

TOOK A SEVERE COLD.

It Settled In The Kidneys.

Pain In The Back The Result.

Catching cold and having it settle in the back is often the cause of Backache—the primary cause of kidney trouble. When the back aches it is a warning that the kidneys are liable to become affected. Heed the warning: check the Backache, and dispose of any chance of further trouble.

If you don't, serious complications are very apt to arise. Mrs. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ont., caught cold, and it settled in her kidneys. She used

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS, and is thankful for the immediate relief they gave her. She writes us as follows: "It is with pleasure that I add my testimony in favor of Doan's Kidney Pills. Some time ago I took a severe cold, which settled in my kidneys. The soreness and pain in the small of my back bothered me greatly. After suffering for some months, and finding numerous remedies fail, I procured a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, and received immediate relief from my sufferings."

Doan's Kidney Pills may be procured at all dealers, or will be sent direct by mail on receipt of price—

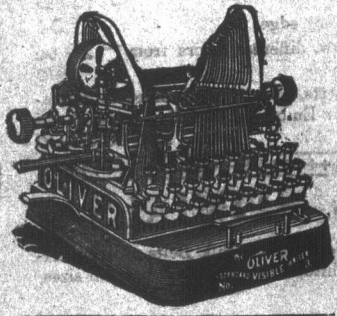
50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.35.

THE DOAN KIDNEY-PILL CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Buy the best machine made and also save

\$25.00 duty

The Oliver Visible Typewriter



It has passed all other standard typewriters in the number of machines now made and sold in the U. S., which shows its superiority at equal figures. As it is "made in Canada" from U. S. models and sold at U. S. price, you save the duty.

Planet Printing House AGENTS



Canadian Tetterine is an absolute, certain cure for Eczema, Acne, Rosacea, Pimples, Blackheads, Ringworm, Bores, Itch, Scald Head, Itching Piles, Ulcers, Sores, and all cutaneous and facial blemishes. Has been thoroughly and successfully tested in hundreds of cases of incurable cases. It is entirely unlike any other preparation, mixture or ointment that has been sold or prescribed.

A few applications will convince that it has wonderful medicinal virtue and intrinsic merit. It is made in Canada. A good honest Canadian preparation. Price one box Fifty Cents, or five boxes Two Dollars. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. Sold and recommended by all leading Druggists in Canada. Pamphlet free to any address. Manufactured and sold by the sole proprietors.

The Tetterine Chemical Co. Windsor, Ontario.



Coal AND Wood

Order your COAL and WOOD from

J. GILBERT & CO.

We have the best to be got and at lowest market prices. Orders promptly delivered.

OFFICE and YARDS Queen St., near G. T. R. Crossing. PHONE 119.

KAISER'S COLLEGE CHUM

DR. VON BETHMANN-HOLWEG A PRUSSIAN MINISTER.

Fellow-Students At University of Bonn, German Emperor and His New Minister of the Interior Are Warmest of Personal Friends—In This Case Kaiser Follows Rule to Take Care of His Friends.

Emperor William has called one of his college chums to the Prussian Cabinet. He has just appointed Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg to the important portfolio of Prussian Minister of the Interior, vice Baron von Hammerstein, deceased. The new Minister is one of the Kaiser's warmest personal friends, dating from the days when they were students together at the University of Bonn.

They were not only fellow-students but fraternal brothers, being members of that historic and ultra-exclusive "corps," the Borussia, to which most of the princes and noblemen of Germany have belonged in university days. This following the ideal upon which is supposed to rest the success of politicians, has always "taken care of his friends" since he became emperor. Dozens of them are in military, naval, and civil offices of importance and rich emoluments.



Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg is and he delights to honor them. His early recollections of Bonn are among the happiest of his life, and the intimacies formed beneath the elms fringing the Rhine at that picturesque spot are cherished by him. Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg is two years the Kaiser's senior, being 48 years old. He is a Prussian, born in the province of Hohen-Pfing, and has advanced rapidly in various departments of the government service since entering it in 1879. His latest position, from which he has now been advanced to cabinet rank, was that of president of the province of Brandenburg, in which Berlin and Potsdam are situated, and therefore the most important district of its kind in the empire. He was a member of the Reichstag for one term, representing a moderate-conservative constituency. His grandfather was a Prussian minister of education and warship.

HOW TO LIVE LONG.

Limit of Activity Should Be Ninety Years, Says Dr. Wiley.

Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the United States bureau of chemistry, declares that science has done much for the human race in the way of increasing the average length of life. Progress in science, he says, will soon put the limit of activity up to ninety years. "Start with a good pedigree, then live rationally," says Dr. Wiley's summary. He promulgates three laws of health: the observance of which will put any naturally healthy individual in a fair way to realizing the truthfulness of the scientists' theory. These are temperance, work and play. "To live long one must live moderately both as to eating and drinking," says Dr. Wiley. "Youthful dissipation dies between thirty-five and forty-five years of age. Age hardens the veins. Tissue is not built up then as in youth. When the veins harden they are liable to snap without warning. This causes a large proportion of the sudden deaths."

"Babies should not be too fat. It is a handicap to later development. Starting with a strong, healthy body and living temperately, the next requisite is work. Idlers rust out. Workers should exercise their talents in a way to prolong life by following great endeavors by periods devoted to play. Recreation is an essential part of the recipe for old age. Amusement is as necessary as sustained endeavor if one looks for mentally and health in old age."

"To achieve this desired end science is working hard. It is exposing the fake medicines, which do harm and no good; it is discovering new means of preventing diseases and advanced methods of checking such ravages. It is appalling to think of the number of babies who die because of improper feeding and dosing. Science is winning out against such scourges as diphtheria, consumption and contagious diseases."

"These scientific facts and developments give assurance that the average human life of usefulness will be increased to seventy years. Instead of forty and that the maximum of ordinary activity will be increased from ten to ninety years. Then there will be more examples of men who have lived properly who will reach a century of life."

"What used to be regarded as a generation was thirty-three and a third years, but now it is more than forty years."

Out of the Coconut Tree.

The coconut tree furnishes the South Sea Islanders with almost everything they want. They eat the meat and drink the oil. From the shells they make all their bowls and dishes and drink cups. Its leaves are used for thatching the roofs of the houses and for umbrellas to shelter them from the sun and rain. The wood of the tree makes very strong beams and logs for burning, and the milk of the coconut is given to young children to quench their thirst.

JUST IN TIME.

A motorman in Chicago ran his car into the approach of an open bridge and stopped it with the fender actually overhanging the gulf below. He wouldn't want to repeat the experiment because the chances are that he'd never again have the same good fortune.

Once in a while some one who has traveled to the very edge of the danger line of stomach-disease stops in time to save his health. But the majority of people go across the line, and slight symptoms of indigestion grow to disease of the stomach, involving the other organs of digestion and nutrition. Indigestion and other forms of stomach "trouble" are perfectly and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It strengthens the whole body by enabling the perfect digestion and assimilation of food.

\$3,000 FORFEIT will be paid by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., if they cannot show the original signature of the individual volunteering the testimonial below, and also of the writer of every testimonial among the thousands which they are constantly publishing, thus proving their genuineness.

"I have been suffering for about eight years," writes Mrs. H. Pierce, of Millington, Ky. "I have had several doctors, but they have not helped me. When I wrote you for advice I was hardly able to work, and you advised me what to do. I took nine bottles, five of Golden Medical Discovery, and five of Dr. Pierce's Kidney Pills. I feel like a new woman now. I believe I would have been in my grave if I had not taken them."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamp to pay expense of stamps and mailing only. Send 31 cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

An Elephant and a Lion.

In the jungles of India there lived an elephant who showed a wonderful sagacity and mother love for its offspring. One day the baby elephant wandered away from its mother, who showed her uneasiness at its absence. Reaching the top of a hill, she saw her darling quietly browsing at the foot, while stealing along at no great distance was an enormous lion. The mother was at her wit's end. She realized that the baby would not have a chance of a chance against the hunger of the lion, who every moment was drawing nearer to its desired end. The lion halted a moment directly beneath the place where the helpless mother stood. More quietly than it can be told the elephant rolled herself into a huge ball and rolled down the hill. The lion never knew what struck him. His feelings were completely crushed, while the baby elephant was led home, where he no doubt got a severe scolding.

This is a simple little game, but it makes lots of fun. One of the players is to be blindfolded, and the others stand about the room as they please. The blindfolded one then walks or gropes around until he touches a player, and the player touched must stand still and make a noise in imitation of some animal—say a cat, a dog, a cow, a pig or a horse.

If the blindfolded player chooses, he can have the sound made three times, and if he then guesses the name of the person the person takes his place. If he does not guess correctly he releases the player and tries again.

"Twould Hurt Dolly's Feelings." I asked a happy little maid, "Would owner of best cat and cat, 'Which do you love the better, dear, 'Your doll or kitty?' Tell me that." The little maiden paused awhile. Then whispered soft as evening breeze, "I've loved my kitty best, 'But don't tell dolly if 'ou please!'"

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Liquorzone Free!

Any sick person who has never used Liquorzone should write to Liquorzone Co., 438-440 Wabash Ave., Chicago. They will send you an order on your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of it, if you will assist the disease to be treated.

Mindard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

A TOWN ON HORSEBACK.

The Lotus Land of the Western Foot-hills, Southern Alberta.

No part of the west has shown greater progress than Southern Alberta. One of the striking developments is that connected with the production of winter wheat. It was thought that ranching and irrigation were the only kinds of husbandry that could succeed in that part of the west. This has found to be quite erroneous. Ranching is still a big industry, and irrigation has proved a pronounced success, but it is now recognized that there is a career for the settler-farmer outside of both. Areas that were formerly devoted to ranching are being turned into grain-growing lands. The Pincher Creek district is becoming a farming district altogether, and some of those who ranched there are now farming a portion of their lands. Macleod is the oldest settlement in the district and is a town with a distinct flavor of its own. There is a certain breezy ease about Macleod that is very soothing to people who are accustomed to take life too seriously. Everybody has a "pony" in Macleod. Even the gentlest old school teacher may be seen curvetting on the back of a broncho when school has been dismissed. Boys dash about the streets, changing each other to tests of speed, and to the redoubtable Macleod equestrian they add the three-spring gallop that characterizes the boy all over the world.

The Patient Squaw

To complete the wild west flavor Blackfoot bucks and their squaws stalk through the streets. When one sees these latter he wonders why Providence ever allowed a female creature to be born a squaw. See this dark-eyed, slender girl following a robust brave down the main street. Virtually her thin blanket is her only protection from the cold north wind. A cotton skirt half way to the knees flops about her stockinged legs, and the only thing between her and the icy sidewalk is her moccasins. An hour or two afterwards you see what you at first take to be a heap of old clothes at the rear of the buildings of the main street, but a slight motion as you approach and the flash of a pair of dark, mournful eyes, in whose depths you read signs of subjection and wrong, tell you that it is your patient little squaw waiting thus lowly on the ground the return of her lord and master. Has she glimpses that there is another life than this even in this world? She surely has. Opposite her stands a handsome man and sits within a room, while a canary is trilling in his cage overhead. Does the little squaw appreciate the contrast? The pagan Indian's theology is that after death he goes to her happy hunting-grounds with his dog. This little heap of rubbish on the ground may sincerely pray that his squaw will not go there if she is still to be a squaw. She may hope that when her last breath flutters outward, she may never be heard of again the whole wide universe. We have had stories about the worst of dogs and horses, about beautiful dogs and beautiful horses, but shall tell the story of the olive-skinned beauty with the black eyes who sits for hours upon the ground while her headless brave is about town pursuing his own barbaric whims.

Let's Let Them.

Macleod has an unmitigated charm about it. Perhaps a true tale will give an idea of the easy, restful charm that pervades the town. Driving from the station, the traveler observed a modest building with "front porch" painted across it. After putting up at the excellent hotel and getting some correspondence ready, he proceeded to commit it to the post. When he reached there he found the hotel and a card directing all and sundry to "Go to the court house." There was no particular hurry, as the mail did not go out till night, so the traveler returned to his hotel and did not again seek the postoffice for a couple of hours. When he did so, however, the card was still on the door directing the reader to go to the court house, and he went to the court house and found there a bearded gentleman of reverend aspect, who was quite evidently amazed when asked if this was the postoffice. "The postoffice is on the main street,"

"Yes, I know," said the traveler, "but it is closed, and on the door is a card saying 'Go to the court house.'"

The old gentleman thought deeply. They are great on holidays in Macleod. They keep every one of them, religiously or otherwise, and they always hear of the birth of a royal prince with enthusiasm. For instance, he will have birthdays, and birthdays mean holidays. "Yesterday was Ash Wednesday," he said. "Of course, it was closed then, but I can't think why it should be closed to-day. Ask in the next office." A young lady was in charge there. "Is this the postoffice?" the traveler asked in his most doleful manner. It was on the main street, she said. The traveler explained. At length the matter dawned on her. "Oh," she said, "you went to that building with the words 'front porch' on it. The traveler acknowledged that. Then she laughed heartily. The idea that anybody should think that a building labeled as the postoffice should actually be the postoffice, was "too funny" for anything. The real shop was a long way found. The merest trace could tell that it was the place where His Majesty's mails were cared for, because there was not the faintest indication that the place was the place to go to. The modest little building was put. That is part of the charm of Macleod. You go into the building marked "baths," and you find yourself in a photograph gallery. There is nothing misleading for both these delicious sensations can be enjoyed there. The question whether you bathe first or get photographed first is still a moot point.

A Painter of Gardens.

George S. Elgood, the English artist, is acknowledged to be the greatest living painter of gardens. He has painted a series of fifty water colors, which are said to be the best work he has ever done. A noted operatic tenor said of them that "each one strikes high C."

That woman is a bore who harps upon the eternal servant question.

A TRULY IDEAL WIFE

HER HUSBAND'S BEST HELPER

Vigorous Health Is the Great Source of the Power to Inspire and Encourage—All Women Should Seek It.

One of the most noted, successful and richest men of this century, in a recent article, has said, "Whatever I am and whatever success I have attained in this world I owe all to my wife. From the day I first knew her she has been an inspiration, and the greatest helpmate of my life."



To be such a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband, to inspire him to make the most of himself, should be a woman's constant study.

If a woman finds that her energies are flagging, that she gets easily tired, dark shadows appear under her eyes, she has backache, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness, whites, irregularities or the blues, she should start at once to build up her system by a tonic with specific powers, such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Following we publish by request a letter from a young wife:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I was once very weak and nervous, and I have suffered, as I hope few women ever have, with inflammation, female weakness, bearing-down pains, backache and wretched headaches. It affected my stomach so I could not enjoy my meals, and half my time was spent in bed. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman, and I feel so grateful that I am glad to write and tell you of my marvelous recovery. It brought me health, new life and energy. Mrs. Bessie Ainsley, 611 South 10th Street, Tacoma, Wash.

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Ainsley it will do for every sick and ailing woman.

If you have symptoms you don't understand write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Getting a Pointer.

Booby—I say, doctor, I want you to look at a horse up here at the stable and tell me honestly just what you think about him—whether he is sound or unsound. Veterinary—I always tell just what I think. By the way, is it a horse you think of buying or one you have for sale?

Rare Insight.

Jobson—Miss Blank looks awfully frivolous to me. What makes you think she has so much hard sense? Robson—I just heard her refuse an invitation to a card party because she couldn't play cards.

He who foresees calamities suffers them twice over.—Porteus.

A FAMILY NECESSITY.

It's remedy capable of affording immediate relief to the hundred and one ailments that constantly arise. It may be a cold, perhaps toothache, neuralgia, pain in the back—use Pol-Nervine. It is penetrating, pain-subduing and powerful. Nervine is at least five times stronger than ordinary remedies and its worth in any household can't be over-estimated. For man or beast, Nervine is a panacea for all pain and costs only 25c. per bottle. Buy Nervine to-day from your druggist.

He Had to Laugh.

"I had to laugh the other day"— "You don't mean you were absolutely compelled to, I hope?" "That is just what I mean. This was my employer's joke."

Wouldn't Sell.

She—Is he an author? He—No; he's more of a chemist. Every book he writes becomes a drug on the market.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

THE WORST OF A COLD.

Is how suddenly it comes. No time to hurry to the drug store, or to develop, the lungs are affected with pneumonia or tuberculosis, and it's too late. Keep Catarrhazone on hand—it kills colds instantly. Something magical about the way it cures Catarrh and Bronchitis. Catarrhazone is the best remedy because it cures in nature's way; it heals, soothes and restores permanently. Carry Catarrhazone in your pocket, use it occasionally and you'll never catch cold—that's worth remembering.

No Quarter Granted.

This story, which is told of a Scottish Highlander who served in the French war, illustrates either the bloodthirstiness or the unique ideas of humor of the Scotchman. This Highlander had overtaken a fleeing Frenchman and was about to strike him down when, falling on his knees, the Frenchman cried:

"Quarter! Quarter!"

"I'll not let you to quarter ye," the Scot answered. "I'll just cut ye in."

A FIGURE TRICK.

One That Is Very Simple But Which Is Mystifying Withal.

A trick in figures that is always mystifying to those who are not acquainted with its secret is the five line addition. Ask some one to put five figures in a row. Suppose that he puts these five down, 21,968.

Then you will place on another piece of paper these figures, 221,966, but don't show this to any one as yet. Ask some one else to place five figures beneath the first five. Say he jots down 31,780. Then you put down 68,219. Another in the party puts down, say, 22,774. You finish with 77,225. The sum with its answer as added will be:

21,968
31,780
68,219
22,774
77,225

221,966

Produce your paper and show the answer as you had made it after the first five figures were set down. The way to do the trick is: Place the figure 2 before the first of the five figures submitted and subtract 2 from the final figure. When two rows have been submitted add to the second row figures that will add up to 9, as in the example:

31,780
68,219

99,999

Do the same thing with the fourth and fifth rows. The answer will be invariably correct if care is taken.

How They Stead the Shock.

An official report received at the Board of Trade gives an interesting insight into the fire insurance business conducted in Canada last year. An abstract of the income, policies and losses of the Canadian companies during last year is given as follows:—Premiums \$3,942,264, an increase of \$454,948; losses \$3,942,264, an increase of \$454,948; gross policies \$253,974,686, increase \$38,568,676, and their losses were \$2,619,832, an increase of \$1,213,877. The Canadian companies taken in alphabetical order did this business:

Anglo-American—Premiums \$428,853, gross policies \$28,732,601, losses \$211,345.
British America—Premiums \$748,853, gross policies \$48,557,792, losses \$587,249.
Canadian Fire—Premiums \$224,472, gross policies \$12,687,470, losses \$186,048.

Equity Fire—Premiums \$216,593, gross policies \$15,919,117, losses \$141,910.

London Mutual Fire—Premiums \$544,993, gross policies \$40,044,000, losses \$494,129.

Marquette Fire—Premiums \$162,679, gross policies \$7,053,838, losses \$162,679.

Montreal-Canada Fire—Premiums \$717,646, gross policies \$19,311,649, losses \$494,735.

Ottawa Fire—Premiums \$229,255, gross policies \$14,624,500, losses \$188,461.

Quebec Fire—Premiums \$115,626, gross policies \$9,372,947, losses \$142,712.

Western—Premiums \$1,011,141, gross policies \$45,206,173, losses \$875,539.

Japanese Spies.

Japan has endeavored to raise the business of espionage to the standing of an honorable profession. It regards its own spies as the same as the best it feels for its soldiers. Every one remembers the incident of the Japanese officers who, disguised as Chinese were arrested in the early days of the war when they were about to make an attempt to blow up the bridge over the Sungari river. The rank of the senior officer, says Douglas Story in "The Campaign With Kuropatkin," was a colonel.

Before they went out to stand against the Russian platoon of infantry they specially bequeathed the money in their pockets to the uses of the Russian Red Cross.

To mark the appreciation of espionage as a distinct branch of honorable warfare the Japanese did a curious thing after the battle of Liaoyang. They captured a Russian spy, dressed as a Chinese man, and after shooting him passed into the Russian lines a communication in which they hailed him as a brave man and expressed the hope that the Russian troops held many others such as he.

When one remembers the execration with which spies have been hailed by other nationalities this eastern exaltation of the calling is, to say the least of it, curious.

Eagles Mate But Once.

The married life of most birds could be taken for a model even by members of the human family. There is, for instance, the staid, dignified and homely baldheaded eagle. He mates but once and lives with his mate until he or she dies. If left a widower—even a young widower—the baldheaded eagle never mates again. He remains alone and disconsolate in the nest or in the rocky crag or in the branches of a tall pine that formed his domicile while his mate was alive. No other female eagle can tempt him to forsake his disconsolate life. With him, once a widower, always a widower.

How a Man's Nose Supported Him.

There was once a man who was deaf and dumb and in consequence had difficulty in earning enough to support himself. As often occurs, those who are deprived of one sense have another in an unusual degree. This was the case with this man. He had a sense of smell so remarkable that he became an expert in detecting the presence of oil wells. His nose was purchased by a big company (naturally the man himself went along with his nose), and he managed to eke out an excellent living.

The man who has most to say of the danger of money-getting generally has least of it.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Mends shattered nerves. Gives healthy red to pale cheeks. Puts good flesh on thin children. Takes off pimples, rashes. Ask your doctor to tell you about it. L. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.