# AND BUTCHER.

A Military Bandsman of 50 Years' Standing and a Young Butcher Experience the Marvellous Curative Powers of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

## Newspaper Investigation.

In the Case of Henry Pye Diabetes Had Brought on Paralysis--Two Doctors Said Wm. Wade Was Dying of Bright's Disease.

### Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Them.

Each of them tells an Interesting Story to a Newspaper Reporter-Mr. Pye Played in the Marine Band at the Duke of Wellington's Funeral-In the Royal Grenadiers' Band for 20 years-He had Given up Hope When Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him-Wm. Wade After Being Sick for Years With Bright's Disease and His Life Despaired of, Tests the Power of Dodd's Kidney Pills and is Now in Good Health.

diphtheria. I was just over it when

that two doctors were attending me

me up altogether, and said my death

A Phantasmagorial.

How her smiles ensuare the heart!

Black-eyed, charming little beauty,

Can ne'er from the mind depart.

Fresses black as raven's plumage

Tender hands as white as lilies,

All, Angelic likeness stole,

To contain so pure a soul.

Ah! it was indeed a picture

Painted by a hand divine,

And it held my soul enraptured,

Would that her smile of approval

She refused it then release.

Neither am I a brother to her .-

Three little girls are weary,

Sad is the world and dreary,

Six little feet are aching,

Bowed is each little head,

Weary of books and of play;

Slowly the time slips away.

Yet they are up and shaking

Just for a minute or two;

Sleep comes quickly to woo,

Down again drops ev'ry head,

Though they're not ready for bed.

Night after night they protest,

OLD WAR HORSE.

A Grand Army Man Crosses Swords With

Heart Disease and Wins a Glorious Vic-

tory With the Aid of Dr. Agnew's Cure

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart can not

and he continues: "My ailments

be over-estimated, says H. M. Musselman,

a well-known G. A. R. man of Weissport,

were palpitation and fluttering of the

heart. I used two bottles of your valuable

taken battles and bottles of other medi-

cines without help. I introduce it to my

friends at every opportunity possible. It

is a great medicine. Inside of thirty min-

utes after the first dose I had relief."

A New Woman's Excursion.

The women's christian association and

women's and children's tourist company,

men made a very successful pretence of do-

ing all the work, will repeat the experi-

ment on a larger scale this year, running

an excursion to the Thousand Islands,

Montreal and Quebec, and returning via

the Adirondacks. It will be a four days

"It's A Dandy."

That's what a man said who was cured

at Wade's drug store for particulars of

Slowly their eyes are closing,

Three little maids are dozing.

Claiming they're sleepy never,

Drowsily each little head

Merely to keep out of bed.

Still is forever scheming

for the Heart.

Sold by W. H. Medley.

tour.

Never in need of their rest;

Nodding and almost dreaming.

That is their method ever,

When there is mention of bed.

Brately they laugh and chatter,

Then, when they end their clatter,

No, sir! she is not my sweetheart,

She's some other fellow's girl!

That I swear by each fond cure;

Bedtime.

-LEMAN A. GUILD.

Might be mine, my fears to cease,-

Though she knew my heart she'd cap-

And my memory for all time.

Fall from off her forehead's snow;

Weaving webs for many a beau.

Form divinely shaped as angel's-

Yet there needs must be such beaut;

And her softly stoken accents

teen boxes and was cured.

know has kidney trouble.

From Mail and Empired The reputation which Dodd's Kidney I went hunting and got a relapse. Pills enjoy to-day must have been built Kidney trouble set in. It would come upon a broad foundation of sure cura- back every spring and fall for three tive qualities. To verify this view, a or four weeks. Of course, the attacks Mail and Empire representative yester- | became more severe, and in the interday investigated two wonderful cures | vals I was, of little use to myself or that have been much talked of in the east end of the city, and the results of the enquiry are worth recording.

The first man interviewed was Mr. Henry Pye, 115 Pape ave. He is a genial, happy, prosperous-looking man | that attack I would not be able to work | shelter is their only requital for long of sixty-five years and was very pleased to see anyone who wished to talk about Dodd's Kidney Pills. "Why shouldn't I | was but a matter of a few weeks. It talk about Dodd's Kidney Pills?" asked Mr. Pye. "In the first place they saved my life-no doubt about that-and in the second place, if it hadn't been for them. I couldn't have kept my situation. A neighbor of mine, Mrs. Farrell, she's a great Methodist, was cured by them, and she calls them God's Kidney

"But you want to hear my story I'm a bandsman, you know. By trade I'm a shoemaker, but six years ago laid away my last, and since then have given all my time to music. I've been member of the Royal Grenadiers' band for twenty years. It's just fifty years ago last month since I joined the Marine band in England. I played at the duke of Wellington's funeral, in

"For thirty-five years I have lived in Toronto. "In the winter I play at the rinks Two years ago the first night was very cold, and I got chilled through. That was the beginning of my sickness. Last summer, when the Grenadiers went to Berlin, I could hardly get through the day. The next morning I got up feel-

ing pretty well. But after breakfast I was taken with frightful pains in my back. I had to send for a doctor. He gave me morphine, and pronounced it a very bad case of diabetes. In a week lost forty pounds of flesh. I would drink so much water that I would go out and vomit it. But I would come in with just as great a thirst as ever. I must have drank gallens of it in a

"But could you still get around all right?" Well, no. My right leg began to

be paralyzed, and at times my foot would swing about as it I had no control over it. I was living on Grant street then, but as I couldn't walk, I thought I might as well ride a bit farther and came out here to get the country air.

"I have been accustomed to play in the band at the exhibition, and last year, as the exhibition time drew near I was anxious to stick it out for that engagement thinking it would be my last. I was teginning to feel the paralysis in my fingers, so that I could scarcely work the keys. My friends, too, thought it was all up "During the exhibition I stayed with

my daughter, who lives in Parkdale. I was getting worse every day. My son-in-law said he had heard of several women in Parkdale who had been cured of kidney disease by using Dodd's Kidney Pills. So he got a box for me, and I started taking them. Before two days I began to feel better. I took that box and ten others. By that time I felt so well that I stopped taking them. except occasionally. My health is now first-rate, but I still take the pills, off

"Last winter I played sixty nights at the rink without the least inconvenience. Yesterday I walked ten miles. Last summer I could no more have done that than fly. Really, I felt myself getting stronger every day. I can run up the four flights of stairs to the band practice-room easier than I could crawl up them last summer. I'm just about my healthy weight, and fit as

"I tell you Dodd's Kidney Pills are cure and feel like a new man. I have all right. I've started a dozen people taking them since I was cured. My daughter, who has been sick and doctoring for a long time has begun to take the Tablets, and she says they help her as nothing else has done."

William Wade, the nineteen-year-old son of Henry Wade, the well-known east end butcher, 940 Queen street east, was another who it was reported had been marvelously cured. When seen by a Mail and Empire representative, he was in the act of hoisting a hundred and forty pound quarter of beef to his shoulder and carrying it into the shop.

"Are you the boy that was thought to be dying of Bright's disease a year and a half ago, and had been given up by two doctors?" asked the newspaper

"I am, and it was a pretty close shave I had."

"Well, you don't look much of an infant or invalid now. of rheumatism by taking Dr. Hall's Rheu-"You saw what I was doing. Well, matic Cure. He only took two bottles I was as good as a corpse a year and and every trace of disease left him." Call a half ago. It'll just take a minute to tell you about it." "Six years ago I had a bad attack of , this case. 50 cents a bottle.

With Sweet Flowers and Gorgeous Plumaged Songsters.

## SYMPATHETIC STRIKE ON.

THE BATTLE GROUND BETWEEN CAPITAL AND LABOR.

One of the Strange Features at These Times is that Everyone Seems To Be Supremely Happy - A Mystery How Some Families Exist-inother Beautiful Woman the Victim of Shame and Degradation - A Daring Voyager Launches on His Perilous Journey.

(Special correspondence-Letter No. 1,047) New York, Friday, May 28.-The spring is so late as almost to leave us in doubt if the seasons have not got mixed up. At last summer is here, with its wealth of flowers, rich in beauty and perfume, glorious gifts that make this one of the joyous periods of the year. Our old friend the rol in flits about the shrubbery unconscious of danger, for no harm has ever reached him here, where his enemies are under the ban. The jay, with his glory of azure plumage, struts about as he owned the earth, but it is astrange dispensation that all the good gifts are not lavished on any one bird. Where one of those kings and queens of the air has inherited the splendid plumage which shames the rainbow in its glory he has no voice to entrance you with its melody, while the little brown-coated thrush, or the Quakerly mockinglird, or the golden coated canary would not exchange their reveille for the shin-

ing glory of Solomon. Another strike, a sympathetic strike -50,000 tailors out. For months the miserable people have had nothing to do; now they can get work they strike. They say they are hungry; the howl of the wolf can be heard at the door at all hours of the day and night; for i is hunger, cold, naked, savage-hunger that cries for bread and must be heard. On a small patch of land, less than a mile square, is a human hive where 170,000 people live, if we may call that living, to which the home of the savage in an African jungle seems like paradise. The earth yields her abundance to him for which he neither sows nor plants nor toils. God's free air is with him, and when he needs rest no softer couch than the breast of his mother earth never wooed a tired savage to repose. Not so with the toilers who live in those cheerless prisons that tower on either side, into the rooms of which "A year ago last fall I got so bad God's blessed sunshine never comes. The rank air is foul with the fumes of tobacco, rum, and the miserable messes daily. It was Bright's disease, they said. They said, too, that if I got over | that they eat. Yet this food and this hours of weary and killing toil. Do you for six years. Before long they gave expect that any of God's creatures will be content with such a dole for constant labor? Not while the world exists; not

was then that someone brought me a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took fif- till the judgment day. There are whole months when these unfortunate creatures have nothing to "I continue to take the pills occado, and during that period God alone sionally, especially after heavy lifting. knows how they live. And now comes Now I can do a heavy day's work and one of the strangest features in the feel first rate after it. I recommend lives of these workers-a feature which, Dodd's Kidney Pills to every one that while I write, makes this great city, with its millions of inhabitants and its thousands of millions of silver and gold, the battleground between capital and

> labor. Summer is here; orders for clothing come pouring in from the south and west, and work is abundant. This, one would say, ought to be the season of happiness and plenty.

Come with me, my friend, and I will show you one of the strangest features of our labor system and of this tene-

ment house life. Do you see that well dressed gentleman ahead of us? How stylish and debonair he looks; just catch the perfume of that cigar he smokes; some robber baron or bloated bondholder, no doubt, who spends his summer holidays in Europe, and amuses himself by cutting the coupons from his United States bonds. Bless my soul, my dear friend, you are away off; he is the walking delegate of the United Garment Makers, and he has just served notice on the hour of twelve to-day. Strike, you say; why, it is only an hour ago since you told me that they were getting all the wages they demanded. So they are. And you said that the bosses had agreed to the time schedule, making eight hours a day's work. That is also true. Welf, then, in the name of all that i good and bad, if they have got all they demanded, what are they going to strike for?" Well, the case is this: "Russell & Storms, the builders, had contracted to put up a stable for old Brown, the banker. It was a very nice affair, with living rooms for the coachman and gardener and it cost old Brown discovered that one of the carpenters had used a non-union hammer when he was shingling the roof, and they gave the contractors a choice either to pull down the stable and rebuild it with union carpenters who use union hammers, or they pay \$10,000 into the general fund of United Labor, and we will allow the stable to stand. The contractors would do neither, hence the strike in all classes of human labor. You are in sympathy with the union hammer makers, so you will have to strike till the contractors pull down Brown's stable or pay our association

Astonishing as it may seem, no sooner is a strike proclaimed than the joy tells begin to ring. Everybody all of a sudden seems to be supremely happy and many of the men wash their faces and hands, and I don't wish this part of my statement doubted, for I have seen them do it and know it is a fact. Men and women crowd the saloons and smoke and drink and sing to fneir hearts' content. Eight thousand five hundred tailors struck. We shall have over 20,000 ere the sun goes down tonight, and 50,000 before the week ends. Strange, is it not, in times of peace and plenty, these strikers are the most sorrowful looking people on the face of the earth. Say strike, revolution, disorder. Hey, presto change, care vanishes, sorrow flies away and would think that paradise was not far off. Employees say that the strike is weakening; the walking delegate say periority of union hammers.

it is spreading, and a week's time million of strikers, to vindicate the su-Labor day is here, and in the United States it is safe to say that a million Syracuse, which ran an excursion to the of men will parade on that day, and imate will be \$2 a day. After the parade they usually adjourn to some beer garden and spend the rest of the day drinking, dancing, and other amusements, lauding labor and denouncing that which furnishes them with employment whereby they live. Suppose these oppressed toilers had worked on labor day, and that the two millions which were squandered on that day, and had started a co-operative business and met the capitalist on his own ground, throwing the profits of the old business into some new venture, where capital is again to be met and vanquished; how long would it be

before labor, working for itself, ruled the labor market? Things would then the habor market is langs would then be changed; the knight of labor would then become a robber baron or a bloated bondholder, and he might amuse himself clipping his coupons, while the former millionaire might be plotting how to blow him up with dynamite or how to give him his conge with a sand bag. It is no use talking, the procession will take place, the money will be spent and revolution will succeed re-volution till the end of time.

In the police court here the other morning who should turn up among the

drunks and disorderlies but the once

beautiful Evelyn Granville, who was the

cause of the Webster murder.

first met Webster at one of those little watering places on the Sound, where people of respectability, but moderate means, go to spend the summer. Webster was a travelling salesman, goodlooking, well dressed and a masher. Miss Granville was loud, showy and not coy, so it was not long till these two adventurers had come to a perfect business understanding. Later on, however, a new boarder made her appearance on the scene. She was the wife of a New York bank cashier, with two children and having a beautiful home in this city, where for several years she resided. She was young and pretty, very showy in her dress and very sensible of the flattery with which Webster plied her. There was considerable disparity in the ages of her husband and herself, she being about twentysix and he over fifty, which the New York drummer was not slow to discover. He became perfectly infatuated with the banker's wife and she returned his passion. Miss Granville was discarded, and this so maddened her that after a series of disturbances they were both compelled to leave. Webster came directly to this city and took a handsome. ly furnished room in a fashionable flat near Central park. He sent the banker's wife and children to Chicago, where she made application for a divorce. Miss Granville made the acquaintance of a gambler and went to live with him as his common law wife. She soon found out where Webster lived and took a room on the same floor. The gambler knew nothing of Webster's acquaintance with his mistress. When he came home he found his wife in tears, and on inquiring the cause, was informed that Webster had insulted her. Without stopping to inquire the nature of the insult he seized his pistol and rushed over to Webster's room and called him out into the hall. Webster was writing a letter to his lady love in Chicago, calling her all sorts of endearing names. As he reached the hall his assassin asked him: "Why did you insult my wife?" and before Webster could answer shot him through the heart. He was indicted for murder and was convicted of manslaughter and was sentenced to state prison for nineteen years. Deprived of her gambling lover, having no means of her own, her downfall was terrible and rapid. Drink scon destroyed her beauty, and now she has arrived at the last stage, picked up by the police, her face bloated, her clothes tattered-lost, lost beyond reclaim-three steps more-some dark night, a leap in the river; next step, the morgue; the last, Potter's field. The play is ended; ring down the curtain. This is the and of earth.

Lieutenant Peary and his friends are busily at work, determined to make this third expedition a success, and, however much we may deprecate what may seem to be on the borders of foolhardi ness, or madness, or deadly risk, we cannot but admire the indomitable pluck of the man, in whose vocabulary there is no such word as fall.

As I think of the adventure and its possible consequences, one scene is ever present to my eyes. I pass over the details of getting

ready, the voyage to the Arctic regions, the God-speeds at parting, and now thi hardy explorer is fairly launched on his perilous voyage. Hour atter hour flits by, the sound of no human voice delights the ear, the sight of no human face enchants the vision. The world is left behind, civilization, home, friends and everything that makes life worth living. On, on, over that trackless waste, which, like eternity, seems to have no end. Think of arriving at the end of a weary day's march over a trackless wilderness of ice and snow, and, weary as you are, having to prepare a place to rest-and then to partake of your frozen food in the midst of a howling storm. Your savage dogs the last link that connects you with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. the life you left behind; your only hope of once more getting back to that civilization which watches and waits for your coming. He dreams that he has reached the pole-that he has discovered the source of that power which performs the tremendous labor of the universe, which gives life to everything, without which there would be no life, or death, a power which the eye of man hath never seen, which kills with its silent stroke, and quickens the first germ of life in the most minute organism ever created by the Grand Archi tect of the universe! Of all these mira-\$13,000. After it was finished it was cles the daring explorer dreams, and in due time awakens to find himself alone in the kingdom of eternal silence. Will the mystery be solved; will the pole be reached; or will another mound of ice mark the spot where the daring voyager perished? No answer yet; we must await the Ides of March.

#### "I HAD NO FAITH."

But My Wife Persuaded Me To Try The Great South American Rheumatic Cure And My Agonizing Pain Was Gone In Twelve Hours, And Gone For Good.

J. D. McLeod, of Leith, Oat., says: " have been a victim of theum it sm for seven years-confined to my bed for months, at a time; unable to turn myself. I have been treated by many physicians without any benefit, I had no faith in rheumatic cures I saw advertised, but my wife induced me to get a bottle of South American R seumatic Cure from Mr. Taylor, druggist, in Owen Sound. At that time I was in agony with pain. Inside of twelve hours after I had taken the first dose the pain had all left ma. I continued until I had used three bottles, and I now consider myeelf completely cured. Sold by W. H. Medley.

#### Vennachar Jottings.

VENNACHAR, May 25.—The mosquitos have again visited us and presented their bills. Rev. Mr. Leigh was absent last Sunappointment. Many were disappointed at | yesterday on a visit to Toronto. not seeing Rev. Mr. Sheppard, a former pastor. Charles Bebee lost a horse last week by getting fast in a log. The Free Methodist quarterly meeting was held at Thousand Islands last year, in which we- the average wages at the lowest es- this appointment last Sunday. The inclemency of the weather prevented many from attending the service. A little girl has arrived at Mrs. James Jackson's. Miss Carrie Brunner and Miss Minnie Lane, of Denbigh, spent the 24th at R. Connors'. The cheese factory has again started with S. B. Wagar as cheesemaker. This is his third year here.

pation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try

them.

Fresh butter, 15c. per lb. J. Crawford. K.

#### A REMARKABLE CASE.

DOCTORS COULD NOT AGREE AS TO THE TROUBLE!

A New Brunswick Lady The Victim.-Suffered For Thirty Years. - The Attack Caused Partial Blindness And A Feeling Of Semi-Paralysis.

From The Woodstock, N. S., Sentinel. Mrs. E. P. Ross, of Riley Brook, N. B., says:—"I have been a sufferer for thirty years, and I am sure I would still be in the same lamentable condition had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. was married at the age of twenty and am now fifty-one years old. I had always enjoyed good health until after my first child was born. About a month later the illness attacked me which has since made my life miserable. I consulted different doctors, but they did not agree as to the nature of my trouble. One said it was a species of paralysis, others said symptoms of fits. I would be feeling very well when I would suddenly have a sensation of partial blindness, and everything before me would sparkle. Then my hand and arm on one side would become numb, and after about ten minutes this sensation would pass to my lower limbs, then my tongue would become affected, as would also my hearing. Voices, no matter how close to me, would seem dim and far away. These symptoms would last for about forty minutes. I would have a violent pain over the eyes, which would continue for twelve hours



or more. Notwithstanding all that was done for me, these spells were coming more frequently, and at last I would sometimes have two attacks a day. I was also troubled with bronchitis, which added to my misery. I could not sew or knit, or do any work that required close attention to it. All this trouble had never left me for years, and at the age of forty-eight I consulted another doctor. The medicine he gave me, however, made me worse instead of better. Then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was using the third box before I found any benefit, but then there was a decided change. By the time I used twelve boxes I felt as well as I did in my young days. Every symptom of the trouble that had so long made my life miserable had disappeared. For eighteen months I did not use the pills and was as well as ever I had been in my life. Then one morning I felt a slight attack of the old trouble and determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills again. I got a box and took an occasional pill and have never since had a symptom of the trouble. To say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done wonders for me is putting it mildly, and I strongly urge their use on all who may be ill. Pink Pills were also of great benefit to a niece of mine, Miss Effie J. Everett. Her mother died when she was quite young, and naturally much of the care of the household developed upon her, and as she grew up she became weak, easily tired, subject to headaches and her complexion was pale and wax like. A young lady teacher who was boarding with the family, and who had used Pink Pills with great success, urged her to try them. The result was that she soon was enjoying the best of health and is a fine robust young lady who shows no traces of her former illness.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is onclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark,

#### Myer's Cave Items.

Myer's Cave, May 26 .- Farmers are through seeding, although the recent rains have put them back from getting in their grain on low land. The 24th passed off very quietly here. A number of our young people took in the concert at Cloyne. Frank and Seymour Dellyea have returned from the drive of W. Rankin on the Madawaska. W. Mills has gone to Whitney to work in the mill there. Some of our residents are excited over the finding of some valuable ore in this locality. The late frosts have done very little damage to meadows and pastures. T. Perry has returned from Madoc. Visitors: Miss Nellie Seeley and Miss Jane McMillan, at J. C. Mitchell's; Mrs. W. Headrick, of Perth, at her father's, J. R. Perry.

They Do Good Work.

The following letter tells what people think about Laxa Liver Pilla: DEAR SIRS-I gladly testify to the virtues of Laxa Liver Pills. I used to be troubled with severe headaches and constipation for a long time, and took these pills hoping for a cure, and my hopes were rapidly fulfilled. I have found them a never failing remedy and heartily recommend them. Signed, MISS S. LAWSON. Moncton, N. B.

#### Nows at Atheus.

ATHENS, May 27.-Fred. Hager, Prescott, was a visitor in Athens last week Miss Mabel Bellamy, Prescott, is renewing old acquaintances here this week. Miss Stella Scovil, Portland, is the guest of Miss Ethel Arnold. The citizens of Athens celebrated the 24th right royally, nearly exeryone taking a day at the lake. The ladies all have the bicycle fever. Every evening you may see numbers wending their way to the race track, and shortly after several small boys leading up the horses. A gang of men arrived at the Armstrong house last evening, and this morning commenced work on the telephone line. They are going to run the line day and the pulpit was filled by Mr. Dis. through to Westport. Mrs. D. Fisher left

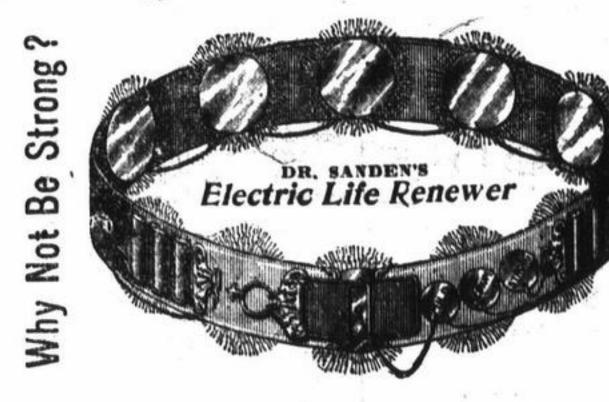
> We have the Royal purple tie in all shapes at 25c. Grand Union.

Fifty-eight years ago the 7th of September Grace Darling and her father, through their heroic effort, saved from a watery grave nine precious souls. The work of life saving and health preserving still goes on, in which K.D. C. plays an important part. Health is the great channel of true happiness.

Unhealthy stomachs cause unhappy homesunhadpy beople, wherever they are found. Have no equal as a prompt and positive | Help, relief and cure for unhealthy stomachs cure for sick headache, biliousness, consti- are found in K.D.C. Try it. Highest En

## What Makes Men Strong?

ELECTRICITY-The Fountain of Youth, the perpetual energy which sustains all animal life. It is the source from which springs the bubbling spirit of joy in young manhood. It is the vital element which keeps up the nerve force in old men to a good old age. When the body is charged with it the vital powers are strong. Confidence flashes from the eye and the step is firm. Without it-well, how is it with your Are you weak, gloomy, wanting physical and brain force? If you are weak you should begin at once using this famous appliance for weak



This appliance is the result of twenty years of close study, and contains all the recent improvements known to science. It is, in fact, a perfect battery made in the form of a belt, to be worn on the body while the patient rests.

#### ARE YOU NOT TIRED OF USELESS DRUGGING?

No doubt you have tried medicines and failed. Why not try Nature's Own Remedy in this simple but thoroughly scientific way? Improved Electric Suspensory Free with all Belts.

#### IT CURES YOU WHILE YOU SLEEP.

The electric current from this belt is felt as soon as it touches the body. This is warranted under a forfeit of \$5,000. It can be regulated to any power required, while the belt is on the body, and is worn while you sleep without the slightest trouble.



#### "Three Classes of Men"

is the title of a neat Illustrated pocket volume I have just issued, exclusively for men. It gives in plain language the effects following youthful indiscretion and later excesses, as Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Drains and Losses, Varicocele and Atrophy or undevelopment, also Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back, Kldney Troubles, etc., and points out an easy and sure cure at home WITHOUT DRUGS OR MEDI-CINES. It also gives a truthful resume of my thirty years' wonderful success with my Electric Belts in these cases, and every young, middle-aged or old man suffering the slightest weakness should read it and know exactly where he stands. It is sent free, sealed, by mall, upon request.

#### DR. SANDEN, 156 St. James St., Montreal, Quebec.

LETTERS AND POLITICS.

Judge Albion W. Tourgee Has Been Suc-

cessful In Both. The announcement that Judge Albion W. Tourgee had been appointed consul to Bordenux awakened widospread interest not because the consulate is an important one, but because Judge Tourgee has written books that have made his name familiar to most Americans and because for many years after the civil war he was prominent in public life. The administration which sends the author of "Little Breeches" to the court of St. James and the author of "A Fool's Errand" to sunny Bordeaux cannot be accused of ignoring

an Ohio farmer and was born in 1838. He gold mines, estimated to be worth \$40,was a student at the Rochester academy



ALBION W. TOURGEE.

when the war broke out and promptly enlisted. He served four years and was twice wounded, once at Bull Run and again at Perryville. At the close of the war he settled in Greensboro, N. C., and spent much time in trying to elevate the negro race by explaining to the colored people their new duties of citizenship. This made him very unpopular with the whites, but he kept at it in spite of frequent threats of . personal In the meantime he had studied law and

been admitted to the bar. In 1868 he was elected judge of the superior court, which office he held until 1875. He wrote the civil code of North Carolina now in use. He was also active in politics and was a member of the constitutional conventions of 1868 and 1875. He has also been on the lecture platform, and although he has not been seen in public much for a dozen years past, at one time he was widely known. As an author Judge Tourgee made his first bid for fame by writing "A Fool's Errand," and it was a strong bid. The book at once sprung into popular favor and had a sale of more than 185,000 copies. This he followed with "Bricks Without Straw," "An Appeal to Cæsar" and "Murvale Eastman, Christian Socialist." All these were novels dealing with the social questions, which had not yet been worn threadbare, and they were moderately successful. Since then Judge Tourgee has written several other books which have not been so

well received. He has also had one experience as editor and publisher of a magazine. It was a costly experience, too, for the magazine, The Continent, was a flat failure, and in several years the judge has lived in the little village of Mayville, near Chautauqua, and take great pleasure in rec

A FORTUNATE YOUNG LADY. Miss Annie Murtagh Falis Heir To Up.

wards Of \$100,000. Tweed News. The readers of the News will no doubt remember mention having been made on March 11th in reference to Miss Annie Murtagh, visiting near Tweed, summoned to New York to layaclaim to a fortune that had been left her by a wealthy great aunt. Miss Murtagh naturally thought the news too good to be true, but finally decided to act on the advice and accordingly, went to

New York, where she has since been until a week or so ago. She found, however, that her aunt had left her a large fortune, comprising \$50,-000 in cash, a very handsome mansion in New York city, also shares in Colorado in Picton and will again visit Mr. and Mrs. Larter at Tweed in the near future.

Wood Yard. James Campbell, corner of Wellington and Barrack streets, always has on hand a good stock of best maple, cut and uncut. dry slabs, pine and cedar blocks. All please for cash. Telephone, 11ft,

In buying a stock of clothing we don't confine ourselves to any one manufacturer, but take the pick of all among them. ing the Sanford manufacturing company, who are recognized all ever Canada as the leaders in boys' and children's, and John Calder & Co. leaders in men's and young men's. If you want to see tailor-made garments we can show them. Grand

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That foremost champion of the world for the advancement of women - Elizabeth Cady Stanton-has devoted fifty years of toil and work for the women of both hemispheres. She fully believes in the virtues and efficacy of Paine's Celery Compound. Writing to Wells & Richardson Co., she

"Some members of my family have been using your Paine's Celery Compound, and I heartily recommend it to any one who is run-down or suffering from nervous ills. Hereafter I shall always keep a bottle on

Mrs. M. Thompson, Eastern Ave., Toronto, also writes as follows: "I feel it my duty to let the public know what Paine's Celery Compound did for me, and trust it will be a benefit to other suf-

"I was much reduced in flesh and in a thoroughly broken-down condition, resulting from dyspepsia and nervousness, I was recommended to try the Compound;

I did so, and three bottles have made me a different woman. "Previous to taking your Compound

had taken medicine from some of the best its wreck most of Judge Tourgee's modest | doctors in the city, but with no good reand hard carned fortune went down. For | sults. Therefore I have every reason to be thankful for Paine's Celery Compound