Railroad Men's Backache.



Men who work on the railroad whether in the capacity of engineers, firemen, machinists or find that the heavy work they do and

the exposure to change of weather and temperature very hard on their back and kidnevs. There are few railroadmen who

do not complain of kidney trouble in some form.

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets have proved themselves the greatest benefactors of all classes of railroad men. They give ease to the aching, sore back, clear up the urine, relieve the scalding and burning, and impart new life and vitality to the urinary organs.

PLASTERS NO GOOD. Mrs. Mary Wilson, living on Albert Street, Sarnia, Ont., has confidence in Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. Her son George, employed as a machinist on the Grand Trunk R.R., has been cured of lumbago by using them. Mrs. Wilson said: "Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney. Tablets that I brought my son from Geary's drug store has cured him of that constant pain and lameness in the back that caused him the greatest misery. He had tried plasters and other remedies, but nothing gave him the permanent relief obtained from these Tablets. The whole obtained from these Tablets. The whole difficulty has quite disappeared and with it the accompanying weariness and lack of energy. He has no headaches nor kidney trouble, but is enjoying perfect health. I can honestly recommend these Tablets to anyone having any trouble with their backs."

The Pitchen's Polyther Tablets.

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are 50c. a Box, at all druggists or by mail, THE DR. ZINA PITCHER Co., Toronto, Ont.

If you ever contracted any blood diseas you are never safe unless the virus o poison has been eradicated from the sys

em. At times you see alarming syn

will follow. Have you any of the follow-ing symptoms? Sore Throat, Ulcers on the Tongue or in the Mouth, Hair Falling

Out, Aching Pains, Itchiness of the Skin, Sores or Blotches on the Body, Eyes Red

Sores of Bioteness of the Bony, 2) and Smart, Dyspeptic Stomach, Sexual Weakness – indications of the second stage. Don't trust to luck. Don't ruin

your system with the old fogy treatment, —mercury and potash—which only sup-presses the symptoms for a time, only to break out again, when happy in domestic

life. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our New Method Treatment is guaran-

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41 and 5 per Cent.

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Frame house, two storeys, 12 roo

Lot 50 ft. front by 115 deep, \$1,000.

Brick house, two storeys, 7 rooms,

Lot 40 feet front, by 208 feet deep,

Frame house, 10 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 104 ft., \$800.00. Frame house, 8 rooms and summer

by 104 feet.

House, 8 rooms, lot 60 feet by 208 feet, \$1,000.

Farm in Howard, 32 1-2 acres, house, stable and orchard, \$1,000.

house, stable and orchard. \$1,000.

Farm in Chatham Township, 110 acres. All cleared. Good house, barn, stables and sheds, \$5,700.00. Will trade for 25 or 50 acre farm, part

Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 cres. All cleared. Good houses and

Farm in Township of Chatham, 98

cres. All cleared. New frame house.
Large barn, stable, granary and drive
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Farm in Township of Chatham, 50
acres. All cleared. Good house, and

barn, \$2,500. Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms, with 11 acres of land. Good

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d to cure you. Our guarantees are cked by bank bonds, that the dis-

never return. Thousands

nave been already cured by ou

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The Follower

In a Black Cloak.

0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0 Two men, John and David, walked side by side along a dusty road. They were returning from the great town in the valley to their homes in the hamlet hanging high above them

trackmen, against the mountain. As they walked they chatted of the sights in the town, of the good wives and little ones to whom they were coming after three days' absence, joking, joyous, happy in remembrance of their town jollity and in the anticipation of their welcome home. Occasionally they stopped under the overhanging branches of an orchard and ate apples, or they kneeled by a spring, making a cup of their hands to drink from,

then passed on again. The sun struck down fiercely upon their backs and shimmered on the dust of the road.

"Ah. the heat! Let us go more slowly, John."

"No," replied the other; "it will be cooler higher up. Let us make haste and reach the shade of the woods, and beyond there will be a breeze blow-

Suddenly as they walked David felt that they were not alone and, turning his head, saw a third person following a few paces behind them, an extremely tall man, wrapped in a black cloak. As David turned the man's eyes looked into his with a steady, unflinching gaze. The black robed figure was only a short distance behind him, walking with a long, even stride, without sound, his cloak drawn up to his ears, covering his mouth and chin.

As David looked he shivered; then, turning his head quickly, he walked rapidly on, urging his companion to hasten

"But just now you were calling to me to go slower, and now you want to hurry.

"Yes; let us hurry—the heat!" And they passed on, the ardent sun beating

on their backs. As they went forward David turned over in his thoughts the strange sight he had seen behind him, that was behind them now, he felt certain, though not daring to lock again, a shiver coursing the length of his spine at the thought of the muffled figure in that fierce heat. And John-had he also seen it? Did he know what came swiftly, without sound, at their heels? He looked cautiously from the corner of his eye at his friend without turning his head even slightly. John plodded on, his eyes on the ground and his big shoes white with the dust, grumbling at the heat, his face dull and ex-

pressionless. At length they reached the cooler air where the road climbed between the arching trees of the forest, and John halted to rest in the shadow. He was older than his friend and tired more

"Now," thought David, "he will look back and see." And he watched the other's face narrowly.

easily.

They sat on the edge of the road, their legs hanging down the bank. John's gaze wandered back down the long stretch over which they had come, and David waited.

But the old man only looked out from the shadow with a half smile of satisfaction that so much of the long journey was over, his simple countenance placid with the thought. "How white the road is!" he said.

"And not many travelers on it," said David in half question, still looking earnestly at his comrade's face. "Not a creature in sight," answered John quietly. "We have the road to

ourselves. Others are not such fools to come out in this sun!" David, reassured by this, turned

slowly and looked back. Just below, by the first tree, in full view, silent, motionless, stood the tall figure, a little nearer than before. David leaped to his feet and ran

along the steep road, stumbling, terrified. John saw nothing, and this creature so close, in plain view. "Hurry, burry!" he called back and ran on. "What has come to you? Are you

crazy?" cried the old man. "One can't pause to rest but you jump and run!" "I-I am not-well. I want to get home," panted David. "We have yet far to go. We must not waste time Money to Loan on Mortgages at resting."

"You are sick. Yes, you are pale. Your teeth chatter. We will stop at old Andrew's and get you something. It is this scorehing day."

"Yes, yes, we will stop at old Andrew's. He will cure me, It is not far; only beyond the next turn where the trees end."

"And we can take the short way home from there, the path from the back of his house up 'The Rocks.'" Again they walked rapidly onward, the old man full of concern for his friend, the young man looking straight

ahead. At the border of the forest the small brown house stood on the edge of old Andrew's scanty farmland, the poor, half barren land of these mountain farms. Beyond the few fields that stretched up gradually from the back of the house rose abruptly "The Rocks," a high cliff, reaching far along the side of the mountain, sheer, for bidding, its bald face crossed by a rough, narrow pathway. By using this steep way the journey to the cluster of houses above the cliff was made much shorter than by following the gradual, winding ascent of the road. The two friends turned in at old An drew's little gate. At the door

sleeves rolled up to the elbows.

"Ah, John Martin and Davel Back from the fair? Come in." "Yes, Mary, on the way home. Where is Andrew? David here had a turn on

were met by the farmer's wife, her

the road coming along below, and we want Andrew to mix him something The sun was too strong for him, I

"Yes, yes. Andrew! Andrew!" She raised her voice and called into the house over her shoulder. "Come in, both of you! He is somewhere about. It is cool in the house at the shady side, and Dave can lie down there."

David cast one brief glance backward as he followed the others into the house. In the road just beyond the gate and looking over it stood the one that followed.

Old Andrew was held in high esteem among the mountain people as haif doctor, half wizard, with his knowledge of the use of roots and herbs. He brewed a muddy, pungent tea, which David drank, and Mary, the wife, placed extra plates at the table and insisted on the travelers taking supper.

"Let David rest," she said, "and if he is better after supper you can go home in the evening by the short cut. There will be a moon, or he may stay the night if not strong enough to go

So it was arranged. Old Andrew and John talked together of the simple, worn subjects of their rude lives-the poverty of the soil, the long season without rain, the many hardships that befall the farmer.

The wife plied David with questions about the town. "Was there a big crowd at the fair? And the weather was it fine every day? Did you see the cows from the Duncan farm?" and so on. David answered absently, thinking of the waiting stranger outside the

When the twilight fell, the young man felt able to go on and was anxious to reach his family, so the two men set out along the path through the rocky fields. As they reached the base of "The Rocks" and began the steep ascent the moon rose.

John led the way, stepping cautiously, calling back to the other to avoid

the uncertain footholds. But David, climbing after, thought of nothing but the somber shape that had waited outside and had followed close across the fields after them and which he felt climbed up and up behind him, step for step.

There was no sound except when at intervals a loose stone rolled down, dislodged by their feet. The night was beautiful. The broad face of the cliff shone in the moonlight. Here and there along the edge of the path, where there was danger, rude railings had been placed to protect the traveler. These were silvered by the moon. At some places a rock jutting out cast below it a dense shadow amid the sursounding whiteness.

As they climbed David tried to force himself to turn and face the man in the black cloak and question him, his name, his mission, why he followed, gaining steadily step by step, but he lacked courage. Once he had met that cold, steady gaze. He could not brave it again. He watched his comrade climb above him slowly. Slowly he climbed after and, glancing down, saw the edge of the black cloak blown upward against his legs.

He stopped and put his hands over his eyes. "Who are you?" he said in a low, broken voice. "Why do you follow, pressing nearer and nearer? And a voice answered at his ear,

while the folds of the cloak, blown upward, flapped about him, "You shall know my name when you are at the end of your journey."

"No, now!" whispered David hoarsely. "Now, your name!" "Farther on!" came the voice. "When

you reach the next railing." And they climbed on again in the moonlight. John had gone round a turn of the path out of sight. David advanced feebly, rising laboriously from step to step, pausing often. He could feel the other pressing up behind him, ever nearer.

When they reached the railing above, David stopped, with his hand upon it. "Now, your name?"

"Do you not know?" The moonlight fell with tender beauty over the broad valley below, upon the white road, upon the forest trees, upon the small brown house at the foot of the cliff. The black cloak floated about his head, before his eyes, coming between them and the fair picture. A hand fell upon his, grasping the rail-

"Your name! Your name!" David's hand closed firmly on the wooden rail, and he leaned heavily against it for support. An arm closed

round him. "I am so near-so near. Do you not

know?" There was a sharp sound of breaking wood as the rotten timber parted in two, and David fell outward, his struggling feet scraping along the rock. As he fell the folds of black swept round him, the arm embraced him more close ly, and they went down together. And David knew that the one that followed was Death.

Rebuking a Greedy Client. A Philadelphia lawyer, long dead, who had a national reputation, having honored with high positions of trust both at Washington and Harrisburg, was famous for his tremendous charges. One day a client for whom he had collected \$1,500 called at his office to receive the money, and the lawyer handed him a check for \$100. The client looked at it and remarked that the lawyer must have made a mistake and had given him the check which he meant to keep for his fee. "Let me look at the check," said the attorney. and, glancing over it, he declared that it was all right and no mistake had

been made. The client kicked against a fee of \$1,400 for collecting \$1,500. "Oh, well, if you want to be a hos about it take that," said the man of laws impatiently, and he wrote out an other check. It was for \$150, and with that the client had to be content, the lawyer pocketing \$1,350.



KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

All sexual complaints, especially private diseases—which have been improperly treated, sooner or later affect the kidneys and bladder.

Sooner or later affect the kidneys and bladder.

Have you pain in the back, a dull feeling in the region of the kidneys? At times your mater comes freely, a large quantity, light in color, with no peculiar sensations, while as water comes freely, a large quantity, light in color, with no peculiar sensations, while as the times you do not make it quite so freely, it is dark in color, you make a small quantity, or you may have a mucous deposit or brick dust colored sediment in your urine; give tity, or you may have a mucous deposit or brick dust colored sediment in your urine; give your condition immediate attention or more serious complications will set in. My Laiest your condition immediate attention or more serious complications, and remember you method the serious complete cure has a serious complete cure has a convinced that a thorough and complete cure has

You need pay nothing until you are convinced that a thorough and complete cure has been established. Read what one of my grateful patients writes: \$5,000.00 reward been established. Read what one of my grateful patients writes: \$5,000.00 reward it? cannot show the original:

CASE NO. 325000.

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