

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Ready Relief cures the worst pains in from one to twenty minutes. Not one hour after reading this advertisement need any suffer with

Acids and Pains

For Headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

A Cure for All

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Frostbites, Chilblains, Headaches, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing.

Cures the worst pains in from one to twenty minutes. Not an hour after reading this advertisement need any suffer with pain. Radway's Ready Relief is a sure cure for every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest and Limbs.

IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS THE ONLY PAIN REMEDY

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, always inflammation and cures Constipation, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs, by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other Fevers, aided by Radway's Pills, so quickly as Radway's Ready Relief.

Seventy per bottle. Sold by druggists.

Radway's Pills

Always Reliable, Purely Vegetable.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purgative, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Bizziness, Vertigo, Constipation, Piles.

SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION.

—AND—

All Disorders of the LIVER.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness or weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or stars before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, sudden pain in the side, chest, limbs, and pains flashes of heat, burning the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders. Price 25c a Box. Sold by all Druggists or

Sent by Mail. Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., 7 St. Helen street, Montreal, for Book of Advice.

LAXA LIVER PILLS

Those who have used Laxa-Liver Pills say they have no equal for relieving and curing Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Heart Burn, Water Brash or any disease or disorder of the stomach, liver or bowels.

Mrs. George Williams, Fairfield Plains, Ont., writes as follows: "As there are so many other medicines offered for sale in substitution for Laxa-Liver Pills I am particular to get the genuine, as they far surpass anything else for regulating the bowels and correcting stomach disorders."

Laxa-Liver Pills are purely vegetable; neither gripe, weaken nor sicken, are easy to take and prompt to act.

A GUARANTEED CURE
For DYSPEPSIA OR MONEY
IS FOUND IN K.D.C. REFUNDED
Highest endorsements. Write for testimonials & guarantee.
K.D.C. CO. Ltd. Boston U.S. and New Glasgow, N.S., Can.

CROSSING THE LINE.

A boy who went with his father on a voyage to South America, was anxious to see the equatorial line, and said to an old sailor:

"Jack, will you show me the line when we cross it?"

"Oh, yes, my boy."

After a few days the boy asked whether they had crossed the line. The old tar said: "Yes, my lad."

"Why didn't you tell me, and show it to me?"

The sailor replied, "O, my lad, we always cross the line in the dark."

How many such lines we cross in the dark. On one side is light, peace, prosperity and blessing; on the other side, darkness, trouble, calamity, and a curse.

Once we were on the bright side, by and by we find ourselves over the line, and surrounded with troubles. We crossed the line in the dark. The moderate drinker who scorns the idea of intemperance, at last finds himself in the gutter. He has crossed the line in the dark. The man who toys and dallies with sin, until at last he is overcome and ruined, has crossed the line in the dark. The man who delays repentance till death overtakes him, finds that he has crossed the line in the dark. The god of this world blinds the eyes of them that believe not; and men travel to perdition, utterly unconscious of the danger that awaits them. They intend to turn; they think by and by they will be able to change their course; but the current grows swifter, and, before they know their danger, the awful roar of the cataract sounds in their ears, and they awake, too late, to a sense of their true condition, and are swept onward to ruin. Beware of crossing the line in the dark. You may be crossing it now! Are you sleeping? "Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light!"—Ex.

"REST IN THE LORD."

A young man, distressed about his soul, had confided his difficulties to a friend, who discerned very quickly that he was striving to obtain everlasting life by great efforts. He spoke of "sincere prayers" and "heart-felt desires," after salvation, continually lamented that he did not "feel any different in spite of all."

His present friend did not answer him at first, but presently interrupted him with the inquiry: "W., did you ever learn to float?"

"Yes, I did," was the surprised reply.

"And did you find it easy to learn?"

"Not at first," he answered.

"What was the difficulty?" his friend pursued.

"Well, the fact was, I could not lie still; I could not believe or realize that the water would hold me up without any effort of my own, so I always began to struggle, and, of course, down I went at once."

"And then?"

"Then I found out that I must give up all the struggle, and just rest on the strength of the water to bear me up. It was easy enough after that; I was able to lie back in the fullest confidence that I should never sink."

"And is not God's word more worthy of your trust than the changeable sea? He does not bid us wait for the feelings; He commands you just to rest in him, to believe his word, and to accept his gift. His message of life reaches down to you in your place of ruin and death, and his word to you now is, 'The gift of God is eternal life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.'"—Rom. vi. 23

"JESUS, IT'S ME."

At a religious meeting in the south of London, a timid little girl wanted to be the little girl who wanted to come to Jesus, and said to the gentleman conducting the meeting: "Will you pray for me in the meeting, please? But do not mention my name."

In the meeting which followed, when every head was bowed and there was a perfect silence, the gentleman prayed for the little girl who wanted to come to Jesus and he said: "Oh, Lord, there is a little girl, who does not want her name known, but Thou dost know her; save her precious soul!" There was a perfect silence, and



FREE BOOK FOR SICK WOMAN

Woman is more liable to illness than man. This is because her organism is more sensitive. In man the muscular system is predominant. In woman the nervous sympathetic. Woman suffers in heart and brain and body a thousand things the average man can't understand. He knows nothing of the throbbing head, the aching back, the nerves all ajar by overstrain, the "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, the weakness and prostration from the overwork, worry and cares of her self-sacrificing life. Often indeed her wonderful love and courage make her hide from him until it is too late, the many sleepless, restless nights followed by tired waking mornings, the wearing pain, the dragging weakness of female complaints, all of which are increased at each period, the unutterable misery and weakness that darken her life and bring her to the verge of despair.

Yet woman need not despair. God never meant that his best gift to man should go through life in sorrow and suffering. What woman needs is to understand herself. Dr. Sproule has made this possible. He knows, (for he has proved it by curing thousands of cases where others have failed)—that she need not suffer physically. His latest book, written entirely for woman, shows this plainly. In it you will read his wonderful "Tribute to Woman." When you read it your heart will throb with gladness as you feel that here, at last, is a man with a mind great enough and a heart tender enough to understand woman. This same understanding and sympathy have made him resolve to send a copy of this book

Absolutely Free

to any sick woman who writes for it. She who reads it will learn all about the weaknesses and diseases of her sex; all about her complicated nervous and physical conditions; all the necessities and requirements of her wonderful organism. Best of all, she will learn what is necessary to maintain health, and how that health can be regained when lost.

Fully Illustrated.

Dr. Sproule has given particular attention to the illustrations in this book, and has spared neither trouble nor expense to get the very best. All the female organs, both in health and disease, are so clearly drawn that anyone looking at the pictures cannot fail to understand. Dr. Sproule's long experience as a surgeon and a Specialist has made him an authority, and the illustrations have been done from drawings which he himself has made especially for this book. They are so clear and perfect that they will prove a revelation to the woman who sees them.

To Healthy Women

Reader, if you are well, please do not send for this book; because the edition is limited, and the book you might write for out of mere curiosity would probably be the means of depriving some sick and suffering sister of that beacon light which would guide her to renewed health and happiness.

But remember, though Dr. Sproule has been to great expense in getting up the book, it will cost YOU nothing. The doctor wants you to have it. He wants every woman to have that perfect glowing health without which she cannot fitly rule her kingdom. He feels it his greatest privilege to help in any way God's last and best creation—WOMAN. Write for this book at once. It will save you years of suffering. Address SPECIALIST SPROULE, 7 to 13 Doane St., Boston.

away in the back of the meeting a little girl arose, and in a little voice said: "Please, it's me, Jesus; it's me." She did not want to have a doubt. She meant it. She wanted to be saved, and she was not ashamed to rise in that meeting, little girl as she was, and say, "Jesus, it's me."

TROUBLE

"The things which have happened unto me have fallen out rather unto the furtherance of the Gospel."—Phil. i. 12.

I stood upon the beach looking off upon the sea, and there was a strong wind blowing, and I noticed that some of the vessels were going that way, and other vessels were going another way. I said to myself: "How is it that the same wind sends one vessel in one direction and another vessel in another direction?" I found out by looking, that it was the different way they had the sails set. And so does trouble come on this world. Some men it drives into the harbor of heaven, and other men it drives upon the rocks. It depends upon the way you have your sails set. All the Atlantic and Pacific oceans of surging sorrow cannot sink a soul that has asked for God's pilotage.—Talmage.

A LIFE PRAYER.

Men do not learn to pray in death. In death they utter their greatest prayer; they take up all their prayers together and consummate them into one climax, with which they victoriously assail the opening gates of heaven. We shall pray best in death if we have lived in God. Living should be praying. Praying should never be a separate act, detachable from the current of daily experience and action. Prayer should be part of ourselves. "Prayer is the Christian's native breath!" When our religion is superimposed, it is an incumbrance; when it grows up in the heart or soul under the inspiration and sanction of God the Holy Ghost, then it is part of ourselves—not an external quantity, but an inward and external breath.—Rev. Joseph Parker, D. D.

As in a physical gymnastics there are awkwardness and blundering and mishaps and falls and bruises at the start, but dexterity, gracefulness and a pleasure afterwards, so it is in the spiritual gymnastics, whose aim and end are godlikeness. The law of habit is a law of God, which always works for our happiness when we put ourselves in right relation to it. Exercise unto godliness becomes delightful in proportion to the earnestness, regularity and perseverance with which it is maintained. Prayer, praise, the study of the Holy Scriptures, Christian conversation and work of whatever kind—all the devotions and all the activities of a Christian life—become more and more delightful as you go forward in the way of duty. By exercise you acquire facility, skill, power, delight.

"I married you in order to love you in God, and according to the need of my heart, and in order to have in the midst of the strange world a place for my heart, which all the world's bleak winds cannot chill, and where I may find the warmth of the home-fire, to which I eagerly betake myself when it is stormy and cold without." Can you imagine whose words are these? Perhaps you might say they were written by some love-sick sentimentalist; but you would mistake. They are found in the "Love Letters of Prince Bismarck," which have just been published.

There is a good story going about Prince Alexander, the son of Princess Beatrice, who, having received a present of one sovereign from his mother and quickly spent it, applied for a second. He was gently chided for his extravagance, but, unabashed, wrote to his grandmother. The Queen had probably been warned, for she replied in the same strain of remonstrance, whereupon the young prince responded as under: "Dearest Grandmother, I received your letter, and hope you will not think I was disappointed because you could not send me any money. It was very kind of you to give me good advice. I sold your letter for £4 10s."—Selected.