Shoemaker's Backache.



that of necesmaker must do when at work comes on the kid-

Backache, lame, weak and sore back are the bugbears of a shoemaker's existence. The kidneys get cramped and

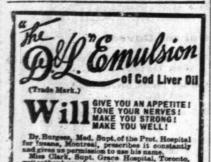
strained, are unable to filter the blood as they should-they tell of their disordered condition by making the back ache and pain. There isn't much use rubbing on

liniments or sticking on plasters when the prime cause of the ache lies in the kidneys. The remedy that is most effectual

for "shoemaker's backache," as for all kinds of backache and kidney trouble, is Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets.

INTERSE PAIN.

John Saunders, shoemaker, Whitby, Ont., gives the following evidence:—"I procured a bottle of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets at the drug store, and can say that they gave me great relief immediately. I was suffering with intense pain in the back and biliousness, with bad tasto in the mouth, and loss of appetite. Under the influence of the medicine all dis outskly disappeared and I feel well. this quickly disappeared and I feel well again. One thing I wish to say, while they did the work finely, they were very gentle in action, no distress, no griping like other medicines, and I was able to work all the time. I can heartly recommend them to all who suffer from backache, kidney trouble or biliousness." Price 50c. a box, at all druggists or by mail, THE DR. ZINA PITCHER Co., Toronto.



Don't Wait

50c. and \$1.00 Betties. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limit

Have a bottle of Radley's Cough Balsam

A few doses relieves the cough and allays the irritation. Part of a bottle usually cures. If after using half a bottle it fails in your particular case return the bottle and your money will be refunded.

RADLEY'S



'Arf and 'Arf

"Half and Half" is a beverage which combines the good qualities of both Ale and Porter in a healthful and invigorating drink.

In Pint and Quart Bottles

Carling's

Allen's Lung Balsam

The best Cough Medicine.

ABSOLUTE SAFETY
should be the first thought and
must be rigorously insisted
upon when buying medicine,
for upon its safety depends
one's life. ALLEN'S LUNG
BALSAM contains no opium
to any form and is safe, sure,
and prompt in cases of Croup,
Colds, deep
Try it now, and be convinced.

GREAT TRIBULATIONS

Encouragement for Those in Sor row and Adversity.

SEPARATING CHAFF AND GRAIN

Are Different Kinds of Threshing for crees That All People Must Go Through Some Kind of Threshing Process.

Washington, March 22.-From process familiar to the farmer Dr. Talmage draws lessons of consolation and encouragement for people in sorrow and adversity. The text is Isa iah xxviii, 27, 28: "For the fitches are not threshed with a threshing instrument, neither is a cart wheel turned about upon the cummin, but the fitches are beaten out with a staff and the cummin with a rod. Bread corn is bruised because he will not ever be threshing it."

Misfortunes of various kinds upon various people, and in all times the great need of ninety-nine people out of a hundred is solace. Lethen, to this neglected allegory

There are three kinds of seed men-tioned-fitches, cummin and corn. Of the last we all know. But it may be well to state that the fitches and the cummin were small seeds, like the caraway or the chickpea. When these grains or herbs were to be threshed. were thrown on the floor, and workmen would come around with staff or rod or flail and beat them until the seed would be separated, but when the corn was to be threshed that was thrown on floor, and the men would fasten oxen or horses to a cart with iron dented wheels; that cart would be drawn around the threshing floor, and so the work would be accomplished. Different kinds of threshing for dif-ferent products. "The fitches are not threshed with a threshing instrument, neither is a cart wheel turned about upon the cummin, but the fitches are beaten out with a staff and the cummin with a rod. Bread corn is bruised because he will not ever be

threshing it.' The great thought that the text presses upon our souls is that we all through some kind of threshing process. The fact that you may be devoting your life to honorable and noble purposes will not win you any escape. Wilberforce, the Christian emancipator, was in his day derisive-ly called "Doctor Cantwell." Thomas Babington Macaulay, the advocate of all that was good, long before he became the most conspicuous historian of his day, was caricatured in one of the quarterly reviews as "Bab-bletongue Macaulay." Norman Mc-Leod, the great friend of the Scotch poor,, was industriously maligned in all quarters, although on the day when he was carried out to his burial a workman stood and looked at the funeral procession, and said: "If he had done nothing for anybody more than he has done for me, he would shine as the stars for ever and ever." All the small wits of London had their fling at John Wesley, the father of Methodism. If such men could not escape the maligning of the world, neither can you expect to get rid of the sharp, keen stroke of the tribulum. All who will live godly in Jesus Christ must suffer persecution. Besides that, there are the sicknesses and the bankruptcies and the irritations and the disappointments which are ever putting a cup of aloes to your lip. Those wrin-kles on your face are hieroglyphics

which, if deciphered, would make out a thrilling story of trouble. The

next morning on the snow, and on the white hairs of the aged are the

footstep of the rabbit is seen

footprints showing where swift trouble alighted.

My subject, in the first place, teaches us that it is no compliment to us if we escape great trial. The fitches and the cummin on one thresh-ing floor might look over to the corn on another threshing floor and say, "Look at that poor, miserable, bruised corn! We have only been a little pounded, but that has been almost destroyed." Well, the corn, if it had lips, would answer and say: "Do you know the reason you have not been as much pounded as I have? It is because you are not of so much worth as I am. If you were, you would be as severely run over." Yet there are men who suppose they are the Lord's favorites simply because their barns are full and their bank their barns are full and their bank account is flush and there are no funerals in the house. It may be because they are fitches and cummin, while down at the end of the lane the poor widow may be the 'Lord's corn. You are but little pounded because you are but little worth and she bruised and gnound because she is the best part of the harvest. The heft of the threshing machine is according to the value of the grain. If you have not been threshed in life, perhaps there is not much to thresh! If you have not been much shaken of trouble, perhaps it is because there is going to be a very small yield. When there are plenty of blackberries the gatherers go out with large bas-kets, but when the drought has al-most consumed the fruit, then a quart measure will do as well. It took the venomous snake on Paul's hand, and the pounding of him with stones until he was taken up for dead, and the jamming against him of prison gates, and the Ephesian vociferation, and the ankles skinned by the painful stocks, and the foundering of the Alexandrian corn ship, and the beheading stroke of the Roman sheriff to bring Paul to his proper development. It was not because Robert Moffat, and Lady Rachel Russell and Frederick Oberlin were worse than other people that they had to suffer. It was because they

were better, and God wanted to make them best. By the carefulness of the

that without Dodd's Kidney Pills they are powerless against Diabetes. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the first medicine that ever cured Diabetes. Imitations—box, name and pill, are advertised to do so, but the medicine that does

is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are
fifty cents a box at all

threshing you may always conclude the value of the grain. Next, my text teaches us that God proportions our trials to what we can bear-the staff for the fitches, the rod for the cummin, the iron wheel for the corn. Sometimes people in great trouble say, "Oh, I can't hear it!" But you did bear it. God would not have sent it upon you if he had not known that you could bear You trembled and you swooned, but you got through. God will not take from your eyes one tear too many nor from your lungs one sigh deep nor from your temples throb too sharp. The perplexities of your earthly business have not them one tangle too intricate. You sometimes feel as if our world were full of bludgeons flying haphazard. Oh, no; they are threshing instru-ments that God just suits to your

or a swindle of your business partner or a trick on the part of those who are in the same kind of merchandise that you are, but God intended to overrule for your immortal help. 'Oh," you say, "there is no talking that way to me. I don't like to be cheated and outraged." Neither does the corn like the corn thresher, but after it has been threshed and winnowed it has a great deal better

There is not a dollar of bad

debts on your ledger or a disappoint-

ment about goods that you expected

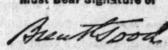
to go up, but that have gone down,

opinion of winnowing mills and corn "Well," you say, "if I could choose my troubles, I would be willing to be troubled." Ah, my brother, then it would not be trouble. You would choose something that would hurt, and unless it hurt it does not get sanctified. Your trial perhaps may be childlessness. You are fond of children. You say; "Why does God send children to that other household, where they are unwelcome and are beaten and banged about when I would have taken them in the arms of my affection?" You say, "Any other trial but this." Your trial perhaps may be a disfigured countenance or a face that is easily caricatured, and you say, "I could ndure anything if only I was good looking." And your trial perhaps is a violent temper, and you have to drive it like six unbroken horses amid the gunpowder explosions of a great holiday, and ever and anon it runs away with you. Your trial is the asthma. You say, "If it were the rheumatism or neuralgia or erysipelas, but it is this asthma, and it is such an exhausting thing to breathe." Everybody has some vexation or annoyance or trial, and he

ABSULUTE SECURITY

Genuine

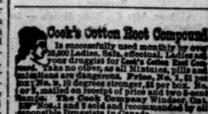
Carter's Little Liver Pills



Very small and as easy to take as sugar.



Price Purely Vogetable, Care To Sent GURE SICK HEADAGHE



adapted. "Anything but this," all say; "anything but this." My hearer, are you not ashamed to be complaining all this time against God? Who manages the affairs of this world anyhow? Is it an infinite Modoc or a Sitting Bull savage or an omnipotent merciful and glorious and wise being in all the universe. You cannot teach omnipotence anything. You have fretted and worried almost enough. Do you think so? Some of you are making yourselves ridiculous in the sight of the angels. Here is a naval architect, and he draws out the plan of a ship of many thousand tons. Many workmen are engaged on it for a long while. The ship is done, and some day, with the flags up and the air gorgeous with bunting, that vessel is launched for Southampton. At that time a lad six years of age comes running down the dock with a toy boat which he has made with Sword strokes on the wall near

that time a lad six years of age comes running down the dock with a toy boat which he has made with his own jackknife, and he says: "Here, my boat is better than yours. Just look at this jibboom and these weather crossjack braces." And he drops his little boat beside the great ship, and there is a roar of laughter on the decks! Ah, my friends, that great ship is your life as God planned it—vast, million tonned. Open floor of blood there were flo locks of hair and fragments dresses

great ship is your life as God planned it—vast, million tonned, ocean destined, eternity bound! That little boat is your life as you were trying to hew it out and fashion it and launch it. Do not try to be a rival of the great Jehovan. God is always right, and in nine cases out of ten you are wrong. He sends just the hardships, just the bankruptcies, just the cross that it is best for you to have. He knows what kind of grain you are, and he sends the right kind of threshing machine. It will be rod or staff or iron wheel just according as you are fitches or cummin or Again, my subject teaches that God keeps trial on us until we let go. The farmer shouts "Whoa!" to his horses as soon as the grain is drop-

ped from the stalk. The farmer comes with his fork and tosses the straw, and he sees that straw has let go the grain and grain is thoroughly threshed. the God. Smiting rod and turning wheel both cease as soon as we let go. We hold on to this world, with its pleasures and riches and emoluments, and our knuckles are so firmly set that it seems as if we could hold on forever. God comes along with

some threshing trouble and beats us We started under the deusion that this was a great world. We learned out of our geography that it was so many thousand miles in diameter and so many miles in circumference, and we said, "Oh, my, what a world!" Trouble came in after life, and this trouble sliced off one part of the world, and it has got to be a smaller world and in some estiand it is depreciating all mations world, the time as a spiritual property. Ten per cent. off, 50 per cent. off, and there are those who would not give 10 cents for this world - the entire world-as a soul possession. Another thing my text teaches us

is that Christian sorrow is going to have a sure terminus. My text says, "Bread corn is bruished because he will not be ever threshing it." Blessed be God for that! Pound away, O flail! Turn on, O wheel! Your work will soon be done. "He will not be ever threshing it!" Now, the Christian has almost as much use in the organ for the stop tremulant as he has for the trumpet, but af ter awhile he will put the last dirge into the portfolio fo ever.

much of us as is wheat will be separated from so much as is chaff, and there will be no more need of pounding. They never cry in heaven because they have nothing to cry about. There are no tears of bereavement for you shall have your friends all around about you. There are no tears of poverty because each one sits at the King's table and has his own chariot of salvation and free access to the wardrobe where princes get their array. No tears of sickness, for there are no pneumonias in the air and no malarial exhalations from the rolling river of life and no crutch for the lame limb and no splint for the broken arm, but the pulses throbbing with the health of the eternal God in a climate like our June before the blossoms fall or our gorgeous Oc-tober before the leaves scatter. Is there not enough salve in this text to make a climater large en

text to make a plaster large en-ough to heal all your wounds? When a child is hurt, the mother is very apt to say to it, "Now, it will soon feel better." And that is what God says when he embosoms all our trouble in the hush of oms all our trouble in the hush of this great promise, "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." You may leave your pocket handkerchief sopping wet with tears on your death pillow, but you will go up absolutely sorrowless. They will wear black; you will wear white; cypresses for them, palms for you. You will say: "Is it possible that I am here? Is this heaven? Am I so pure now I will never do anything wrong? Am I so well that I will never again be sick? Are these companionships so firm Are these companionships so firm that they will never again be broken? Is that Mary? Is that John? Is that my loved one I put away into darkness? Can it be that these are the faces of those who lay so wan and emaciated in the that these are the faces of those who lay so wan and, emaciated in the back room that awful night dying? Oh, how radiant they are! Look at them! How radiant they are! Why, how unlike this place is from what I thought when I left the world below. Ministers drew pictures of this land, but how tame compared with low. Ministers drew pictures of this land, but how tame compared with the reality! They told me on earth that death was sunset. No, no! It is surrise! Glorious sunrise! I see the light now purpling the hills, and the clouds flame with the coming day."

Then the gates of heaven will be opened, and the entranced soul, with the acuteness and power of the celestial vision, will look thousands of miles down upon the bannered procession, a river of shimmering brother, Wm. lage.

Mr. Benjamin home near Ametheus, John and tended the fun Wm. Lowe, was in the viring old friends to the Can The Board Thursday to adoft miles down upon the bannered procession, a river of shimmering

out and thrown into a well. As the English army came into Cawnpur they went into the room, and oh, what a horrible scene! Sword strokes on the wall near the floor, showing that the poor things had crouched when they died, was ankle deep in blood. The soldiers walked on their heels across it, lest their shoes be submerged of the carnage. And on that

Out in Lucknow they had heard of the massacre, and the women were waiting for the same awful death, waiting amid anguish untold, wait-ing in pain and starvation, but waiting heroically, when, one day. Havelock and Outram and Nor-man and Sir Pavid Baird and Peel, the heroes of the English army-huzza for the al-broke in that horrible scene, and while the guns were so nding, and while cheers were issuing from the starvand from the travel worn and pow-der blackened soldiers on the other, right there, in front of the King's palace, there was such a scene of handshaking and embracing and boisterous joy as would utterly con-found the pen of the poet and the pencil of the painter. And no won-der, when these emaciated women, who had suffered so heroically for Christ's sake, marched out from their incarceration, one wounded English soldier got up in fatigue and wounds and against the wall and threw up his cap and shouted, "Three cheers, my boys, for the brave women!" that was an exciting scene. But a gladder and more triumphant scene will it be when you come up into heaven from the conflicts and incarceration of this world, stream ing with the wounds of battle and wan with hunger, and while the

hosts of God are cheering their great Hosanna you will strike hands of congratulation and eternal deliverance in the presence of the throne. On that night there will be bonfires on every hill of heaven, and there will be illumination in every palace, and there will be a candle in every window. Ah, no! I forget, I forget. They will have no Lord God giveth them light they shall reign forever and and ever. Hail, hail, sons and day ters of the Lord God Almighty!

Travelers' Paradise.

Nice and its neighborhood hold the record for holiday traffic. The record is 2,800,000 arrivals in

St. Peter's. St. Peter's is in the form of

cross. It is 636 feet long by 450 feet wide. The dome is 448

feet high. CON. 8, RALEIGH.

The public school concert, which was held in Irwin's Hall on Friday evening last, was largely attended and everyone speaks highly of the able manner in which the play, "Handy Andy" was acted. Mr. Chinnick, who personated Andy, performed his part well and proved himself to be an ex-cellent comedian. Fred. Quinn, of Chatham was acceded the invest. Chatham, was a good chairman. The proceeds of the concert are in aid of a public school library. Miss Burns is to be congratulated on her great success in the management of the

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church having decided to purchase an organ for the new church, is considering the best method of raising funds for the same.

The League meeting was well attended on Wednesday last. The next meeting, to be held on April 2nd, will be led by Miss Eva Taylor, her subject being "Workers and their work."

The prohibitionists here, being disgusted with the referendum, will give Mr. Fraser their unanimous support. George Johns, of Harwich, who has been so successful in securing water in these parts, is engaged drilling for Mr. Doyle, of the 9th.

Fred. Stover is slightly indisposed. Mr. Youngblest is visiting his sister, Mrs. Flook, of this place.

Mrs. Chas. Clark gave a 5 o'clock tea to the young ladies of the dairy-maids drill last Friday. All present report a most enjoyable time. Ethelbert Butt, of Detroit, and Miss Miller, are spending a few days days at the former's home, the Me-thodist paragram.

days at the former's home, the Methodist parsonage.

Miss Laura Brooks, of Walkerville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Sawyer, of Staples.

W. R. Manning held a mass meeting at the church of the Ascension last Sunday evening Mr. Manning gave a very interesting discourse on the Lord's Day Alliance.

Bruce Dignan spent Sunday with his brother, Wm. Dignan, of this village.

lage.
Mr. Benjamin Goatbe died at his home near Amer last week. His brothers, John and William Goatbe, attended the funeral.
Wm. Lowe, of Pinconning, Mich., was in the ville last week visiting old friends. Lowe intends to go to the Canara Northwest.
The Board of Attiration met Thursday to adjust he school sections of Tilbury West. The arbitration was postponed till Friday, when it will be tried in Windsor.

What is

CASTORIA

harmiess substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Oplum, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend,

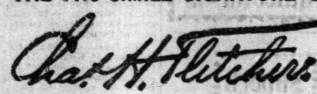
effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is so well adapted to childr

H. A. ARCHEP, M. D. Brooklyn, N. F

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Is growing in favor every day. It contains nothing but that which is Baking GOOD, PURE and WHOLESOME. It just suits a very large class of people, giving them what they have long Powder desired. Purity, wholesomeness and high leavening properties. It makes success in baking, certain. Sold only in 10c., 15c. and

> Yolk Baking Powder Co., ... London, Canada.

SOLD BY MASSEY & KNIGHT. SOLD ONLY IN 10c, 15c and 25c CANS.

Geo. Stephens & Douglas' implement warerooms are full to overflowing

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also wagons, buggies and harness. Their many lines of shelf and heavy hardware, paints, oils, glass, etc., are complete in all their departments. A large stock of

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plain galvanized, crimped, barbed and woven always on hand.

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PAIN-KILLER is more of a house-hold remedy than any other medicine. It meets the requirements of every home. Cures cramps and dysentery and is the best liniment made. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and

Our days are comparatively few, and we live through each day only

Make a note of it, when you are leaving home to buy "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster, It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of backache, stitches. Avoid everything said to be just as good. Get the genuine, made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

Misery loves company—and should have ahouseful of it.

-Pimples, blotches and all other spring troubles are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla—the mest effective of all spring medicines.

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