

# They Have Cured Thousands

## Father Morrissey's Famous Prescriptions Have Earned The Confidence of Those Who Have Tried Them.

### Father Morrissey's "No. 7" Cures Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble

There are different ways to relieve the wearing ache and grinding pain of Rheumatism—but only one way to cure it. That way is to clear the blood of the poisonous Uric Acid which, settling in the joints and the fibres of the muscles, causes all the suffering. This Uric Acid can only be removed by and through the Kidneys.

They are the natural filters of the body, whose work it is to take out of the blood the worn-out tissue and other waste matter that, if left in, so soon turns to poison.

Father Morrissey's "No. 7" acts directly on the Kidneys, forcing them up to vigorous action. Immediately they begin to clear the poisonous Uric Acid from the blood, and in time remove it entirely, and with it, of course, the Rheumatism. "No. 7" Tablets are most effective, and perfectly safe.

Price, 50c. a box.

Mr. Barbare, who is Registrar of Deeds at Dalhousie, Restigouche Co., N. B., suffered for years till a friend recommended Father Morrissey's "No. 7" to him. He tells the result:

Dalhousie, N.B., April 14th, 1900. THE FATHER MORRISSEY MEDICINE CO., LTD.

I suffered from Rheumatism for years and recently have been confined to my house with it with Doctors attending. A friend recommended your medicine and I tried your No. 7 Tablets and also your Liniment and can recommend them to all sufferers, as they certainly gave me relief and to-day I can get around as well as I could years ago.

Yours very truly, JOHN BARBARIE.



Rev. Father Morrissey

### Father Morrissey's "No. 10" Cures Coughs and Strengthens Lungs

The man or woman who trifles with a cough—who lets a "common cold" run its course—who disregards a pain in the chest, that each full breath causes—is playing with death itself.

Father Morrissey's "No. 10", commonly called "Lung Tonic" is one of the safest and most effective remedies that has ever been used for these troubles. It not only relieves the cough and breaks up the cold, but it goes further, and actually builds up and strengthens the lungs and the whole system.

It is combined according to Father Morrissey's original prescription, from Herbs, Barks and Balsams, and does not contain a trace of Opium, Morphine or any other similar drug. It is therefore perfectly safe, even for babies. Trial size 25c. a bottle. Regular size 50c.

Mr. Aylward got Father Morrissey's "No. 10" just in time to save his life. Read his story:

Campbellton, N.B., Feb. 5th, 1900. THE FATHER MORRISSEY MEDICINE CO., LTD.

During the winter of 1907, while travelling on the Gaspé Coast, I contracted a severe cold which settled upon my lungs.

After I returned home I wrote to Father Morrissey explaining my case. I received a letter from him with a prescription for his medicine, which could not be filled at the time here. After one week's delay I received it just in the nick of time to save my life. After one month's use I felt like a new man.

Yours truly, JNO. AYLWARD.

### Father Morrissey's "No. 26" Cures Catarrh

Colds in the head, neglected, soon get the lining of the nasal passages into a state of chronic inflammation, almost certain to lead to the Catarrh. While the earlier stages of Catarrh are not immediately dangerous, they are disagreeable. The more advanced stages become loathsome and usually end in fatal lung or stomach diseases.

Unless something is done to check it, Catarrh almost always grows steadily worse, so that it is not safe to neglect it. According to the testimony of hundreds in the Maritime Provinces, the most effective remedy is Father Morrissey's "No. 26"—a combined internal and external treatment.

The tablets taken internally purify the blood and give the system added vigor to throw off the disease. The saline, applied directly to the inside of the nostrils, cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased tissues. The result, in almost every case, is a complete cure, even where other remedies have failed.

Price 50c. for the combined treatment.

### Father Morrissey's Liniment Drives Out Aches and Pains

Have you a really good Liniment in the house, ready for the many emergencies that are sure to come?

If you have a bottle of Father Morrissey's Liniment handy you can save yourself and your family hours of needless suffering, if nothing worse. It has been used for years by hundreds of the late Father Morrissey's patients, and has proved most effective for sore muscles—bruises—cuts—sprains—strains—chapped hands—chilblains—burns—frost bites—tooth ache—ear ache—back ache—pain in the kidneys—muscular rheumatism—swollen, aching or stiff joints—sore throat and pain in the chest. It is especially valuable in rheumatism if used externally while the "No. 7" Tablets are being taken. Similarly, it is particularly effective when rubbed on the throat and chest at the same time that Father Morrissey's "No. 10" is taken to cure coughs and colds.

Father Morrissey's Liniment is clean and pleasant to use, and a splendid "rubbing" liniment. Price, 25c. a bottle.

These remedies are not new, nor are they in any sense "cure-alls." Each prescription was worked out scientifically by the late Father Morrissey to cure a certain kind of disease. Each prescription has been tested for years, and has proved beyond a shadow of doubt that it will cure that disease. Each remedy is therefore worthy of a place in the family medicine chest ready for the need which is so likely to arise suddenly. Get them at your dealer's, or from

FATHER MORRISSEY MEDICINE CO. LTD., CHATHAM, N.B.

## Which Was The Heir?

CHAPTER VIII. (Concluded.)

PARIAH is an Indian dog whom nobody wants and everybody kicks; a mongrel, a nameless beast. I'm not going; I stay here. But it's better that you should go; you're young and have got the world before you, and you may rise—ah, well, there's no knowing how high a lad can rise when he has nothing against him and all the world before him; so I said I thought you would like to go, and I think you ought to, Ronnie.

She gathered the plates and dishes together, her heart beating heavily, her colour coming and going.

'You seem in a mighty hurry to get rid of me, Geoffrey,' she said. He drew a long sigh as he lit his pipe.

'That's where you make a mistake, my lad,' he said. 'I shall be mighty sorry. I shall miss you very much, more than you can think. Do you fancy I shall like living here alone, after I've had you with me all this time?'

'I'm going to take this down to them to share,' he said. 'I'll tell them you'll join them in the morning.'

Still she said nothing, and he went out slowly. Then she sank into the chair and burst into tears. He came back late with his share of the gold, and flung the small bag on the table.

'They start at six,' he said. 'I told them you'd go down to them at that time.'

'Oh, did you?' she said. But that was all.

She had a lesson that night: a long one: it was the last, as Geoffrey remarked, with a sigh. He was very gentle with her that night, and every now and then he seemed lost in thought, and he smoked furiously. On the other hand, Cottie was aggravatingly cheerful, and laughed and talked as if there was no such thing

'Oh, I've only been a trouble to you,' she said, with suppressed bitterness.

'No, my boy,' he said, 'you've been no trouble; you've been a comfort to me. A greater comfort and consolation than you can know. You've helped stave off the black fit, you've made this rough but like a home, you've—But there, you would not understand. You'll go your way and make your fortune, I hope; but don't forget me altogether, Ronnie; think of me sometimes when the world's going well with you; think of me sitting here lonely and missing you.'

His voice was very low; a lump came up into the girl's throat, the wonderful eyes grew moist. But she said nothing.

Said nothing even while she helped him dig up the common store of gold.

With an indifference which cut him to the heart.

When she had gone to bed he made up a parcel for her. One or two books, his watch, some of the gold—more than half—and sundry other things which he deemed would be of use to a lad starting in the world. Then he flung himself down on the sheep-skin and tried to sleep; but he had had a bad night. Yes, he would miss the boy!

For the first time since she had come to share his loneliness he got the breakfast. She slept so soundly, apparently, that he opened the door of the inner room and called to her.

'Look alive, you'll be late; they'll be off before you; they swore they wouldn't wait.'

She was a long time dressing, causing Geoffrey much uneasiness. She came out presently, and stretching herself, and eyed the breakfast with a smile—a cold-hearted, impudent smile it seemed to Geoffrey—and, though she ate with her usual appetite, he could only make the most transparent pretence at meal. He hurried her over hers.

'Look alive,' he said. 'You must be off now. There's a few things in that bundle you may find useful. Sling it over a stick—I've cut you one. That's the way. Now, off with you. Good-bye, lad—and God bless you! We may meet again some day; but if we don't—well, don't forget me quite if you can help it.'

'All right she said, cheerfully. She shook his hand, shouldered her bundle and walked out. Geoffrey watched her from the door; then he turned back into the hut and sinking into a chair, leant his head upon his hand and stared at the fire, his heart heavy and aching with the pain, the worst pain in the world, that of the deserted. He had grown fond of the lad, and the parting had been very bitter for him; all the more bitter because of Ronnie's cold-hearted indifference.

'Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed. The door behind him opened very softly, and so softly someone stepped in, placed the bundle on the table, and calmly came to the fire and put the logs together. Geoffrey stared at her, then rose to his feet slowly.

'What on earth!—Why have you come back? Have they gone? Here, I'll go after them!'

She caught him by the arm and looked up at him, laughter on her lips, but tears in the sweet, blue eyes. Geoffrey grew pale and his lips quivered.

'Why have you come back?' he

asked, hoarsely, and almost sternly.

'You silly! she said, with a break in her voice, the tears gathering more thickly in her eyes, but still with the laughter on her lips. 'Because I never meant to go. Did you think I was going to leave you, Geoffrey? would you have left me?'

'No, by God!' he exclaimed, carried beyond himself by the emotion which welled up in his heart.

'Then why should I leave you? she retorted in a broken voice. 'Do you think I'm made of wood and stone? Do you think I've forgotten? No! We'll stay here together, unless—unless—you're tired of me and want to get rid of me.'

Her voice broke into sobs and the tears rained down her face. Geoffrey was terribly moved. He went up to her where she had thrown herself beside the table, with her arms thrown out and her tear wet face upon them, and he put his arm round her waist, and in a low and broken voice murmured, with all a strong man's gentleness and gratitude:

'Ronnie! Ronnie!'

She quivered under his caress for a moment; her heart throbbed heavily, quickly; then she thrust him from her, and, without a word, ran out of the hut.

Geoffrey, like all Englishmen, hated a scene. He waited a minute or two, then he got his gun and went out and down the valley. She watched him from behind the cottage, and when he was out of sight she went in and fell to at her usual work; but every now and then her breath was caught by a sob, and a tear rolled down her cheek. But between the sobs and the tears she smiled—a heavenly smile: for he had been sorry she was going, and glad when she came back!

A little later she went down to the mill to get some water. She had filled the pitcher and was lifting it on to her shoulder, when the tail of her eye caught something moving amidst the undergrowth at the edge of the forest. It was the top of a man's head. It was in view for a moment only, but her sharp eye had seen it, and her heart stood still for an instant; for she knew that no friend would approach in that sinking fashion.

But though she was smitten by a sudden fear, she did not lose her presence of mind; and as she turned without hesitation towards the cottage, she managed to sing in a light and careless fashion. The moment she had got inside she slipped the thick, wooden bolt in its socket, and, creeping to the window, watched and waited.

(To be Continued.)

An Armor-Clad Nest.

In the Argentine Republic, says a writer in the "Strand" where the summers are long and hot, it is customary to leave the windows open both day and night during the hottest part of the year. A bird, taking advantage of this, proceeded to build a nest in my room, fixing it firmly to one of the Venetian blinds over the window.

The eggs were duly hatched and the young birds fledged. On taking down the empty nest, I found it to be practically armor-clad, the outer part being composed almost entirely of old rusty nails woven in amongst the slats. On counting the nails I found that no fewer than sixty-six had been used, besides some wire and pins taken from my dressing-table. The bird was about the size of a robin and very tame.

Sciatic Rheumatism

Unable to work or sleep—Six years of suffering—Cured by DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Mr. Alex. Ethier, Jr., Clarence Creek, Russell Co., Ont., writes:—"My nervous system was run down to such an extent that I suffered a great deal from weakness of the nerves and sciatic rheumatism, and at times was like one paralyzed. I could not work, was unable to sleep, and had no appetite. "Nothing seemed to build up my nerves until I made use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. After having used about \$12.00 worth of this medicine I feel like a new man. I can walk all right, do a great deal of work, have a good appetite and sleep well every night."

When you have tired of experiments you can turn to Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food knowing that persistent treatment is bound to be rewarded with lastingly beneficial results. But you must get the genuine, bearing portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D. 50 cts. at all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for free copy of Dr. Chase's Receipts.

M. CONNORS.

WILL MAKE HAIR GROW BEARINE Prepared from the grease of the Canadian Bear. Delicately perfumed. The Standard Pomade for 40 Years. All Dealers 50c. per Jar. Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

A morning glass of Abbey's Effervescent Salt puts you right for the whole day.

Asaya-Neurall THE NEW REMEDY FOR Nervous Exhaustion Grief and worry drain the nervous system with disheartening rapidity. The signs are lack of interest, lack of appetite, insomnia. The only remedy is Food, Rest and nerve repair. "ASAYA-NEURALL" is and makes possible this cure. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite, adds digestion, restores nerve vitality. \$1.50 per bottle. Obtain from the local agent.

Vapo-Cresolene Established 1879 FOR WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, COLIC, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, CATARRH, DIPHTHERIA. Vapo-Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used. It acts directly on nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of croup, soothes the sore throat and stops the cough. It is a boon to sufferers of Asthma. Cresolene is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and a preventive in contagious diseases. Cresolene is the best recommendation to its thirty years of successful use. For Sale by All Druggists. Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet. Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets, simple and soothing for the irritated throat, etc. Laminite, Miles Co., Limited, Agents, Montreal, Canada.

# Attention Sick Women

If you had positive proof that a certain remedy for female ills had made many remarkable cures, would you not feel like trying it?

If during the last thirty years we have not succeeded in convincing every fair-minded woman that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands and thousands of women of the ills peculiar to their sex, then we long for an opportunity to do so by direct correspondence. Meanwhile read the following letters which we guarantee to be genuine and truthful.

Lindsay, Ont.—"I think it is no more than right for me to thank Mrs. Pinkham for what her kind advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. When I wrote to her some time ago I was a very sick woman, suffering from female troubles. I had inflammation of the female organs, and could not stand or walk any distance. At last I was confined to my bed, and the doctor said I would have to go through an operation, but this I refused to do. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now after using three bottles of it, I feel like a new woman. I most heartily recommend this medicine to all women who suffer with female troubles. I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills and think they are fine."—Mrs. Frank Emsley, Lindsay, Ontario.

Melbourne, Ia.—"I am thankful for the great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I suffered many years from chronic inflammation and bearing down pains. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health."—Mrs. Clara Watermann, R. D. No. 1, Melbourne, Iowa.

There is absolutely no doubt about the ability of this grand old remedy, made from the roots and herbs of our fields, to cure female diseases.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



## A Judge and His Court

The Judge carries his court with him wherever he goes. We have examples of this from time to time in England, such as the court recently held in a cab by a metropolitan magistrate. Or the case left untried at Liverpool which was for the convenience of Judge and counsel argued in a first class carriage of the Manchester express. Then there is the classic instance of Sir Lancelot Eldred, the last Vice-Chancellor of England, who heard an urgent application while taking his morning dip in the Thames at Barnes and gave his decision and granted an injunction while alternately treading water and floating on his back.—From the London Chronicle.

Gyroscope Danger in Flying.

The gyroscope, the complex "spinning top" which balances the single wheel train, has certain dangers when applied to ships or aeroplanes.

M. Delagrang, before his fatal accident, noticed that the rapid revolutions of the motor of his aeroplane produced a gyroscopic effect, making his machine so stable in the air that he had to slow down to ascend or descend. It is pointed out by M. Rene Gasnier in L'Aerophile that on the day of his accident a gust struck the machine and buckled a wing, as the gyroscopic effect prevented any resiliency.

A gyroscope in a torpedo-boat is said to have had a similar effect. The boat rolled very little, but the shock of the waves was so great that the gyroscope was abandoned.

An English Chemist Has Discovered How to Grow Hair.

In England the ladies have entirely abandoned wearing hats, which is due entirely to this new discovery.

It has been proven that Henna leaves contain the ingredients that will positively grow hair. That they contain this long-looked for article is proven every day.

The Americans are now placing on the market a preparation containing the extract from Henna leaves, which is having a phenomenal sale.

This preparation is called "SALVIA," and is being sold with a guarantee to cure Dandruff and to grow hair in abundance. Being daintily perfumed, SALVIA makes a most pleasant hair dressing. Mr. McMurdo is the first to import this preparation into Newfoundland, and a large generous bottle can be purchased for 50c.

McMurdo & Co. Selling Agents for Newfoundland.

Mysterious Case Baffles Doctors.

New York, Feb. 19.—The coroner's physician, Dr. O'Hanlon, will perform an autopsy to-day on the body of Miss Lucille Clark, a beautiful young woman of twenty-two, daughter of the late Colonel Clark of the British Army, who died of a mysterious ailment in her apartments at the Grenville Hotel yesterday. Her body was removed to the city morgue.

The physicians who attended Miss Clark were baffled, and after her death they refused to sign a death certificate. Symptoms of poisoning appeared to exist, but they were unable definitely to diagnose the case. Miss Clark arrived in New York last September, coming from India, where she left her mother and brother.

The case is very mysterious. Miss Clark had ample funds.

## Deakin Praises Kitchener's Plan.

"I Will Help Australia to Assist the Empire to Stand Against the World."

Sydney, N. S. W., Feb. 16.—Premier Deakin, in a speech delivered yesterday, stated that the military scheme which has been devised by Lord Kitchener would make the Defence Act much more effective.

The scheme, he said, would come into operation immediately. Preliminary arrangements and appointments were being made.

Lord Kitchener's arrangement, the Premier declared, was devised to prevent bloodshed and invasion, and to enable Australia to stand for herself in the Empire, and to assist the Empire to stand against the world.

ECZEMA AND SALT RHEUM

DEBOVEL'S HERB AND GUM SALVE

PRICE 25¢ PER BOX

Because of its tendency to become chronic and spread to other parts of the body, a hard fight is necessary to overcome eczema. When you begin the use of Dr. Debovel's Herb and Gum Salve make up your mind that you will persist in this treatment until it has had an opportunity to cure you, and you will not be disappointed. Price 25¢ per box, at all Druggists and Dealers or from

BOVEL MFG. CO. St. John's, Nfld., or Montreal, Can.