

STILL THEY WONDER

Physicians and Scientists were Never so Bewildered.

The Ottawa Miracle is still being discussed at the Regular Meetings of the Doctors of the Capital City.

Ottawa, Ont., May 19.—(Special)—To say that the miraculous case of George H. Kent, of 809 Gilmore street, had shaken medical circles to their very foundation, is putting it mildly.

The facts of the case have been so thoroughly and satisfactorily established by Mr. Kent's sworn statements as to leave no room for misunderstanding or mistake in the matter.

Mr. Kent had Bright's Disease; he had been in bed for months, gradually getting worse; physicians could do nothing for him.

His case had reached that stage when his body was terribly bloated. He was so low that he had convulsions, which were rapidly growing more frequent.

In the interval between these convulsions he was almost entirely unconscious.

In this extremity the physicians at last told his wife one evening that he could not live until morning.

While watching her bedside Mrs. Kent chanced to pick up a paper containing an advertisement of a cure of Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

It took Dodd's Kidney Pills about six or seven weeks to restore Mr. Kent to good health. This is seven years ago, and he has never lost a day's work through illness since.

Legend of the Poplar.

The Lombardy poplar is noted for its slender, upward-pointing branches. This peculiarity of the branches is accounted for in this way: An old man was so fortunate as to find a net of gold at the end of a rainbow.

"KELPION"

Endorsed by best English medical journals. Supplied to British soldiers in South Africa. For all Throat and Gland Troubles, Lumps, Abscesses, Old Sores, Ulcers, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Piles, Cuts, Sores, etc.

Unable to Stand for Months because of Sprained Ankles.

CURED BY ST. JACOBS OIL.

AMONG the thousands of voluntary endorsements of the great value of St. Jacobs Oil for sprains, stiffness, and soreness, is that of Mrs. G. Thomas, 4, Alexandra Road, Gelli, Ysbrod, near Pontypridd, South Wales, who says:

"It is with great pleasure that I add my willing testimony to the invaluable excellence of your celebrated St. Jacobs Oil, as experienced in my own case. I sprained both my ankles in walking down some steps so severely that I was unable to stand for several months.

The pain I suffered was most severe, and nothing that I used helped me until I applied St. Jacobs Oil, when they immediately became better again, and in a short time I was able to go about, and soon after I was quite cured. I am now determined to advise all persons suffering from pain to use this wonderful remedy, which did so much for me."

Mrs. Thomas does not enlighten us as to what treatment she pursued during the months she was unable to stand, and during which time she was suffering so much, but we venture to suggest that had she called in any well known medical man he would at once have prescribed St. Jacobs Oil, for it has conquered pain upwards of fifty years, and doctors know there is nothing so good. The proprietors of St. Jacobs Oil have been awarded twelve gold medals by different international exhibitions as the premier pain killing remedy of the world. The committees who made the awards were in each instance composed largely of the most eminent medical men obtainable. Mrs. Thomas evidently did not know the high opinion in which St. Jacobs Oil is held by almost every progressive medical man.

ETIQUETTE OF THE HOME WEDDING.

1. Would the bride and bridesmaid enter the room where the ceremony is to be performed in the same manner when a wedding march is played as when there is no music?

2. In what order should the groom and best man await the coming of the bride?

3. In which hand should the bride's bouquet be held?

4. Should the bridesmaid also carry a bouquet?

5. Once the bridesmaid has taken the bride's bouquet, should she return it? If so, when?

6. In what order should the guests, most of whom are relatives, be placed at table, when all cannot be seated at one table?

Ans.—1. Yes.

2. Yes. The bridegroom and best man take their places at the altar a moment or two before the bride enters.

3. As the bride proceeds towards the altar, her left hand rests on her father's right arm, and she carries her bouquet in the right hand. She takes her husband's left arm when leaving the room.

4. The bridesmaid usually carries flowers.

5. The bridesmaid takes the bride's bouquet early in the service, and returns it to her at the conclusion of the ceremony. If the bridesmaid has a bouquet of her own, the best man may relieve her of it to save her the trouble of holding two.

6. A wedding breakfast can be served on one table or on several, and where the dining-room is not large enough for a table that will accommodate all at once, it is better to have several tables placed about the room. Just before the breakfast or luncheon is announced, the bride's mother or father tells the gentlemen present whom to take in to luncheon.

When there are several tables, the bride's parents and the bridegroom's parents, the bridesmaids and the gentlemen who take them in to luncheon, are seated at the same table as the bride and bridegroom.

The Boy's Honor.

When his wife died the late J. Sterling Morton had erected over her grave a tombstone bearing the inscription: "Caroline French, wife of J. Sterling Morton and mother of Joy, Paul, Carl and Mark Morton."

"Why did you put the boys' names in?" inquired a friend of his one day. "I took my boys out to the cemetery," said Mr. Morton, "and showed them their mother's grave."

"Boys," said "your mother is buried here. If one of you does anything dishonorable or anything of which she would be ashamed if she were alive, I will chisel your name from her tombstone."

Nature's Mysteries.

Little Minnie asked her father where the butterflies go in winter. Her father told her that they were dead.

"And where are the butterflies that grow in our yard in summer?" said Minnie.

"They are gone, too," said her father.

"Well, then," said Minnie, "where do we get the butter from?"—The Little Chronicle.

Minaird's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.

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Minaird's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

An ingenious method of obtaining a reputation for patriotism cheaply has been invented by certain Berlin publicans. On their shop fronts they hang legends to this effect: "So long as the war in South Africa lasts I forbid any Englishman to enter my premises."

The use of this placard, it is said, entirely confined to houses of a class that never entertained an Englishman in the course of their existence.

Minaird's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A phenomenon of Sleep.

A physician mentions the case of a man who could be made to dream of any subject by whispering about it into his ear while he slept, and it is a familiar fact that persons who talk in their sleep will frequently answer questions if spoken to softly.

Cat on the Pay Roll.

Ten dollars "for food for the postoffice cat" is, perhaps, the most curious allowance made by Postmaster-General Smith. In a post-office in St. Paul, Minn., is a cat that has endeared itself to the employees, not alone by its gentle ways, but by its ability to catch the rodents which infest the place.

The postoffice in St. Paul is an old affair, and great caution has to be taken with the mails to prevent their being nibbled by the rats and mice.

Many efforts have been made to get a cat that would appreciate its official position and work in the interest of the government, but all failed, until finally a cat came that evidently meant business. She was, however, enticed to a neighboring building, where, though the atmosphere was less aristocratic, the fare was better.

Common soaps destroy the clothes and render the hands liable to eczema.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE.

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

Too Terrible.

"What is your choice of weapons?" asked the duellist.

"Automobiles!" replied our hero, in ringing tones.

But the challenger, preferring an easy death, went into the backyard and shot himself.

Timely Warning.

"Here, Johnnie," said the proud mother, "you may have one of the first cruellers I ever baked."

"Tommy—Mummy, dear, do the angels say 'Damn' when a string breaks?"

Not in That Division.

"One-half the world," remarked the good-natured girl, "doesn't know how the other half lives."

"That may be so," said the girl with the long, sharp nose, "but I don't belong to that half."

Stops the Cough and Cures the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

Our Militia Canadian.

Mr. Brodriek and his colleagues will be well advised if they drop all talk in public about army schemes to include the colonial forces. The colonial forces are, and must remain, colonial forces.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Who is the Culprit?

If may be found out if the probe is inserted deep enough that the bloody orders to "kill and burn everything" in the Province of Sagmar came from higher up than Gen. Smith.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every case of hemorrhoids, bleedings and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbor what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if it cures you. Write for a sample to CHAS. CLUTHÉ, 29 East 14th St., New York City.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Carnations for the Coronation. Lovers of flowers in Great Britain who neglected to plant their beds with carnations last autumn have lost an opportunity of displaying their loyalty to the crown. For the coronation should be the flower of fashion in the coming season, meaning, as it does, "coronation," this being the old name, given to it by Spenser and the poets, on account of its use by the ancient Greeks and Romans in the making of chaplets.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars' Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and know him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

RUPTURE

Learn how to do away with the cutting belt and pressing springs, and hold rupture without pain.

Learn how you can simply slip on your rupture and let your belt and pressing springs and lacerated clothes alone. Learn how the vital parts not connected with the rupture will be preserved.

Learn how I have after 25 years' practice, solved the rupture problem by my patented invention.

Learn how the operation of consulting, bringing, and fitting, only causes a former bold rupture to slip on and how I treat success.

Learn what the cure of rupture really is and how I treat success. Write for my FREE BOOK now and learn the whole truth about rupture and its cure. CHAS. CLUTHÉ, 29 East 14th St., New York City.

I have no agents. My services secured only by applying directly to me.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest in the Niagara Peninsula, at Tonawanda, 10 miles from Hamilton on two railroads, 120 acres in all, 25 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one parcel or divided into lots of 15 to 25 acres. Call on purchasers. This is a decided bargain. Address Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 408, Winoona, Ontario.

NO DIRTY HANDS.

Clean your silverware, gold, brass, etc., with ELEGRIC.

ELEGRIC POLISHING FIBRE. No powder or polish to use, just brisk rub. For the best—From "A Dust," by A. Conan Doyle.

A man may be in touch with tooth-ache, but it doesn't follow that he's in sympathy with it.

A LEGEND OF ST. GEORGE'S DAY.

Richard Davey in "Casell's Magazine."

St. George, whose festival is celebrated on April 23, was born, according to the earlier writers of church history (among them the accurate Joseph Asseman) of noble Christian parentage towards the close of the third century, in Cappadocia. On the death of his father he went with his mother to Palestine, her native country, where she possessed considerable estates, which her son George eventually inherited. Being a strong and spirited youth he embraced a military career in the Roman army. His courage and good conduct won for him the favor of Diocletian, and he was rapidly promoted by that Emperor to the rank of tribune, but when that tyrant began his persecutions of the Christians, George threw up his commission and boldly upbraided him for his cruelty.

So bold an act naturally led to his being thrown into prison, where he was first tempted by promises to renounce his faith, and, on refusing to do so, was tortured by various methods of cruelty. He was rapidly promoted by that Emperor to the rank of tribune, but when that tyrant began his persecutions of the Christians, George threw up his commission and boldly upbraided him for his cruelty.

The youth set out upon a milk-white steed. In those far-off times Russia was covered by dense forests, and there were still dragons, and other loathsome reptiles. George rode on and on through these terrible forests, slaying thousands of horrible creatures and converting hundreds of thousands of poor savages, so many indeed, that he had to baptize them with a kind of syphon, or colossal squirt, at least so we behold him engaged in the vividly colored pictures which are to be found in every Eastern church. At length he fell into the hands of the Emperor Diocletian, who was so exasperated with him that he caused him to be thrown into a cauldron of boiling pitch. As he emerged from this ordeal unscathed, the angry Emperor next cast him in a cave, the entrance of which was bricked up so that no air could possibly enter, let alone food or drink. But the angels took care of St. George and fed him with celestial manna for nearly a month so that when he was again brought to light he was even fatter and rosier than when he was immured. An angel now said to George, "Take this arrow and shoot at the tyrant, and you will kill him." George obeyed, and Diocletian fell dead, but at the same time Our Lady, who wished that the Saint should win the glorious crown of martyrdom, allowed a pagan soldier to slay him with a poisoned arrow, and thus it happened that as the Saint ascended to heaven he was privileged to behold the soul of the wicked Diocletian descending into hell.

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So bold an act naturally led to his being thrown into prison, where he was first tempted by promises to renounce his faith, and, on refusing to do so, was tortured by various methods of cruelty. He was rapidly promoted by that Emperor to the rank of tribune, but when that tyrant began his persecutions of the Christians, George threw up his commission and boldly upbraided him for his cruelty.

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