

DOCTORS HAD GIVEN UP ALL HOPE

"Fruit-a-lives" saved my life

REV. I. A. PIERRE, O., May 9, 1910.
"I look upon my recovery as nothing short of a miracle. I was for eleven years, constantly suffering from chronic dyspepsia and indigestion. I was treated by several doctors and they simply did me no good. During the latter part of my illness, I was so thin that I weighed only 50 pounds, and I vomited everything I ate."



The doctors gave me up to die as the stomach trouble produced such weakness and I was frequently unconscious. I received the Last Rites of the Church. At this time, a lady strongly urged me to try "Fruit-a-lives". When I had taken one box, I was much better and after three boxes, I was practically well again, and had gained 20 pounds. I have taken 13 boxes in all and now weigh 150 pounds and am well.
MADAME ARTHUR FOURANGEAU.
"Fruit-a-lives" is the only medicine in the world made of intensified fruit juices and always cures indigestion. 50c. a box. 6. for \$2.50, or trial size, 25c. At all dealers, or from Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

New Buckwheat Flour in bulk or packages.

Pure Maple Syrup.

Coast Sealed Oysters.

D. COUPER,
Phone 76. 341-3 PRINCESS ST.
Prompt Delivery.

The World Knows the best preventive and corrective of disorders of the digestive organs is the gentle, harmless, vegetable, always effective family remedy

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c.

COAL!
The kind you are looking for is the kind we sell.
SCRANTON COAL
is good Coal and we guarantee prompt delivery.
BOOTH & CO.
FOOT WEST STREET.

MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY

Tells How She Keeps Her Health—Happiness For Those Who Take Her Advice.

Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house."



"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has helped her."
"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to your wonderful medicine."
—Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., R.F.D. 3.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy for women's ills known.

WITH THE KINGSTON BOY SCOUTS

On Saturday, Feb. 24th, the officers of St. George's and Sydenham Scouts met in a friendly game of hockey at the Rockwood rink. St. George's won by 12 to 6. The line-up was as follows:

St. George's—goal, K. Taylor; point, V. Kane; cover, E. Ryan; centre, W. Angrove; wing, H. Folger, V. Minner. Sydenham—goal, G. Roney; point, W. Shaw; cover, W. Chow; centre, C. Bell; wings, W. Stewart, G. Jordan.

Regular Meeting of Third Troop.
The Sydenham street Scouts had an excellent attendance at their regular meeting last Tuesday. Dr. Bell, V.S., addressed the boys on the Farrier's badge, i.e., first aid to animals. He started with the anatomy of the horse, which was made clear and simple by the use of excellent folding charts. He also explained about feeding a horse, the correct way to give it medicine; wounds, etc. New members are still coming in, but a lot more boys over twelve would be welcome.

Notice.
You people who have a room or outbuilding lying idle, why not do a good turn and rent it, cheaply, to the scouts as a clubroom. In Kingston, the Scout work is hampered greatly by the fact that they have no meeting place that they can really call their own. The Kingston Patrol Leaders' Association is now making an effort to obtain a club room for the use of Scouts. Will you let us know if you have quarters lying idle that we may rent? For particulars, please write Secretary K.P.L.A., 192 University avenue, city.

Saturday's Trip.

Last Saturday, contrary to our usual custom, our trip was not all on foot. We worked in a good turn by taking a horse out to Odessa for two men who were snowed up in that place. We left the city about two o'clock in the afternoon. On the York Road, before arriving at Cataract, we experienced a sensation akin to seasickness. Here the road was full of pitch holes, and the sudden stop of the cutter at the bottom was even more exciting than the rapid slide down. At one particularly bad spot we were obliged to turn out, and here the horse disappeared to the shafts in the snow. We soon got him quieted and led him back into the road. From Cataract on, the road was smooth and not exciting. At one place we saw five horned larks. This is the earliest we have ever seen them. Having arrived at Odessa we asked the proprietor of the hotel where the men for whom we were looking were. He told us to put our horse in the shed and wait. We said we wished to get off, that we intended to snowshoe to town, and he snatched off the toe of one of our number and tapped his head. He also inquired if we were crazy. We persuaded him that we were not and he found our men.

We left Odessa about 4.30 o'clock and went on snowshoes for about a mile. We then got a ride on a farmer's sleigh for about another mile. This man was very talkative, and we inquired of him about the country. We wished to get to a peat bog and when we asked him if he knew where it was, he said he did not know him, where did he live? We told him it was at the back of a certain farm. He then said he knew the country around there well, but he did not know anyone by that name, and asked for more particulars. We then explained that it was a swamp, and not a man we were looking for. After leaving this man we struck across country to Collins Bay. The snowshoeing was poor and at times we had to drag over five pounds of wet snow on each shoe. Just as dark was falling and as it began to snow, we entered the large swamp. We kept to a fence and thus saved ourselves frequent recourse to the compass. Here we started up a number of partridges and saw some rabbit tracks. The moon tried to come out, but its rays were feeble. Near Collins Bay, in a wood back of the mill, we lit a fire and made a hearty meal of juicy beefsteak, toast, bread and butter, etc. We also had a much-appreciated rest and were quite refreshed up again, when we left there at a quarter of eight. When we got to the road we removed our snowshoes. We paid a visit to a friend in Collins Bay, where we learned of the sad accident that had occurred.

It was now snowing hard and as we went along a thick fog settled down. Everything in the country was quiet. We passed along the road from Collins Bay to Kingston without meeting anyone. About nine o'clock, fearing that our parents might be uneasy, we telephoned from a very hospitable farmer's house to the city. We arrived home at about 10.30 o'clock, after a trip that we shall not forget in a hurry. Covering over sixteen miles in such weather is quite an experience.

Kingston Scout at Windsor.

(Continued from last week.)
During this long wait several incidents occurred. Two Scotch pipers paraded up and down the lines playing national airs, and were heartily applauded. About two-thirty a roar was heard at the far end of the lines, which increased as it came nearer us. It was Baden-Powell riding up to us. He conversed with our S.M. for a few minutes, and then two Alberta scouts were ordered to fall out and were each presented with the badge of merit for tracking and capturing the would-be murderer of a North-West mounted policeman. How we cheered! The Alberta fellows stood there at the "alert," blowing like beets, and we cheered both them and B.P. till he, modest man, waved his hand at us, and rode away to meet the king.

Did I mention cheers a minute ago? The cheers with which the king was greeted, elicited those former ones. Cheers after cheers rent the air, so that the mighty hurricane of sound burst on one's ears with a deafening roar. This kept up for ten minutes, each one doing his best to out-yell all the others put together. At last order was restored.
Then the king began his three-mile

ride around the lines, and each brigade, as he drew near, stiffened to the "alert" and gave the royal salute. The king and B.P. rode side by side—one in a field marshal's undress uniform, the other khaki-clad from head to foot. As they came to the Canadian lines B.P. leaped over in his saddle and said "These are the Canadians." Several camera flashes snapped the two in this position. After the king, in a carriage, came Queen Mary, Princess Christian (of Denmark), Princess Mary and the Prince of Wales, in his midshipman's uniform. Then came little Prince John and his nurse in a wagonette. There was also present in the parade four Indian nurses, Field Marshal Lord Roberts and Field Marshal Lord Kitchener. The king's escort consisted of two companies of Coldstreamers. All soldiers there were in undress uniform, to emphasize the non-military character of the Scout movement. At length the ride around the lines was finished, and then we heard the faint blast of a far-off whistle. Immediately the whole army broke into a run, each scout sounding his patrol call at the top of his voice. Hallel seemed to be let loose.

(Concluded next week.) R.S.R.

Scouts, Alert!

During Lent the 2nd (St. George's) troop will meet on Monday at 7.30 p.m. instead of Wednesday. Full turns are requested, as Scoutmaster Bird is returning shortly and will again take over the troop work. Remember, bring your staves and flags, and wear your uniform.

R. Williams, of Smiths Falls, is leaving shortly for Moose Jaw, Sask.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Raised Me From the Grave"—Mrs. Taylor

This is a strong statement to make, but it is exactly what Mrs. Thomas Taylor, of Blum, Texas, said in expressing her opinion of this remedy.

"Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine raised me from the grave and I have much confidence in it. I can never say enough for your grand medicines. If anyone had offered me \$100.00 for the second bottle of Nervine that I used I would have said 'no indeed.'"
MRS. THOMAS TAYLOR,
Blum, Tex.

Nervous exhaustion is a common occurrence of modern life. The wear and tear on the nervous system is greater now than at any time since the world began. For sleeplessness, poor appetite and that "run down" feeling, nothing is so good as

Dr. Miles' Nervine
Your nerves are your life and lack of vital energy makes existence a misery. Dr. Miles' Nervine will tone up your nervous system.
Ask any druggist. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Toronto, Can.

THAT TOBACCO
With the "toaster" on it is crowing louder as he goes along. Only 4c per pound. For chewing and smoking.
AT A. MACLEAN'S,
Ontario Street.

Dr. Martell's Female Pills
Nineteen Years the Standard
Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores.

ROYAL ICE CREAM PARLOR
Best place for all kinds of quick lunches and hot drinks. Chocolates and candy of all kinds kept in stock.
W. PAPFAN & CO.,
134 Princess Street.

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphorus restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores strength and vitality. Premature decay and all cases of weakness cured at once. Phosphorus will make you a new man. Price \$2 a box, or two for \$4. Mailed to any address. The Electric Restorer, 100 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.
For sale at Mahood's Drug Store.

DRY PINE for KINDLING WOOD
DRURY'S Coal and Wood Yard
Phone 443, 235 Wellington St.

Gospel Truth About Zutoo

We tell you truthfully and concisely that one of our little tablets called ZUTOO, harmless as soda, will cure your headache, sick, nervous or neuralgic in twenty minutes and always leave you feeling good.

We tell you further that these tablets will break up a cold, will relieve indigestion and the monthly pains of women. Every user of ZUTOO will tell you the same thing. So will every druggist and dealer who sells them.
Generally you accept what every body says as being so, but we don't ask you to take anybody's word about ZUTOO tablets. Try them. Know for yourself what these remarkable little tablets will do. 25c at dealers or by mail postpaid. B.N. Robinson & Co., Reg'd. Costeque, Q.

THE WRATH OF JESUS

By REV. DR. J. H. JOWETT.

We have Jesus as the Good Shepherd, Jesus as the tender Physician, Jesus as the Light of the World, Jesus as the Friend of Little Children; we have Jesus in Gethsemane, and Jesus on the cross; but have we Jesus as he appeared when He looked like John the Baptist, when He spoke and moved like Jeremiah, and when His face was filled with the anger and menace of the prophet Elijah? Have we created the severities of Jesus and have we reduced Him to a sweet and effeminate friend who can make people afraid?

After all, the Jesus of the Scriptures could be terribly severe. I have not to search far to find His likeness to Elijah and John. How austere He seems when He is proclaiming the responsibility of life! To hear Him is like being in some assize court when the judge is summing up the solemn issues of life and death. There is no distracting rhetoric. There is no play of fancy. It is altogether plain and austere. How stern it all seems! You must die if you would live! You must bury self and you must dig your own grave! You must always be ready to sacrifice a part in order to save the whole! "If thy hand cause thee to stumble cut it off!" Far better a bleeding, violent pang which will save than a creeping paralysis that will kill! I do not wonder that when He spoke in this wise His hearers thought of John. These stern details of moral surgery, which do not do other than recall the man who advocated the axe and the fan and the flame. You must be ready, proceeds our severe teacher, ready to forfeit lower attachments if they stand in the way of the higher.

"If any man come to Me, and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yes, even his own life also, he cannot be My disciple." No attachment must for a moment be permitted to impair our fellowship with Him. Is that austere enough? Let us watch our Lord as He comes face to face with the leading practitioners of professional religion. Is He "gentle Jesus, meek and mild," or is He the tone and men of Elijah and John? "We unto you, ye shall receive the greater damnation." "Ye fools and blind!" "Ye blind guides!" "Ye wretched sepulchres!" "Ye are of your father the devil." "Ye are full of hypocrisy and iniquity!" I do not wonder that when men listened to words like these their thoughts, that Elijah had come again from the hills. I do not wonder that others believed that John was back again from the dead! It was John's manner, John's style, John's terror, almost John's very speech! "O generation of vipers," John had said, to a similar audience, and now the onslaught is revived by other lips at a later day. "Ye are of your father the devil."

But go one step further. "Cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness." "I never knew you." "Depart from me, ye cursed, ye everlasting fire." We may dilute these words as we will. Their terror remains, even though we may have ousted it from the circle of our thought. I do not call for the rejection of a single tender element which has given to our conception of the Lord since the days of our childhood. It is not rejection that we need, but addition—not rejection, but enlargement.

Keep your picture of the Good Shepherd, but add to it that of the Lion of the tribe of Judah. Keep your picture of Christ and the little ones, but add to it that of Christ with the whip of small cords. I do not ask you to surrender the 14th chapter of John; I ask you to add to it the 23rd chapter of Matthew. Keep your 15th chapter of Luke with its beautiful evening evangel of the home-welcome of a prodigal son; but by its side place the 25th chapter of Matthew with its lurid lineaments of a most certain and appalling judgment.

Ignoring the Common People.
Montreal Witness.
There does not seem to be much news about Mr. Borden's Land Commission. The practice has always been to give the interests a private hearing and then shape the tariff to suit them as far as the country would stand it. It is not by prayers that elections are gained. People do not subscribe big sums for the country's health. This commission is, as Mr. Ames explained, to regularize and put the seal of law and national approval on this United States principle of action. Mr. Cannon, who was the real power during the last congress, and who worked the president and Mr. Payne and Mr. Aldrich and all the rest, formulated it thus: When all the interests have exercised their influence, the resultant action will necessarily be the best for the country. He simply ignored the inarticulate interests, those of the common people, who do not understand tariffs and have no voice for what concerns them.

The Aberdeens.
Lady Aberdeen is never happier than when giving pleasure to young people, and, no doubt, remembering her own romantic story, she takes a peculiar interest in the love affairs of her friends' children. Lord Aberdeen found a bride as a result of ironing the pants, and the same day was discovered, gun in hand, by a game keeper, who, dissatisfied with his excuses, took him before his master, Lord Tweedmouth. That well-known peer accepted the poacher's story, and promptly invited him to lunch. The meal had fateful consequences, as it brought the great queen the spectacle of his host's brilliant daughter, Isabel, and, within a month, their engagement was announced. Both have very democratic tastes, in reality, and their interest is far livelier in matters affecting the betterment of the poor than the entertainment of the rich.

Mrs. Eliza Provost, of Tweed, died on Tuesday, aged eighty-two years. She was born in Belleville, being the daughter of the first mayor of that town, the late Alexander Mitchem.

ASTHMA CATARRH

WHOOPING COUGH BRONCHITIS COUGHS CROUP COLDS

Vapo-Cresolene

ESTABLISHED 1871

A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchial troubles, without dosing the stomach with drugs. Used with success for thirty years. The standard remedy for all respiratory ailments. In every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, clearing chest of phlegm. Cresolene is invaluable to mothers with young children and a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Send no postal for descriptive booklet. 310 ALL DRUGGISTS

Try Cresolene. Anti-sneezing Throat Tablets for the sorest throat. They are simple, effective and antiseptic. 15¢ per dozen of 100. Vapo-Cresolene Co., Montreal.

COAL

Your orders will be filled satisfactorily if you deal there at
P. WALSH'S,
55-57 Barrack Street.

Eddy's Toilet Papers

CHEMICALLY PURIFIED

offer most of the best for the least money.

A Special Process of Preparation guarantees Eddy's Toilet Papers free from injurious chemicals of any kind.

"If you're sure it's Eddy's, you're sure it's right."

One of the 27 Eddy Brands

Dale's Cakes, Sultana Fruit Cakes--20c. Per Pound.

Sultana with Nuts--25c. per lb.
Genoa Cakes--30c. per lb.

A. J. REES,

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One Cube!
One Cup!
One Minute!

Think how handy OXO Cubes are!
Ready in a minute for hot Beef Tea.
Ready in a minute for gravies, soups, stews, and aspic jellies.
Ready in a minute for Invalid dishes.
No messy, old-fashioned corks--no need to measure--just the right size--and always uniform in strength and goodness.

Cubes-10c. 10 Cubes-25c.

McCormick's

10c Pkg. FANCY JERSEY CREAM SODAS

A Small dainty soda Pkd only in 5 & 10c Pkgs.

Here is a New Kind of COFFEE

And We Give You A Pot To Make It In—Free

Dalton's French Drip Coffee

is this good, wholesome, delicious coffee. It contains no chicory and by our special process of grinding, every particle of the bitter tanning bearing shell is removed. We take out all the injurious parts. We leave the sweet—the heart—the flavor—the aromatic essences that mean so much to coffee-lovers.

The Percolator, or French Drip Process, is the only way to make really good coffee. We have secured sole rights at last for a practical, economical, reliable French Drip Coffee Pot.

We will give it to you free so that you can try Dalton's French Drip Coffee as it should be made. Read our Offer. We have put up Dalton's French Drip Coffee in two blends

—MILD and STRONG. You can't tell which one you will like best until you try both. Dalton's French Drip Coffee is better and costs less than any other if made in Dalton's French Drip Coffee Pot. That is why we make this special offer.

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER
We have authorized your Grocer to give you one of these handsome pots (worth \$1.50) absolutely free with your first purchase of a tin EACH of Mild and Strong Blend at 50c. per tin. You buy two tins of our Coffee—one of each blend—to give it a fair trial and we give you the means of testing it FREE, satisfied that you will use nothing but Dalton's French Drip Coffee thereafter.

This is the Coffee Pot we are giving away with 2 tins of Coffee at 50c. per tin.

DALTON BROS. TORONTO
Sold in 25c. and 50c. tins. If, by any chance, your grocer is unable to fill your order, write us and we will see that you are supplied promptly.

"If Your Grocer Will Not Supply You, Enclose \$1.00 and We Will Send Carriage Collect"