

MR. HERMAN DYING OF STONE IN THE BLADDER

Gin Pills passed the Stone

513 James' St., Hamilton.
 "Four years ago I was taken down with what the doctors called Inflammation of the Bladder—intense pains in the back and loins, great pain and difficulty in urinating. The pain was greatest in the region of the bladder, and the attacks, which became more frequent, amounted to unbearable agony, and I became so weak that I could not walk across the floor. Doctors could do nothing to help me. My wife read in the paper about Gin Pills and sent for a box.
 From the very first I felt that Gin Pills were doing me good. The pain was relieved at once, and the attacks were less frequent. In six weeks the Stone in the Bladder came away and the pain stopped entirely. I have had no return of the trouble and have not lost a day's work on account of it. I cannot express myself strong enough when I speak of what Gin Pills have done for me. When I remember how I suffered, and how now I am healthy and well and strong and able to do a full day's work, I feel I should speak and tell other sufferers of my experience and of the wonderful merits of Gin Pills."
 JOHN HERMAN.

You don't have to buy Gin Pills to test them. Simply write The National Drug & Chemical Co., Dept. B., Toronto, and a free sample will be sent you by return mail. When you have used the sample and feel that at last you have found the remedy that will do you good—then buy Gin Pills at your dealer—50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Remember, please, that Gin Pills are sold on a positive guarantee of a cure or your money back. And this guarantee is backed by the largest wholesale drug house in Canada, who will take your unsupported word if you want your money refunded.

Skin Disease

Under this name such troubles as Salt Rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Tetter, Shingles, Psoriasis, Scurl, Itching Raheas Eruptions, Boils, Pimples, etc., are included. Skin disease, as a rule, are not dangerous, but are unightly, irritating and often terribly annoying to the sufferer; they depend mainly on bad blood, from one cause or another, for if the blood is pure and the circulation good no skin disease can exist, except it arise from lack of proper cleanliness or from contagion.

To get rid of skin diseases it is necessary to observe strictly all the laws of health; maintain regular action of the bowels; avoid high living, eating only plain nourishing food. Cleanse and keep the blood pure by taking Burdock Blood Bitters, which unlocks all the secretions, and makes new rich blood by acting on the entire system.

For sale by all dealers. Manufactured only by The T. Millburn Co., Limited Toronto, Ont.

Drink Salvador BEER

at meal times. Pure, sparkling, appetizing and full of life Salvador aids digestion and nourishes the whole system. Specially recommended for family use. Brewed, matured and bottled by

REINHARDT'S OF TORONTO

Sold at all liquor stores and hotels
 Local Agent,
 E. BEAUPRE, Kingston.
 Tel. 313.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
 CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief, they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
 Beware of cheap imitations.

It sometimes happens that a woman goes to church just to keep her neighbors from saying that she doesn't. It doesn't take much to start a girl's dangles to working.

LIEUT. ROLETTE'S FEAT

YOUNG OFFICER ONE OF THE HEROES OF WAR OF 1812.

Commander of the Detroit, Which Carried Prisoners and Plunder From the Fall of Detroit, Gallantly Defended His Vessel Against Big Odds—Was Born in Quebec and Had a Strenuous Career With Nelson.

On the morning of Oct. 8, 1812, two vessels flying the British colors—H. M. brig Albatross and the U. S. brig Albatross—were engaged in the bay of the Detroit. The Detroit, Lieut. Rolette in command, mounted six 6-pounder long guns and was manned by three officers and eight marines, besides two officers and seven privates of the Royal Newfoundland Fencibles. She also had on board about thirty U. S. prisoners of war, including three officers, and a number of French-Canadian voyageurs. Her cargo consisted of five 12-pounder cannon, a large quantity of shot, several hundred muskets and other munitions of war—all taken from the Americans at the surrender of Detroit.

The Albatross, a merchant brig, under Captain Irvine, carried two small guns and was heavily laden with furs and dried deerskins. She had a crew of twelve men, including officers and a few American prisoners on board.

The following night was dark and foggy, with no wind. An armed watch was set on deck of the Detroit and the commander retired at 12 o'clock. At 3 o'clock in the morning (of the 9th) one of the watch saw a boat creeping up near the Albatross, which lay inshore of the Detroit, and ran down to warn Rolette, who, with Ensign Kerr, an officer of the Fencibles, rushed on deck to find his vessel had been cut adrift and was being towed away with several naval officers and a hundred American seamen, while another boat came in sight with two officers and about thirty soldiers of the U. S. army. The Americans demanded the vessel's surrender, which was promptly refused by Rolette, and the U. S. soldiers immediately opened a brisk musketry fire, and the seamen, armed with cutlasses and pistols, boarded the Detroit, several going aloft in the rigging to loosen the sails. The British made a desperate resistance. The surprise, however, was so complete that not a gun could be brought to bear on the enemy boats. Two U. S. officers grappled with Rolette, one firing a pistol at him, and the American seamen, by overpowering numbers, drove the crew before them with the bare steel, slaying several and forcing others down the hatchways. At the end of fifteen minutes half of the British were killed and wounded and the rest driven below. The vessel was then taken without further opposition, and drifted slowly down the river.

In the meantime Captain Irvine of the Albatross was aroused by the confusion on board the Detroit. He hastily armed himself and, calling his men, ran to the gangway to defend his ship. He discharged two blunderbusses in succession into the enemy's advancing boat, which was leaving the captured Detroit to board the Albatross—killing and wounding no less than seven of his assailants, when he was felled by a cutlass stroke from one of the enemy who had boarded his brig on the opposite gangway. The Albatross made a gallant and desperate resistance, fifteen of the enemy being killed and wounded before she was captured. Her cables were also cut and both vessels were then directed towards the American shore.

At this moment the heavy guns of Fort Erie opened a tremendous fire of round, grape and canister shot on the Americans, causing great confusion and loss on the ships. Timbers were splintered, sails torn to shreds, and the rigging shot away; while several guns of the Royal Artillery were sent to the shore and kept up a destructive fire. The Americans brought all the guns on the Detroit to the side next the British and directed a vigorous fire for a time, but, owing to the withering storm of shot and shell from the British batteries, she became unmanageable and drifted aimlessly with the current. The Americans were soon compelled to abandon both vessels, taking all on board of in their boats. The Detroit shortly afterwards grounded on the west side of Squaw Island, a little below Black Rock. A party of forty soldiers of the 49th British Regiment put out in a boat and boarded her, but, finding the anchor gone and the vessel generally disabled, they threw her guns overboard under a smart fire from musketry on the island and artillery on the enemy's shore, and decided to quit her.

The Albatross grounded near Black Rock. Later in the day the Americans landed her cargo, with some loss of life, however, from British cannon balls. Her captain was afterwards promoted for his gallant conduct to a lieutenant in the provincial navy.

At daybreak the batteries on both sides of the river again opened fire, and were warmly engaged all day—the fire of the enemy was incessant. The first shot from the British batteries struck Major Cuyler, who was riding on the beach opposite, and went through his body. He fell from his horse instantly—over three hundred cannon balls followed, causing further loss of life and property along the United States shore. Three times during the day the Detroit changed owners.

Gen. Sir Isaac Brock, on hearing of the attack, mounted his horse and galloped up from Fort George, arriving late in the afternoon, and immediately took command of the British forces. He at once gave orders to recover the Detroit with ropes and tackle, assisted by the crew of the Lady Prescott, which had anchored a short time before, and had every prospect of accomplishing his end, but before all arrangements could be made the enemy again boarded her. In a few minutes she was seen in flames, and soon after blew up.

The commander of the Detroit, who was taken prisoner was exchanged by Gen. Van Rensselaer a short time after, and at once renewed his aggressive operations against the enemy. Perhaps no native-born Canadian has had such a remarkable naval career, or displayed such gallantry and fearlessness in action. Born in Quebec

LYOY-GEORGE'S FIRST SUCCESS

High Handed Action of a Vicar Gave Him His Chance.

Perhaps there is not another man in present-day politics who has risen more rapidly than Mr. Lloy-George. The son of a Unitarian schoolmaster of Liverpool, he lost his father at an early age, and was taken back to Wales by his mother and brought up a Baptist. An uncle superintended his education, taught him to love good books, and, in the end, saw him article to a solicitor at Portmadoc. In Portmadoc he set up in business for himself, and it was not long before his chance came. The story is too long to be narrated here, but it centres round the action of a country vicar who refused the dying wish of a poor Nonconformist quarryman to be buried by the side of a beloved daughter, and had him interred instead in the portion of the graveyard reserved for suicides. The meanness of the act was the more glaring because the burial ground had been purchased and walled round by the subscriptions of Nonconformists. So incensed were the friends of the quarryman by the action of the vicar that they went to Lloy-George for advice. He looked carefully into the legal aspect of the case, and then advised the parishioners to force the gate of the graveyard, if refused admission, and to dig up and re-inter the quarryman. This was done. An action for trespass followed, with fines; then a reference to the county; and finally an appeal to the High Court of Justice out of which Mr. Lloy-George came with flying colors. As a speaker Mr. Lloy-George is a model of clearness and force, of ready wit and dry, humorous allusions. He is not afraid of telling a joke, even though it may be against himself, as for instance, when he recounts how at one of his meetings, at which there was a question of replying to some statements of a certain bishop, a Welsh deacon introduced him by saying that, in his opinion, that bishop was one of the biggest liars in creation; but, he added, "thank God, we have a match for him to-night."

MYSTERY OF A DIAMOND RING.

How It Was Discovered In a Most Curious Way.

A prominent Toronto firm of silversmiths and jewellers was recently relieved of an atmosphere of suspicion and mystery which had for some time depressed and unhappy in a most curious way. One day not long ago the discovery was made that a valuable diamond ring with a stone not extremely large but of the very purest quality was missing. Every man in the firm's employ who could have access to the ring has been long with the house, and was up this time thoroughly trusted. The examination of every one revealed the complete ignorance as to when and how the ring had disappeared. Yet the fact remained that it was gone, and everything seemed to indicate that someone in the institution had taken it and was concealing the fact. There seemed to be nobody in the store who would be foolish enough or ignorant enough to perpetrate a theft so easily discovered except a porter that had been with the firm for years. His honesty had never up till then been doubted, and it was only the greatest reluctance that the members of the firm decided to watch him. They were also keeping a watchful eye on the habits of other members of the staff, but everyone in the firm's employ behaved in the most exemplary manner. Perhaps the consciousness that everyone in the institution was severally and generally under suspicion until some solution of the mystery was reached was responsible for making every man "mind his p's and q's." The atmosphere of the shop was certainly not pleasant for anyone to live in. Now everything is happy, however.

As in most retail stores in the old sections of the city mouse traps and rat traps are nightly set in the basement. The other morning the porter came running up from the cellar in a high state of excitement, and called the whole staff to come and see something curious. In one of the mouse traps was a fat and sleek mouse. The animal had succeeded in working its way half through it and there the ring had stuck. It had spent some weeks in mouseland wearing this adornment, and fortunately got caught in the same shop. Had it been possible the members of the firm would have gladly spared the beast's life, for it had recovered something better than the diamond in question—a feeling of security and confidence.

Ice In His Muzzle.

A dog wandered into the Toronto City Hall the other day, and like all citizens with a grievance, found his way to the Press Room. Something was bothering doggie, that was apparent. He was muzzled, that was bother enough in the first place, but there was something else troubling him. He kept twisting his head about and moving it from side to side. Apparently his muzzle was hurting him, but it appeared to be a good fit.

After a close examination of the mouse-trap, which revealed no defect that could hurt the dog more than necessary, one of those present removed the muzzle, and the cause of the animal's worry discovered. Just above the dog's nose an icicle had formed. The icicle was removed and the muzzle readjusted. Doggie was all right then, and he trotted about wagging his tail vigorously to show his appreciation.

Great Building Year.

Of the nineteen cities reporting to Construction, the extent of the building trades, in January, the average gain for the month was 94 per cent., only two places showing a falling off. These were Brantford and Sydney, St. John, N.B., with 80 per cent., had the greatest gain. Toronto's increase was 70 per cent., and Vancouver's 72 per cent. Regina was in second place with a gain of 719. Some of the figures of the Ontario cities were: Ottawa, 141 per cent.; Peterboro, 210; London, 156; Fort William, 16. The paper predicts that the year will be the greatest in Canada's history so far as building operations are concerned.

Back to the Farm.

Where the large farm given over to grain-growing and grazing gives place to small farms, devoted to fruit growing, dairying and poultry raising, the value of the land is enhanced, the population increases, and the whole countryside prospers. Archbishop Ireland has said that the social, moral, political, and economic salvation of the United States lies in the farm. The same thing holds true in Canada.

COUGHS, COLDS AND BRONCHITIS

are cured to stay cured by

Vinol

Because it removes the cause. We have not known a case wherein it did not succeed. But if it should not in your case, we will return your money. This is a genuine offer and should be accepted.
 GEO. W. MAHOOD, Druggist, - Kingston, Ont.

ANALYSIS OF

St. Lawrence Sugar

THE STANDARD OF PURITY

Laboratory of Provincial Government Analyst.
 MONTREAL, 22nd February, 1909.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that I have drawn by my own hand ten samples of the St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co's EXTRA STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, indiscriminately taken from four lots of about 150 barrels each and six lots of about 450 bags each. I have analyzed same and find them uniformly to contain 99.99/100 to 100 per cent of pure cane sugar, with no impurities whatever.
 (Signed) MILTON L. HERSEY, M.Sc. LL.D.
 Provincial Government Analyst.

The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Company Limited, Montreal. 20

Gipsy's Remarkable Omen.

The Archduke Joseph, a distant relative of the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, belonged to a branch of the Hapsburgs, which had been settled in Hungary for more than a century. He was the great protector of the local gipsies, hence his name, "The Gipsy Archduke," and he organized many of their tunes in scores for orchestras. During the Prussian-Austrian war of 1866, on the night of July 23, before the battle of Sadowa, a division commanded by the archduke, retreating before the Prussian army, had bivouacked near a town in Bohemia facing north. At midnight, the archduke, when resting in a peasant's cottage, was awakened by the arrival of a gipsy, who insisted on seeing him personally, having come to report the advance of the enemy. The archduke who spoke Bohemian fluently, asked, "How do you know? Our outposts have not reported any movement." "That your highness, is because the enemy is still some way off." "Then how do you know?" The gipsy, pointing to the dark sky, lighted by the moon, observed, "You see those birds flying over the woods from north to south?" "Yes, what of them?" "Those birds do not fly by night unless disturbed, and the direction of their flight indicates that the enemy is coming this way." The archduke put his division under arms, and retreated the next morning, which in two hours' time were attacked heavily.

Mr. Kipling, Sign-Writer.

Mr. Kipling, who has traveled much in South Africa, was a personal friend of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, and on one occasion went to stay with the latter on one of his fruit-farms. One morning Mr. Rhodes went round the farm before breakfast, leaving his less energetic friend behind. Time passed, and the host did not return, so the novelist got busy. As Mr. Rhodes came back towards the house he found placards on the trees bearing such legends as "Feed us," "We are starving," "Famine," etc. Then in the house the notices got larger: "Why die, when a little breakfast will prolong life? And, in still larger lettering: "It is late," "It is still later."
 They led at last to the breakfast-room, where sat Kipling, their author, reading his paper in peace, but very hungry.

Shoes that Combine Both Style and Fit




Few men wear clumsy, badly-made, ugly shoes from choice. Most men wear ugly shoes simply because they have an idea that they're the only comfortable shoes made. And also because they have never worn INVICTUS Shoes. We have INVICTUS Shoes in the newest 1910 styles which will fit every line of your foot easily, comfortably and snugly. 4.50 and \$5.00.

The Sawyer Shoe Store

Bringing Perfection to Perfection

COWAN'S MAPLE BUDS are the most delicious chocolate confection ever made. Their purity and excellence are unique. Nothing has been produced in fine chocolate equal to them.

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The Whole Family Says—

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