



An Object of Pity

That part of our nature which we call the emotional is much more highly developed in women than in men. They are more sensitive, more tender, more sympathetic, more pronounced in their likes and dislikes, more susceptible to the influence of pleasure and pain; and these refined mental qualities, no less than beauty of form and feature, make up the atmosphere of attractiveness and charm which always surrounds true womanliness.

The continued existence of these winning, engaging womanly characteristics depends to a very large extent on the regularity of the womanly functions and the condition of the womanly organs; and when these functions and organs become disordered or diseased the same mental qualities which are the glory of a well woman become the source of suffering and torture almost indescribable. Her cheerful face is changed to a feeling of despondency, almost of despair, and she is haunted with forebodings of worse evils to come. Instead of being entertaining and comely, she becomes moody and irritable, being unable to keep her mind from dwelling on her troubles. She becomes morbidly sensitive, imagining that she is being slighted or forsaken by her relatives and friends and she has a most humiliating sense of her miserable condition and of her loss of her womanly attributes. If she is religiously inclined she is very liable to be oppressed with doubts and fears in regard to her spiritual condition, or to think that she is eternally lost. In addition to this, she has also to endure the most distressing aches and pains.

What makes the case still more pitiable, especially with married women, is the fact that few men understand or appreciate the extent of their suffering, or the seriousness of the troubles causing it. Many doctors even speak of these disorders as subjects for ridicule, and the poor sufferer often gets a reputation for being a crank or a scold when she more nearly approaches being a martyr.

As these disorders are due to a disordered condition of the womanly organs, it is evident that to effect a cure these organs must be restored to normal condition; or, in other words, the circulation, which has become congested and stagnant in these parts, must be improved so that the waste matter will be expelled, and the nourishment so badly needed be brought to these suffering organs. It is the waste matter, or broken down tissue, which is held in the stagnant blood vessels in these parts, that causes most of the suffering by oppressing the nerves located in these parts.



The remedy known as ORANGE LILY will positively relieve this congestion and restore normal circulation in the disordered organs. It is an applied or local treatment, and acts wholly on these parts. It is absorbed into the blood vessels in these organs, and as it has powerful antiseptic properties, it immediately acts on the waste matter held there, and causes it to be discharged. The dead matter is discharged the nerves are relieved, the pains and mental troubles become less, and the nerves and blood vessels become stronger. ORANGE LILY thus proves its merit by actual, visible results. It acts as certainly and as positively on all female troubles as anti-toxin does on diphtheria.

Winning, April 28th, 1909.
Dear Mrs. Currah—I am very grateful to ORANGE LILY for the change it has made in my life. When I commenced its use eight months ago I would be surely insane before the year was ended. The pain I suffered often made me wish for death, and besides I would have such fits of depression and nervous twitching that I would have to scream. I had doctors with three different doctors for over two years, and had also used both the Pierce and Pinkham medicines, but none of them seemed to reach my case. I felt some improvement after the first month's use of ORANGE LILY and have kept gaining ever since. I do not feel that I am cured yet, but I am so much better than was that I am sure I will soon be entirely well. I sleep well, and feel cheerful and happy, except that I am occasionally somewhat depressed, but these spells are getting fewer and milder. I have also noticeably improved in appearance. Enclosed find for which please send me two boxes of ORANGE LILY and one of Cerate Massage. I might add that the matter which used to be freely discharged, and which looked like a chicken's gizzard, is becoming very scant, and I imagine that the circulation is pretty well restored. Am I not right in this? Your sincere friend,
MRS. L. E. A.

Free to all Sufferers

In order to enable every woman suffering from any form of female disorders to test the merits of ORANGE LILY, I will send to everyone who will send me her address, or the address of any suffering friend, enough of the remedy for ten days' treatment absolutely free. As this is worth more than I can say, I know that it must give relief that I make this free trial offer. Further, if any woman wishes expert medical advice, and will write me a full description of her case, I will submit same to the staff of the County Medical Institute, Detroit, Mich., who will write her direct without expense to her. ENCLOSE THREE 2-CENT STAMPS and address MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, WINDSOR, ONT.

For Sale by Leading Druggists Everywhere.

Seven Years for Selling Secret Naval Plans.

Leipzig, Jan. 30.—Wilhelm Ewald, a mechanic, formerly employed in Siemens and Halske's engineering works, was to-day sentenced to seven years' penal servitude, ten years' loss of honour and police supervision during that time, for espionage on behalf of Great Britain.

It was alleged that Ewald, who was

formerly engaged in fitting telegraphic installations on board warships, sold certain information to the British Intelligence Department.

Evidence was adduced at the trial to the effect that Ewald was regularly employed as a spy by the British Admiralty, to whom he had delivered seven reports and plans.

This information was said to have been given while Ewald was in Wilhelmshaven, Kiel, and London.

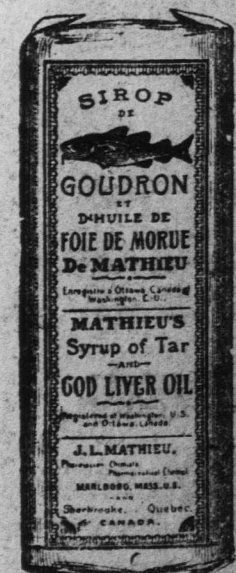
PERSISTENT COUGH.

Wherever soothing syrups fail to cure that persistent cough which exhausts you,

MATHIEU'S SYRUP

of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other medicinal extracts will rapidly and definitely rid you from it.

The merits of Mathieu's Syrup are highly recognized and endorsed. Here are a few proofs:—



PORT GREVILLE, C.B., Dec. 27, '09,
Blacking & Mercantile Co., Ltd.

Dear Sirs.—Please ship by next express, if possible 3 doz. Mathieu's Syrup. It is the best Cough Mixture on the market. Yours truly,
W. STERLING.

CHURCH POINT, July 31, '08.

Blacking & Mercantile Co., Ltd., Amherst, N.S.
Dear Sirs.—Nearly one year ago I had my first order of "Mathieu's Syrup" from you. It was not known in this country, and I gave samples to several families whom I knew would use it. After a few weeks I began to have a call for it, and trade has increased wonderfully since. I have not the least doubt but that it will soon be the best selling remedy for coughs, colics, etc., on the market. In my store here sales are good and our people ask for it. Several stores in this country now keep it in stock and report sales increasing. I have bought from you since August 16th, 1907, 4 Gross and have only three dozen on hand at this date, and which I am holding for retail trade in my store. Yours truly,
LOUIS A. McLEANS.

AGAINST HEADACHE there is no remedy so active as Mathieu's Nerve Powders which contain no opium, morphine or choral. 25 cents per box of 18 powders.

J. L. MATHIEU Co., Sherbrooke, Can.
THOS. McLEANS & Co., Wholesale Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

The Hunted Premier

Mr. Asquith, already four times a Scott's burgess, received recently at the Lord Provost's hands a casket in which lay the vellum scroll bestowing on him "the freedom of the city and royal burgh of Dundee of the first class, with all and sundry liberties, privileges, and immunities thereunto belonging."

Mr. Asquith, although Dundee—forgetting Mr. Redmond for the moment—pronounced him a freeman, came here a hunted man. As soon as he rose at Kinnaird Hall to express his thanks to the Lord Provost the turmoil began.

"Lord Provost, magistrates ——" The Premier had got thus far, when a strident female voice shouted from the gallery, "Mr. Asquith, be a statesman!"

The woman was ejected, and the Premier began again, and reached exactly the same word, when a more striking interruption occurred. A young woman rose in the front of the gallery and shouted some interjection which was drowned in the angry murmur of the crowd. Stewards and police dived at her from a half dozen directions. The woman grasped the handrail and raised her foot, and it looked for a moment as if she was about to hurl herself into the throng below.

Mr. Asquith delivered fifty more words, and then another feminine voice shouted, "No—" The rest was drowned by a steward's hand as he hurried her out, but the incident so disturbed the meeting that the Lord Provost had to rise and make a special appeal to the audience to keep their seats.

Still another interruption occurred when Mr. Asquith said:—

"It is a peculiar satisfaction to me to-day that I should receive the freedom of Dundee."

"You are not worthy of it!" shouted a young man, whose name is given as McIntosh, and who is said to be a student from Edinburgh.

Mr. Asquith was only disturbed once more, when Miss Mary Grant, daughter of a local minister, shouted, "How dare you come to Dundee, you traitor to women!"

Storm Aroused Lloyd-George's Land Prospects.

London, Feb. 5.—The land policy of the Chancellor of the Exchequer has sounded the rock bottom of the Tory hatred of liberalism and all its ways. At first the necessity of the land reform was vigorously denied. Then it was ridiculed. Next it entered the realm of practical politics, and now it is accepted as a leading plank in the Liberal programme.

The Conservative press, and behind it, the Conservative Party, are tumbling over each other in order to show that the rural life in England is ideal, and the lot of the farmer such that he is contented and happy. His "perquisites" are extolled, and his lot compared with that of his brothers in the Dominions overseas—to the disadvantage of the latter.

Landlordism is up in arms against Mr. Lloyd George and all his wicked ways, but the "Pall Mall Gazette" frankly admits that if the laborer is left to choose between such a policy and no policy at all, the contest will be waged on terms which must take the heart out of the Unionist party. Thus there is hope for rural England.

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Journalistic Scoop

A young American journalist who had recently come over from the States was taken on the staff of a big London newspaper. One day he dashed into the editor's room and pushed a few slips of "copy" under his nose. The startled editor glanced through the report, and was ever more startled. It contained a vivid account of a quarrel between the King and the Prime Minister.

"Can you vouch for this?" asked the editor, eagerly.

"You bet I can!" was the confident reply.

"How did you find it out?" the editor wanted to know.

"Oh, you needn't be afraid; it's all right. I knew the Prime Minister had gone to Buckingham Palace, so I waited outside and saw him come out to his motor-car. I thought he looked worried, so I got as near as I could, and I heard him say the King was angry."

"But to whom did he say it? To the chauffeur?" asked the editor.

"Yes, I suppose he was an old family retainer—a sort of confidential servant. Anyway, he said it plain enough."

The editor looked puzzled.

"Yes; but what did the Prime Minister say? Did he say in so many words that the King was angry?"

"No, not exactly," the American admitted. "He said, 'King's Cross,' and got in and drove away."

Do Your Hands Chap?

Zam-Buk Will Heal in One Night.

For badly chapped hands, cold cracks, frost bite, etc., Zam-Buk is the best known balm. Wash the hands or part affected in water as hot as can be borne. Dry with a soft towel, and then smear the Zam-Buk well over the part. If it is the hands, wear a pair of old gloves overnight. By morning the pain will be gone. Then use Zam-Buk a few more times and the cracks will be healed. Mrs. A. F. Phillips, of Ayers Cliff, Que., says: "I suffered terribly from chapped hands. At times my hands were so sore that I could almost have cried with the pain. I tried Zam-Buk, and in a very short time my hands were cured."

Mrs. W. M. Bailliant, of Port Hawkesbury, N. S., writes: "Some time ago my hands were very badly chapped. Ordinary ointments did not heal them, and I was advised to try Zam-Buk. To my great delight it healed my hands completely."

Zam-Buk will also be found a sure cure for piles, ulcers, blood-poison, varicose sores, cuts, burns, bruises, and skin injuries generally. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., St. John's, Nfld., on receipt of price.

Reasons For Failure.

Not long since some investigations were made into the causes that lead to some men's failure in life, while others, apparently similarly situated at the outset, have met with nothing but prosperity.

Here are a few of the reasons as disclosed by the unfortunates themselves. It is noteworthy that comparatively few ascribe their present position wholly and solely to ill-luck.

Quite a number of people declare that they would have been successful had they but kept to one thing, instead of trying to be Jack-of-all-trades, and nearly as many attribute their want of success to lack of attention to details and overconfidence in their own ability.

A few, on the other hand, complain of failure of courage at the critical moment, while only too many have fallen victims to extravagance, conviviality, and want of concentration.

A mistaken sense of duty proved one man's ruin. Considering he was fitted for the occupation into which he was forced by stress of circumstances destroyed another's ambition and rendered his life useless.

In some cases the blame is laid at the door of a mistaken marriage, while a few people openly avow that they were tempted to crime and fell.

But, taken altogether, the most frequent method of failure seems to have been "the attempt to get from the bottom to the top of the ladder without touching the intervening rungs."

Just One More Splendid Proof

THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Ontario Man's Kidney Disease Gradually Grew Worse Till He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills—Then He Found Speedy and Complete Cure.

Lefevre, Ont., Feb. 14. (Special)—Rescued from the grasp of deadly Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills, Mr. Amable Lamarche, a well known resident of this place, is singing the praises of this standard remedy for kidney ailments.

"My sickness started from a strain," Mr. Lamarche states; "and for a year I did not know a well day. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing, my appetite was fitful, and my limbs would swell. Then rheumatism set in, and neuralgia, backache, headache, and heart trouble added to my tortures."

"The doctor who attended me could give me no relief, and finally, when Bright's Disease had me in its grasp, I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. After taking three boxes of them I was as well as ever I was in my life and I have had no pain since."

Mr. Lamarche's case again demonstrates two things: The first is that neglected kidney trouble brings the most painful and dangerous of diseases; the second that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure kidney disease in any part of its stages. Dodd's Kidney Pills are where every other medicine has failed.

A HOWLER.

A good story is being told of a gentleman not unknown in South African musical circles. He is rather proud of his vocal abilities. Recently he attempted in public to render "The Owl."

A friend afterwards remarked that he music was not suitable to his compass, and that he should get it in the key of C.

Our friend immediately marched off to a music store and announced:—"I want 'The Owl' in C."

"Very sorry," replied the shopman; "we have not got 'The Howling Sea,' but we can do you 'Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep.'"

OUR HOT WATER BOTTLES

Have arrived in good time for the cold snap, procure one.

Round and Flat Shapes,
40c. and 55c. each.

Special Heat Retainers,
The Royal, 85c. and 95c. each.

China & Glass
Department.

Ayre & Sons
LIMITED

China & Glass
Department.

Stupendous Sacrifice

—OF—

Ladies' and Misses'

COATS.

Ladies' Reversible Cloth Coats, in newest makes, and values up to \$12.00 each; now all one price,

\$6.50 each.

Misses' Coats, in Reversible Cloth and Plain Navy with Fancy Collars, now

\$2.50 to \$3.50 each.

Former prices from \$4.00 to \$6.50.

These are a lot that should have reached us early in January, via. S.S. "Almeriana," but owing to late delivery we are clearing them out at sacrificed prices. **SEE THEM.**

S. MILLEY.



Our stock is a revelation to every one who looks through it. Every line for every room in the house is displayed in magnificent assortment. Good, well made, artistic Furniture to suit every taste.

U. S. PICTURE & PORTRAIT Co.

Complete House Furnishers.

JOB PRINTING Executed.