

**SLEEP DISTURBING BLADEER WEAKNESS  
BAGKACHE-RHEUMATISM QUICKLY VANISH**

Even Most Chronic Sufferers Find Relief After A Few Doses Are Taken.

Backache, urinary disorders, and rheumatism, are caused from weak inactive kidneys, which fail to filter out the impurities and keep the blood pure, and the only way on earth to permanently and positively cure such troubles, is to remove the cause.

The new discovery, Croxone, cures such conditions because it reaches the very roots of the disease. It soaks right into the stopped up, inactive kidneys, through the walls and linings; cleans out the little filtering cells and glands; neutralizes and dissolves the poisonous uric acid substances that lodge in the joints and muscles to scratch and irritate and cause rheumatism; it neutralizes the urine so it no longer irritates the tender membranes of the bladder, and cleans out and strengthens the stopped up, lifeless kidneys so they filter and sift all the poisons from

the blood, and drive it out of the system.

So sure, so positive, so quick and lasting, are the results obtained from the use of Croxone, that three doses a day for a few days are often all that is required to cure the worst case of backache, regulate the most annoying bladder disorders, and overcome the numerous other similar conditions.

It is the most wonderful preparation ever made for the purpose. It is entirely different from all other remedies. There is nothing else on earth to compare with it. It is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it into the human system without results.

You can obtain an original package of Croxone at trifling cost from any first-class drug store. All druggists are authorized to personally return the purchase price if Croxone fails to give desired results, regardless of how old you are, how long you have suffered, or what else has failed to cure you.

**High Thinking and Low Living.**

By RUTH CAMERON.



High ideals are beautiful and wonderful things. It is always an inspiration to me to meet anyone who has some aspiration and some sense of responsibility in life beyond surrounding himself and own with all the comforts and pleasures and friends possible, and living pleasantly from day to day.

But conversely, it is always a sad, depressing disillusionment to find my idealist notably failing to live up to the little obligations of daily living. And yet how often one finds this sad combination—grand thinking and petty living, stern ideals and slack realities! For instance, a young woman crossed my path this summer whose beautiful ideals about the brotherhood of man and our responsibility towards our less fortunate fellow creatures were a stimulant to me. And then one day I heard the woman with whom she boarded telling how much trouble and extra work this particular girl had caused by being consistently and unnecessarily late to meals. The hostess is a very hard-working little widow who is evidently overtaxing her strength, and most of her guests—even though they do not have ideals as to the brotherhood of man—do all they can to make it easier for her. Naturally, after that, my young friend's ideals failed to inspire me.

Again, the most impassioned champion of justice and equal rights for all whom I ever knew was a young man who lived in a boarding house and was disliked by all his mates because he would keep possession of the bathroom at the rush hours just about twice as long as the law of justice and equal rights for all allowed. Just the other day my shampoo lady came an hour early, inquiring anxiously if I could have my treatment then, and explaining that it would be a great favour if I could, for Mrs. S., whom she usually treated at that hour, had gone to town and left word that she would postpone her appointment until that afternoon. That had thrown out her entire schedule, and unless I could accommodate her, she said she didn't know what she would do. Now Mrs. S. is a woman of unusually high ideals of justice. Wasn't it strange that it didn't occur to her to put them into practice in the relations of daily life?

Of course, we all know many very well-intentioned people who cause infinite inconvenience and unhappiness by slackness in paying their debts. "To talk of living the higher life and to ignore the financial integrity of keeping one's debts promptly and accurately paid," someone has said, "is to speak a meaningless jargon."

Now there are many kinds of consistency which are absolutely folly. As, for instance, that which makes a man cling to a position after he has come to realize it is a mistake. But the consistency which makes a man try to live in little things as he talks in big ones, surely is a jewel.

And they who lack this consistency certainly are talking a "meaningless jargon" when they try to tell us about their ideals.

*Ruth Cameron*

**THE LENTEN DIET!**

**Hors D'Oeuvre.**

White Bait.  
Anchovies.  
Sardines.  
Salmon and Schrimp Paste.  
Anchovy & Sardine Paste.

Cod Tongues—1 lb. tins.  
Smelts—1 lb. tins.  
Lobster—1 lb. tins.  
No. 1 Salmon—1 lb. tins.  
Cherry Stone Oysters.  
Mt. Desert Oysters.

DIGBY, KIPPERED and SALT HERRING.  
NEW LAID EGGS.

RABBITS.

SMOKED SALMON.

**BISHOP, SONS & CO., LTD.**

Grocery Department.

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'Phone 679.



**New CAPS.**

AT THE YOUNG MAN'S STORE.



Cardston, Alta., Feb. 21.—An official letter from President Joseph Smith, Salt Lake City, head of the Mormon Church, to President E. J. Wood, Alberta, State of Zion, announces that a \$100,000 temple for Canada will be erected here, building operations to be started this summer.

LONDON, Feb. 27. There was no change made in the Bank of England discount rate today. It stands at 5 per cent.

**TURKEYS & CHICKEN**

By S.S. City of Sydney.

50 Dressed Turkeys, 30c. lb.  
10 cases Chicken, 20c. lb.

**KEE TO Y'S**  
Toasted Corn Flakes, \$1.40 doz.

**T. J. EDENS,**

Duckworth Street and Military Road.

**Cane and Belt Worth Thousands.**

Planter Carries a Stick that is Ornamented with Double Eagles and Fob of \$10 pieces.

Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 10.—Most of us prefer to place our valuables in the bank, but here's a man who has such confidence in human nature, or such reliance in his pugilistic ability, that he walks about the streets carrying with him \$4,000 in his hand.

He is Benjamin Beasley Hardin, 62 years old, of Washington, Wilkes County, Ga., where he owns 1,000 fertile acres that produce as much cotton as any other spot in the State. There they call him the king of cotton. In Atlanta and in all other big cities they call him the king of good fellows.

"King Ben," as he is familiarly known, carries with him everywhere he goes a heavy walking cane, decorated with enough wealth to buy and furnish a house and lot and maintain a good sized family. From tip to handle the cane is embedded with \$20 gold pieces and gold coins of smaller denominations. Four diamonds adorn the handle. In all the ornaments are valued at more than \$4,000.

He carries this cane as jauntily and ostentatiously as a \$15 a week silk counter clerk swings his rattan on an off day. Once he took it with him to New York and caused such a sensation in Broadway that the police had to furnish him an escort.

Nobody has ever tried to rob him, though, because "King Ben" stands six feet and several odd inches in his stocking feet, tips the scales at more than two hundred pounds, and is just as able-bodied as he looks.

Then he wears a belt made of leather and ivory and ornamented with \$20 gold pieces, all of which total \$1,000 or more. His watch fob is made of ten dollars pieces and is worth \$300. He fears no man, he declares, and does not take trouble to leave the cane with the night clerk when he retires to his room of nights. He just puts the stick in a corner, throws the belt across the handle and turns in.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.

Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and as we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly,  
CHAS. F. TILTON.

**Indestructible.**



The minister dies—then he's dead, and a stone is placed over his head, and the rabbits play round his little green mound, and the birds sing their songs overhead. The editor goes to rest, afar in the isles of the blest; all snoreless he sleeps where the whangdoodle weeps, a monument over his chest. The lawyer, when done with his law, goes down to the grave's hungry maw; and never, when dead, does he open his head, or cut a wide swath with his eyes; he schemes not nor talks, but serene in his box all silent and dreamless he lies. Most people are dead when they croak; they drift out of sight like the smoke; no more do they wall or reach out after kale, or gossipy or gambol or joke. Not so with the writer of books; he goes ahead writing, gadzooks! And year after year do his volumes appear, all fresh from the land of the spooks. Some authors who died long ago, though buried, continue to throw off their dope by the ream, and their ink in a stream for ages will ceaselessly flow. And I say, as I often have said, that a man should be dead when he's dead, he should cut out his toll when he sleeps, in the soil, while dickybirds sing overhead.

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**For The Nervous Woman,**

Or the woman who experiences hot flashes nothing is so good to soothe, quiet and calm the nervous system as a pure glyceric extract of native medicinal plants, and made without alcohol, which has been sold by druggists for the past forty years, and most favorably known as **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription**. In younger years some women suffer from dizziness, or fainting spells, hysteria, headache, bearing-down feelings and pain. All these symptoms of irregularity and female disturbance are relieved by the use of this famous "Prescription" of Dr. Pierce.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system, and in particular to the organs distinctly feminine.

For over-worked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, it is an excellent appetizing, cordial and restorative tonic.

"My disease was called neurosis," writes Mrs. Lydia McDonald, of Moccasin, Mich., Bousa 1. "I had nervous chills and numb spells and they would leave me very weak. Then I had intimation and the doctor said I had a floating kidney. I doctored seven months with our family physician. He said I would have to have an operation. Then I stopped taking his medicine. After taking three bottles of Dr. Pierce's medicine I have not had any nervous chills or weak spells. I am better than for years."

"My daughter is now taking the 'Prescription' and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, also the 'Pellets' for nervousness and weak, tired feeling. These remedies have helped her over so much in a short time. We have great faith in your medicines for female troubles."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement.

**To Help!**

To help reduce the high cost of living we have decided to sell

**EGGS!**

good, reliable eggs—fresh country stock, also a few cases of selected imported eggs, at

**32c.**

dozen.

**Soper & Moore.**

**The Right Way to Fry Fish.**

You can fry fish right by immersing it in deep hot fat. Wipe the fish dry, dust slightly with a little flour into which you have sifted a little salt and pepper. Dip the fish into the beaten egg (one egg with as much water as its shell will hold, beaten lightly together). When taken from the kettle lay the fish on a sheet of brown paper or blotter to absorb any grease.

Do not have the fish cold, as it will lower the temperature of the fat and become greasy before it begins to brown.

Fish is often dipped in batter and quickly put into the hot fat. Make your batter of one egg, one-half cup of water and flour enough to make it smooth and thick. When a rich golden color remove from the fat, put in a pan and set in the oven for a few minutes.

Butter or butter substitute is not desirable for frying or sauteing fish in a frying pan, as it burns too easily. The fat from pork is much better, use the slices of pork around the fish on the platter when served.

**Certainly Ends Stomach Misery.**

"Pape's Diapepsin" cures Heartburn, Gas, Sourness and Indigestion in five minutes.

Sour, gassy, upset stomach, indigestion, heartburn, dyspepsia; when the food you eat ferments into gases and stubborn lumps; your head aches and you feel sick and miserable, that's when you realize the magic in Pape's Diapepsin. It makes such misery vanish in five minutes.

If your stomach is in a continuous revolt—if you can't get it regulated, please, for your sake, try Diapepsin. It's so needless to have a bad stomach—make your next meal a favorite food meal, then take a little Diapepsin. There will not be any distress—eat without fear. "It's because Pape's Diapepsin 'really does' regulate weak, out-of-order stomachs that gives it its millions of sales annually.

Get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. It is the quickest, surest stomach relief and cure known. It acts almost like magic—it is scientific, harmless and pleasant preparation which truly belongs to every home.

**If We Knew.**

Could we but draw back the curtains That surround each other's lives, See the naked heart and spirit,

Know what spur the action gives, Often we should find it better,

Purer than we judge we should; We should love each other better If we only understood.

Could we judge all deeds by motives, See the good and bad within, Often we should love the sinner

All the while we loathe the sin. Could we know the powers working To o'erthrow integrity,

We should judge each other's errors With more patient charity.

If we knew the cares and trials, Knew the effort all in vain, And the bitter disappointment,

Would the grin, eternal roughness Seem I wonder, just the same? Should we help where now we hinder?

Should we pity where we blame? Ah! we judge each other harshly,

Knowing not life's hidden force; Knowing not the fount of action Is less turbid at its source,

Seeing not amid the evil All the golden grains of good; Oh, we'd love each other better, If we only understood.

**IMPORTANT!**

We Have a New Camera Specially for Children's Portraits. It Enables Us to Take Portraits of Children as They Are.

**THE HOLLOWAY STUDIO, LTD.,**  
Corner Bates' Hill and Henry Sts. 'Phone 768.

We are now clearing the Balance stock of

**FURS.**

including:  
**STOLES, COLLARS, MUFFS, JACKETS, ETC.,**

at  
**1-3 off regular prices.**

A good chance to get stylish  
**FURS CHEAP.**

**U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.**



**J. J. ST. JOHN.**  
PICKLED HERRING, FRESH HALIBUT,  
SMOKED CAPLIN, DIGBY HERRING,  
FRESH CODFISH,  
CALIFORNIA SEEDED RAISINS, 10c. package.  
H. P. SAUCE, LEA & PERRINS SAUCE,  
POTATO FLOUR,  
"HERBAGEUM" POULTRY FOOD,  
DUSTBANE, OXO CUBES.  
**J. J. ST. JOHN.**

**Superior Merit Alone**

Can win the approbation of those accustomed to the luxuries of life. Their approval is not lightly given. The unstinted praise accorded **OLD HOME TEA** by tea-drinkers of this class clearly proves its vast superiority.

Made from the finest, purest and most carefully selected teas, **OLD HOME** is precisely what a perfect tea should be—full flavored, rich and exquisitely mild.

**One Cup Means Many More**

For Sale at all Grocers.

**40c. and 60c. per lb.**

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