

The Remedies With a Record

Father Morrissey's "No. 10" For Throat and Lungs

During his many years of practice Father Morrissey successfully treated thousands who were suffering from Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Inflammation of the Lungs. His favorite prescription was a Cough Mixture and Lung Tonic that came to be called "Father Morrissey's No. 10."

Unlike the majority of cough mixtures, "Father Morrissey's No. 10" does not depend on such drugs as Opium and Morphine to deaden the irritation and give temporary relief—in fact, there is not a trace of any of these dangerous drugs in it.

The simple but effective remedies provided by Nature herself were selected and combined by Father Morrissey, with remarkable skill, into a medicine that has earned the name of a "Lung Tonic" as well as a Cough Cure. It soothes the inflamed membrane of the throat or lungs, removes the irritation or mucus that causes the coughing, relieves the congestion, and restores the parts to a healthy condition. More than that, "No. 10" tones up and strengthens the whole system and fortifies it against future colds.

For ordinary winter coughs and colds "No. 10" is unsurpassed and is one of the safest remedies you can use. Trial size 25c. per bottle. Regular size 50c.

Read what it has done for these two sufferers:

Elm Tree, La Plante, N.B.

FATHER MORRISSEY MEDICINE CO., LTD.

I had been ailing for some time and in a low, run-down condition; two experienced physicians were consulted and gave me case up as hopeless. I determined to try Father Morrissey's Lung Tonic, and had scarcely finished one bottle when I felt my strength returning. I persevered in the treatment, and am now perfectly well, and would recommend the Lung Tonic to all who are afflicted as I was.

MRS. FELIX N. BOUDREAU.

Pictou, N.S.

FATHER MORRISSEY MEDICINE CO., LTD.

I can testify to the benefit derived from Father Morrissey's cure for Bronchial Trouble. For some time I was a sufferer from this trouble, and could get no relief from it, until I used his medicine prescribed.

On taking Father Morrissey's medicine, to my surprise, I began to improve, and was completely cured. With a grateful heart I give this testimony to the great value of Father Morrissey's prescriptions.

JOHN GRATTAN.



Rev. Father Morrissey

FATHER MORRISSEY'S LINIMENT FOR ACHES AND PAINS

In treating Coughs and Colds with "No. 10," or Rheumatism with "No. 7," it helps a great deal to rub the affected parts with Father Morrissey's Liniment. For sore throat and cold in the chest a piece of flannel should be wrung out of hot water, sprinkled with a few drops of the liniment, and applied after the rubbing. For Rheumatism the liniment should be warmed and rubbed in freely, morning and evening.

The genuine Father Morrissey remedies are being put up by the same druggists, in exactly the same way, as they were prepared during the priest-physician's lifetime. What they accomplished then for hundreds of sufferers they will do for you now. You know something of their record in years past; you can depend on them now. Get them at your dealer's or from

FATHER MORRISSEY MEDICINE CO., LTD.

CHATHAM, N.B.

Father Morrissey's "No. 7" For Kidney and Rheumatism

When the slightest exposure to dampness or cold brings rheumatic aches to joints or muscles, it's a sure sign that the blood is wrong. It's loaded with Uric Acid, poisonous and exceedingly irritating—formed from the worn out tissues and waste matter taken up by the blood from different parts of the body. When things are working right, this poison is immediately filtered from the blood by the kidneys and got rid of. But sometimes the kidneys do not keep up with their work—the blood gets overloaded with Uric Acid, and it collects in the fibres of the muscles—in the joints—in the valves of the heart. Then there's a case of Rheumatism, caused simply by defective action of the kidneys, and brought on by exposure.

Father Morrissey had a wide experience in treating Rheumatism, and an exceptionally successful one. The prescription on which he depended was one of his own, called "Father Morrissey's No. 7." It acts directly on the kidneys, and has a toning, invigorating effect on these organs, helping them to clear themselves of the accumulated Uric Acid and to get working properly once more. Then they quickly purify the blood—and the cause of the Rheumatism is gone. The joints limber up, the pains go away and the disease is eradicated from the system.

Price 50c. a box.

Hundreds of letters like these have been received from those who have been benefited and cured:

Blackville, N.B.

FATHER MORRISSEY MEDICINE CO., LTD.

I have used Father Morrissey's medicine for Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble and found it the best medicine I ever used.

JAMES CAVANAUGH.

St. John, N.B., Nov. 17, 1900.

FATHER MORRISSEY MEDICINE CO., LTD.

I sought the advice of the late Father Morrissey about two years ago. I was suffering from Rheumatism, aggravated by other complaints, and had been treated by local physicians without any result whatever.

Almost totally discouraged, I consulted with the late Father Morrissey by letter and he prescribed for me. His medicines, while not effecting a permanent cure, benefited me greatly. You are at perfect liberty to use my name, as I shall deem it an honor to have it connected with the skill of the late Father Morrissey in any way, however remote.

Yours truly,

PATRICK BYRNE.

Mr. Stanley K. Smith, Gen. Secretary Chatham Y.M.C.A., writes on July 3, 1900:

Having used Father Morrissey's Liniment in my capacity as Physical Director of the Chatham Y.M.C.A. for rubbing down after a hard run or exercises, I can heartily recommend the liniment to runners, athletes or anyone whose muscles are subject to strain. During the season the Y.M.C.A. have placed a large number of athletes in the field and the majority used nothing else but Father Morrissey's Liniment. For removing stiffness and soreness of the muscles, it is unequalled.

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the red-headed girl in secret; and why the strange old woman in the cottage in the wood spoke to her as if she knew her.

Taking it by and large, as she would have said, Cottie concluded that there were some strange people in this Starborough.

She rose very early—it was wearisome lying awake through the silver-grey dawn—and, slipping down softly, so as not to arouse Betty, lit the fire and tidied up the place, just as she would have done if she was "at home" in the hut.

Betty was astonished, and somewhat embarrassed, by "the boy's" industry and neatness.

"I see you've been properly brought up, Master Ronald," she said; "though I think you ought to have been a girl; you've done it all so well. But there isn't any occasion for you to bother yourself; I should feel lost, like, if I didn't do the house work, and I'd rather you helped me with the gloves."

"All right," said Cottie, cheerfully—she had winced and turned away at the reference to her sex—I'm not much at needlework but I'll do what I can."

"No; I should think not," said the old lady, with a smile. "The idea of a boy, excepting he was a tailor, and being any good at sewing! But you might learn to cut out. I'll show you how it's done."

"All right," said Cottie again; "but bringing the work out into the garden, I hate being indoors when the weather is fine."

(To be Continued.)

The City of Pens

Birmingham Turns Out About Thirty Million a Week.

In these days, when there is so much said about dying British industries, it is gratifying to note that in spite of foreign competition Birmingham still supplies the world with pens. These are now turned out by the capital of Midland at the rate of 30,000,000 per week, over twenty ton of steel being used in their manufacture. The pens are sold at prices ranging from 3 cents to \$12 per gross and the fact that each gross requires 144 pieces of steel to go through 12 different processes renders this cheapness of sale one of the greatest marvels of manufacturing skill and industry.

The advent of the steel pen dates back to about one hundred years ago when steel pens of the barrel type—that is, with the holder and pen in one piece—were made and sold for nearly 50 cents each. To Mr. James Perry belongs the credit of bringing steel pens into general use. He began pen-making at Manchester in 1819, and ultimately developed the pen trade in London before the prominent Birmingham makers, Mitchell, Gillott and Mason caused a revolution in the trade by machine-made pens. The greatest improvement in the manufacture was the adoption of a new hand press for the cutting out of pens. By means of this process one man can cut as many as 45,000 blanks a day.

The shape is given to the blanks of course, by the dies in the press; and there are many different shaped dies for the different types of pen to be made. As a matter of fact, a leading pen-maker has a catalogue containing 5,000 varieties of pens, while it has been estimated that no fewer than 100,000 different shapes and sizes are in the market.

Perhaps one of the most popular types of pen ever invented was the ball-pointed pen, which the well-known Birmingham firm, Messrs. Brandauer & Co., introduced on the market. The advantage of this pen, of course, was that it obviated that spurring and scratching which some people complained of in regard to steel pens.

The great objection to the steel pen when it first came into general use was its stiffness. There was not that "give" and "spring" in the metal pen which characterized the old-fashioned goosequill pen. This was remedied, however, by the side slits which we see in pens to-day, and for many years the method of slitting pens by means of a press was kept a secret by those famous pen-makers, Gillott and Mason. Briefly, the method of manufacture of a steel pen to-day may be described as follows: The blanks are pierced and the slits cut, after which the pen requires to be softened by annealing. Then they are raised and hardened, scoured with acid, colored, varnished, and dried, girls afterwards looking over the pens, throwing aside the faulty ones, and packing the good ones into boxes ready for sale.

How the trade has grown may be gathered from the fact that in 1839 steel pens were not generally known, but in 1849 the trade was a leading industry in Birmingham; there were 12 factories employing about 2,000 men, women and girls, the weekly output of pens being stated at 65,000

ENGLISH LIQUID PAINT

A Pure Paint for a Model Job

You know what should be in good paint, and you have a right to know exactly what is in the paint you put up your good money for.

"English" Liquid Paint made by Brandram-Henderson, Limited, bears a guarantee label showing that the paint is 70% pure White Lead, 30% pure Zinc White, mixed ready for use with pure linseed oil, pure turpentine and dryer.

And all 70% lead is Brandram's B. B. Genuine Government Standard White Lead.

You know you are getting the best—a pure paint for a model job. Prices are right.

Come in for a Color Card.

BOWRING BROS. LIMITED, ST. JOHN'S

gross. The output in 1866 had increased to 98,000 gross weekly, and about 4,000 people were employed in all departments. In 1886 the weekly average of pens manufactured was about 160,000 gross, or 13,000,000 pens.

To this Knott replied: "You ought not to feel so. That blessing of Dr. Fullock's was broad and general, in large measure retrospective as well as prospective. It reminds me of a little incident that occurred on the Rolling Fork."

"An old time deacon down there was noted for the lengthy blessing which at his table was the unflinching prelude to every meal. His hired man Bill Taylor, an unconverted and impatient youth, had fallen into the habit of commencing his meal before the blessing had been fully invoked."

"The frown and the rebuke of the good deacon were of no avail in effecting the desired reform. Righteously indignant, the deacon in a spirit possibly not the most devout, at length gave utterance to this petition:

"For what we are about to receive and for what William Taylor has already received accept our thanks, O Lord!"

"Knott," said one of the guests, "you are the only man on earth who could have thought of such a story as just the opportune moment."

The temporary depression vanished, and the premature guest was himself again and was soon the life of the assemblage.

Grace Before Meals.

A Prayer That Was Retrospective as Well as Prospective.

Most small boys—and many other people, too—have experienced the mortification that comes from beginning a meal before the blessing is said. The usual reason for such a

BEARINE

FOR THE HAIR

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. MONTREAL

breach of etiquette is that the small boy—or the other person—did not allow that the blessing was going to be said. The awkward feeling that is sure to follow such a blunder cannot be helped, but it may be mitigated. On one occasion, says Mr. Adlai E. Stevenson in "Something of Men I Have Known," a gentleman at a formal dinner, being very hungry and exhausted, made this mistake of starting in before grace.

After the blessing was asked, he turned to Mr. Knott and said: "I am humiliated at my conduct. I should have remembered that Presbyterians always say grace before meals."

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Belleriver, Que.—"Without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I would not be alive. For five months I had painful and irregular periods and inflammation of the uterus. I suffered like a martyr and thought often of death. I consulted two doctors who could do nothing for me. I went to a hospital, and the best doctors said I must submit to an operation, because I had a tumor. I went back home much discouraged. One of my cousins advised me to take your Compound, as it had cured her. I did so and soon commenced to feel better, and my appetite came back with the first bottle. Now I feel no pain and am cured. Your remedy is deserving of praise."—MRS. EMMA CHATEL, Valleyfield, Belleriver, Quebec.

Another Operation Avoided.

Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from female troubles, and my doctor said an operation was my only chance, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me without an operation."—LENA V. HENRY, R.F.D. 2.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases.

China Cups and Saucers, Plates, Dishes, etc. Glass Preserve Dishes, Tumblers, Wine Glasses, Decanters, Vases, etc. We are always fully stocked with the above lines. At LARACY'S, 345 and 347 Water Street, opposite Post Office—Jan. 31st.

EUROPEAN AGENCY.

Orders promptly executed at lowest cash prices for all kinds of British and Continental goods, including—Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motors and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metals, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisions and Oilmen's Stores, etc., etc.

Commission 2 1/2 per cent. to 5 per cent. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Simple Cases from £10 upwards. Obligations of Produce Sold on Account.

WILLIAM WILSON & SONS, (Established 1814), 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C. Cable Address: "ANSWAIR LONDON."

READY BY 1st MAY.

CABBAGE—Early Express, Jersey Wakefield, Charlston Wakefield, Early Summer, Drum Head, Succession; Flat Dutch.

CAULIFLOWER—Early Snowball, Autumn Giant, Autumn King, Algiers, Brussel Sprouts, Red Pickling Cabbage, Savoy Cabbage, Leeks and Celery Plants. Ready now: Pansy, Carnation, Primrose Plants, and a good selection of Scented Peony Roots.

J. McNEIL, Rawlins' Cross, P.O.B. 792. Telephone 247.

Which Was The Heir?

CHAPTER XXII. (Continued.)

SIDNEY nodded, though he could not remember whether the captain had or had not mentioned it.

"Perhaps you can lend me a little to go on with?"

Sidney took out some notes rather reluctantly—he did not quite like lending the money, but it was difficult to refuse; and the captain pocketed them and thanked him with cool ease.

"And what shall we do to-day?" he asked.

Sidney's head was rather worse than usual that morning, and he was quite resolved to go down to Starborough.

"I'm going off for a day or two," he said; "really going off," he added, emphatically; but the captain smiled incredulously.

"Oh, put it off for one more day," he said, pressing. "Why, what's your business? It is not an affair of petticoats, is it? Eh, what! Ah, sly dog!" And he winked and leered at Sidney in a manner highly flattering to "The man of the world."

Sidney said nothing, and the two men went off to spend the day.

There was a suburban race meeting which the captain particularly wanted to show his young friend, and they drove down in a cab in the best of spirits, though the captain became thoughtful now and again, and glanced curiously at Sidney. Of course they betted; Sidney, strange to say, won; but the captain's ill-luck stuck to him, and the notes which Sidney had given him in the morning passed with the fickleness of their kind to the book-makers.

Sidney always lost his head over good fortune; he drank heavily—the captain seemed to be always hovering about him with a champagne bottle—and late that night he found himself in his rooms, seated in a chair with the captain opposite him listening with the deepest attention to a confidence which Sidney was making with tipsy gravity and impressiveness.

In the morning, when he woke, he had only the vaguest recollection of conversation, but he felt rather uneasy, and he was rendered distinctly uncomfortable when, later on, the captain appeared, and after the usual greetings and enquiries, carefully closed the door, and fixing his small eyes upon Sidney, said in a low voice:

"I've been thinking of your proposal last night, Richards; and I—well, I'll do it, though, mind, I think the figure you mentioned is scarcely up to the mark. But, there! if I can do a friend a good turn and save 'im from making a fool of himself, I shall think myself amply repaid."

"What are you talking about?" Sidney asked.

"Good God! Did I—did I—did I propose—that—ask you to do that?" The captain nodded.

"Of course you did," he said in the same hushed, toneless voice, "and devilish clever I thought it."

Sidney rose—he staggered slightly—and turned his face away; the sweat was standing on it in great drops, and his lips were twitching. And the man stood watching him closely with a stealthy and half-contemptuous leer.

CHAPTER XXIII.

YOUR gipsy, though he has a rooted aversion to stopping in one place, has a valuable knack of quickly adapting himself to any locality and circumstances. Cottie's life had been very much like that of a gipsy, and she at once settled down at Betty's cottage; indeed, before she had been many hours there she felt and made herself at home.

As a matter of fact, the rest and

the quiet of the place were very welcome to her after her strange vicissitudes, and she resolved to remain in her haven until she had earned enough money to pay her passage to Australia—for Cottie's one thought and desire was to get back to Geoffrey; and she lay awake the first night thinking of him. The loss of her small fortune did not trouble her very much. Indeed she was not altogether sorry that it was gone; for if she had kept it, she would have felt bound to go to school, as Geoffrey had directed her in his letter. And, well, for obvious reasons, the idea of a school was not pleasant to this child of the wilds, and presented difficulties, under the circumstances of her assumed sex, which made her shiver when she considered them.

As she lay, staring at the moonlight on the whitewashed walls of her scrupulously clean, little room, she also thought of the persons into whose case of society she had been strangely cast, of Miss Eva and her brother, Sir Edward; wondered why Mr. Bassington—for whom her dislike increased as she thought of him—met

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The Best Spring Tonic

liver, clean the stomach, cool the blood, and put some vim and bounce in the system.

ABBEY'S SALT does all this as nothing else will. For young and old alike, it is the best spring tonic.

25c and 50c a bottle. 3

When you drag yourself out of bed these mornings, feeling just about as badly as a human being can feel—that's "Spring Fever."

Now, what you need is something to stir up the

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

liver, clean the stomach, cool the blood, and put some vim and bounce in the system.

ABBEY'S SALT does all this as nothing else will. For young and old alike, it is the best spring tonic.

25c and 50c a bottle. 3

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY

TRADE MARK THERAPIGN MARK

This successful and highly popular remedy, as employed in the Continental Hospitals by Ricord, Roubin, Jobert, Ylpeau, and others, combats all the disorders to be sought in a medicine of the kind and surpasses everything hitherto employed.

THERAPIGN No. 1 for impurities of the blood, urinary troubles, gonorrhoea, pains and swelling of the joints, gout, rheumatism, and all diseases for which it has been so much in fashion to employ mercury, arsenic, etc., to the destruction of suffering and ruin of health. This preparation purifies the whole system through the blood, and thoroughly eliminates every poisonous matter from the body.

THERAPIGN No. 2 for nervous debility, general weakness, and all the consequences of dissipation, worry, overwork, etc. It possesses surprising power in restoring strength and vigour to those suffering from the enervating influences of long residence in hot and unhealthy climates.

THERAPIGN No. 3 for all the principal ailments and diseases of the principal Chemists and Mercants throughout the World. Price 1/6 per bottle, 6/6 per dozen. In order to state which of these preparations is required, observe above Trade Mark, which is a four-line word "THERAPIGN" and appears on the bottles. Give exact Stamp (in white letters) in a red round label fixed to every bottle by the manufacturer. Beware of cheap imitations, and without which it is a fraud.

THERAPIGN is sold by all Chemists and Mercants throughout the World. Price 1/6 per bottle, 6/6 per dozen. In order to state which of these preparations is required, observe above Trade Mark, which is a four-line word "THERAPIGN" and appears on the bottles. Give exact Stamp (in white letters) in a red round label fixed to every bottle by the manufacturer. Beware of cheap imitations, and without