves and your digestion soon is as good as ever. Your skin has its natural color, the sense of languor and unsteadiness if not entirely gone, comes back only occasionally, and then disappears.

You see Ferrozone restores all the powers of the body to normal activity.

The reason you feel better is because Ferrozone is driving out all the poisonous wastes from the body.

Ferrozone imparts to the blood that element that is necessary to render the air you breathe vitally active and strength-giving. In the old condition it simply acted on the surface. Now it enters deeply into all the activities of the body.

Now you know that Ferrozone stimulates appetite and makes rich, red blood.

Now you feel that Ferrozone gives strength, endurance, vim.

Ferrozone clarifies the brain, imparts tone and vigor to it, gives clearness and strength.

Your will power is as strong as ever, and your enjoyment of life has a new zest because so vigorously renewed.

As a bracing, uplifting tonic for men, women and children—as a medicine for anaemia, weakness or nervous troubles, nothing excels Ferrozone.

Try it, 50c. a box or six for $2.50, at all dealers.

LEFT-HANDED PEOPLE

Are Now Enjoying Very Reasonable Days.

The left-handed are at last having an inning.

They have suffered from the prejudices of the ages, asserts the Cleveland Leader. History makes no record of its beginning, but undoubtedly it was centuries before man invented the alphabet or became in the least interested in preserving the chronicles of his fathers. The bone carvings of the cave dwellers show that our naked forebears used their right hands in throwing their weapons. If a child appeared among the paleolithics who grasped his celt or tore his food with his left hand he had, in all likelihood, been immediately slain and eaten. There is reason to believe that the preadamites were unacquainted with the philosophy of tolerance.

So late as within the last twenty years parents and school teachers have exerted their influence and lavished their temper in attempts to warp the left-handed children into awkward right-handed. It has bred despair in the child in whom habit was fixed, a condition of sullenness in many who felt the scorn of their fellows, and, in some cases, deceit, since with a little ingenuity and the convenient back of another, a pupil may appear to be enjoying his right hand when in fact he is using his left.

These are more reasonable days. It is now recognized that there are dynamic and potential sides of the brain. The right-handed person's muscular outfit is worked from the left lobe. For the left-handed the condition is reversed. In the greater understanding some educators have gone far and tried to train each hand to be equally efficient. But there is a question as to the utility of this, since the potential half has its full share of appointed labors.

The left-handed person is rapidly approaching a plane of convenience with the right-handed. Many instruments are made especially for him. He can buy left-hand scissors, have an automobile steering gear fitted as he wishes it, and in the lecture rooms of the universities there are a few chairs with the note-book tablet on the left. A waiter will place one's coffee by one's left hand without displaying offensive amusement, and sometimes even a person of a few minutes' acquaintance will not remark, "Ah, a southpaw," when he discovers that you are one.

The prejudice has been a long time dying, but once dead this unhappy one, which has nourished contempt brutal indifference and persecution will be buried, let us trust, forever.

THE TORN TROUSERS GRAFT.

An Easy Plan to Collect Old Clothes.

Here is the story of a graft so simple and effective that some enterprising stranger to work should patent it. It was practised by a New York genius and had its tryout on the respectable upper West Side of that city.

The originator set out dressed as a workman, his clothes rusty but neatly patched. Arriving in the neighborhood he had decided to work he stepped into an areaway and, hauling out a knife, slit the right leg of his trousers from hip to knee.

Next he produced a newspaper, spread it out and held it over the slit in his trousers. Leaving the areaway, he hurried along the sidewalk, making apparently a great effort to hold the newspaper in place.

The wind was blowing and whoever cared so look noticed the man's predicament. At the steps of a big house in Seventy-second street he stopped and pretended to tie the paper about his leg. By a perhaps not very strange chance, since the hour was 5:15 p.m., the owner of the house appeared.

The grafter greeted the man briefly, lifted the newspaper and remarked:

"I just had an accident over on Columbus avenue. Truck shoved me against a stake and tore me pants awful. Wonder if you could lend me some safety pins?"

It was successful. From that house the man carried away not only a readily saleable pair of trousers, but a hat and coat as well. A quick trip to a corner saloon to deposit his bundle and the tale of the torn trouser leg was carried to another house in the block.

An observer with more sheer curiosity than police instinct watched the collection of six bundles from six houses in Seventy-second street before he reluctantly left the window and went in to dinner.

How The Jew Is Hanged.

Prince Ourousoff, once minister of the interior in Russia, and afterwards governor of Bessarabia, has written his memoirs. Here is a passage from them:

"Count von R. was a man of easy-going character. He had to be present in an official capacity at the hanging of a Jew. The body was taken from the gallows after the expiration of the minutes fixed by the law and the doctor examined it before certifying the death.

"But the hangman had forgotten to cut the long thick beard of the Jew, and owing to this circumstance the slip knot had relaxed and the man was not dead, but simply unconscious.

"'Just think of my position,' said von R. to me. 'The doctor told me that in five minutes the Jew would come to himself again. What was I to do? I did not like the idea of hanging a man a second time, and yet he had been condemned to be hanged.'

"'What did you do then?' I asked him, and I received this reply, which I shall never forget:

"'I ordered them to bury him as quick as possible before he regained consciousness.'"

Fruits Of Industry.

From Judge, New York.

Primus—"That man came to this city forty years ago, purchased a basket, and commenced gathering rags? How much do you think he is worth to-day?" Secundus—"Give it up." Primus—"Nothing; and he owes for the basket."

Add cocoa or melted chocolate to your plain cake for a change.

The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

MR. EDISON has succeeded in making the Phonograph so clear and so perfect that its rendition of all kinds of music and other sounds is remarkable and almost beyond belief. The Edison Phonograph is not only

the greatest entertainer

that can be introduced into a home; it is also a scientific apparatus which will help to educate the minds of the children who listen to it. Did you ever hear an Edison Phonograph—not the so-called talking machine, but the Edison Phonograph, the one which Mr. Edison invented and which has received all his greatest improvements? If you have not, you do not know how perfect a rendition of sound can be made by mechanical means.

You owe it to yourself to go to the nearest dealer and see and hear the Edison, and especially to ask for the new model with the big horn. A book about it will be mailed free, on request, to any address.

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.

A New Enamel.

New York Times.

Those in quest of something new in the way of buckles for belts, buttons for coats or waistcoats, sleeve links, studs, cigarette cases, match-boxes, penknives, and the like, will certainly be tempted by the style of enameling lately adopted for such articles. True, it is new only in application, but, having hitherto been solely used in the decoration of jewellers' umbrella and parasol handles, it is likely to have escaped the notice of most people not specially interested in decorative work. The particular feature of this enamel is the tiny grain or moiré effect underlying the glaze, which gives it a near resemblance to some sheeny silken fabric. It can be produced in all colors, both dark and light, but for the new uses to which it is put light blues have the preference. Only plain surfaces receive enamel of this sort, and they are usually framed in by lines of plain opaque white.

There are several different brands of love. The love of a cannibal for his fellow man is one kind.

Use baking soda for cleaning silver; apply as you would apply any silver polish.

When filling a fountain pen run cold water through the pen to clean it.

EASTER EXCURSION VIA

FROM Northern New York Points

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES "AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILWAY SYSTEM"

Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Division

TO NEW YORK —AND— WASHINGTON, D.C.

TUESDAY, APRIL 14, 1908

TICKETS GOOD TEN DAYS

Low Rates—Through Trains—Pullman Cars

Washington Excursion tickets permit stop-over at Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York on return trip. For detailed information apply to New York Central ticket agents, or address

W. H. NORTHROP, General Agt., Watertown, N.Y.

Oh! For a Name!

$250 IN GOLD $250

We want a name for a new resort on line of Canadian Pacific Railway, and will give $250 in gold for the best and most suitable name sent in to us before May 1st, 1908

We will also give TWENTY building lots, of value of $50 each, free from all restrictions, as consolation prizes to the next best twenty names sent in. Only one name can be sent in by each person and positively must be accompanied by this advertisement from the British Whig.

Canadian Resort and Development Co.

RAILWAY CHAMBERS, MONTREAL, QUE. LIMITED

Note.—It must be distinctly understood that the winners of consolation prizes must have transfer deeds made at their own expense, which in no case will exceed two dollars and ninety cents.