A Character Study of Mrs. (Colonel) Despard Life of Self-Sacrifice and Heroic Struggle.

[By A. G. Gardiner, Editor London like a blinding revelation of social re lationships; to some it is a vehicle of

A distressing rumor disturbed the social sanctities of a great industrial the intellectual side of the movement, town in Lancashire some 25 years ago.

It was whispered in every drawing
name of John Stuart Mill. Nearly 50 It was whispered in every drawing-room; it was discussed, with winks and nods, in the bar parlor and in the weaving shed. I am not sure that it was not solemnly commented on in the pulpit. The rumor was this, that in the dusk of a May evening credible witnesses taking their walks up the pleasant road that marched westward from the town over the ridge and down to the plain and the sea had seen (here the voice dropped to a whisper or rose to a guffaw according to the company) the wife of a well-known doctor riding a bicycle! The rumor proved true, and the lady was duly punished for the outrage by social ostracism. Within a year or two that pleasant road was alive in the evenings with women cycling over the ridge to the plain heavend. But the doctor's wife plain in the evening with a plain heavend. But the doctor's wife plain heavend. road was alive in the evenings with women cycling over the ridge to the plain beyond. But the doctor's wife was not forgiven and honored as a pioneer; she was permanently banned as an unwomanly woman. She had stepped out of the ranks.

That incident, which had its parallel, I suppose, in many a country town.

lel, I suppose, in many a country town, serves to illustrate the most significant revolution that her against the inscrutable revolution that has come over society decrees of nature, and tinge it with revolution that has come over society in the first years of the twentieth century. It is a revolution that extends from Piccadilly to far Cathay. The insurgence of woman is worldwide. In China she has ceased to cripple her feet in obedience to a heary wide. In China she has ceased to cripple her feet in obedience to a hoary convention; in England she has broken through the artificial restraints of the past and observed in the convention of past and entered into a more liberal sterious processes of nature some life. This applies especially to the serious activities of the world, but it is apparent also in the social and recreative fields. An old lady was talking to me the other day of her visit to the from all these. It is constitution is different from all these. It is constitution is different from all these. creative neids. An old lady was talking to me the other day of her visit to London in the year of the great exhibition, and she recalled that her chief disappointment was that she was not allowed to ride in a hangem cab. It disappointment was that she was not allowed to ride in a hansom cab. It was held to be unladylike. In the same room was a woman who had just come in from golf, and another who had driven a motor-ear from the West of England.

The same sthat suggests the cell of the mystic rather than duty fields of politics. There are more stirring orators among the leaders of the movement. Probably no cause ever drew to itself a greater wealth of eloquence, and Johnson's gibe about a woman speaking being

England.

These external changes are only the outward and visible signs of a spiritual renascence. Of that renascence the suffrage crusade is the formal embodiment. The demand of the women for the vote is fundamentally different from the demand of the man for the extension of the franchise to himself. His protest is against a discrimination from the demand of the man for the extension of the franchise to himself this protest is against a discrimination between those who own much and those who own little. His manhood is not insulted by that discrimination; he is only injured as an individual or as a member of a class. But the woman's claim springs from deeper sources. It is not political, but elemental. She claim springs from deeper sources to thimself this protest is against a discrimination; he is only injured as an individual or as a member of a class. But the woman's claims the vote, not as an instrument, but as a flag—the flag of her freedom from the sex subjection of the past.

The trumpet notes ceased. From far as used to the procession from the war office, and of the service itself, the city was darkened by a dense fog that hung in the upper atmosphere. At noon artificial light was in use everywhere, and inside \$\int_{\text{au}}\text{ at mosphere.}\text{ At noon artificial light was in use everywhere, and inside \$\int_{\text{au}}\text{ by a dense fog that hung in the upper atmosphere.}\text{ At noon artificial light was in use everywhere, and inside \$\int_{\text{ at mosphere.}}\text{ At noon artificial light was in use everywhere, and inside \$\int_{\text{ at mosphere.}}\text{ at mosphere.}\text{ At noon artificial light was in use everywhere, and inside \$\int_{\text{ at mosphere.}}\text{ at mosphere.}\text{ At noon artificial light was in use everywhere, and inside \$\int_{\text{ at mosphere.}}\text{ at mosphere.}\text{ At noon artificial light was in use everywhere, and inside \$\int_{\text{ at mosphere.}}\text{ at mosphere.}\text{ At noon artificial light was in use everywhere, and inside \$\int_{\text{ at mosphere.}}\text{ at mosphere.}\text{ At noon artificial light was in use everywhere, and inside \$\int_{\text{ at mosphere.}}\text{ at mosphere.}\text{ at mosphere.}\text{ at mosphere.}\text{ at noon artificial light was in use everywhere, and inside \$\int_{\text{ at mosphere.}}\text{ at mosphere.}\text{ at noon artificial light as a sound but as a flag—the flag of her freedom from the sex subjection of the past. from the sex subjection of the past. The vote to her is what the removal of the bandages from the feet is to the bandages from the feet is to the Chinese woman. It is not only a reclaim the past of the past of the bandages from physical or political reclaims of the past of the oratory of Mrs. Despard has a quality of its own as distinct from the rest as her personality is distinct. The Duke of Connaught represented the King in the procession. Chinese woman. It is not only a telease from physical or political restraints; it is a symbol of spirtual emancipation.

A Significant Figure.

The rest as her personality is distinct. It is like the reverie of one who is tortured by all the sorrow of the world, and speaks the language of vision and prophecy. Her thought is steeped in prophecy. Her thought is steeped in the Cathedral.

For this reason I think the woman suffrage crusade will, in the eyes of the historian, overshadow all the other events of these tumultuous times. He events of these tumultuous times. He will look for his significant personalities not to Parliament, but to the street, and among all the figures he street, and among all the figures he will arrest him will find there none will arrest him more than that of an elderly woman, tall and slight of build, who seems dressed in black, and a widow's cap at the young lady who preceded her the crowd but not of it. She is falls with black streamers from her white hair. Her face is pale and scored with the lines of sorrow more than of years. She walks swiftly and urgently, as though under the compulsions

the little seaside place where

A Life of Sacrifice.

olic Church, but it was the reading of

Shelley when she was a girl of 14 that

first filled her with the sense of sor-

"I shut myself up in my

oor of the hall, and when she ex-

pressed her wish to flee from the or-

deal he bade her be of good cheer.

real use," he said, and with that com-

fortable word he left her to her fate,

satisfied that no French was going to

It was her labors as a poor law guardian in Lambeth and Wandsworth

which deepened her conviction that

mere administrative work alone would

fail.

Only nervous people are ever of any

Stern tyrannic thought that makes All other thoughts its slaves.

She is a woman on an errand that row and injustice of life. "I could not brooks no delay. She passes through see people in the same light any more, the streets with a certain aloofness she said. that commands the respectful silence room with fierce thoughts and indigeven of the scornful and the foolish. nant dreams. . . . What deeds were They suspect that she is a little mad. desperate enough in the face of so They feel that anyone who does not conform to the regulation dress and scene in the childhood of another great light, but almost imperceptibly the behave in the regulation way must be rebel, Kropotkin—that scene when ne little mad. They would not be able waited in tears in the dark for the to preserve their self-respect if they servant who had been flogged with the did not believe that what they do not lash and tried to kiss his hand. The inderstand is, ipso facto, insane. It desperate deed that little Miss French is the comfortable refuse of dullness. But at least they do not suspect her motives. However fantastic, they feel here, it is too comfortable. Oh, ease the gloom was at its deepest. some that they are sincere and in some way is shameful!" The passion passed, but noble, that they have nothing to do the spirit that gave it birth remained, with personal aims or idle advertise- and it burns now as clearly and steadment or the mere passion of revolt. ily as it did more than half a century And with all its dullness there is one ago. It is the spirit of a warrior, for note that the public is swift to catch she comes of a warrior strain. (Her and sure to honor. It is the note of brother is Sir John French, the in-



Called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust, Weeping Skin, etc. ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for a while, to return worse than before. Remember, I make this broad statement after putting twelve years of rever touch the heart of the disease of rever touch the heart of the disease of society. She threw herself into these labors ungrudgingly, just as she spends not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I chance to show you that I know what I will be the could not be cured—all I have will write me iddled of Nine Elms. In all these lidel of Nine Elms, and the takes a decrease of the disease of the disease of society. She three herself in her work alone would never touch the heart of the disease of society. She three herself into these labors ungrudgingly, just as she spends herself in her workmen's clubs, her boys' clubs, and her clinic for school children at Nine Elms. In all these lidel of Nine Elms, she takes a decrease of the disease of the society. could not be cured—and I know what I chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me talking about. If you are treatment that will convince you more in a talking that will convince you more in a tip the root. They are useful as palliatives, useful as small mitigations of the vast sum of misery; but no remedy. And so, when the heather catches fire and the woman's movement flames up heaven high, no one hurries more gladly to the standard of revolt than the poor law guardian of Nine Elms, though she has never associated herself with the extravagancies of militancy.

Total Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer to seven years she has been in the forefront of the battle, heading deputer.

to send this notice to some poor sufferer for seven years she has been in the of Eczema?

Ap.5,12,19,26 forefront of the battle, heading depu-

tations to the House to be repulsed by home in a mean street. And for what the police, standing on the plinth of end? Simply that she may lighten the Nelson's Column to deliver her mess-sorrow of others. Mistaken? Well, age, standing sentry at the gates of perhaps she is; time will show. A Palace Yard, speaking at street corners; founding societies, editing papers; not infrequently in prison, sometimes in risk of her life, as when the stone of a stupid youth struck her life of complete self-sacrifice and serforehead. forehead. And for what pay? A lonely vice—until it is over.



It's good to be round where the girls are, To chat with 'em gaily for hours, To tell 'em how lovely their curls are, And bring 'em much candy and flowers; But when you are sick of marsh mellows And life on the tea biscuit plan, It's good to see Regular Fellows,

It's sweet to make love to a fairy-The one that you're anxious to wed-But an evening with Tom, Dick or Harry Should sometimes be put in instead. With masculine laughter that bellows, And deep-throated voices that chime, Don't pass up the Regular Fellows, But join in a Regular Time.

And talk like a Regular Man.

When fortune's a little uncertain, And life seems deep purple in tone, Don't pull down the shade and the curtain And sulk in your room all alone. Don't fret till your countenance yellows, And gloom in its blackness descends, But seek out the Regular Fellows To cheer you like Regular Friends!

LORD WOLSELEY SFUNERAL AT ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL AN IMPRESSIVE SPECTACLE

[London Daily News, April 1st.]

most impressive number of all was the

'Trauermarsch" from "Die Gotterdam-

ppression weighed upon all hearts.

Famous Pallbearers.

Union Jack, and upon it a field

accoutred-Sir John French, Sir N. G. mo

And behind the pallbearers

Methuen, Sir G. H. V. Noel, and Sir

Evelyn Wood on the one hand; Lord

R. Biddulph, Sir A. D. Fanshawe, Lord

Grenfell, and Lord Roberts on the

came the sad figure of Viscountess

brother; Sir Charles Wolseley and Sir

Capel Wolseley, representing the Eng-

"We brought nothing into the world,

Blessed be the name of

and it is certain we can carry nothing

the coffin was placed upon the bier

Upon the right of the coffin, on a

cushion, was placed the viscount's

The sound of the tolling of the cathe

dral bell came faintly as the dean

worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at

soldiers bore the soldier to his grave.

Three figures stood by the graveside

fell rattling down upon the coffin. One

was the figure of a woman, Lord Wol-

seley's daughter; the others of sol-dier members of the family—white-

swords. Then all but one withdrew.

and as the familiar prayers were of-

fered a woman knelt alone, praying by

veterans leaning on their

haired

laughter; Sir George Wolseley,

Charles Beresford, Sir A. Hunter, Sir

headed by a golden cross.

Lord Wolseley was buried yesterday, | Solenelle," then Schubert's plaintive with full military honors, in St. Paul's "Ave Maria," and "Judex" from Gounod's "Mots et Vita." Perhaps the Cathedral. His body rests in the crypt, between the tombs of Nelson and

When the roar of drums had fallen to the beat of a throbbing pulse, and the pulse had sunk to rest in the empty vastness of the dome, there was silence

Somewhere in the south transept the speaking grows still. The yourns in regiment, the Eighteenth Royal Irish, front who have hurled their witticisms nad been waiting, and their music, high and passionate, with a note of victory at the climax and a pitiful, broken enddarkness, the company seems to fall ing, swept so suddenly through under the spell of a white prophetess. cathedral that although thousands had been waiting for it, all were startled Her spiritual parentage is strange, and touched. The soldier had his sol-She is a member of the Roman Cath-

dier's farewell. Death of the Day.

Darkness had been gathering slowsince an hour before noon, wrapping the church in a gray winding sheet, till all but the high dome windows, that admitted a green and sickly light, became one with the gray walls and

the gray curtain of the fog. This gradual death of the day was singularly eerie. At 11 o'clock there was still not much need for artificial Wolseley, the dead soldier's only world passed into eclipse, faces seen on the farther side of the dome grew dim and vague, uniforms that had glowed lish and Irish branches of the family and glittered lost their fire, and in respectively; the Duke of Connaught, the mosaics of the roof only the silver representing the King, and the Duke of an angel's wing, or the bright gold of Teck. giant finger seemed to draw a ring of flame round the dome. It was light out. again, but the hour might have been the Lord." So the choir chanted as

midnight instead of midday.

Scarlet, Blue and Gold. By the distant altar, below the reredos of glimmering marble, four tall coronet; in front, between it and the personal sincerity. And there is no spector-general of the forces). But no more sincere woman in the suffrage cause than Mrs. Despard.

She is that rare combination. She is that rare combination and ritual, at the high black bier that the story of the dead man's career and ritual, at the high black bier that the pallbearers took their places in the suffrage of the wide. The pallbearers took their places in the suffrage of the wide. The pallbearers took their places in the suffrage of the wide. fighting. She is that rare combination—an idealist who does not scorn the practical work immediately at hand. When her husband, Colonel Despard (who had shared both in England and in India her enthusiasm for all the causes of women and of the oppressed), died in 1890, she submerged her sorrow in the sea of London's wretchedness. For 22 years she has lived a life of voluntary poverty in Lambeth, and it was in a strike of poor, ill-paid little starveling siris in Lambeth, and it was in a strike of poor, ill-paid little starveling siris in soldiers attending the funeral of an old poor, ill-paid little starveling girls in soldiers attending the funeral of an old

South London that I first became conscious of this laborer in the fields of Not far from the bi Not far from the bier sat the Prime misery. She had become by this time Minister with Mrs. Asquith and Miss passed down the choir steps to the your remedy a trial and be convinced speaker and an administrator. It Violet Asquith, and the Secretary for spot where a great slab had been lifted was at Wandsworth 20 years ago that War (Colonel Seely) was on the other from the marble floor. Very quietly she made her first speech in public side of the aisle. Lord Lansdowne and the choir sang, to the old music of the brother accompanied her to the Lord Resughamp were in the same row Purcell, that dread appeal, "Thou most Lord Beauchamp were in the same row Purcell, that dread appeal. "Thou most of seats.

Noble music was played by 'oldstreams during the long wait- to fall from Thee.' And as they sang first the Sanctus from Gounod's "Messe

Asthma Catarrh SPASMODIC CROUP BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS ESTABLISHED 1870 A simple, safe and effective treatment for bron-ehial troubles, without dosing the stomach with drugs. Used with success for thirty years. The air carrying the autiseptic vapor, inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soother the sore throat, and stops the Cough, assuring restful nights. Cresoleae is favaluable to mothers with young children and a BOON to sufferers from Asthma. Send us postal for descriptive booklet.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

62 Cortlandt St., N.Y.

Try CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC THROAT TABLETS for the irritated threat. They are simple, effective and antiseptic. Of your druggles or from us. 10c. in stamps. Vapo Cresolene Co.

the side of the dead. Afterwards the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," sounded sweetly and solemnly through the church.
The "Last Post." The drums, opening their tribute with a flutter as of innumerable wings, rose in urgent crescendos to a shattering climax, and the music of the "Dead March in Saul," 'played throughout to throbbing accompaniment of drum music. pealed forth.

Finally, the "Last Post," shrill and challenging. Then, the cathedral slowly emptying, the people left their soldier to his last sleep between the tombs of Nelson and of Wellington.

Royal Mourners. Though the late Lord Wolseley had for some years before his death passed!

Sleepless Nights Tell of Exhausted Nerves

Sleeplessness may arise from a variety of causes, but it is most common to persons who are nervous or whose nerves are temporarily deranged. Complete insomnia quickly ends in

So long as the nerves and brain are excited or irritated sleep is impossible. When your interest is so little taken up with other things that

you begin to yawn you recognize this as a sign that you are ready for sleep. Fatigue is upon you, and you are ready to dismiss all other matters and seek the restoration of Nature.

Persistent sleeplessness comes as a warning that your nerves are out of tune. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food does not produce sleep by deadening the nerves, but it does remove the symptom naturally by restoring the nervous system to health and strength. Continued sleeplessness means a tremendous loss to body and mind, for during the sleeping hours Nature makes good the vitality consumed in the day's work.

When you are subject to sleeplessness you can usually find other symptoms of nervous exhaustion present, such as

headache, indigestion, nervousness and irritability, loss of memory and difficulty in concentrating the mind.

These warnings are not to be lightly overlooked, for they tell of approaching prostration or paralysis. There is nothing like Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to build up the exhausted nervous system. In a few days the nerves are so

steadied and composed that you sleep well, and by patient and persistent treatment health is fully restored.

Misery of Sleeplessness

Mr. Dennis Mackin, Maxton, Sask., writes : "I have just finished using the sixth box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I must say that when I commenced using it my nerves were so bad

that I could scarcely get any sleep. I would lie in bed nearly all night without sleep, and one who has this trouble knows the misery of sleepless nights, The Nerve Food helped me from the start, and has built up my nervous system wonderfully. I now enjoy good, sound sleep, and instead of feeling tired in the mornings I am strong and healthy and well fitted for my daily work."

Could Not Rest or Sleep

Mr. F. A. Krutz, Schwartz, Que., writes : "For about one year before using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I was a complete nervous wreck. Could not rest or sleep, was irritable and easily excited, and had indigestion and dreadful head.

aches. My nerves were continually on edge, and I feared prostration or paralysis.

"After the first three boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I felt greatly improved, and six boxes made me entirely well and strong. There is no treatment in the world above Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as a means of building up the nervous system."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

the keening for an Irish hero fallen, exquisitely fragile, exquisitely sad under the shell-like echo of the dome—

der the shell-like echo of the dome—

of recent years.

the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to which have transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to which have transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to the war office in Whitehall and St. frauds of which Julian Hawtorne and monoring by a worthy life transmitted to the war of the war

f recent years.

Undeterred by the heavy darkness mines whose value had never been of recent years. sense of loss.

Cathedral clergy and choir had passed down to the west door. There was a pause of a quarter of an hour while the organ sounded softly. Some band was playing the Dead March in "Saul" outside, and it seemed to grow darker, so that the very windows fronting the sky from the dome barely adbeing readily recognized. Something the loss of loss.

Undeterred by the heavy darkness that kept deepening till 1 o'clock, tens of thousands of men and women of all classes stood for hours in Parliament street, on the Embankment, and on Ludgate Hill. Public interest centred in the striking group of pallbearers, Lord Charles Beresford, Sir John French, and Sir Evelyn Wood ing the sky from the dome barely adbeing readily recognized. Something ruing his own good name by some act the sound of the loss of thousands of men and women of all classes stood for hours in Parliament street, on the Embankment, and on Ludgate Hill. Public interest centred in the striking group of pallbearers, Lord Charles Beresford, Sir John French, and Sir Evelyn Wood being readily recognized. Something ruing his own good name by some act ing the sky from the dome barely ad-being readily recognized. Something ruins his own good name by some act mitted a sea-green gloom. A sense of like an hour and a half was occupied of fraud or passion. It is much rarer

unaccompanied voices singing, "I am showed any sign of fatigue. the resurrection and the life, saith the Behind the gun carriage to ouglers of the dead general's own Lord: he that believeth in Me though coffin the dead soldier's black charger calls to mind the obligation resting on gard." he were dead yet shall he live." Up was led, with high riding boots rethe nave the choir advanced chanting, versed in the stirrups. The Duke of Connaught (representing and the Duke of Teck both walked in Then the coffin, carried high on giant soldier's shoulders, covered with

the procession. Many thousands of troops, both in fantry and cavalry, and a contingent marshal's baton, a sword, and a plumed of bluejackets followed the bier, and helmet. On either side were the pallearers, rich in honor and splendidly played by the pipers - was deeply

SOILING GOOD NAMES.

"The son of the author of the 'Scarlet Letter' has been sent to prison for a year and a day," says the New York Independent. "Also the Son of the discoverer of ether was sent to prison for a year and a day.

Throat Was So Sore Could Hardly Speak.

Mr. Gordon Murphy, Elliott's Mills, P.E.I., writes:-"Too much praise cannot be given your valuable remedy, Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I suffered terribly from a severe cold during the early part of last winter and found it almost impossible to get anything to relieve me. Hoarseness seemed to be continually troubling me, and my throat was so sore I could hardly speak for quite a long time. At last I was advised to try your remedy, and in a short time I got a sore throat or hoarseness since. I hope others will be fortunate enough to give that it is all I say it to be."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is without an equal for Coughs, Colds, Sore that last hour, for any pains of death Throat, Hourseness, Bronchitis and all Affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Price, 25 and 50 cents a bottle, put up lone in a peopled solitude, as the earth in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark.

Be sure and get "Dr. Wood's." Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Proven Quality When choosing silverware it is both economy and satisfac-847 ROGERS, BROS. This brand, known as "Silver Plate that Wears" ranks first in quality and has been best for over 60 years. Made in the heaviest grade of plate. Sold by Leading Dealers

out of the public ken, the crowds that Quincy, himself highly honored, was those of less famous lineage to add to The trumpet notes ceased. From far assembled on the short route between tway came the wailing of the pipes, the war office in Whitehall and St. the war office in Whitehall and St. William I Morton had been guilty and mothers who have transmitted to

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES

absorption and living, so far as one's in covering the mile and a half of that the cause appears of one who soils temperament and imagination permit, Suddenly it was lifted by the power route, but although one or two of the the good name of a distinguished in the minds and activities of others," factors, strong chord, smiting the older veterans among the pallbearers father. This is a case unparalleled that says the Pall Mall. "To be sincerely, for a space. Then they played the silence in twain—the opening cord of must have been greatly wearied, none three names, borne by men among the interested in the world is the function that the silence in twain—the opening cord of must have been greatly wearied, none three names, borne by men among the interested in the world is the most famous in our annals, should have Behind the gun carriage bearing the been so foully sold by their sons. It only sure pathway to the world's re-

MINERVA PAINTS Cover Better-Wear Longer-Protect-Beautify Every can contains Full Imperial Measure. No matter what your painting requirements are MINERVA PAINTS Will give you absolute satisfaction, and the most economical results. Ask the "Minerva" Agency for descriptive color folders O'Dell & Bennett Hardware. Talbot Street, Opposite Market.

"PAIN GOMPLE LEFT WE?

C W. Summers, Hamilton Road, Westland Bros., Wortley Road,

relief, and have never been troubled with So Says Thomas Stephenson After Taking GIN PILLS



those who have suffered, year in and year out, from the dragging misery of Kidney Disease, anything that will relieve the pain is a blessing indeed. That is just what a well-known resident of Lachute Mills, Que., and his wife both found in GIN PILLS.

Lachute Mills, P. Q. "I was troubled for many years with Kidney Disease, and a friend told me to take GIN PILLS. After taking a few boxes, I greatly relieved, and after finishing the twelfth

box, the pain completely left me. My wife is now using GIN PILLS and finds that she has been greatly relieved of the pain over her Kidneys.

I can safely recommend anyone suffering from Kidney Trouble to give a fair trial to GIN PILLS." THOMAS STEPHENSON, Would you welcome such a relief? Then take GIN PILLS. They go right to the spotease the pain almost at once—neutralize the Uric Acid which is causing all the trouble strengthen the kidneys so that they will be able to keep the blood pure-and quickly take away that weakness and tenderness of the back which undermine the energy and vigor of manhood and womanhood, Don't pass GIN PILLS without a trial.

Every box is sold on the positive guarantee that if six boxes, used according to directions,

do not help you, your money will be cheerfully refunded. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50. Free sample if you write National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Toronto,