SENSATION IN BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS

VICTOR GRAYSON, SOCIALIST, SUSPENDED FOR REFUSAL TO OBEY THE CHAIR — HE MAKES A DEFIANT SPEECH TO 5,000 UNEMPLOYED — A TILT WITH KEIR HARDIE — LABOR MEMBER CRITICISES GRAYSON'S CONDUCT.

There was a great uproar in the British House of Commons a fortnight ago, which resulted in the suspension of Mr. Victor Grayson, member for Colne Valley, the only simon-pure Socialist elected to that chamber. When the House in committee was discussing the licensing bill, Mr. Grayson, who up to that moment had taken no part in the proceedings, rose and began to address the committee. Before, he said, you proceed with the next amendment, I wish to call the attention of the House to the fact that, as I stated yesterday, there are thousands of people dying in the streets while you are trifling with this bill. (Cries of "Order.") I shall not keep order. I am alone in this House, but I am going to fight.

The chairman—Order, order.

Mr. Grayson—I have a large mandate behind me, and I refuse to allow the House to proceed a moment longer while I am in it. (Cries of "Order.") The people I am representing—

The chairman—Order, order.

Mr. Grayson—The people feel that this is not a laughing matter. (Renewed cries of "Order.") I absolutely refuse to keep order when this chamber is starving people wholesale. I refuse to wait another moment.

The chairman—Order, order. Will the honorable member allow me to ask him this question: Does he understand that the House is in committee, and that the committee can only deal with what the House instructs it to deal with? Until I report progress the House can deal with nothing else.

Mr. Grayson—I will move to report progress.

The chairman—The honorable member cannot move to report progress. That can only be done by a member of the Government. Therefore if the honorable member wishes to raise this question again he should raise it in the House.

Mr. Grayson—Yes, but the point I wish to make—(Cries of "Order" and "Sit down.") I will not sit down.

The chairman—Does the honorable gentleman refuse to obey the chair.

Mr. Grayson—Quite, sir. I feel the matter so deeply that I must refuse to obey the rules of the House.

The chairman—I direct the honorable member to resume his seat.

Mr. Grayson—I know there is force enough in the House to compel me. (Cries of "Order" and "Sit down.") I refuse to obey. I know that every section of the House is pledged to the licensing bill.

The chairman—The honorable member has refused to obey my instructions to sit down. I order him to withdraw from the House.

Mr. Grayson—I refuse to withdraw from the House voluntarily until the House has given some indication of attempting to deal with this question.

The chairman—I want the honorable member to understand what the result will be if he refuses to withdraw. I must name him; the sitting will be suspended, and the speaker will be sent for.

Mr. Grayson—I cannot help that. I refuse to allow the House to go on with other business.

The chairman—Then, Mr. Victor Grayson, I name you for disobeying the orders of the chair.

Mr. Grayson—Sir, you cannot shame me. (Laughter.)

Mr. Emmott then left the chair, the sergeant-at-arms placed the mace on the table, and the sitting was suspended for a minute or two pending the arrival of the speaker. Mr. Grayson continued standing and attempted to address the House, but the members drowned his voice with cries of "Order." One thing he managed to say was that they would hear a worse roar before long. On the arrival of the speaker,

Mr. Emmott said: I have to report to you that I have had to name Mr. Grayson for disobeying the orders of the chair.

Mr. Asquith (Prime Minister)—I beg to move that Mr. Grayson be suspended from the service of the House. (Cheers.)

The speaker—The question is that Mr. Grayson be suspended from the service of the House. (Cheers.)

The motion was at once carried, only two members of the Labor party opposing it.

Mr. Grayson—Where are the Labor members?

The speaker—I must inform the honorable member for Colne Valley that he has been suspended from the service of the House, and I must ask him to withdraw.

Mr. Grayson—I leave the House, as I said yesterday, with pleasure—(laughter)—because I feel that no man can stay in this House another moment——

The speaker—The honorable member is not entitled to address the House after he has been suspended.

Mr. Grayson—I leave the House feeling that I gain dignity by doing so.

This closed the incident.

GRAYSON MAKES A SPEECH.

The Expelled Member Addresses a Crowd of Unemployed, and Uses Strong Language.

After his expulsion, Mr. Grayson addressed a gathering of unemployed, numbering about 5,000, at St. Pancras from the van of the "Hunger Marchers." He was due at Glasgow next day to speak in support of Mr. Keir Hardie's candidature for the lord rectorship of Glasgow University, but some criticism of Mr. Keir Hardie's having given him umbrage he at the last moment decided to cancel his engagement. He was met at St. Pancras station by a deputation representing the unemployed, and was escorted by a cheering crowd to the railway arches in the vicinity of the gas works at St. Pancras, where he was accorded a tumultuous reception. Addressing the crowd he said:

I appear before you tonight as an outcast, following Jesus Christ. The scribes and pharisees have cast me out of their synagogue. I have committed the greatest crime that any human being can commit. I have told the truth to liars. (Cheers.) I have had bad taste enough to tell the British House of Commons that men, women, and children were dying in the midst of our civilization while they prated about the licensing bill. I felt on Thursday night that I could not sit two more minutes in the House of Commons and hear the idlers of the land discussing matters that don't matter. I had been going to Scotland tonight to support the candidature of Keir Hardie as rector of Glasgow University. Since making the appointment I have read in the papers that Keir Hardie, at Cardiff, on Friday night, denounced me as a useless and irresponsible person. (Shame.) I therefore refuse to support him. (Hear, hear.) I have done what I thought the people wanted. If anybody denounces me for that, I denounce them now. I said on Thursday that those who were supposed to represent the people, who allowed themselves to waltz with the Government, were traitors to their class. I repeat that statement tonight. (Cheers.) It is not an easy thing to fight Parliament, to see 669 persons all sitting firm, with shiny countenances, saying "in the sweet by-and-bye;" to realize that the very minute you stand up they are all up against you; to hear them all roaring. But the worst tragedy of all is to hear them all laughing. That is the horrible thing, comrades. And what do they laugh at? They laugh because there is one man in the whole chamber brave enough to say, "I'll be chucked out before I'll let you go any further." They laughed; but, comrades, they laugh loudest who laugh last. There is a laugh coming, and it will be the laugh of the unemployed at the rich unemployable. (Cheers.) I see the King has invited John Burns—(groans and hisses)—to some castle or other to stay the week-end, when John Burns and Edward Rex will both be in the same smokeroom discussing how they may not solve the unemployed problem. (Laughter.) John Burns is in his proper position this week-end—flunkey to a genteel, useless, idle, parasite. Fine company—and if there is any advantage it is upon the side of the King! He has been an idle parasite from the beginning. John Burns is a man who pledged himself to the people and has sold them for two thousand pieces of gold. (Groans.)

What is the position tonight? continued Mr. Grayson. The privy council has met. They have discussed unemployment. What have they done? They will have decided to throw you another bone of charity. Employment can't be settled by charity.—(Hear, hear.) Employment is a necessary part of your present commercial system. It will never be solved until you have overthrown your present system. (Cheers.) This is my message to you tonight. I don't know whether I'll appear at Bow street or not, but I have some things to say to you. I say to the unemployed men tonight, "If you see your child, your wife, or yourself starving, you are a cad if you don't take it when you see it."—(Cheers.) Where are the police? If they charge me on that statement I say tonight with the utmost calm that I am proud to tell the hungry man that he can steal. I can trust you not to steal it from the needy man or woman. If you are going to steal, steal it from those who have it. They won't miss it. All you will do is to save them from indigestion.—(Laughter.) They have chucked me out of Parliament, but I'm still M. P. on half-pay.—(Laughter.) Comrades, I'm going back, and I want to take some of you with me.—(Hear, hear.) We are going to that House again, and we are going to show them that although they officially turn us out we can officially turn in again.—("Hear, hear," and cheers.) Not only in London have I got my mandate. We have it a thousandfold in the country. I have received letters and telegrams and an official resolution to say that Colne Valley comrades approve and applaud my attitude.—(Cheers.) I am not a bit afraid of their mandate. I am not a bit afraid of the mandates of the real Socialists in the country.—(Cheers.) Anybody who does not support my attitude in the House of Commons is either mentally obtuse or morally cowardly.—(Cheers.)

The Labor members are not with me because they find their seats too comfortable.—(Hear, hear.) They tell you I have not attended Parliament. I have not attended divisions—that is true; and if I were five years more in Parliament I would not waste my time or insult you by attending trivial divisions.

In conclusion Mr. Grayson said: War is declared tonight.—(Cheers.) We must fight every reactionary force. We want a party strong, brave, noble, and self-sacrificing enough to build up in this country a fearless, educated, reactionary party that will make the present House of Commons impossible to work.—(Cheers.) I am not going back to ask my constituency to run another election and spend £400 or £500. That would please the enemy. I am not going back. The Colne Valley delegates said to me: "Don't come; we are satisfied. You were returned. Whether in or out of Parliament we are satisfied with you." I am not going to waste time. I am going up and down this country arousing the unemployed to a proper attitude.—(Cheers.) I call all true Socialists to arms tonight, into one great army which will put the fear of God into the hearts of members of Parliament.—(Cheers.) One thing I say tonight—that while there is one man, woman, or child starving we are a disgraceful, a criminal, and an abominable people.—(Loud cheers.)

The meeting was carried on to a late hour, among the other speakers being Stewart Gray, the leader of the "hunger marchers."

MR. GRAYSON DISOWNED.

Labor Member Denounces His Conduct in the House—Merely an Advertisement.

Mr. G. N. Barnes, M.P., after addressing a meeting of the Independent Labor party at Altrincham the following night, was questioned as to why he did not support Mr. Victor Grayson in the House of Commons on Friday in his attempt to force attention to the question of unemployment.

Mr. Barnes said he was not in the House at the time, but if he had been there he should not have taken part one way or the other, either for or against. (Cries of "Oh!" and "Shame!") The reason for that must be perfectly obvious. He was a member of the labor party, and he intended to act loyally with that party. (Cheers.)

Other persons in the audience rose for the purpose of asking questions, and Mr. Barnes said it seemed to be necessary for him to say that there were other reasons why he did not support Mr. Grayson. In the first place Mr. Grayson had not supported the labor party. Mr. Grayson at the present time occupied an anomalous position, and the Independent Labor party ought to take it into its very serious consideration to end it as speedily as possible.

"Mr. Grayson is getting £200 a year, and for that £200 a year," said Mr. Barnes, "he is not only doing no good, but positive harm." (Cheers and "Question.")

"You may cry question," continued Mr. Barnes, "but I say that he is preaching discontent and disunion where there ought to be an absolutely united force." (Renewed cries of "Question.")

The questioner rose to a point of order, and pointed out that Mr. Barnes was going on to discuss matters he had not intended to raise by his question.

Mr. Barnes said: "I advised you not to ask questions, but as you have done so I will answer them. Mr. Grayson was returned to Parliament at the beginning of last year. Up to the end of the year there were about 230 divisions, but Mr. Grayson only voted in 30 of them. Not only that: Mr. Grayson was constantly going about saying that he was going to Westminster to play Old Harry with everybody and everything, and he had threatened to do this so many times that he had to do it to save his own neck. (Cheers and "Question.") But if it is necessary to get into the clock tower and make martyrs of ourselves, it must not be done by a man on his own, but in a disciplined manner. (Cheers.) But I have no desire for the clock tower. You do not legislate from there, but from the floor of the House."

Continuing, Mr. Barnes said that while the electors returned to Parliament not more than 30 labor members, they returned 640 who cared very little about Socialism. They had sent 350 pledged to support the licensing bill, and what right, he asked, had the labor members, from the democratic point of view, to stand in their way? There is ample justification for our action in not supporting Mr. Grayson. First, Mr. Grayson had no connection with us beyond taking £200 a year from an affiliated body, to which he had no right. (Loud cries of "Shame, Barnes," and counter-cheering.) "Secondly," said Mr. Barnes, "we do not support Mr. Grayson because he has not fulfilled his duties and obligations to his constituents. Thirdly, because, as a member of the labor party, what I do shall be with the concurrence of the labor party, and nobody else. (Cheers.)

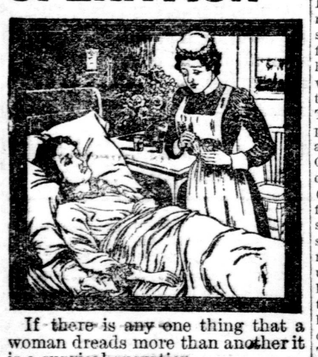
The questioner again rose, and said he deprecated Mr. Barnes making references to Mr. Grayson's £200 a year, when he himself received £200 a year from the same party.

The chairman declined to allow a discussion on the point.

After another questioner had said that Mr. Grayson's average attendance in the House of Commons might have been reduced by his accidental absence, when there were as many as 40 divisions in one night, Mr. Barnes said this was the first time he had ever said a deprecatory word of Mr. Grayson, while he had been going round and calling the labor party all he could. (Cries of "No.") "Oh, yes, he has. Let me assure you that the gloves are off now. You will hear a good deal more of the same character that I have been telling you from others more esteemed than I am. The simple explanation of the matter is that Mr. Grayson is not attending to his work."

In reply to further questions, Mr. Barnes said Mr. Grayson had refused to act with the labor party, and he could not therefore expect them to act with him. He further said that earlier in the week, when he could have moved the suspension of the standing orders in a perfectly orderly manner, he had not done so. The fact was, said Mr. Barnes, Mr. Grayson wanted a bold advertisement, and he had got it. (Cheers.) If it ever became necessary for the labor party to take action it would be done on an orderly, democratic and disciplined manner by the whole party, and not by one man thrusting himself forward and creating disunion, and making a martyr of himself in a cheap way. (Cheers.)

A SURGICAL OPERATION



If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.

We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unnecessary and many have been avoided by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For proof of this statement read the following letter.

Mrs. Letitia Blair, Cannifton, Ont., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was sick for five years. One doctor told me it was ulceration, and another told me it was a fibroid tumor, and advised an operation. No one knows what I suffered, and the bearing down pains were terrible.

"I wrote to my sister about it, and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"It has cured me of all my troubles, and I did not have to have the operation after all. The Compound also helped me to pass safely through Change of Life."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains and backache.

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

The Frontier Line of Our Puny Solar System.

By Camille Flammarion.

Let us fly past Neptune, which, more than two thousand five hundred million miles away, is on the very frontier line of the solar system as we at present understand it. We will now at last boldly enter upon the regions of the Infinite! Ghastly, dishevelled, slow-moving, there glides before our eyes a comet aimlessly wandering through the night that has neither beginning nor end. It is the bearer of tidings to the worlds of the solar republic from the uttermost immensity of the skies! A little farther on we encounter a second comet, still more ghastly than the first, still smaller.

Possibly we may be able to discover also, had we leisure to make the search, debris of ruined stars the very names of which have long been ruled out of Life's great ledger, the only remaining vestiges of defunct worlds ever rolling on through the eternal night. In this desert, however, we will tarry no longer than is absolutely necessary. In the far distance a new sun illuminating new skies attracts our attention. It is the star of Alpha, one of the constellation known to us as the Centaur. Let us hasten to reach it.

This star, the nearest of any, blazes and flames at a distance from the earth two hundred and seventy-five thousand times as great as that separating the earth from its own sun. In other words, the distance between Alpha and the earth is twenty-five billion miles.

As we approach nearer to this system we perceive that it differs vastly from ours. Instead of its possessing a single sun analogous to that which lights us, it has two twin suns, one gravitating round the other at a distance of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five million miles, each complete revolution occupying eighty-four years. There is no doubt that round each of these flaming torches there circle tributary planets, which derive from the double rays the source of their fertility and their life.

Nor is this system the only specimen of its kind amid the multitude of stars that compose our universe. And not only are these double suns, in couples, bound by the same destiny, cradled by the same attractive force; there are also triple and even quadruple suns, many of which are colored in vivid hues.

Let us now fly still further into the infinite, where even greater marvels await us. We speed past many a sunlit shore, through many a night-enwrapped desert, in our passage from sun to sun, from system to system. Ever on the horizon new beacons spring into view, beckoning us on farther and farther.

There is Sirius, the grandest star of our sky, floating in space at a distance from the earth of fifty-seven thousand five hundred billion miles. Viewed from such a distance, the mighty sun which illuminates the earth and gives us life would be reduced to the size of a minute star, barely visible to the naked eye!

Give a brief glance as we pass at some of those distant suns, the light of which occupies ten, twenty, fifty, a hundred years—in certain cases even thousands and millions of years—to reach us.

Now we have traversed entirely the sidereal universe, are we at the end of our journey?

There is nothing, however, to prove to us that this universe exists alone in the infinite. Another universe, comprising an equal number of stars, may exist at a million times the parallax of the limit of our universe, considered here as the one-thousandth second of the Arc. There may be a third universe at some other distance, and yet a fourth at another, and a hundred, and even a thousand, millions of universes, either similar or not to ours and to each other. Moreover, the universes may be separated from one another by absolutely empty spaces in which there is no ether, and may thus be quite invisible to each other.

Has a Leprosy Cure Been Found?

REPORT THAT A MAORI HAS RECOVERED IN NEW ZEALAND—NATURE OF THIS DREAD DISEASE.

The announcement made in a recent telegram from New Zealand that a Maori leper had been cured of his disease is as yet unconfirmed. Confirmation, in the scientific sense of the word, will be necessarily a matter of time, for it involves not only the proof that the same treatment has produced the like beneficial results in other cases, but also that the improvement or "cure" has persisted over a reasonable period without relapse or return of the symptoms. If, however, this proof should be forthcoming, if it should be established that Professor Daycke's vaccine is really a specific and can with safety and certainty cure leprosy, the fact would be a momentous one for humanity. It will be an achievement that should have an especial interest for English people, for although leprosy as an endemic or native disease has been extinct for over two centuries in this country, there are probably more lepers living under the British flag than under that of any other country, with the possible exception of China. It is one of the scourges of India, Ceylon and the Straits Settlements, and is actually advancing in Africa, having found its way into Natal within quite recent years. But, quite apart from these considerations, the disease is one which makes a peculiar appeal to the imagination on account of its tremendous historical antiquity—it was known in Egypt at least 3,000 years B. C.—on account of the horror of its effects, the mystery which so long surrounded its cause and still obscures the nature of its transmission and spread, and the awful fate of the outcast to which human fear and ignorance have always condemned its victims, except in the fairly numerous cases where those victims occupied the "seats of the mighty" from the days of Naaman the Syrian down to modern times.

Leprosy is a disease due to a specific microbe, the bacillus leprae, discovered by Professor Hansen, of Norway, in 1874. The effect of the presence of the bacillus is to produce discoloration and thickening of the skin, followed by atrophy. The nerves ending in the skin are then attacked, and the process spreads up the trunk of the sensory nerves and so causes loss of sensation in the affected parts, and, later, through the cutting off of the nerve supply, such interference with nutrition that fingers and toes may actually wither and drop off. But leprosy never causes pain. It produces the deadlier anaesthesia. In one form of the disease known as the "tuberous" variety, there is great and hideously disfiguring thickening of the skin of the face, so that the patient becomes entirely unrecognizable and horrible to look upon. But in mild cases or in the beginning there may be nothing but a brownish patch on the skin, which often escapes detection.

Leprosy was never the incurable disease that it has been represented to be. It is, like tuberculosis and all diseases of microbic origin, a disease with a natural, inherent tendency to recover, provided that the life and strength of the sufferer can be maintained for a sufficient period to allow the protective forces of the human individual a fair parasite. There comes, of course, a stage in which the invading parasite has broken down all defences and made itself supreme, just as happens in the case of the bacillus of tuberculosis or of typhoid fever.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S FLOWER.

St. Augustine of Hippo, the great doctor of the church, whose festival falls on Aug. 28, is a sadly neglected saint among modern ritualists, and even occasionally confused with the namesake who insulted our British bishops. Yet he is pronounced by Hooker "without any equal," and regarded by Harnack as "the first modern man." He has been better honored in the floral world, for to him is dedicated the golden rod, or wound wort (Solidago virgaurea).

Old Gerarde, with whom this was a favorite remedy, tells us that golden rod fetched a high price as a foreign herb until discovered growing near London, when the plant was neglected. He added the caustic comment: "This verifieth our English proverb, 'Far fetcht and dear bought is best for ladies,' or for fantastical physicians." Before tobacco the golden rod also furnished snuff for our mediaeval forefathers.—Westminster Gazette.

NOT FOR MONEY SAYS MR. QUIRK

WOULD HE BE WITHOUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Cured His Lumbago of Twenty Years' Standing, and Made Him Feel Twenty Years Younger.

Fortune Harbor, Nfld., Nov. 6.—(Special.)—Sixty years of age but hale and hearty, and with all the vigor of a young man, Mr. Richard Quirk, well known and highly respected here, gives all the credit for his good health to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I suffered for over twenty years from lumbago and kidney disease," Mr. Quirk says, "and after consulting doctors and taking their medicines, made up my mind I was incurable. I was unable to work when I was persuaded to buy a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. To my great and happy surprise I had not taken half a box when I experienced great relief. Seven boxes cured me. That was in 1900, and I am still cured. I would not be without Dodd's Kidney Pills for any money. I am twenty years younger than before I took them."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the kidneys. Healthy kidneys strain all the impurities out of the blood. That's why they cure rheumatism, sciatica and other diseases caused by the presence of uric acid in the blood.

"WOMEN!"

"Are You Nervous?"

The results of modern civilization are evidenced in an increase of nervous disorders. It could not be otherwise with the way we eat, drink, lose sleep, and keep up a continual round of excitement. The work, the worry, the excitement, all tell upon the nerves till they cry out in revolt, and will not be placated till a remedy such as

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

come along with their nerve-strengthening and energizing properties, and restore them to their normal condition.

Mrs. Wm. Levi, Markdale, Ont., writes: "I had for several years been troubled with nervousness, and, like many others, spent lots of money on medicine that did me no good. I was so bad that the least noise would make me jump and my heart would thump so you could hear it plainly and I could not lie on my left side at night. I saw a few testimonials of others and decided to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and to my great joy and surprise they completely cured me and it only took six boxes to do it. I have a neighbor, Mrs. Rickett, and I induced her to try them and they effected a cure. I can endorse their use for anyone afflicted as I was."

Price, 50 cents a box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Proving By Actual Experiment

This experiment will always interest the children, and will provoke a good deal of thinking. The explanation, of course, is that the lighted piece of paper, which is inserted into the inverted glass, drives out most of the air, so that when the mouth of the glass is quickly put down into the water there is very little air, and consequently very little pressure above the water within the glass. Hence, the weight or pressure of the air on the water outside the glass drives the water up into the glass to occupy the space from whence the air was driven by the burning paper.

A practical demonstration of this kind is always more convincing than any mere statement. This is particularly true of medical remedies.

The effects of the anti-toxin treatment for diphtheria is noticeable within a few hours, so that everyone must believe in its virtue. In a similar way, the treatment known as Orange Lily gives a practical proof of the progress it is making in curing women's disorders, and that, too, within a few days after commencing its use.

All authorities agree that in every case of women's disorders there exists a congested condition of the womanly organs. The circulation in these parts is sluggish or stagnant, and the result is that the broken-down tissue or waste matter which should be carried off if the blood was circulating freely, remains in these parts, causing inflammation, irritation, oppression of the nerves, etc. Orange Lily is not taken internally, but is applied direct to the suffering organs. It is absorbed into the circulation, and its antiseptic properties at once act on the waste matter referred to above. The consequence is that this waste matter, which is causing the inflammation, ulcers, nervous troubles, etc., begins to be discharged, and it continues to be discharged until all the foreign matter is removed from the circulation. At the same time the blood vessels and nerves are toned and strengthened, the nervous trouble disappears, the circulation is restored, and good health follows.

Toronto, Ont., June 2, 1904.

Dear Mrs. Currah,—I wish to tell you that Orange Lily is doing me a great deal of good. Those ulcers come away, one or two every week, and I have less pain and fewer headaches. I feel sure I will be perfectly cured in a little longer time. MRS. D. S. T.

The explanation of the wonderful cures performed by Orange Lily is very simple. It is a scientific remedy, based on the discoveries of Pasteur and Lister. The conditions existing in all female troubles are alike in character, differing in degree and development only, so that a positive remedy, as Orange Lily is, acts with all the certainty of a chemical experiment. In order to convince every suffering woman that Orange Lily will cure her, I make the following

FREE TRIAL OFFER

I will send without charge to every reader of this notice who suffers in any way from any of the troubles peculiar to women, if she will send me her address, enough of the Orange Lily treatment to last her ten days. In many cases this trial treatment is all that is necessary to effect a complete cure, and in every instance it will give very noticeable relief. If you are a sufferer you owe it to yourself, to your family, and to your friends, to take advantage of this offer, and get cured in the privacy of your home, without doctors' bills or expense of any kind.

Should any lady desire medical advice or information on any special feature of her case, I will be happy to refer her letter to the eminent specialist in women's diseases, Dr. D. M. Coonley, president of the Coonley Medical Institute, and he will answer direct. Dr. Coonley is the discoverer of the Orange Lily, and has had over 30 years' experience in the treatment of these diseases. No charge will be made for this medical advice.

Address, inclosing 3 cents stamps, Mrs. F. E. Currah, Windsor, Ont.

Orange Lily is recommended and sold in London by C. McCallum & Co., and Anderson & Nelles. 87k t

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

SUCCESSORS TO

Drs. Kennedy & Kergan

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Owing to Dr. Kergan being deceased, Dr. J. D. Kennedy, Medical Director, has associated with him Dr. Kennedy Jr. who has been with the firm for several years, so hereafter business will conducted under the name of

DRS KENNEDY & KENNEDY

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Thousands of young and middle aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through EARLY INDISCRETIONS, EXCESSES AND BLOOD DISEASES. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes, with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, dreams and losses, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks careworn expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak manhood, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, sore throat etc.

BLOOD POISONS Blood Poisons are the most prevalent and most serious diseases. They sap the very life blood of the victim, and unless entirely eradicated from the system may affect the future generation. Beware of Mercury. It only suppresses the symptoms—OUR NEW METHOD cures them.

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT alone can cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches, and ulcers disappear, the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency vanish, the eye becomes bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical, and vital systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. Dont let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars. **We will cure you or no pay.**

READER No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated)

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