

WOMAN'S AILMENTS.

SUFFERING WHICH DOCTORS FAIL TO CURE.

Thousands of Women Throughout Canada in a Similar Condition—Words of Hope to Sufferers.

In countless homes throughout Canada, where health and happiness should reign supreme, one more or weakness and diseases of women are responsible for an atmosphere of gloominess and despair. This awful condition is largely due to a mis- understanding of the proper manner in which to effect a cure for female troubles of all kinds. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been more successful in cases of this kind than any other medicine, and they should be in every home, and should be used by every woman who is free from any ailment, and heavy and strong. Mrs. Fred Murphy, a well-known resident of Public Head, N. S., cheerfully bears testimony to the great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in woman's ailments.

CHAPTER XIX. It lacked half an hour of midnight. Dark clouds had been swirling themselves up in the heavens until they reached the zenith, and now they poured down in a deluge which so freely and so abundantly as black as ink. A powerful wind was blowing from the north, and the rain was falling in a steady stream. Several times the doctor was hastily summoned, his friends thinking me dying. I was unable to perform my usual household work, and under medical treatment, all through the summer, but without benefit. My appetite left me; my heart would palpitate violently after the least exertion, and I was pale and emaciated. My husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I bought a box, and after using the pills a couple of weeks, I could feel that they were helping me. I bought another seven bottles, I was fully restored to health. From that time until the spring of 1901 I enjoyed the best of health, but at that time I felt run down, and suffered from pains in the back. I at once got some more of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they soon put me all right, and I am now feeling better than I have for many years. I cannot praise these pills too much, nor can I too strongly urge them on all who are afflicted with their wonderful health restoring virtues.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go right to the root of disease by making new, rich blood, and restoring shattered nerves. In cases of such troubles as the functional ailments of women, restore the glow of health to sallow cheeks, cure palpitation of the heart, anemia, headache, rheumatism, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, etc. Be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on every box. If you do not find them at your dealers, they will be mailed postage at \$6 a box, or six boxes for \$25.00, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JAPANESE SUPERSTITION.

Foundation of a New Building Sealed with Blood.

In old Japan people were sometimes buried alive—or, at least, allowed themselves to be buried alive at the beginning of a difficult piece of engineering work in order to impart strength and life to the structure. The victims to this horrible superstition were known under the title of "human pillars," and many quaint and weird stories have been woven around this custom, and are recorded to this day by the grandmothers to their grandchildren.

But no one would imagine that any growing-up Japanese of the present day would seriously believe in the subject of one of them; yet this is exactly what two persons have just done. The Buddhists of Osaka have recently been collecting subscriptions for the erection of a big bell, with a monster bell at the temple in the suburbs of that city. An old leader of the Buddhists, living in the south island of Japan, happened to hear of this project, had a letter written to the temple president that she was willing to offer herself as a sacrifice of the "human pillar" variety if it should be necessary. She did not object. Of course they did not object, says the London Leader.

THE SECOND ENTERTAINER.

was an ex-artist of Osaka, 40 years of age. On the evening of the 19th inst., a policeman attached to the Tannoh police station noticed the figure of an elderly person proceeding toward the temple, and a man, who was clad in white, and was carrying on his back a coffin. The latter fact attracted the suspicion of the policeman, who approached the figure and led to the station.

An examination of the coffin revealed a singularly beautiful old woman and a mortuary tablet. A letter addressed to the head priest of the temple, which was discovered on the person of the prisoner, explained exactly what the latter had been about to do. The man, on being interrogated, calmly confessed that he had resolved to commit suicide that night in the temple premises in order, as he said, "to vitalize the collection of the bell funds and to give strength to the bellry on its construction."

He was perfectly sane and not illiterate, and the warm remonstrances of the police and the temple priests succeeded in making him promise to abandon his rash project. He was consequently released, but he insisted on leaving behind in the police station his valuable sword, an heirloom in his family and an excellent specimen of the swordsmith's art. The man's name was Gwan Haysaki. He has wife and two children and has so far been able to maintain them decently.

FREE TO MOTHERS ONLY.

To every mother of young children who will send her name and address plainly written on a postal card, we will send free of charge a valuable little book on the care of infants and young children. This book has been prepared by a physician who has made the ailments of little ones a life study. With the book we will send a free sample of Baby's Own Tablets—the best medicine in the world for the minor ailments of infants and young children. Mention the name of this paper and address The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A RAGING BELLE.

Dolly—"Dolly, how many men have you been engaged to?"
Folly—"Oh, Dolly, I've lost count."
The title of the heroine of the royal tour has cost \$108,400. The handsome mate was only \$70,400.

Mrs. Homer—"Jane, open that window and let a little fresh air into the house."
Jane—"It's all right, it's the same air that's been about here all the morning."

Marina: The Daughter of Kison Ludim.

side. The priest united their hands, and then he threw over their heads a mantle of purple silk, fringed and worked with gold. His lips were opened as if to speak, when his eye caught the expression that dawned upon Esther, who had crept near to the side of Marina. In an instant, however, he seemed to comprehend that case had a right there and again his lips separated.

"What mystery is this? What—what fated conjunction gave him this ecstasy?" he asked. "He bore them from his mother," said Gio, while a shade passed over his face. "The sea was swirling us both, and we both saw light at the same hour. The priest was named—his name was—"

CHAPTER XX. "The king—the king!" shouted a hundred voices. "Death to the tyrant! Death to those who murder our children!"

At a single point near the temple a footfall might have struck on an ear near enough to have heard it, though the king was trying to peer out beyond the impenetrable veil, casting so light around, relieving naught of the gloom, but only seeming a speck of red against the sable wall of the night.

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SUNLIGHT SOAP

One woman with Sunlight Soap will do better work than two with impure soap.

against you are nothing but the work of your people to free from the curses you have heaped upon them. "Who art thou? Oh, tell me! Did I not see the dead?"

DEATH FOR THE SICK. Sentence for Those Who Take Their Lives.

THEY RATED THANKS. Dorothy—What became of that beautiful man and beautiful girl you were telling me about?"

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"Women shouldn't vote on prohibition" They naturally think Blue Ribbon Tea is good enough for anybody. Can you blame them?

Put up Black, Mixed & Ceylon Green

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Apples or Produce

Frost Wire Fence is a Strong Fence.

USE EDDY'S TELEGRAPH PARLOR MATCHES

REFUSES TO DIE. The creature most tenacious of life is the common sea-anemone.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

HOW THEY GROW. "First Year—"The biggest trout I ever caught was four feet and a half long, and he had a big fish hook in his stomach."

PAIR OF GUESSES. "Do you love me still?" asked the wife.

CONTENT TO STAY. "Poor man," said the inquisitive old lady, "I guess you'll be glad when your time is up, won't you?"

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BRASS BAND

150 Kinds for 20c.

FOUR PER CENT.

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THE OFFICIAL ESTIMATE OF THE COST OF THE WAR...

BRITISH AMERICAN Assurance Company.

SHAREHOLDERS' MEETING.

ANNUAL REPORT.

SUMMARY OF FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

THEIR OPINION.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN.

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