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LONDON, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29

A LITTLE CANADIAN THEORY.

Mr Foster tells a Toronto audience that there is a danger that Canadians, Australians, and other citizens of the Empire, may become too bumptious. Thus:

"There are some things in the way of autonomy which should not be granted to us if we are to remain a real Empire; let us be free with the most perfect freedom, but don't let us arrogate to ourselves anything that is likely to break up the imperial bonds. It is for this reason that I am an opponent to allowing any part of the Empire to have the sovereign right to make its own international treaties; rather should it be an imperial power that does the negotiating. Let our Canadian statesmen be plenipotentiaries in conjunction with ministers of Great Britain; not as Canadians arrogating to themselves what may infringe on the rights of other parts of the Empire, but as plenipotentiaries of the Empire itself."

Mr. Foster was, of course, intent merely on inventing a criticism of the Laurier Government. It is peculiarly a subject that ought to be discussed in its historical aspect. The treaty-making powers now exercised by the Dominion Government are the logical outcome of a long course of development. It is a frequent boast of Sir Charles Tupper that he was the first Canadian to negotiate a treaty without the collaboration of a British representative. Lord Dufferin, then ambassador at Paris, was associated with him in the framing of the Franco-Canadian treaty of 1894, but Sir Charles maintains that Lord Dufferin's part was merely formal and nominal. In fact the veteran repudiates in vigorous language the claim that Messrs. Fielding and Brodeur, who negotiated the French treaty of 1907, were the first Canadians to exercise such functions without imperial aid.

Mr. Foster, in his "Little Canadian" attitude, is trying to be more loyal than the British Government, which has cordially intrusted Canadian business exclusively to Canadian statesmen. The British ambassador at Paris in 1907, Sir Francis Bertie, signed the French treaty with Messrs. Fielding and Brodeur, although he had no hand in the negotiations, and desired none. When this question was raised in the House of Lords in 1908, the British Government explained that such negotiation by Canadian commissioners was merely a matter of convenience; that full confidence was felt in Messrs Brodeur and Fielding, and that the past rule as to a British diplomatic representative being associated with the negotiations was "simply a formal security against their being entered upon and carried through by a colony independent of or unknown to His Majesty's Government." Mr. Foster's pretended fears are, therefore, not shared by the imperial authorities, nor should they be shared by self-respecting Canadians. The spectacle of a Canadian statesman deploring an assertion of Canadian self-governing rights is humiliating to national pride. The Foster brand of imperialism, which regards Canada as an infant never to be weaned, will find little favor outside of special and select cliques in Toronto and a few centres. There will be no retracing of the steps already taken by this country in the treaty-making sphere.

THE REVOLUTIONARY PEERS.

The House of Lords has become revolutionary in late years. Having upset the balance of the constitution by rejecting a budget, it now proposes to destroy the representative system and further curtail the remnant of the royal prerogative.

Lord Balfour's referendum bill strikes at one of the foundation principles of parliamentary government by reducing ministerial responsibility to a nullity. Under the practice which has prevailed for at least two centuries, the cabinet resigns when any measure it brings forward is rejected by the House of Commons. Under the plan proposed by Lord Balfour, the cabinet may continue in office, even though one or more of its measures have been rejected by the electors. Self-respecting statesmen would probably not remain in office after a rebuff from the people, so that the House of Lords, under the Balfour scheme, could at any time plunge a Liberal Government into what would be in reality a general election. A Liberal administration, two or three months after it had swept the country, might, at the instance of partisan Unionist peers, be compelled to fight the battle over again. The referendum would be merely a weapon in the hands of the House of Lords to harass and wear down a Liberal Government. Every plebiscite on every question would be enormously costly, and the party with the longer purse would have an advantage. As Mr. Churchill says, the democratic cause would be crushed under a weight of gold.

Lord Lansdowne's resolution, asking the King to limit the royal power by relinquishing the right to create peerages, is another move in the party game. If the King consented, the Government would be helpless to put on the statute book the bill limiting the veto power of the peers. The proposals of Lords Balfour and Lansdowne are put forward as an alternative to the Government's policy, but they have no chance of acceptance. The House of Commons has indorsed the anti-veto bill, and the King will undoubtedly give the royal assent upon the advice of his ministers.

THE NEW YORK HORROR.

A philosopher has said that the representation upon a stage of entirely innocent or unwarranted suffering would be not tragedy but butchery. So, too, the naked treatment of the familiar horrors of life, the awful sorrows of "les miserables," of the sordid instances of man's inhumanity to man, the stories of suffering due to callous neglect or brutality, all this would scarcely be endured if realistically depicted on the stage, though we read such things almost without remembering them in the daily newspaper.

That terrible fire the other day which ate up sweat lofts in New York is an instance. There has been some crime of oversight. Someone has blundered unpardonably. The law regarding fire escapes was clear, but it had not been obeyed: "Fire Commissioner Waldo reported 3,500 buildings lacking proper protection." And yet New York has a large corps of inspectors whose duty it is to insure that the laws are being obeyed. The mind does not altogether shrink from such stories as the charge of the Light Brigade. Those heroes fell in an excitement of battle, in high spirits. But upon the scenes of horror enacted in the roasting of a tenement block the imagination refuses to dwell. It is all too cruel and repellent.

"Why am I here? What have I done?" moaned one girl victim as she died in the hospital. That is the problem of suffering and of evil stated once more, as a million times since Job.

The worm has turned in Russia. The third Duma has denounced the Government which hand-picked it.

The "Imperial Mission" is the latest organization which will attempt to put the Empire in a hobble skirt.

Sir James Whitney says that woman suffrage has done no good in the world. He ought to consult Judge Ben Lindsey, of Denver, upon that point.

The British revenue passed the billion dollar mark on March 25, with six days to spare before the financial year closed. The Lloyd George budget has confounded its critics.

The Winnipeg Telegram stands in the very front rank of Western newspaperdom, a splendid model to the great newspaper field that is being developed in that part of Canada.—London Free Press.

Let us see: the Telegram is the paper that denounces the reciprocity agreement on the ground it shows too much consideration for the manufacturers, while the Free Press denounces it on the ground that it "threatens the very existence" of every industry in Canada.

JUST FOR A CHANCE.

[Catholic News.]

Johnny—Mamma, I wish I had a little sister.

Mamma—Why do you wish that, dear?

Johnny—'Cause I'm tired of teasin' the cat.

RECIPROCITY.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

Investigation has shown that a large percentage of the actresses of the American stage were born in Canada. This shows that reciprocity is already established. A large percentage of Iowa farmers have gone to Canada.

NO HE ISN'T.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

Mr. Haldane, the British secretary of war, is to be elevated to the peerage. American heiresses may as well be informed at once that Mr. Haldane is married.

DEAD AND FORGOTTEN.

[S. E. Kiser.]

There is a grave, neglected, bare,
To which no pilgrim ever goes,
No stone has been erected there,
And there no blossom ever blows.

Yet he who lies within that grave
Was worthy of all good men's praise.
He was high-minded, famous, brave,
A man who walked in wisdom's ways.

He was a man who dared to stand
With one or two for what was right,
He lent new glory to his land,
He prized his honor more than might.

'Tis long since he through darkness groped,
Long since his proud lips have been dumb,
He was the man that once I hoped
I should have courage to become.

NOT IN IT, YET.

[S. E. Kiser.]

"The Machmores have a butler and a footman now."

"Yes, but they must still be regarded as parvenues. They haven't been prominent long enough to have a skeleton in their closet."

WHY HE COULDN'T REMEMBER.

[Columbus Dispatch.]

A kindergarten teacher tells a good joke on herself. He has been very strict in requiring written excuses from the mothers in case of absence. The morning of the big snowstorm only a few babies made their appearance. The next day all came with written excuses except one tot, named Willie. When asked for his, he said: "I did ferdit it."

He was cautioned to bring it the next day.

Willie's mother was quite disgusted. It seemed to her that anyone with the slightest pretensions to grey matter ought to know the reason for his absence.

The next morning he arrived all rosy with the cold and handed the teacher his excuse. It read:

"Dear Miss C——: Little Willie's legs are fourteen inches long. The snow was two feet deep. Very truly yours, Mrs. J——."

A REFUTED THEORY.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

Col. E. H. ——, son of Hetty, has received 14 —— 200 girls, each of whom intimates she would like to be his wife. Col. ——— weighs 250 pounds, and seems to be a living refutation of the theory that nobody loves a fat man.

AFTER.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

Every man likes to boast about his home town—after he is safely out of it.

A SHARP THRUST.

[The Christian Register.]

This is a quotation from a Connecticut woman's diary, dated 1796: "We had roast pork for dinner, and Dr. S., who carved, held up a rib on his fork and said, 'Here, ladies, is what Mother Eve was made of.' 'Yes,' said Sister Patty, 'and it's from very much the same kind of critter.'"

WHAT HE WAS AT.

[Columbia Jester.]

"Hi!" shouted the rich man, peering cautiously over the stairway, "I want you!"

"Wait," chuckled the burglar, reaching for the silver, "I'm at your service, sir."

VICE VERSA LATER.

[Christian Register.]

Knicker—What is a swimming-hole?

Bocker—A body of water entirely surrounded by boys.

WHAT DID HE MEAN.

[Fliegende Blatter.]

Mrs. Blenkinsop—Poor moth, perhaps you have seen better days?

Tramp—Yes, indeed, lady. I never tasted such soup as yours before.

AROUSED SUSPICION.

[Smart Set.]

Old Rockfeller—Why did you quarrel with the count, my dear?

Miss Rockfeller—He called me his treasure and it sounded altogether too suggestive.

TRIUMPHANT.

[Moonshine.]

Frenchman—An' mon and, I am naturalized.

Englishman—Well, but what do you gain by that?

Frenchman—Vaterloo.

WHAT HE DIDN'T MISS.

[Pittsburg Post.]

"How do you like this grand opera, Bill?"

"I can't understand what they are saying."

"That's all right. You ain't missing no jokes."

TO THE POINT.

[Toledo Blade.]

"In time of trial," said the preacher, "what brings up the greatest comfort?"

"An acquittal," responded a low-brow, who should never have been admitted by the usher.

AS THE GAME IS PLAYED.

[Chicago News.]

Mrs. Neighbors—They tell me your son is in the college football eleven.

Mrs. Malaprop—Yes, indeed!

Mrs. Neighbors—Do you know what position he plays?

Mrs. Malaprop—I ain't sure, but I think he's one of the drawbacks.

SKY SONG.

[Judge.]

"Mother, may I go aeroplane?"
"Yes, my darling Mary,
Tie yourself to an anchor chain,
And don't go near the airy."

MET HIS MATCH.

[Judge.]

Alkali Ike—They have just taken Boaring Bill to the Hospital.

Pistol Pete—What happened to him?

Alkali Ike—He tried to break up a suffragist meeting.

SUFFICIENT.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

"What cured him of flirting?"

"He started a flirtation with a lady who turned out to be selling an encyclopaedia at $20 a set."

AND FREEDOM SHRIEKED.

[Fliegende Blatter.]

Professor—The result of our investigations for the past half-hour is that man has freedom of the will. I regret that I cannot continue the subject today, as I have to go shopping with my wife.

SAYS HE ROBBED FOR THE CHURCH

Montreal Man Who Held Up Masonic Treasurer Acquitted.

Montreal, March 28.—The jury in the case of A. J. Lemieux, charged with holding up and robbing Ludger Larose, secretary of Emancipation Lodge, of the Orient Jurisdiction, was this morning found not guilty by the jury after an all-night deliberation.

Lemieux was charged with highway robbery of money and papers from L. Larose last autumn. He admitted taking the papers, but said he had returned the money, and pleaded that he was acting in the interests of the Catholic Church, as Larose was a Freemason, and secretary of the now famous Emancipation Lodge.

It was to secure lists of names of members and other papers of the lodge that the theft was committed.

His brother and two others who were with him, also acknowledged holding up Larose, but they, too, pleaded the return of the money and the interest of the church.

Judge Lavergne yesterday, in his charge to the jury, declared that no extraneous consideration as to the motives which prompted the prisoner in his alleged act should have any bearing upon the case.

BALKS AT UNIFORM

Why Socialist Bissolati Would Not Enter the Italian Cabinet.

[Canadian Press.]

Rome, March 29. Premier Giovanni Giolitti, who takes the portfolio of minister of the interior, today announced the makeup of the new cabinet, which succeeds that of Luigi Luzzatti. Nearly all the members of the former ministry are retained. These are:

Foreign affairs, Marquis di San Giuliano; treasury, Francesco Tedesco; finance, Signor Facta; war, Gen. Spingardi; public instruction, Signor Credaro; public works, Signor Sacchi; posts and telegraphs, Signor Ciuffelli.

The new members are: Justice, Signor Finocchiaro, who succeeds Signor Fani; marine, Admiral Cattoni, replacing Admiral Leonardi, and agriculture, Signor Miiti, who takes the place of Signor Raineri in the post first offered to Signor Bissolati, leader of the Socialist parliamentary group, but declined by him because, while he said he was in sympathy with the proposed policy of the new Government, he could not bring himself to adopt the outward forms required of cabinet members, such as wearing a uniform on public occasions.

You can have one of these Free

Every boy and girl in Western Ontario has an equal chance to win one of these handsome ponies by collecting the bottoms of the cartons of

Orange Maize

Toasted Corn Flakes

It will always taste good to you no matter how much you eat. Thoroughly and scientifically cooked, rolled into filmy flakes and then toasted to a golden brown, it is chock full of nutriment.

Be sure that your next order of Toasted Corn Flakes is ORANGE MAIZE

Get it from your grocer to-day. Do not accept substitutes.

Amusements

Otis Skinner in "Sire."

Mr. Otis Skinner, whose reputation as a finished, romantic actor, reached London years ago, appeared at the Grand last night in an English adaptation of Henri Lavedan's comedy, "Sire," before a very select and fashionable audience. In blunt English the action of the play is weak. The story is also colloquial, and after all the talk, the play is not satisfactorily introduced at the end of a tiresome first act.

The plot is laid in 1848, but the story harks back to the execution of Louis XVI of France, on Jan. 21, 1793. The Countess de Sainte Salbi is one of those ardent royalists who believe that the young dauphin, son of the executed king, and who died in 1795, is still alive, and will yet force his claims to the throne of France. She is obsessed with the idea, and is a king worshipper to a degree of insanity. Her sole cry is that she might set eyes only once on this scion of the Bourbons who was out of a job when his father went to the block. Her physician and the Abbe Renus decide to have an actor and clock-mender, one Roulette, impersonate the dauphin and appease the desire that is burning up the countess. Roulette (Mr. Skinner) likes the deception so well that he stays too long, and is finally denounced. He has been more or less of a Republican up to this time, but the influence the countess has exercised over him bears fruit, and he goes out to fight for the cause of Louis Phillipe in the streets, Louis at that time finding it heavy wheeling in Paris.

Were it not for the superb acting of Mr. Skinner, the play would be a positive bore, but surrounded by a really first-class cast, the brilliant actor carried the production through without any serious complaint on the part of the audience. But the play is as unsatisfactory in its ending as it is in its beginning, and it leaves so much to speculation that a great many last night were somewhat disappointed.

Miss Mabel Bert, in the role of the countess, was excellent, her interpretation being very artistic. The acting of Miss Jewell as Leonie, was especially commendable.

"Mrs Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch."

Who has read "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" that can ever forget the death of Tim—a passing comparable in pathos to the end of Little Nell? As the brave boy and good son fares forth on the lonely way, he murmurs of "the meadows and trees laughin' all the time, Birds singin', singin', singin'." Except for this touch, literally nature begins for Mrs. Wiggs and the birds sing always, and despite a neighborhood calculated to crush into despair all but the most resolute of optimists. But it doesn't crush Mrs. Wiggs, and the reasons why set forth in her own apt, inimitable way, coupled with pictures of her now-famous life in the cabbage patch, have made the play bearing her name the most prolific source of laughter, wholesome fun and occasional tears on the stage today. "Mrs Wiggs" will be here at the Grand tomorrow night (Thursday).

"Montana."

Harry D. Carey last season wrote a play entitled "Montana," which made a hit when produced in New York on account of its true Americanism, being a photographic reproduction of life in the west. This season, having failed to secure an actor who could give the right representation of the leading character, he is starring in the play himself. Papers throughout the country have placed this true story of American life on the same plane as "Arizona" or "The Heart of Maryland," and as it is full of life and humor it is just the right calibre of attraction. It will be presented Friday night and Saturday, matinee and night.

William Faversham in "The Faun."

William Faversham will be the attraction at the Grand next Monday evening, April 3. He will present here his new play, "The Faun," a comedy with a unique and surprising story. "The Faun," which Mr. Kaobland has written for Mr. Faversham's use, is one of the chief dramatic novelties of the season. In this new play Mr. Faversham will impersonate a faun, the same being the god of the shepherd. This particular faun is brought in contact with modern life, and with many surprising and novel results. Mr. Faversham has gathered together a particularly fine company for the presentation of this play. Miss Julie Opp is the leading lady of the organization.

"Polly of the Circus."

"Polly of the Circus" comes to the Grand on Tuesday, April 4. Among the many great features in this play is "Little Hip," the greatest trained elephant, that does an act on and off the stage which will surprise the grown-ups as well as the children who see him. He will pass out programmes to you as you enter the theatre, and does all tricks that are almost impossible. This production is the same that played the Liberty Theatre, New York City, for one solid year. Watch for the big street parade.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

New York, March 29.—Steamer Mauretania, from Liverpool and Queenstown for New York, reported 1,171 miles east of Sandy Hook at 8:50 a.m., 28th. Dock late on Thursday night or 3:30 a.m. Friday.

Sore and Lame Back

Read What a Manitoba Man Thinks of Booth's Kidney Pills.

Colin McKay, of Portage la Prairie, Man., says: "My Kidneys had given me much pain and trouble for some time, and I used several remedies, but found more actual relief after a treatment with Booth's Kidney Pills than I did in any other medicine. The urine had been scanty and scalding, was highly colored, and contained a sediment. The retention of the urine made my back very sore and lame at times, and this annoyed me very much. I learned of Booth's Kidney Pills through an advertisement, procured a supply and obtained relief in a very short time. They are a fine remedy for kidney trouble."

This Time It's Ontario.

Mrs. John Covert, of Thomas street, Deseronto, Ont., says: "Two years ago Mr. Covert contracted a heavy cold, which settled across the small of his back, and so disturbed and affected the kidneys that he was unable to attend to his work for weeks. A severe pain would catch him suddenly, and for many seconds he could not breathe. He was doctoring every day, but found no relief. The kidney secretions became disordered, and the desire to urinate was so frequent that he had to leave his bed many times each night, and it was not until he tried Booth's Kidney Pills that he found relief. He has been well and strong ever since, and says he would not now be without Booth's Kidney Pills."

All in are you? You need a course of Booth's Kidney Pills, the Guaranteed Kidney and Bladder Remedy

The Cause of It All.

Your kidneys are worn and tired and need help. In every machine there is one part that works the hardest and gives out first. The kidneys work night and day, removing from the blood the uric acid and other waste created by exercise of strength and energy. Naturally, a life of unusual activity doubles the duties of the kidneys, and in time the strain tells.

Weak kidneys bring great discomforts but Booth's Kidney Pills bring new strength to bad backs and quick relief to weakened kidneys. They banish backache and rheumatic pain, and regulate the bladder and urine. When once a proper filtering action is restored through curing the kidneys, the dangerous uric acid is once more expelled from the blood, and danger of gravel, stone, dropsy, heart trouble, diabetes and Bright's disease removed.

Booth's Kidney Pills are for sick kidneys in old or young. There is not a particle of narcotic or poisonous drugs in this remedy. It is recommended publicly by thousands. Ask your druggist or dealer for them. He sells Booth's Kidney Pills at 50c box, or send to the R. T. Booth Company, Limited, Fort Erie, Ont. They will mail you a box postpaid on receipt of price.

See You Get Booth's.

No other kidney pill is just as good. See that the package is similar to the cut shown here. Don't be put off with others for Booth's Kidney Pills are guaranteed.

Sold and guaranteed by Cairncross & Lawrence.

MR. GRAYDON'S REPLY TO VERY KIND WORDS

Speech Made By the Engineer When Presentation Was Made Him.

Mr. A. O. Graydon, who was presented with a purse of gold by the city officials yesterday afternoon, made a happy response to the address of City Clerk Baker. The latter expressed the deep regret all felt in Mr. Graydon's departure and hoped that he would enjoy a pleasant holiday.

"My dear friends," said Mr. Graydon. "I do not know how to thank you—I cannot find words to thank you sufficiently for your kindly words of friendship and regard for me, expressed in such a hearty and cordial manner, and for the very tangible and practical manner in which you confirmed them. It is extremely gratifying to me, and makes me happy, and consoles me for some harsh treatment I have received very lately, to find that after being a city official for 21 years I have retained the goodwill and personal friendship of every individual city official in the city hall; that I can walk into every office in the city hall from the mayor's office down through all the offices, and find the right hand of friendship extended to me by everyone. This is grand, this is fine, and makes one glad and happy. I know this is not from any merit on my part, because I well know that I must have said and done many disagreeable and unkind things when annoyed and in temper, but it is your goodness of heart to have forgotten those things, and think well of me, and say, 'Oh, Graydon, was a good sort, even if he has a warm temper at times.'

"I am glad also to know that I have had the respect, goodwill and friendship of the outside city workmen, the foremen, inspectors, laborers, contractors, and others. This is, I presume, a kind recognition of the fact that I always tried to be fair to all men, no matter what positions they held. I played no favorites, either with the aldermen, city workmen, contractors, or the public, but tried to be fair and honest to them all, as well as the city.

"I have been very fortunate in my assistants when I was city engineer. In the late Mr. Robert Kirkpatrick I had an able assistant, a loyal and true man, and one that I learned to love almost as a brother, and his death was a great grief and a great loss to me.

"In Mr. Wright, his successor, I have found an equally loyal friend and a hard and faithful worker, and one I could thoroughly rely on at all times, and I trust that the city council will give him the promotion he deserves.

"Once more let me return you my heartfelt thanks, and I trust you may all live surrounded by loving mothers, sisters, brothers and friends."

The Mayor's Address.

Mayor Beattie spoke very kindly of Mr. Graydon, and declared that during his long association with Mr. Graydon he had found him a true friend and an excellent official.

"I regret that I was a member of the council that treated you so shabbily," said his worship. "It was not fair nor just."

"Mr. Mayor," continued Mr. Graydon, "I beg to thank you for the very kind, friendly feelings you have expressed towards me, both in a personal way, and also as a city official. I have always known you to be a personal friend before you occupied the position as mayor. The former mayors of the city have always been very kind and dealt well with me, and I remember them with very kindly feelings. Col. Little, Mr. Essery, the late Dr. John D. Wilson and Mr. Stevely, and also a great many of the aldermen, have always spoken and acted very kindly towards me. To all these men I take this opportunity of returning my thanks, and it is a great deal of consolation to me to have the very kind words of the city officials and the tangible manner in which they expressed their kindly feeling, and gave such a substantial token of them. It is in very marked contrast to the treatment I received from the hands of the majority of last year's council, that a cit yofficial who had worked for the city for 26 years wa sallowed to sever his connection with them, without even a word expressing the hope that his health would improve, and without wishing him even a Godspeed. I think that this action on the part of the city officials will much console me for the hard treatment I received from last year's council, but I have the satisfaction of knowing that fully 90 per cent of the ratepayers of the city of London felt that the council did not treat me in a proper manner, and hundreds and hundreds of men of all classes, many of whom I did not know, stopped and expressed their sympathy for me in the way I had been treated. I again thank you, Mr. Mayor, for the kind words you have spoken for me, and I can only say once more that I trust my friends among the city officials in the city hall, the fire department, the hydro-electric department, the police department and the board of education will all remain true friends to me as I have always found them."

WAS TERRIBLY AFFLICTED WITH LAME BACK.

COULD NOT SWEEP FLOOR.

Three Boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills Cured Her.

It is hard to do housework with a weak and aching back.

Backache comes from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause.

But they can't help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand it is not to be wondered they get out of order.

Weak back is simply a warning from the kidneys and should be attended to immediately so as to avoid years of terrible suffering from kidney trouble.

Mrs. N. Larmour, Smith's Falls, Ont., writes:—"I take pleasure in writing you, stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About a year ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back and was so bad I could not even sweep my own floor. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, which I did, and with the greatest benefit. I only used three boxes and I am as well as ever. I highly recommend these pills to any sufferer from lame back or kidney trouble."

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

If ordering direct specify "Doan's."

A WESTON SUICIDE

Worry Over Money Matters Caused Man to Shoot Self.

[Canadian Press.]

Toronto, March 29.—Despondent because he thought he could not keep up the payments on the house he had just bought, and worried over the outcome of a lawsuit over some wages, Thomas Robinson, of Weston, who was a married man with four children, shot himself through the head in his woodshed early this morning. His wife was busy getting breakfast ready at the time and she heard the shot fired. Running out, she discovered her husband dead. Robinson had only bought the house he was living in on Tuesday.

Doctor Told Her She Did Not Have A Pint Of Good Blood In Her Body.

Mrs. Dosithe P. Cormier, Middle Sackville, N.B., says:

"In the spring of 1897 I was all run down, and the doctor told me I had not a pint of good blood in my body. I took different remedies from doctors, but they did not seem to do me any good. After having taken a lot of different other kinds of medicine, and they did not seem to benefit me, I was almost in despair and did not know what to do until my husband met a lady and told her about my sickness and she told him to try Burdock Blood Bitters as she had received the greatest benefit from using it. My husband went and bought me a bottle, and after having taken it I felt better, so I kept on using one bottle after another until I had taken six in all and then I was strong and well. I am positive that my being alive to-day is due to the use of Burdock Blood Bitters. One spring since then I was not feeling very well and had a lot of work to do. I thought I would procure a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and after I had taken two I was able to do a lot of hard work all the summer, and I never felt better in my life. In the winter of 1906 I had Pneumonia, and it left me with a severe pain in the left side. Every morning when I would get out of bed I had to sit down for a while it was so painful. After I had used Burdock Blood Bitters the pain disappeared completely. It has also cured me of bleeding piles. I have received so much benefit from Burdock Blood Bitters that you may publish this as it may help others as it has me."

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.