

WHEN ALL ELSE HAD FAILED

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured his Bladder Troubles

James Atwell Proves that Lumbago and Bladder Troubles are Caused by Diseased Kidneys.

Campbellford, Ont., Feb. 20.—(Special.)—That Lumbago and Bladder Trouble are both caused by diseased kidneys has been shown in the case of Mr. James Atwell, of this place. Mr. Atwell says:

"I had Lumbago and Bladder Trouble. In passing my urine would hurt me so as to almost cause tears to come to my eyes. I used medicines and a bandage prescribed by my doctor but got no relief. Then I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured me for good and all. I will never be without Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house."

Cure your Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and they will strain the causes of Lumbago, Rheumatism, Dropsy or Bladder Troubles out of the blood.

Freaks of Lightning

Continued from Page 9.

(three times in succession) within seven minutes on the Battle Sea and burned. None of the crew were hurt. A wheat ship on Lake Huron was struck twice amidst, almost in the same spot, the bolts coming within three minutes of each other. The second bolt set the ship on fire, and she went down. A Washington, D. C. girl was struck by lightning while sitting at a sewing machine a good many years ago. The machine was placed at a low window, and the girl was knocked out of the window. She was not seriously hurt. Another Washington woman was shocked by a bolt of lightning while wielding a pair of scissors. She found that the bolt had so dulled the scissors that they would not cut. A bolt of lightning struck a small house, in Falls Church, near Washington. It completely tore away a partition separating two of the rooms, broke the rocks of an easy chair on which a young woman was seated, and made a big gash in the floor in passing into the ground. None of the occupants of the house was so much as shocked.

A man in Mississippi was cutting a chew of tobacco, when a bolt of lightning struck his hands. They were so badly burned that they had to be amputated. Two quarrymen were preparing a fuse in a Georgia marble quarry, when lightning struck the charge and they were both blown to fragments. The mate of an Atlantic coasting schooner was drunk only inviting a sailor aloft engaged in shortening sail to come below and be cut to pieces, when a bolt of lightning struck the mate dead. A boy seated in a small boat that was attached to and trailing from a sailing yacht off the South Carolina coast was killed by a bolt of lightning, while the yacht was not damaged.

Often the wildest colt turns out to be the most valuable horse.

Some of the narrowest men in the world are persons of wide experience. Men like to regard themselves as liberal even if they are otherwise.

DIAMOND DYES

EASY TO USE, BRIGHTEST AND BEST.

ASK FOR THE "DIAMOND."

All Druggists and Dealers. TAKE NO OTHERS.

Nervous, Diseased Men

DRS. K. & K. ESTABLISHED 25 YEARS.



A NERVOUS WRECK

We Guarantee to Cure Stricture, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, Blood Poisons, Vital Weaknesses, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, and All Diseases Peculiar to Men and Women.

Don't waste your time and money on cheap, dangerous, experimental treatment. Don't increase at your own cost your sufferings by being experimented on with remedies which they claim to have just discovered. They give but temporary relief. Come to us in confidence. We will treat you conscientiously, honestly and skillfully, and restore you to health in the shortest possible time with the best medicine, discomfort and expense practicable. Each case is treated as the symptoms indicate. Our New Method is original and has stood the test for twenty-five years.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN
148 Shelby Street, - DETROIT, MICH.

DR. GOLDWIN SMITH.

Unique Tribute to Oxford's Great Representative on This Side of the Water From His University Friends.

The eightieth birthday of Dr. Goldwin Smith was recognized as an event in the whole English-speaking world. The interest aroused by that event in England and its significance are indicated in a recent issue of The London Times. The Times published in full the text of the birthday greetings to Toronto's greatest citizen from his friends at the University of Oxford. The names attached to this greeting are recorded simply as the names of friends, but as will be seen from the list they are among the greatest in the realm of literature and thought. The terms of the address and the tone of Dr. Goldwin Smith's reply will lose their beauty in condensation, and the correspondence is best given in full, as follows:

Address to Goldwin Smith.
Thirty-six years have passed since you left Oxford, and not many remain of those with whom you lived then and who were wont to look to you for light and counsel. But we who are left desire to take the occasion of your having passed your eightieth birthday to assure you of the sense we retain of the services you rendered to the University when you were among us, of the undiminished affection which we bear to you and of the admiration we feel for the energy and freshness of mind which have enabled you to fill your later days with work in which we find all the qualities which delighted us at the time when you lectured here.

We hope you may have many years left in which to instruct and to inspire with high ideals not only your contemporaries but the younger generation which has grown up since your fame became established as a national possession.

We are, in old and true friendship:
David B. Monro, Provost of Oriel, V. C.

J. Franck Bright, Master of University.

P. Herbert Warren, President of Magdalen College.

Albert Watson, M.A., formerly Principal of Brasenose College.

Thomas Fowler, President of Corpus Christi College.

Robinson Ellis, Professor of Latin.

O. Henry Daniel, Provost of Worcester College.

Charles L. Shadwell, Oriel.

Edward Chapman, Fellow Magd. Coll., M.P.

J. L. Strachan-Davidson, Fellow of Balliol College.

L. R. Phelps, Fellow of Oriel.

A. G. Butler, Fellow of Oriel.

Briton Riviere, R.A., Oriel.

James Bryce, M.P., P. C.

R. H. Collins, Lincoln College.

R. W. Haper, Trinity College.

Mr. Goldwin Smith's Answer.

In answer to this Professor Goldwin Smith, wrote as follows:
"I have just received the address which recalls valued friendships and happy memories. It assures me that I am not forgotten where I should most desire to be remembered, and is a very pleasant ray of sunshine amidst the gathering shadows of old age. I told the truth the other day when I said to the students of our University that I often heard the chimes of Magdalen across the sea. Give all who signed the paper my heartiest thanks and best wishes for the new year."

Both the above appeared in the London Times.

The time server does not serve himself half so well as he thinks he does.

Most men like to address women by their Christian name.

Felt Weak and Nervous.

Had Faint and Dizzy Spells.

These symptoms arise from a weak condition of the heart and nerves. Wherever there are sickly people with weak hearts and deranged nerves.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

will be found an effectual remedy.

Through the medium of the nervous system, they impart a strengthening and restorative influence to every organ and tissue of the body.

They restore enfeebled, enervated, exhausted, debilitated, or overworked men and women to perfect constitutional power.

Miss Maggie L. Cleveland, Baywater, N.S., tells how she was cured in the following words:—

"I was sick for the past year, and became thoroughly run down. I had faint and dizzy spells, and felt weak and nervous all the time. I tried numerous remedies, but could get no help. I then read in the paper about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and got a box of them. Before I had used one-half the box I began to get better, so got another one, and by the time the two were finished I was as well as ever."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, 50 cents per box, or \$1.25. All dealers, or THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

ARE NOT AS THEY SEEM.

English Place Names—Mysteries of Foreign Association That Puzzle Travelers—Not Explained in Guide Books.

If the amiable foreigner, says London "Tit-Bits," is driven to the verge of distraction by our vagaries in pronouncing words ending in "ough," and cannot for the life of him see why, if "cough" spells "kof," "though" should not be "thof" and "sough" "sof," what must he think of our phonetic eccentricities in the pronunciation of place-names, which is such a sore puzzle even to ourselves.

Why, for instance, in the name of all that's reasonable should he have to say Amesbury when we write and mean Almondesbury; and, when we are in Lancashire, inquire the way to Costin when it is Ulverston we want? These are mysteries which are not even revealed, one would think unto babes, and which certainly make the upgrown man feel foolish. If you chance to be in Suffolk, and want to find your way to Waldringfield, near Ipswich, you must avoid at any cost pronouncing the word as it is written. You will be looked on as a freak or a foreigner; but ask for Wunnerf, and you will be sent on your way rejoicing. One may be prepared to find that Belvoir is pronounced Beaver, but who is to know that Aspatia in Cumberland is only recognized locally as Spethry? You must, like the native, the nearest way to Aspatia till you are black in the face, and he will stare blankly at you for your pains; but breathe the word Spethry and you will get your direction quickly enough.

Little Urswick is a place unknown to thousands of Lancashire folk who are familiar enough with the village of that name; but call it Lidosick and their faces will brighten at once with intelligence. Pontefract is not unrecognizable to the southerner even as Pomfret; but why should Kestley be known locally as Kestley and not as Kestley, which is the obvious rendering?

But the north country has no monopoly of odd pronunciations. Go to Devonshire and ask for Brithembottom; the odds are you will be told there is no such place. Brimbottom they know right well, and that is the place you really want. Thurlstone, by a similar or worse perversion, becomes Drizilecum, which may, or may not, be a tribute to the dampness of its climate. There is in Gloucestershire a village called Churchdown, which for some inexplicable reason is always spoken of locally as Chosen. The good people of Churchdown appreciate the joke as much as anybody, and tell you how, when the trains were asked to stop there, some one said, "Make thy Chosen people joyful."

Congresbury, in Somersetshire, is known far and wide as Coombsbury, and—shades of our Norman ancestors!—Hurstmonceaux in Sussex has long degenerated into Horse-mounces. St. Osyth is a name that ought not to present any lingual difficulty, but its favorite form in the district seems to be Toosy; and, while the educated man has long been reconciled to call Greenwich "Grinnidge," there are many who still persist (and they are right, though it sounds strange to the ear) in pronouncing the name as it is spelled.

Chiseldoniston, in Suffolk, has been cut down to the more convenient Chisnton; and Sandiacre, a small town in Derbyshire, is Senjilker to those who know what they ought to say. Welsh names are a source of un-failing confusion to the Englishman, whose tongue refuses point blank to grapple with them; and yet some of them at least have been made simple enough, such as Rhuddaston, in Pembrokeshire, which as Ribson is simplicity itself. In Hertfordshire the formidable Sawbridgeworth has been reduced to the handy compass of Saper; but what shall we say of Woodmanote, which to the good people of Gloucestershire is often known as Uddemmakat?

A big voice is too often mistaken for the gift of oratory.

Minard's Liment Cures Dandruff.

FAMOUS PLAYFELLOWS

When Gen. Sherman was a small boy one of his intimate playfellows was James G. Blaine. The two boys, together with Hoyt, a younger brother of the general, were out driving one day, when, as they passed a flag waving in the breeze, "Jimmie" Blaine placed a thumb on the tip of his nose and made a very disrespectful gesture toward the banner.

Did you mean to do that at the flag? demanded "Cumple" Sherman, his loyalty outraged.

"Yes, I did," declared Jimmie stoutly.

"Well, if you do it again I'll put you out."

Nothing more was said and the drive proceeded on joyfully. On the way home the flag was passed again, and again Jimmie Blaine put his thumb to the tip of his nose, and so forth.

Cumple reined in the horse, took the struggling Jimmie and gently but firmly lifted him out of the wagon. Then, in spite of Hoyt's remonstrance that that was not the proper way to treat a guest, he drove off, leaving Jimmie to tramp the ten miles home as best he might.

GLOOMY OUTLOOK

The New York Times tells a story of a white man who was arraigned before a colored justice of the peace during reconstruction times for killing a man and stealing his mule. The comparative enormity of such crimes varied with the soil upon which they were committed. In the case the deed was done in Arkansas, near the Texas border.

There was some rivalry between the States, but the colored justice tried to preserve an impartial frame of mind.

"We've got two kinds of law in this yere cot," he said. "Texs law an' Arkansas law. Which will you hab?"

The prisoner thought a minute, and then said he guessed he would take Arkansas law.

"Den I discharge you fo' stealin' de mule an' hang you fo' killin' de man."

"Hold a minute, judge!" called the prisoner. "I would rather have the Texs law."

"All right. Under de law ob Texs I fine you fo' killin' de man an' hang you fo' stealin' de mule."

HER COMPANY VOICE

"Who is that in the parlor, Nellie?" asked the little sister.

"Nobody but mamma and Fred," replied Nellie.

"Oh, yes, there must be some one else," rejoined the little girl, "for mamma has her company voice on."

It was a little squib under the heading of "Fun," which a member of the family read aloud from the paper. The circle about the table who heard it smiled, and one said, "That's a good joke." But a more thoughtful member turned it over in her mind. She was the mother, and she admitted to herself that it was more than a joke—that in many instances it was sober truth. It came home to her heart with great significance, for she acknowledged to herself that "the company voice" was entirely put on when in the presence of those outside the home circle. We wish to appear at our best before those whose good opinions we desire to gain. But with those who love us how often we speak in irritable, harsh, quick tones.—Evangelist.

A QUESTION.

Because the rose must fade,
Shall I not love the rose?
Because the summer shade
Passes when winter blows,
Shall I not rest me there
In the cold air!

Because the sunset sky
Makes the music in my soul,
Only to fall and die,
Shall I not take the whole
Of beauty that it gives
While yet it lives?

—Richard Watson Gilder.

Some people deserve a lot of credit and others demand cash.

You do not kill the tree of sin by picking all its fruits.

Always Ready: Just Add Hot Water.



THAT'S IT.

Armour's Extract of Beef

ARMOUR LIMITED, Sole Packers and Shippers for Canada, TORONTO.

A chafing dish, alcohol lamp, the gas jet, or the kitchen stove will quickly supply boiling water. A teaspoonful of Armour's Extract of Beef (it requires a teaspoonful of some brands) to a cup of hot water makes the most delicious beef tea or bouillon you ever tasted. It warms and strengthens—good for tired and nervous people.

For those sudden hunger before bedtime, try a few crackers and a cup of beef tea made with

A PAVEMENT OF WHALE'S BONES

One of the oldest, quaintest and most interesting towns in California is Monterey. In the days "before the gringo came," while Alta California still formed part of Mexico, Monterey was its capital city. Many buildings still remain that are eloquent of those times. For a long period Monterey Bay afforded fishing ground for a considerable number of whalers. Monterey Bay still provides sport and profit for many fishermen, but it is no longer the habitat of any great number of whales.

A curious memento of the whaling industry remains, however, in the pavement leading up from the street to the west door of the church of San Carlos de Borromeo. This is one of the churches founded by the Spanish missionary fathers, and is still in excellent repair. The priests live in a house adjacent to the church, and services are held regularly.

The round, mushroomlike objects in the pavement are the vertebrae of the great mammals. The pavement is in good condition and seems to wear well. Hundreds of persons walk on it without ever knowing of what it is made. The pavement is probably unique, at any rate on this continent.

Peace is the offspring of power.

A BIRD'S NEST CHANGED THE ROAD

Some years ago General David S. Stanley, of the United States army, was leading a force across the plains. He was laying out the route for a great railroad. There were two thousand men, twenty-five hundred horses and mules, and a train of two hundred and fifty wagons heavily laden.

One day the general was riding at the head of the broad column, when suddenly his voice rang out, "Halt!"

A bird's nest lay on the ground directly in front of him. In another moment the horses would have trampled on the nestlings. The mother bird was flying about and chirping in the greatest anxiety. But the brave general had not brought out his army to destroy a bird's nest.

He halted for a moment, looked at the little birds in the nest below, and then gave the order, "Left oblique!"

Men, horses, mules and wagons turned aside, and spared the home of the helpless bird. Months, and even years after, those who crossed the plains saw a great bend in the trail. It was a bend made to avoid crushing the bird's nest. — Young People's Paper.

Large sorrows come from little sins.



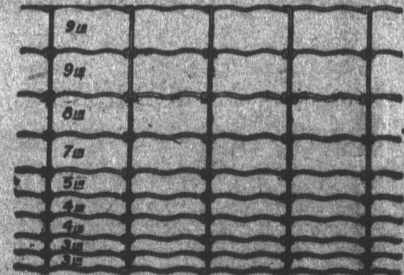
"CANADIAN" RUBBERS

They look as if in making them looks had been the only consideration—they wear as if nothing but wear had ever been thought of.

PAGE FENCE — The WHITE Brand



This cut shows the knot or lock in the Page "Empire" Fence.



All Page Fencing and Gates shipped from our factory in future (except our railroad fencing) will be painted WHITE, a trade-mark as it were, in order that ours can be readily distinguished from others at a glance.

There now are other fences which at first appearance look much like ours though they are much different in quality. By coating ours WHITE there can be no confusion among buyers.

While this coating of WHITE gives Page Fence and Gates a distinguishing feature, it will also be a preservative as an aid to the galvanizing in preventing rust. It is now commonly known to everyone that even galvanized wire will, in certain localities, rust.

In addition to these, we are making several other changes and improvements in our goods that will make them still better than ever, and still further ahead of all competitors. Get from us, or local dealers, printed matter explaining everything about our Fences, Gates and Lawn Fences.

Remember:—Page Fence is WHITE, WHITE, WHITE. And Page Gates are WHITE.

PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. LIMITED, WALKERVILLE

"Page Fences Wear Best."

Geo. Stephens & Co., Chatham, Local Dealers