IF WOMEN **ONLY KNEW**

ses every day with aching backs that really have no business to ache. A woman's back wasn't made to ache. Under ordinary conditions it ought to be strong and ready so being her bear the burdens of life.

It is hard to do housework with an aching back. Hours of misery at leisure or at work. If women only knew the cause, Backache comes from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause in

But they can't help it. If more work is pat on them than they can stand it's not to be wondered that they get out of order. Mackache is simply their cry for help.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will help you. They're helping sick, ever-worked kidneys—all over the world— making them strong, healthy and vigorous.

Mrs. P. Ryan, Douglas, Ont., writes: "For-over five months I was troubled with lame back and was unable to move without help. I tried all kinds of plasters and limiments but they were no use. At last I heard tell of Doan's Kidney Pills and after I had used three quarters of the box way back was as strong and well as ever."

Price 50 cents pay box or three heaves for

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill Ca., Toronto, Ont.

GREETINGS FOR BRITAIN.

Liberal-Labor Wins Regarded With

Satisfaction in Russia.
St. Petersburg, Jan. 20.—There is
little prospect of any disorder Monday Ettle prospect of any disorder Monday mext, though the revolutionists labor augustizations and a vast mass of the Liberals of Russia are determined to bonor the memory of the ill-starred followers of Father Capon by the cessarion of work and pleasure on the aniversary of their death. "The anniversary of Ted Sunday' will be observed as a day of mourning and not of strike," said a leading member of the revolutionist committee.

Another manifestation of the abardonment of open revolution was given

donment of open revolution was given at yesterday's session of the conven-tion of the constitutional Democratic the elections for the douma, though arged by some of the intransiegeants, not with scant favor, and when hearty applause greeted those speakers who arged the fullest participation in the

The convention resolved to send a arrecting to the Liberal and Labor parties in Great Britain on the victory achieved by them, which the delegates booked on as the dawn of a new and better era for that country.

More Terrible Than War!

More terrible than war, famine or peatillence is that awful destroyer, that hydrameaded monster, Consumption, that
annually sweeps away more of earth's inhabitants than any other single disease
known to the human race.

"It is only a cold, a trifling cough," say
the caceless, as the irritation upon the
deficate mucous membrane causes them to
hack away with an irritable tickling of the
throat. When the irritation settles on the
macous surface of the throat, a cough is the
result. To prevent Bronchitis or Consumptions of the Lungs, do not neglect a
cough however slight as the irritation
spreading throughout the delicate lining of
the sensitive air passages soon leads to
fatal results. If on the first appearance of
a cough or cold you would take a few
closes of

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

wou would save yourself a great deal of munecessary suffering. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup contains all the life-giving properties of the pine trees of Norway, and for Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough and all Throat and Lung affections it is a specifie. Be sure when you ask for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup to get it. Don't be humbugged into taking something else. Price 25 ets.

Miss Lens Johnston, Toledo, Ont. writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for throat troubles after taking numerous other remedies, and I must say that nothing can take the place iof it. I would not be without a bottle of it in the house."

EASY MONEY AT HOME

SIRD BREAD 10 CENTS, COTTAM BIRD SEED, 1/181., London, Ont.

Carbon Platino

Gives the finest quality to be desired in a

Photograph GIBSON

MAKES THEM.

***** The LUST of HATE

BY GUY BOOTHBY

Author of "A Beautiful White Devil", "A Bid For Fortune," "The Marriage of Esther," "Dr. Nikolar" Etc

Continued from Yesterday

My first call was at the group of rocks from which I had gathered the shellfish of which my companion had so strongly disapproved. I wanted to so strongly disapproved. I wanted to see if I could discover a place where it would be possible for me to construct some sort of a trap for fish. But though I searched diligently, nothing suitable could I find. At last I had to give it up in despair, and set my brain to work on another plan for stocking my larder. That fish were plentiful I could see by looking over the edges of the rocks, but how I was to capture them was by no means so plain. I think at that moment I would have given a year of my life for the worst hook and line I had used as a boy among the sticklebacks of Polton Penna.

Leaving the rocks behind me, I turn-

Penna.

Leaving the rocks behind me, I turned the point and made for the brow of a low hill that overlooked the sea on the further side. I had noticed that the sea birds gathered here in greater numbers than elsewhere, and when I reached thee lift, to my surprise and delight, I found the ground literally covered with nests. Indeed, it was a matter of some difficulty to move without treading upon the eggs. My delight out treading upon the eggs. My delight can scarcely be overestimated, for here was a new food supply, and one that, while it would be unlikely to give out for some weeks to come, would be infinitely preferable to the wretched limpets upon which we had almost made up our minds we should have to subsist. I hastened to fill my handker-chief and pockets with the spoil, and when I could stuff in no more, con-tinued my walk in a much easier, and consequently more thankful, frame of

As I tramped along, glancing ever and anon at the sea, the sordid de-tails of my past life rose before me. When I considered it, I felt almost staggered by the change that had come over me. It seemed scarcely possible that so short a time could have passed since I had plotted against Batrand and had been so miserable in London. In my present state of use-fulness, I felt as if centuries had elapsed since then, instead of barely a couple of weeks, as was really the case. I wondered what would be said in England when the news got into in England when the news got into the papers, as I supposed it inevitably must, that I had found a watery grave in the 'ill-fated Fiji Princess. Would there be anyone to regret me? I very much doubted it. One hope occurred to me. Perhaps, under cover of the supposition that I was dead, I might manage to outwit the law after all and then an opportunity would be afforded me of beginning a new life in a strange land—the land that was the home of Agnes Maybourne.

From a consideration of this important chance I fell to thinking of the

From a consideration of this important chance I fell to thinking of the girl herseif. Could it have been for the reason that I was ultimately to save her life that Fate had raised her face before my eyes to warn me that miserable night in London? It looked very much like it. If, however, that was the beginning, what was the sequel to be? for surely it could not be intended that Fate, having brought me so far, should suddenly abandon me at the end. "Oh! if I were only cleanhanded like my fellow-men," I cried, in miserable self-abasement, "how happy might I not be!" For I must mention here that in my own mind I had quite come to the conclusion that Agnes Maybourne entertained a liking for me. And, God knows, I on my side had discovered that I loved here. for me. And, God knows, I on my side had discovered that I loved her better than my own soul. What was to be the end of it all? That the future alone could decide.

could decide.

The other side of the island—that is to say, the side exactly opposite that upon which we had landed—was almost precipitous, and at the foot of the cliffs, extending for some distance out into the sea, were a number of small islets, upon which the seas broke with newsregasting violence. Is exceeded. small islets, upon which the seas broke with never-ceasing violence. I searched that offing, as I had done the other, for a sail, but was no better rewarded. As soon as I had made certain that there was nothing in sight, I turned upon my tracks and hastened back to the plateau as fast as I could go. For some

reason or another, I experienced a great dread lest by any chance something ill might have befallen my charges. But when I reached the beach below the plateau and looked up, to see the fire still burning brightly and Miss Maybourne moving about between it and the cave, I was reassured.

ed.

The tide by this time had gone out, and the lifeboat lay high and dry upon the beach. Before rejoining my companions I made my way towards her.

To roll her over into her proper position was only a matter of small difficulty now that the water was out of her, and once this was accomplished I was able to satisfy myself as to her her, and once this was accomplished I was able to satisfy myself as to her condition. As far as I could gather, there was nothing amiss with her, even her oars lay fastened to the thwarts as usual. How she could have got into the water was a mystery I could not solve for the life of me. I examined her most carefully, and having done so, found mone pieces of wood to act as rollers, and dragged her up the beach till I had got her well above high water mark. After that I picked up my parcel of eggs and climbed the hill to the plateau, It was now well on into the afternoon, and I had still much to do before nightfall.

When I showed Miss Maybourne the

nightfall.

When I showed Miss Maybourne the eggs I had found, she expressed her great satisfaction, and we immediately cooked a couple to be ready against the little sufferer's waking.

The rest of the afternoon was spent in carrying drift wood from the beach to the plateau; for I had determined to keep a good flare burning all night, in case any ships might happen to

SURPRISE PASOAP

pass, and think it worth their while o stand off and on till daylight should show them the reason of it. When I had stacked it ready to my hand here was yet another supply of grass to be cut, with which to improve the bed places in the cave. Then my own couch had to be prepared somewhere within call. After which there was the evening meal to cook. By the time this was done, darkness had fallen, and our first night on the island had com-

SURPRISE

enced. When I bade Miss Maybourne "good When I bade Miss Maybourne "good night" she was kind enough to express her thanks a second time `r', the trouble I had taken. As if the better to give point to her gratitude, she held out her hand to me. I took it and raised it to my lips. She did not attempt to stop me, and then, with another "good night," she passed into the cave, and I was left alone.

For hours I sat watching my blaze and listening to the rumbling of the surf upon the shore. The night was as still as a night could well be. Not even a breath of wind was stirring. When I laid myself down in my corner between the rocks near the cave's mouth, and fell asleep, it was to dream of Agnes Maybourne and the happiness that might have been mine but for the one dread thing which had made it quite impossible.

CHAPTER VIII.

Long before daylight I was awake, thinking of our unenviable position, and wishing for the ladies' sake that and wishing for the ladies' sake that I could do something to improve it. But, as far as I could see, I had done everything that was possible by mortal man. Somehow, though I valued their eggs above gold, I had no fancy for the sea-birds themselves. What I wanted most was a contrivance with which to capture some of the fish in the bay. A line I could easily make by unravelling the painter of the life-hoat; the hook, however, beat me. boat; the hook, however, beat me. A hair-pin would have done admirably; but, unfortunately, Miss Maybourne's hair covered her shoulders just as she had run up from her cabin on hearing the first alarm. An ordinary pin would have been inveluble; but approach have been invaluable; but among the three of us we could not muster

Just as daylight broke, however, I solved my difficulty in the simplest fashion possible, and could have kicked myself round the island, if it had been possible, for my stupidity in not having thought of it sooner. In my tie I wore a long gold pin, with an escutcheon top, which had been given me in Australia years before The remembrance of it no sooner came into my mind than I had whipped it out

Re Will Cure You First Then You Pay Him

The physician, who has not sufficient con



is patient first and receive his pay after wards, is not the man to inspire confidence of the confidence who are in search of the new treatment.

Dr. Gold berg ancept ance is equivalent to acure, be cause he averacepts

ralue he has given the patient, but he expects of years and show positive and satisfied or ce ive the patient, but he expects of proven his worth and show positive and satisfied or years to be proven his worth and show positive and satisfied to care the case, the patient hose so thing, while the doctor, the case, the patient hose so thing, while the doctor, the patient has given him who has had satisfied to care the patient has given him who has had sufficient confidence in his ability to say to the afflicted that not a dollar need to be paid until cured.

There is no guesswork, no experiment about his method. He is a known experiment about his method. He is a known experiment about his method. He is a known experiment about he sat treatment. When your life or your health is at stake, inferior treatment (which leaves after-effects were than the disease itself) is dear at my proper.

after-effects were than the disease itself is dear strip yr. «.f. Dr. Goldberg has 14 diplomas and certificates from the various celleges and state boards of medical examiners, which should be sufficient guarantee as to his standing and ability. It makes no difference who has failed to cure you, the will be to your advantage to get the doctor's opinion of your case free of charge. He wants to hear from patt. Int who have been unable to get cured, as he guarantees a positive cure for all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases, which he accepts for treatment. He not only current the condition itself, but likewise all the complications, such as rheumatism, bladder or kidne's troubles, blood poistor, physical and any voit adebility, lack of vitality, stomach rouble, etc. All medicales for chanding acceptances and the sum of the subject, which contains the life of the sum of the sum of the condition is continued to the condition of the subject, which contains the life of the sum of the su

of the ffe; and had bent the point into i fair-sized hook. This done, I rose from my couch between the rocks, and having replenished the fire, which still

having replenished the fire, which still showed a red glow, hastened down the hill side to where the boat lay upon the sands. From the painter I extracted sufficient strands to make a line some thirty feet long, and to this I attached my hook. I very much doubt if a fish were ever honored before with so grand a hook.

Just as the sun's first rays were shooting up beyond the placid sea line, and the sea and heavens were fast changing from a pure pearl grey to every known color of the rainbow, I pushed the boat into the water, and rowed out for half a mile or so. Then, having baited my hook with mussel, I threw it overboard, and seating myself, line in hand, in the stern, awaited results. I looked at the island, showing so clear and rugged in the bright ing so clear and rugged in the bright morning light, and thought of Miss Maybourne and the sick child. If the truth must be confessed, I believe I was happier then, even in such straits and upon so inhospitable a shore, than I had ever been before When I I had ever been before. When I thought of Bartrand, as I had last seen thought of Bartrand, as I had last seen him, lying stretched out in the snow in that quiet street, and remembered my struggle with Nikola in Golden Square, my walk through sleeping Lon-don to Surbiton, and my journey to Southampton, it all seemed like some southampton, it all seemed like some horrible dream, the effects of which I was at last beginning to rid myself. It was hard to believe that I had really gone through it all; that I, the man now fishing so quietly in this boat, in whom Miss Maybourne believed so much was in reality. Cilipery Person whom Miss Maybourne believed so much, was in reality Gilbert Pennethorne, the perpetrator of one of the mysterious murders which had entirely baffled the ingenuity of the London police. I could not help wondering what she would say if anyone should tell her the true history of the man in whom she placed such implicit confidence. Would she credit it or not?

While I was thinking of this I fall

While I was thinking of this, I felt a sharp tug upon my line, and when I drew it in, I found, to my delight, a nice fish impaled upon theh ook. Having released him and placed him securely at the bottom of the boat, I did not lose a moment in throwing the line overboard again. Wihin a quarter of an hour I had landed five splendid fellows, and was as pleased with my success as if I had just been created Lord Chancellor of England. To-day, at any rate, I told myself, Miss May bourne and the little girl should hav nice breakfast

Arriving at the beach I sprang out, and, using the same means as before frew my boat up out of reach of the drew my boat up out of reach of the tide. Then, taking my prizes with me, I made my way up the hill-side to the plateau. Just as I reached it, Miss Maybourne made her appearance from the cave and came towards me.

"Look!" I cried, holding up the fish as I spoke, "Are these not beauties?"

"They are indeed splendid," she answered. "But how did you manage to obtain them? I thought you said last night that you could think of no way of making a hook?"

"So I did. But since then I have re-

"So I did. But since then I have re

making a nook?"

"So I did. But since then I have remembered the gold pin I wore in my tic. I found that it made a most excellent hook, and with its assistance I managed to get hold of these gentlemen. But, in my triumph, I am forgetting to enquire how you and your little friend are this morning. You were fairly comfortable in the cave, I hope?"

"Quite comfortable, thank you," she answered, gravely. "But poor little Esther is no better this morning. In fact, if anything, I fancy she is worse. She was delirious for some time in the night, and now she is in a comatose condition that frightens me more than her former restlessness, It goes to my heart to see her in this state."

"Is there nothing we can do for her, I wonder?" I said as I prepared my fish for the fire.

"I fear we are powerless," replied Miss Maybourne. "The only thing I can imagine to be the matter with her is that she must have been struck by something when we were sucked by

can imagine to be the matter with her is that she must have been struck by something when we were sucked under by the sinking ship. She complains continually of pains in her head."

"In that case, I fear there is nothing

"In that case, I fear there is nothing for it but to wait patiently for some ship, with a doctor on board, to come in sight and take us off."

"In the meantime, she may die. Oh, poor little Esther! Mr. Wrexford, this helplessness is too terrible."

What could I say to comfort her? In my own mind I saw no hope. Unless a vessel hove in sight, and she chanced to carry a doctor, the doctor must inevitably die. As soon as the breakfast was cooked, I went into the cave and looked at her. I found the little thing stretched upon the grass I had thrown down for a bed. She was unconscious, as Miss Maybourne had said, and was breathing heavily. Her pulse was almost unnoticeable, and occessed the stretched upon the grass I had thrown down for a beathing heavily. Her pulse was almost unnoticeable, and occessed the stretched upon the grass I had thrown down for a beathing heavily. Her pulse was almost unnoticeable, and oc casionally she moaned a little, as if in pain. It was a sight that would have touched the most callous of men, and in spite of that one sinister episode in my career, I was far from being such a Nero.

my career, I was far from being such a Nero.

At midday there was no change perceptible in her condition. By the middle of the afternoon she was worse, Miss Maybourne and myself took it in turns to watch by her side; in the intervals, we climbed the hill and scanned the offing for a sail. Our vigilance, however, was never rewarded—the sea was as devoid of ships as our future seemed of hope.

After a day which had seemed an eternity, the second night of our captivity on the island came round. A more exquisite evening could scarcely be imagined. I had been watching by the sick child's side the greater part of the afternoon, and feeling that, if I remained on shore, Miss Maybourne would discover how low-spirited I was, I took the boat and rowed out into the bay, to try and obtain some fish for our supper. This, was not a matter of much difficulty, and in less than a quarter of an hour I had hauled on board more than we could possibly have eaten in three meals When I had finished, I sat in my boat watching the sunset effects upon the island. It was indeed a scene to remember, and the picture of it, as I saw it then, rises before me now as clearly as if it were but yesterday.

To Be Continued.

It is not what your grandfather did before the war-but it is: "Can you make good to-day?"



"PROGRESS" **Full Dress Suits**

For Balls, Receptions, Evening Weddings etc.

Made of soft, rich worsted-lined throughout with silk-hand shaped and hand tailored. Broad, concave shoulders—collars that snugly hug the neck—tapering at the waist— the "PROGRESS" Dress Suits are grace itself.



With the "PROGRESS" system of sizes—a man can be fitted with "PROGRESS" Clothes just as well as, and often better than, when made to each individual measure.



ARTE

-or

mas land orga

THOM

HOUS licity Pub-at 1 upst posii Hou

MONE

++++

Bran

THE B

....

N

A

Li

Ce

Se

Ci

J. A FE

.

To G Union quicker other li detours, the way over the H. F. Building Choate, Detroit.

erly suit out Doc

C. AUSTIN @ CO.

MUIRKIRK.

Miss Annie Blue has been appointed teacher in place of Miss Lee, who died so suddenly Sunday, Dec. 7.
Mrs. Stimers was away last week attending her father's funeral at Dunville.
Albert Tait, of Indian Head, N. W. T., is renewing acquaintances here.

ZONE CENTRE.

The young people are longing for the merry sound of the jingle bells. Mr. Charles Eberlee, of Dresden, visited at his home here recently. The Sunday school scholars are practising for their entertainment, which promises to be one of the

finest of the season.

J. M. Richardson, of Wallaceburg, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. G. Lidster.

J. W. Van Horn was appointed assessor and David Bebensee collector for the gear 1906 at the last meeting of the council.

Miss Myrtle Tinney is spending a few weeks with her grandmother.

few weeks with her grandmother,
Mrs. John Tinney.
Mr. H. H. Eberlee and three grandsons spent Sunday at Dresden the
guests of E. Eberlee.
Henry Buchanan, V. S., made professional calls in our neighborhood
last week

last week.
Miss F. M. Richardson, of Wallace burg, is spending a few weeks in our midst.

Conversation and intellect are not

Minard's Liniment - Lumberman's

THE **PYRAMIDS** ...EGYPT...

Splendid examples of how the wear and tear of time may be defied.

What the pyramid represents in the material world, cutlery stands for in the important realm of CUTLERY.

Simple, beautiful little pyramids to defy the wear and tear of every household.

KNIVES and FORKS, POCKET KNIVES, RAZORS.

Westman Bros

\$1.25 Clas! WHY NOT LIGHT YOUR HOUSE WITH GAS.

If you now use Gas for fuel, you can at very small cost have the necessary piping and fixtures installed, pay a small sum monthly on the completed work, and pay the low price through one meter, for fuel and light, of \$1.25 aet per 1,000 cubit feet of Gas.

See The Gas Company About It. *********************************

> It's worth your while to walk over to.....

••••••••••••••••••

The T. H. Taylor Co.

TO GET YOUR

SUIT OR OVERCOAT

You get style and quality thrown in at the lowest possible price . . .

A Fit Always Guaranteed at

ORDERED CLOTHING DEPARTMENT