

FEBRUARY 13, 1899.

## Through the Shadows.

Nearer, oh, nearer, dear Christ, may we come,  
Nearer, oh, nearer the light of our home,  
Now have the forest ways, tangled and drear;  
Wear and stumbling we shiver with fear;  
Deep are the rivers—oh, lead Thou our  
moor—  
How are we, helpless, to ford them alone?

Only the starlight, Thy message of grace,  
Gleams in the dark on each sorrow white face;  
Sings to the midnight Thy heaven birds sing;  
Of hopes for the morrow and comforts that  
cling;  
Almost these arms in caressing we feel,  
Almost the touch that all sorrow can heal.

Deep in the woodlands, bewildered, astray,  
Has led the hooves on our sin haunted way;  
But Thy cross has guided us through the gloom;  
For the pole star that glimmers through  
How could we hope for the red of the dawn?  
How could we, twilight, ever enter us home?

Yet, as we journey, the glimmers grow bright;  
Surer we feel of Thy great light;  
Years seem the windings of a stream—set ways;  
Heavy the cross—but Thy glorious days;  
Nearer, oh, nearer, dear Christ, we come,  
Almost in sight of Thy welcoming home.

Lead us full softly, O Lord, to the light  
Shining perpetual, golden and white;  
Source Thou hast called, Thy saints unto Thee,  
Crowned them and set them Thy glory to see,  
Pardoned, we also, as loved ones at home;  
Into the blaze of Thy Presence would come!  
—Sacred Heart Review—Caroline D. Swan.

## FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.

Sixth Sunday After Epiphany.

## DISCOURAGEMENT.

"The kingdom of heaven is like to leaven,  
which a woman took and hid in three measures  
of meal, till the whole was leavened." (Matt.  
xiii, 33.)

The progress of spiritual life is slow  
with most of us, my dear brethren.  
We go along day by day, and it seems  
as if we had advanced but little since  
the day we began. It seems to us as  
if we were still standing at the starting  
place, and the goal as far off as  
ever. The good resolutions which we  
made when we began to serve God are  
not forgotten, neither are they broken.

But the same evil influences are all  
about us, tempting us and luring us  
on to commit sin again, as in the days  
of our wickedness—those sins which  
we have renounced years ago, and  
which we have renounced many a time  
since. And the older we grow the  
stronger, perhaps, become those tempta-  
tions. We think it may be that now  
we ought to be free from them; that  
as we have stopped sinning, the de-  
sire, even involuntary, of sinning  
again ought to leave us. And be-  
cause temptations continue we  
imagine that sin is within us and that  
we must purge it out. So we try to  
make a general confession. The re-  
sult is not satisfactory, and we fret and  
worry and delude ourselves with the  
belief that we are wholly evil and that  
we have made no progress since we  
started. We have fallen into the error  
so common, especially among pious  
people, that consciousness is sin.

The truth of the whole matter is this,  
summed up in a few words of Holy  
Scripture: "My son, when thou  
comest to serve the Lord, prepare thy  
soul for temptation."

God wishes us to purge our souls as  
well as to strengthen them, and He  
allows us to be tempted that we may  
have not only the merit of resistance,  
but also the strength which comes from  
repeatedly engaging in battle with the  
enemy. For the more you fight, the  
greater will be your experience in the  
battles to come; and the more  
victories you gain, the more easily will  
you gain those which God puts in your  
hand.

The whole man is to be purged and  
cleansed. Nothing undefiled can  
enter Heaven. So if you have put  
yourself into the hands of God, you  
must let Him do with you what He  
pleases. He has His ways and means,  
and His ways are not your ways. So  
He allows Satan to tempt you as He  
allowed him to tempt St. Paul and Job,  
and indeed all His chosen ones. He  
has chosen you, and He asks you to be  
patient while He works out His pur-  
pose in your soul. Look, therefore,  
on the temptations with which you are  
beset as so many chances by which  
you may resist, and so advance. In-  
deed I would not bid you to ask any-  
thing else from God but grace to over-  
come. With each temptation that  
comes there comes a grace tenfold  
stronger, which is for your use. Use  
it then boldly for the honor of God and  
the good of your soul. And do not be  
discouraged if these temptations last as  
long as your life in this world. Do  
not get discouraged in the Christian life  
and be tempted to say: "I make no  
advance, because I am not free from  
temptation." But rather in the midst  
of your trials say with St. Paul: "I  
have fought the good fight; there is  
laid up for me a crown of justice in  
Heaven."

## Converts Make Good Catholics.

While we honor our brethren in the  
faith, born and raised in it, more espe-  
cially should we honor converts, who  
by prayer and study, and above all,  
by the action of the grace of the Holy  
Ghost, have found what so many others  
have lost. Their zeal, new born,  
should permit of no cavil, no bitter-  
ness, but a charity truly Christian and  
Catholic—Pittsburg Catholic.

## Its Cause and Cure.

Cold weather, shivering, no heat to sustain,  
emaciated, because ill nourished. This is  
either caused by the food being improp-  
erly acted upon by the digestive juices or  
the only constituents of the food are not as-  
similated. Cod Liver Oil combined with Maltine  
supplies this deficiency, for the oil, rendered  
palatable and easy of digestion, is at once  
assimilated and stored up in the form of ad-  
ipose tissue. Besides this the maltine renders  
soluble the starchy foods which special  
function is to supply heat or fatty tissue,  
thus affording material necessary to supply  
the waste of the body. Maltine with Cod  
Liver Oil is at once a food, a body builder,  
and medicine, incomparably superior to any  
preparation for the consumptive or debilitated.  
Verify this by a trial.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little  
folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator  
is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your  
child why do you let it suffer when a remedy  
is so near at hand?

## OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

## Politeness.

Politeness is an article for every  
day wear. If you do it only on special  
and rare occasions, it will be sure to  
sit awkwardly upon you. If you are  
not well behaved in your own family  
circle, you will not be truly so any-  
where, however strictly you may con-  
firm to the observance of good breed-  
ing, when in society. The true lady  
or gentleman at all times and in all  
places—at home as well as abroad—in  
the kitchen as well as in the parlor—  
in the field or in the workshop. A  
snob is a snob always and every-  
where.

## The Benefits of Water.

The girl is yet to be born who would  
not be beautiful. Do you wish red  
lips, bright, sparkling eyes, cheeks  
plump and tinged with the glow of  
health, beauty of form and color?  
Drink, and drink often and much, of  
pure water. Drink before breakfast  
and after; before lunch and after; and  
before dinner and after; and above  
all before retiring for the night. Drink  
slowly and not with each mouthful  
of food. Be sure the water you  
drink is pure. In the city the health  
board will see to that. In the country,  
if you have no evidence of its purity,  
boil it thirty minutes and let it cool,  
well protected from any impurities in  
the air. When you do not drink as  
you ought your very nature gives  
forth a cry—inadmissible—like that of  
the "Ancient Mariner." "Water,  
water everywhere and not a drop to  
drink."

## Your Angel Guardian.

"Father," asked Johnny, a boy  
about five years old, one morning of  
his father, "is it true that every child  
has an angel guardian standing beside  
his bed? I don't think I have one.  
At least, I have never seen an angel  
guardian standing by my bed?"  
"Search well," said the father, "and  
perhaps you will find one. Don't you  
see anything at the foot of the bed?"  
"Nothing," except mother," said the  
child, stretching out his little arms to  
her with a smile.  
"Well," said the father, "you have  
found your angel guardian. They  
always keep themselves concealed be-  
hind mothers. When you are at your  
mother's side, believe me, my boy,  
your angel guardian is not far off."

## The Value of Minutes.

A party of ladies and gentlemen  
were lately visiting a large carpet  
factory, and the manager took them  
over the different floors of the estab-  
lishment. On ascending one of the  
staircases they came to a locked door,  
on which the following inscription was  
painted in white letters:

"Strangers not admitted under any  
circumstances."

The curiosity of the ladies was ex-  
cited to a high pitch, as they inquired  
aloud in one breath, "What is to be  
seen inside?"

"That is one of our workrooms in  
which 150 women are employed in  
embroidering carpets," answered the  
manager.

"Oh, how we should like to have a  
peep at them," exclaimed the ladies.

"I am sorry I cannot comply with  
your wish," said the gentleman, with  
a shrug of his shoulders, "but our  
rules do not admit of the slightest ex-  
ception. Truth to say, and there is  
nothing special to be seen, nor is there  
any question of trade secrets. The  
reason why admission is forbidden to  
strangers is simply because every  
woman naturally looks up and her at-  
tention is distracted from her work for  
from one to five minutes in this way,  
that will make in the case of 150  
women a loss to the firm of 300 min-  
utes, or five hours, and we cannot  
allow that."

## St. Agnes.

What child does not know and love  
sweet little St. Agnes, with her lamb?  
Beautiful, wealthy and loved, she  
never had time to realize that she was  
so, because all her thoughts were fixed  
on the beauty of our Lord. That is the  
sure cure for vanity, and self-centred-  
ness!

"In this life we see," says a quaint  
old writer, "voluntary poverty accom-  
panied with riches; humility with no-  
bility; in a small body a great courage,  
judgment in childhood, victory in  
weakness."

From a child she began to delight in  
the love of Christ. She had  
made herself a dwelling place in His  
sacred Wounds and built a temple in  
His Heart."

The tortures of body and mind to  
which St. Agnes were put are beyond  
our words. Human ingenuity was  
taxed to the full to lead her to sin and  
to cause her to suffer. But the child-  
face looks down on you and me through  
the ages, peaceful, tranquil, un-  
shadowed by one thought of wrong  
or yielding. Fire could not burn  
her. Sinners turned from her  
presence "confessing and praising  
God." The executioner who was to  
thrust her through with the sword stood  
trembling before his frail victim, un-  
able to strike until she calmly ordered  
him to do so, adding, "Let the Lord  
vouchsafe to take me into His arms."

"Then she stood firm in prayer, and  
out of the wound which was given her  
there gushed forth so much blood that  
it covered her whole body, and her  
blessed soul was crowned with the  
glory of martyrdom."—Young Catho-  
lic.

## Disagreeable People.

Why not be always agreeable? It  
is just as easy to smile as it is to frown,  
and the effect is much pleasanter. An  
agreeable person is like a sunny day.  
The irritable man and woman not only

are themselves unhappy, but they  
make everybody around them mis-  
erable. A kind word, a look even, has a  
wonderful influence. John Boyle  
O'Reilly summed up the whole philoso-  
phy of life in this short sentence—  
"Kindness is the word!"

In the lately published letters of Ma-  
ria Edgeworth we find that she is con-  
stantly writing "How good people  
are!" and "How kind people are!"  
We will generally find that people are  
late every one with her own geniality.  
We will generally find that people are  
to us just what we are to them. We  
must give in order to take. A little  
girl being asked why everybody loved  
her, replied very simply, "I do not  
know, except it be that I love every-  
body."

There is no one too poor, no one too  
lowly, but he can do a kindness, or be  
helpful. In front of a restaurant in  
New York city, there is a large box,  
into which newspapers are dropped by  
passers-by; the papers are gathered  
morning and evening, and sent to the  
hospitals for the sick to read. One  
evening a little girl who was selling  
papers, dropped one of her papers in  
the box, and then ran on, crying,  
"Evening papers!" She had contrib-  
uted her mite.

Be agreeable, wear a smile on the  
face, rather than a frown. Let your  
influence be sunny and cheerful; there  
is enough pain in the world already  
without adding to it. When tempted  
to say a harsh or angry word, check  
yourself, and keep silence; but if you  
have a kind word, never hold it back;  
say it, and it may strengthen some  
poor soul, courage some fainting heart.  
—Orphans' Bouquet.

## An Intelligent Dog.

A San Francisco paper says that  
Keys, canine employee of the Union  
Iron works of that city, recently met  
with an accident by which his right  
front leg was broken. Keys had been  
looked upon by the officers of the iron  
works as one of their regular workmen  
for about four years. He is a dog of  
no particular beauty and his pedigree  
would not be considered by dog fan-  
ciers, but he possesses wonderful intel-  
ligence. He makes the Potrero police  
station his home, and he is the pet of  
Lieutenant Bennett, but nearly every  
workman in the shipbuilding concern  
claims the friendship of the dog. At  
the first tap of the gong every morning  
Keys has reported for duty at the  
Union Iron works, and he has never  
left until a full day's work has been  
accomplished. He was par-  
ticularly useful in the shipyard and in  
the boiler shop, and the foremen of  
these departments say he was more  
valuable than a man for doing certain  
kinds of work. He could crawl  
through small holes in boilers and  
about ships, and his particular work  
was to carry tools, bolts, nuts, rivets  
and other small articles needed by  
workmen who had crawled into such  
places, and to have them creep back  
and forth for such articles would cause  
considerable loss of time. Keys  
thoroughly understood his work and he  
was always on hand when needed.  
Yesterday a steamer was placed on the  
dry dock for repairs, and the dog,  
realizing that his services might be  
needed by the workmen, was climbing  
a ladder to the deck, when he slipped  
and fell about twenty feet. The men  
picked him up and making a stretcher  
of some pieces of canvas, carried him  
to the police station and sent for a  
physician to set the broken limb.

## What of Your Future.

It is a beautiful sight—the aged man,  
the woman, of cultured mind, of full-  
grown graces, of calm, strong faith  
and hope; of happy recollections and  
supporting expectations of good name,  
and abundant good works and achieve-  
ments all about.

It is a beautiful sight—the man,  
the woman, of the middle age, at the  
zenith, the prime of life, true to prin-  
ciple, answering to the demands of the  
age; sober under the sense of respon-  
sibility, but determined, buoyant,  
cheerful, successful.

But these admirable personages are  
not natural prodigies, nor their admir-  
able qualities inborn or accidental.  
Such persons and such qualities are  
the result of grace, purpose, persistent  
effort, discipline, and almost without  
exception commenced in early life,  
during the formative period, largely  
in childhood.

Persons have become distinguished  
in virtue, commencing later in life, as  
some have become scholars; but in the  
former, as in the latter, such cases are  
exceptions.

Now, we would ask you—what do  
you young people hope to become in  
yourselves, and what to achieve in  
your time, and for all whom you are  
to influence? What are you planning  
to be and do? You will not rise above  
your aims and plans; and aims and  
plans thoughtfully laid and faithfully  
persecuted are almost sure to be realized.  
You can become and can do  
about what you will, with God's grace.  
We would encourage you to early,  
distinguishing piety.

You can be pious, and eminently so,  
and still be young, cheery, and happy.  
You cannot, and fall into the current  
of popular indulgence and irresponsibility.  
It means something to be a  
full-grown, normally developed Chris-  
tian, something of self denial of effort,  
and trust. May God help you. May  
you help yourselves to this attainment.

## Baby Eczema and Scald Head.

Infants and young children are peculiarly  
subject to this terrible disorder, and if not  
promptly arrested it will eventually become  
chronic. Dr. Chase made a special study  
of Eczema and disease of the skin and we  
can confidently recommend Dr. Chase's  
Ointment to cure all forms of Eczema. The  
first application soothes the irritation and  
gives the little sufferer rest.

## CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

A fellow must be sociable to get  
along. This is one of the commonest  
excuses for bad habits among young  
men. If he drags out to excess on some  
occasion, if he stays out unreasonably  
late at night or does anything else for  
which he is properly chided by those  
who naturally have an interest in him,  
the first thing the young man pleads  
in self defense is the necessity of soci-  
ability. He must be sociable to get on.  
A moment's sober reflection would  
show even him the foolishness of this  
excuse. What does he understand by  
sociability? He probably could not  
define what he means by the term if  
he was asked to do so. Certainly he  
would utterly fail to demonstrate how  
the cultivation of bad habits becomes  
contributory to success in any worthy  
application of the word.

That sociability engendered over  
friendly glasses in the saloon is fatal  
to the hopes of youth. A mature per-  
son of intelligence and experience is  
obliged to pity the youth handicapped  
by a stupid credulity in the value of  
acquaintanceships fostered in such  
circumstances and surroundings. But  
in the majority of cases the plea is in-  
sincerely uttered. Even the most un-  
sophisticated young man usually per-  
ceives the mockery of asserting what  
is so palpably opposed to common sense.  
One of the first fruits of yielding to  
temptation is the stimulation of guile  
and the person who stoops to do a mean  
and shameful thing will not hesitate to  
lie to cover his tracks, if he deems it  
convenient or expedient to deceive  
those who question his acts. So the  
young man who, giving way to his  
own inclination or the importunities of  
his companions, frequents the saloon or  
worse resorts of vice, gibly explains  
that the exigencies of material advance-  
ment require such concessions to soci-  
ability. If only the poor fellow could be  
induced to weigh the matter seriously  
in his own mind before it is too late,  
he would discover that if he was not  
already conscious of his own dishonesty  
in offering this excuse, he would be  
compelled to acknowledge that far from  
serving his true interests, the vicious  
associations and tendencies insepara-  
ble from tipping places, imperil them  
beyond hope of salvation. He would  
be forced to confess that if he was  
anxious to improve and not promote his  
own progress intellectually, socially,  
materially not to say morally, he could  
adopt no surer or more expeditious  
means than this sort of sociability  
which he falsely pretends to regard as  
conducive to the opposite effect.

Sociability is an excellent quality to  
cultivate in its normal phases. It has  
its valuable appurtenances from a  
legitimate selfish standpoint, as well  
as with reference to the unselfish pleas-  
ures of congenial intercourse between  
men. The truly sociable character is  
a delight to the circle which it irra-  
diates. The individual who possesses  
the precious faculty of making himself  
always agreeable to those with whom  
he comes in contact, holds the key to  
the greatest of human privileges, the  
rare privilege of being universally re-  
spected and esteemed in the little world  
in which he moves and has his being.  
Such a person usually prospers in his  
material affairs no less than in his  
friendships, because people are glad to  
meet him and do business with him  
and will very often go out of their way  
to have dealings with him, which they  
could not do just as profitably with  
less pleasantly perhaps with somebody  
else. But he is a good fellow, cheer-  
ful, obliging and satisfying, and he goes  
out of their course to favor him with  
their patronage. Likewise with the  
young man making his way in the  
world, this trait of cheerfulness or so-  
ciability is an invaluable aid to suc-  
cess. Good nature is irresistible, and it  
is spontaneous and sincere and most  
persons, even dyspeptics and the irasci-  
ble, like to have around them com-  
panions and assistants discreetly and  
thoughtfully and properly good tem-  
pered. Naturally such persons are  
preferred to those less fortunately en-  
dowed or who have not taken the  
trouble to acquire and cultivate habits  
of amiability.

Obviously the sociability which pays  
—to gauge it by a favorite American  
standard—is not the sort that mis-  
guided young men profess to propa-  
gate in saloons and at late hours in ques-  
tionable companionship. It is not the  
sort that thrives on evil association  
and is dependent on the develop-  
ment of vicious habits. That  
sociability born of the dan-  
gerous conviviality of drinking  
places is generally confined to the pre-  
cincts within which it is generated.  
The old tippler who is "jolly" in his  
cups is usually the reverse when he is  
out of them, and the young man who  
practices sociability in secret among  
companions whom he rarely introduces  
into his own family circle, is more apt  
than not to be surly, quarrelsome and  
reticent when in the society of those  
with whom it would be most to his ad-  
vantage in every way, to practice anti-  
sociability and courtesy. It is true in one  
sense that "a fellow must be sociable  
to get along," but in quite another  
circumstances than the shallow young  
men who most often urge this conveni-  
ent plea, have in mind.

We would say to all young persons  
whatever their condition or surround-  
ings: begin your habits of sociability  
at home, practice amiability and  
cheerfulness there, cultivate these  
virtues first of all for domestic use and  
they will serve you and promote your  
welfare in a practical sense where it  
will do the most good. But above all  
do not be dishonest with yourselves,  
false to your best friends and disloyal

to your own highest purposes of life,  
by masking the culture of vicious and  
dangerous habits under the specious  
plea of sociability. Misanthropy is a  
thousand times better than the love of  
companionship which finds expression  
in dissolute acts, drinking, gaming  
and the other excesses and vices that  
crowd in the wake of sociability bred  
in the field atmosphere of sinful  
haunts.—Cleveland Universe.

## A LUMBERMAN'S LIFE.

Constantly Exposed to Inclement Weather.

HE FALLS AN EASY VICTIM TO RHEUMATISM AND KINDRED TROUBLES—A  
TWENTY YEARS' SUFFERER TELLS  
HOW HE FOUND RELIEF.

From the Richibucto, N. B., Review.

Mr. Wm. Murray, of Cornersville,  
N. B., is an old and respected farmer,  
and a pioneer settler of the thriving  
little village he now makes his home.  
While Mr. Murray was yet a young  
man, he, together with his father and  
brother, founded one of the best mill  
properties to be seen in those early  
days. The mills consisted of a sawmill  
and gristmill, and were operated and  
managed by the two brothers. Labor-  
saving appliances being then com-  
paratively unknown, the young men  
were exposed to dangers and difficul-  
ties almost unknown to the present  
generation. One of the greatest evils  
in connection with the business was  
exposure to wet and cold, which,  
though unheeded at the time, have  
crippled his victim with rheumatism.  
In a late conversation regarding his  
disease, Mr. Murray told the following  
story of his long misery and final cure  
by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills:  
"For over twenty years I have been a  
sufferer from rheumatism. I attribute  
the cause of the disease to the time  
when as a young man I worked at  
my mills. In the winter we would  
haul logs on the pond where the altera-  
te thaw and frosts of early spring  
would imbue them in the ice and slush.  
When the time came for starting up  
the mill I would go out on the pond,  
sometimes in water up to my knees,  
and work away from morning till night  
chopping logs out of the slush and ice.  
I was generally wet from head to foot,  
and every second night of the week I  
would, without changing my clothes,  
say up and run the mill till daybreak.  
So you see I was for two days at a time  
in a suit of partially wet clothes, and  
this would last till the  
ice had melted in the pond.  
After a few years rheumatism fastened  
itself upon me as a reward for this in-  
discretion, and, ever increasing in its  
malignity, it at last became so bad that  
for weeks in succession I could go  
about with the aid of crutches. At  
other times I was able to hobble about  
the house by the aid of two canes, and  
again at other times it would ease off,  
a little and I was able to do a little work,  
but could never stand it for more than  
a couple of hours at a time. The least  
bit of walking in damp weather would  
overcome me, and I remember one  
stormy night when I tried to walk from  
Cocagne Bridge to my home, a distance  
of five miles, that I had to sit down by  
the roadside six times to ease the ter-  
rible pain that had seized my legs.  
During all those years of agony  
I think I tried all the patent  
medicines I could get a hold of, but  
they did me no good at all. I con-  
sulted doctors, but my sufferings re-  
mained undiminished. In the fall of  
1895 I went to a doctor in Bouchette to  
see if there were any means by which  
I might at least be eased of my suffer-  
ing. The doctor said frankly, "Mr.  
Murray, you cannot be cured—nothing  
can cure you." I was not satis-  
fied and then I determined to  
try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.  
I procured half a dozen boxes  
and began taking them at once. I  
soon felt a change for the better, and  
after my supply had been finished I  
got another half dozen boxes and con-  
tinued taking them according to direc-  
tions. That dozen boxes was all I took—  
and you see me now. I am alive and  
smart and can do any kind of work. I  
did my farming this spring, and could  
follow the plough for days without  
feeling any rheumatic pains. Yes Dr.  
Williams' Pink Pills did me a world of  
good, and I strongly recommend them  
for the cure of rheumatism.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new  
blood, build up the nerves, and thus  
drive disease from the system. In  
hundreds of cases they have cured  
what all other medicines had failed,  
thus establishing the claim that they  
are a marvel among the triumphs of  
modern medical science. The genuine  
Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing  
the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Protect yourself from impostors by re-  
fusing any pill that does not bear the  
registered trade mark around the box.

## Care of the Complexion.

It is a well known fact that a torpid liver  
produces a sallow hue and a dull yellow com-  
plexion. You need not expect a clear, beau-  
tiful complexion if the blood is rendered im-  
pure by a sluggish action of the liver, which  
can properly perform its function of purify-  
ing and filtering all impurities from the  
blood. Ladies, Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver  
Pills are an invaluable remedy, for by their  
action on the liver and blood they promote  
true beauty by rendering the blood pure.  
This is the secret.

Look Out for the first signs of impure  
blood—Hood's Sarsaparilla is your safe  
guard. It will purify, enrich and vitalize  
your blood.

BUY  
**Coleman's Salt**  
THE BEST

## A MINISTER'S STORY.

Rev. F. Elliott, of Richmond Hill  
Relates a Happy Incident.

Held Hostage by Kidney Trouble—He  
Could not Turn Himself—Dodd's Kid-  
ney Pills Cured Him—A Good,  
Honest, Reliable Medicine.

Richmond Hill, Feb. 7.—Rev. F.  
Elliott, a popular and prominent  
clergyman of this place, has written  
the story of his sufferings and recovery  
from Kidney Disease. The sketch is  
of deep interest to thousands of Cana-  
dians.

Rev. Mr. Elliott says he feels it his  
duty to tell of the medicine that cured  
him—Dodd's Kidney Pills. Only  
"goodwill to men" could induce him  
to allow his name to be published in  
this connection. The testimonial is  
entirely unsolicited.

"I suffered so severely from Lame  
Back that I could not turn, nor get out  
of bed. I began using Dodd's Kidney  
Pills, and my pains and lameness soon  
disappeared. I consider Dodd's Kid-  
ney Pills a good, honest, reliable medi-  
cine for the diseases they are recom-  
mended for."

These are Mr. Elliott's own words,  
and such is the result every time Dodd's  
Kidney Pills are used. Any person  
who suffers from Bright's Disease,  
Diabetes, or any other Kidney Trouble,  
after having the assurance of such a  
worthy and eminent clergyman as  
Rev. Mr. Elliott, deserves no pity.  
The cure is within easy reach, and if  
they refuse to stretch out a hand to  
grasp it, no one can be blamed but  
themselves.

Dodd's Kidney Pills positively and  
permanently cure Lumbago, Dropsy,  
Paralysis, Heart Disease, Gout, Sclat-  
ica, Gravel, Stone in Bladder, all  
urinary disorders, Neuralgia, Lame  
Back, and all other Kidney Diseases.  
They are the only remedy on earth  
that has ever cured Bright's Disease  
and Diabetes. They are sold by all  
druggists, or will be sent on receipt of  
price, fifty cents a box, six boxes for  
\$2.50, by The Dodd's Medicine Co.,  
Limited, Toronto.

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