

JEFFRIES WON

By Two Lucky Punches in the Eighth Round After He Was Apparently Beaten.

A Brief but Noteworthy Battle that will Live in Pugilistic History—Fitzsimmons Knocked Out but Quickly Recovered—

I Will Never Fight Again Said the Veteran of the Ring—"You are the Most Dangerous Man Alive," Replied Jeffries.

RINGSIDE, SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—After fighting a battle of eight rounds that was fraught with brilliant and courageous work, Robert Fitzsimmons tonight forfeited his last claim upon the heavyweight championship. He was knocked to the floor by James J. Jeffries and counted out after he had so heavily punished the champion that it was a foregone conclusion among the spectators that the Cornishman must win. Bleeding from a number of gashes in the face, apparently weakening, and clearly unable to cope with Fitzsimmons' superior skill, Jeffries delivered two lucky punches as Fitzsimmons paused in his fighting to speak to him, and turned the tide.

The battle was brief but noteworthy and will live in pugilistic history. Fitzsimmons tried to arise from the mat, but sank down again helpless, counted out, where but a moment before he had apparently all the better of it.

"I will never fight again," said the victor, as he left the ring when he had sufficiently recovered to talk. The fight was won fairly and to the best man belongs the laurels.

"You are the most dangerous man alive," said Jeffries in return, "and I consider myself lucky to have won when I did."

THE PRELIMINARIES.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—It was late in the afternoon when the great canopy covering the Octagonal Ring, in which the battle took place, was finally stretched. The grounds were then cleared by the police, and strangers were ejected.

Before sundown long lines of men formed on Valencia street and Julian avenue and awaited the opening of the two gates.

There was no disorder until eight o'clock, when the crush became heavy, but 340 burly policemen handled the crowd well. The arena lights over the ring were turned on at 7.45 o'clock, by which time the bleachers, holding fully 5,000 people, were filled. The usual light for did not prevail, and although the air was chilly, there was no discomfort.

Kid Egan, representing the champion, Clark Ball for Fitzsimmons, and Alex. Gregg for the San Francisco A. C., inspected the premises at 8 o'clock and agreed that all was in readiness for the fight.

At 8.45 the house was practically filled. The late Jack Dempsey's belt, which was brought here from Portland, was brought to the ring and exhibited for the purpose of selling tickets for the benefit of Dempsey's widow and children.

Volunteers were called for among those in the ring today to act as solicitors. Those volunteering were Joe Gans, Jimmy Britt, Young Peter Jackson.

The gates were opened at 6 o'clock, and the ticket holders began to flock in. The "gallery" consisted of a series of tiers, the last one resting against the improvised back wall, or high board fence, sloping down to the ground level. The occupants of these seats really were afforded the best view of all that occurred in the ring.

At 7.30 the gallery was full and the doors leading to the more favored sections were opened, and the sections immediately behind the box seats gradually filled.

In one of the boxes to the west of the ringside sat Mayor Schiavo in company with other city officials. The arrangements of the arena and the construction of the ring were something of a departure from the usual lines followed in such matters. The ring was a substantially constructed affair. Built upon a good foundation of timbers, the floor was made of a double thickness of inch boards. Over these there was a heavy padding of felt one inch in thickness, a heavy brown canvas, drawn tightly and fastened at the edges, completed a solid and safe ring. The lights were suspended from four upright posts, one at each corner of the ring. The ropes of the ring were the latest thing in that line, consisting of heavy, smooth, one inch cotton ropes. Two of these, the first three feet from the floor and the second eighteen inches above it, were guyed from the uprights which held the lights and tent. There were no sharp corners. Across the canvas were placed short padded ropes that cut out the sharp angles, but still left the ring of full size.

Tom Sharkey was early on hand with a challenge to the winner. When the principals for the preliminary fight came on there was hardly a vacant place in all the 5,000 provided seats.

FITZSIMMONS ARRIVES.
At 8.20 p. m. Fitzsimmons arrived in a carriage at the entrance on Valencia street. He was cheered by the crowd that stood at the entrance. Fitzsimmons went immediately to his dressing tent at the right of the main entrance and proceeded to dress. He was accompanied by his manager, Clark Ball, Hank Griffin and one or two friends. The old champion declared that he never felt better and

declared his would win. He was in a cheerful frame of mind.

JEFFRIES DRIVES UP.
About ten minutes later Jeffries drove up and got out of his carriage, followed by his trainer, Billy Delaney, his brother Jack, his boxing partner, Joe Kennedy, and Kid Egan. The crowd set up a terrific roar at the sight of the big fellow, to which he responded by a wave of his hand. He was not in a talkative mood, but appeared calm and confident.

There was so little ringside betting that it was hardly appreciable. The odds were about the same that have prevailed the last few days—10 to 4.

THE PRELIMINARY FIGHT.
At 8.45 the only preliminary fight was put on. It was a 20 round affair between the two local middleweights, Dave Barry and Harry Foley. The latter knocked Barry out in the eleventh round.

By 9 o'clock all the ticket holders were in their allotted spaces and not a vacant seat was visible from the ring.

Outside the big enclosure, the wind blew a gale, but the temperature within was quite comfortable.

When asked in the dressing room as to his weight Fitzsimmons replied: "Oh, about 158 or 160." He added that when he fought Jeffries at Coney Island he weighed 156 pounds.

As Fitzsimmons has not been weighed in the presence of any outsider recently, his exact weight is problematical.

Jeffries, according to Delaney, weighed 215 this afternoon. These figures might be stated at about 217 ringside.

FIGHT STARTED AT 10.05.
At 10.05 Fitzsimmons stepped into the ring, carrying his gloves and dressed in a long light blue bathrobe. Following him were Clark Ball, Hank Griffin, George Dawson and a bottle holder.

At 10.06 Jeffries stepped into the ring, dressed in a long overcoat, pants, a sweater and a Panama hat. About him were Billy Delaney, Joe Egan, Joe Kennedy and George Miller.

The fight started at 10.23 p. m. Jeffries walked up and inspected Fitzsimmons' bandages, passing them without comment. Both men were given a warm reception.

Fitzsimmons took the northwest corner, but a moment later moved to the northeast and finally to the southeast corner. The champion took the northwest one.

Jim Corbett sent a challenge to fight the winner. This was received with applause, but a moment later an announcement that Sharkey sent a challenge was received with jeers.

The men finally chose corners. Fitzsimmons taking the northeast and Jeffries the southwest.

FITZ CHEWED GUM.
Fitzsimmons wore bandages on both hands. Jeffries wore no bandages. Fitzsimmons took his stool and sat quietly chewing gum. He looked well, slightly older than when he last fought in San Francisco, but much the same otherwise.

On the body and Bob countered on the head without damage. Jeff continued for the head and when the rings sounded he was on the aggressive. When the champion took his corner his nose was bleeding slightly from one of Jeff's jabs. He looked confident, however, and sat watching Fitz during the minute's respite.

Round 2.
Jeffries went after Fitz, trying left for the head and falling short. Fitz jabbed left to neck and Jeff smiled and forced him to the corner. The lanky fellow quickly side-stepped away. Fitz tried right for the head but was quickly and neatly blocked. Fitz broke ground before Jeff's left, but finally tried a left for the head. It was light, however, and the champion brought it on the shoulder. They exchanged lefts, Bob putting a left on the face. Jeff crouched lower and sent Fitz back against the ropes with a left on the body. Fitz put two left hooks on the body and got out of the way of the champion's left. Jeff went at him with a stiff left on the head. He got a left jab on the nose that brought blood in a stream from Jeff's nose. At the same time the ropes were somewhat worried but took matters coolly during the minute's rest.

His nose was bleeding freely. Fitz, on the other hand, was as cool as a cucumber and was not in the least bothered.

Round 3.
Jeff came up forcing matters. His body now answered him a little. He changed his tactics for a moment and stood up straight. Two left leads were blocked by Fitz and a left jab on the nose returned. Jeff tried another left, but was stopped with a left jab on the face. In a clinch Jeff pushed Fitz back. Fitz put a stiff one on the nose and Jeff bled freely. Jeff's cheek was opened with a left hook, and more blood flowed. The champion rubbed, swinging left and right. They were blocked, but a left caught Bob hard in the stomach. Bob jabbed left to face twice. Jeff looked worried. The lanky fellow was cool and got out of the way. Fitz's face was covered with blood at the end of the round from his nose and forehead. Fitz looked very angry. Delaney busied himself over him between rounds.

Round 4.
Jeff looked enraged as he crouched and clinched his hips. He was very careful and stayed clear of Fitz's left jabs. Bob blocked two swings for the head and got out of reach of another. The clinch was broken and they came together and exchanged lefts. Fitz put a left on the body and Bob put a short right hook on the chest. Fitz landed left on the chest. Fitz put Jeff back with a left jab. Fitz put a left on the head, but came in with two left hooks, one for the head and another for the body. Fitz was going to however, and the force was broken. Fitz put a stiff left on the body, but got a right on the head. Fitz then took a turn at sparring, putting left on face twice and compelling Fitz to duck away. Jeff looked worried as he listened to Delaney's instructions.

Round 5.
They fought for a moment. Then Jeff let left on the body but missed and got a chop on the body. Fitz got a left to Jeff's face, but took left and right on the body. Jeff forced Fitz to the ropes and put left on face twice. Fitz clinched and broke out of the sent in two light blows from left and right delivered to hips. They clinched repeatedly. Fitz put a terrific right on the jaw and Jeff's right cheek with a left. They fought rapidly. Fitz cut Jeff's face with his left and putting right on head. Jeff was bleeding from the forehead and right eye. Fitz eye and right cheek. The only mark on Fitz was a slight abrasion on the right cheek.

Round 6.
Jeff came up and crouched low. He missed his first attempt with a left for the head. He rushed, but the wily redhead blocked every blow and got out of the way. Fitz put a right on the head, one on the body and another on the nose. Jeffries broke ground and ducked out of the way. They exchanged lefts on the head. Fitz rushed again and again, but he was smothered and took three lefts and a right on the face. Jeff rushed Fitz to the ropes but got a right and left on the face which started the blood afresh. Fitz showed remarkable cleverness in getting away from rushes. His left jabs were cutting and fast as the going soured he put another on Jeff's sore mouth and nose.

Round 7.
Jeff showed up well and rushed Fitz repeatedly. He put left on the body, but was blocked and right on the head. Neither were damaging, however, and when a moment later they came together Jeffries put two terrific lefts on Fitz's head. Jeffries were a determined look. As he stopped to spit Fitz jabbed him three times in the mouth and forced him to the ropes. Jeff came back like an enraged bull and bleeding from his nose, mouth and cheek, he rushed the smaller man to the ropes, putting left on body and right over the head. Fitz

stood him off, however, with left jabs, occasionally sending left to the head. Jeff sent left to the head and in the clinch they carried on a conversation. Fitz smiling good-naturedly while Jeff was bleeding and presented a terrible appearance. He was not tired, however, and took it easy in the wait.

Bob stood up straight, feinting with his left and drawing Jeffries on. Jeffries smiled through his bloody features, ducking a left swing and landing a hard left on the ribs. They went at it, Fitz putting left on face and took one on the head. Fitzsimmons missed a right and took a stiff punch on the body. Jeffries forced the fighting, at this stage, crouching low and carrying his right high and left far back. They came together and clinched. As Fitz stepped back he smiled and spoke to Jeffries, and before he could get out of reach Jeffries quickly hooked his left on the jaw and Fitz went down on his back. He came up slowly, but before he could get to his feet the referee counted ten and the fight was over.

RECORDS OF THE FIGHTERS.
Jeffries' Ring Career Brief in Comparison With His Opponents.

Jim Jeffries was born at Carroll, O., in 1875 and has been a professional pugilist since he defeated Van Dusen, two rounds at San Francisco, April 9, 1897. His other victories are:

Round 1. May 18, 1897, Henry Baker, 9 rounds. June 27, Peter Jackson, 10 rounds. July 2, Tom Sharkey, 10 rounds. Aug. 5, Bob Armstrong, 10 rounds. Aug. 12, Jim Corbett, 10 rounds. Nov. 2, Tom Sharkey, 10 rounds. May 11, Jim Corbett, 10 rounds. Sept. 11, 1901, Hank Griffin, 10 rounds. Feb. 24, Joe Kennedy, 10 rounds. Nov. 15, Gus Ruhlin, 10 rounds.

Jeffries won the English and Australian championships by knocking out Peter Jackson in putting Fitzsimmons asleep the botmaker earned the world's title. Jeffries has fought only two drawn battles, of 20 rounds each, with Gus Ruhlin, on Feb. 24, 1902, at New York, and on Nov. 30, 1897, at San Francisco.

Bob Fitzsimmons was born at Healdton, Ore., Feb. 2, 1876, and was tried out by his young his parents went to Australia. Fitz was a boxer by winning the amateur championship of Australia, defeating four men. Fitz was a prizefighter for a number of years before meeting Jim Hall, to whom he lost in three rounds. That contest was, according to all, a fake.

May 9, 1890, he arrived at San Francisco about 10 o'clock. He was met by Frank Allen, and he showed himself to be a good fighter. His record of victories in this country is as follows:

Round 1. May 29, 1890, Arthur McCarthy, 9 rounds. June 28, Arthur D'Amico, 10 rounds. July 2, 1890, Arthur D'Amico, 10 rounds. April 28, Abe Coogle, 10 rounds. March 2, 1892, Peter Maher, 10 rounds. April 26, Jim Farrell, 10 rounds. May 11, Jerry Slattery, 10 rounds. Sept. 5, 1893, Jim Hall, 10 rounds. March 23, Phil Mayo, 10 rounds. June 27, 1894, Joe Goyne, 10 rounds. July 28, 1894, Joe Goyne, 10 rounds. Sept. 26, Dan Cresson, 10 rounds. Feb. 20, 1895, Jim Corbett, 10 rounds. March 17, 1901, Jim Corbett, 10 rounds. Oct. 26, 1899, Jim Corbett, 10 rounds. April 30, Ed Dunbar, 10 rounds. Feb. 20, 1900, Jim Corbett, 10 rounds. Aug. 7, Tom Sharkey, 10 rounds.

Fitzsimmons won the middleweight championship of the world by knocking out Corbett. He lost to Tom Sharkey on a foul in eight rounds at San Francisco, Dec. 2, 1890. He was knocked out by Jeffries in 11 rounds at Coney Island.

The interest all day here was keen, and quietly considerable money was wagered in small bets at the prevailing odds of 10 to 1 with very few backers at the small end. As the papers had said the fight would begin at 9 o'clock, crowds began to collect early in the evening around the telegraph and newspaper offices to wait for the news. But when they realized that the four hour difference in longitude would bring the start of the fight at one o'clock in the evening, the majority gave it up and went home.

But there were enough of the sports left to crowd round every centre for news distribution, and there they waited through the night for the word began to come. After midnight fake rumors would excite the crowds every few minutes, and as each succeeding piece of exciting report was proved false, more people got tired and went home. It was only the stalwarts that remained till the report by rounds began to come in. They received the news without any noticeable demonstration and went away quietly when it was all over.

Miss Jones' Voice Greatly Improved!
A startling improvement is noticeable in Miss Jones' singing. Her voice is stronger, and sounds clearer and sweeter than before using Catarrhose, which is a wonderful aid to singers, speakers and ministers. Catarrhose Inhaler, restores absolute freedom from Colds, Coughs and Catarrh, clears the nose and throat, and prevents hoarseness and huskiness. Catarrhose makes the voice brilliant and enduring, and is uncommonly well recommended by Dr. F. H. Dennis, members of Parliament, Lawyers, Doctors and thousands that use it daily. Better try Catarrhose. Price \$1.00; trial size 50c. Druggists or N. C. Pollock & Co., Kingston, Ont. The Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

EL PABO, Tex., July 27.—"Black Jack" McDonald, desperado, was shot and killed in his saloon at Juarez, Mexico, today, by an American whose name is unknown. The fight was a game one, in which three Americans were engaged. Two of the Americans fled and have not been captured. The other is held incommunicado.

A pure hard Soap

SURPRISE SLAP

MAKES CHILD'S PLAY OF WASH DAY

THE KING'S DINNER

Statistics of the Amount of Viands Consumed.

Hundreds of Tons of Meats, Oceans of Liquids, and Huge Stacks of Cigars and Cigarettes.

Eighty Thousand People Acted as Waiters—Over Four Hundred Pianists Furnished Music—Eighty Tons of Coal Required to Feed the Cooking Ranges.

(London Telegraph.)
When one turns from the individual provision and regards the figures in their separate totals, the results are awe-inspiring. The menu varies so much in different districts that it is impossible to get aggregate figures for each item, such as pork-pies, cherry tarts, cheese, oranges, and such luxuries. But certain things may be taken as common to all. Half a pound of meat, for instance, is allotted to each individual, whether it be in the form of cold sirloin, the insidious pork-pie, or the succulent ham. A table, therefore, may be constructed thus:

Meat.....25,000 lb.
Potatoes.....1,250 tons.
Pudding.....125 tons.
Milk.....1,250,000 gallons.
Chocolate.....500,000 packets.
Lemonade.....2,000 lb.
Salt.....1,000 lb.

It must be borne in mind that the figures for meat represents the cooked viands. In raw meats, containing bones and elements which are lost in the cooking, the weight would be at least a quarter as much again, or more probably a total of 350,000 lb. The edibles will be washed down by a satisfactory supply of liquors. The figures read thus:

Alcohol.....35,000 gallons.
Claret in bottles.....7,500 gallons.
Lime juice cordial.....2,500 gallons.
Lemonade.....300,000 bottles.
The composition of the famous pudding, a rich and toothsome article, to judge from a sample seen yesterday at the Marylebone Workhouse, will attract the attention of the housewife who has to make Christmas fare for a large family. Here are the ingredients for 125 tons:

Flour and suet.....43,250 lb.
Breadcrumbs.....17,500 lb.
Raisins.....44,250 lb.
Sultanas.....18,750 lb.
Currants.....23,000 lb.
Figs.....20,000 lb.
Sugar.....19,250 lb.
Nutmeg.....250 lb.
Salt.....500 lb.
Spices.....250,000 eggs.
Milk.....5,000 gallons.

These puddings are made up in all sizes. They range from two and a half tons, at the King's Hall, North Islington, to a couple of pounds at Marylebone. These latter are a special size for the dinners at the Queen's Hall, Langham place, and the reason is simply that the committee was willing to pay for the cost of the basins. They do not differ in ingredients from the others, and the rest of the Marylebone puddings weigh twenty-five pounds. They are conveniently outlined with paper strips, so that the amateur carver confronted with a miniature fortress of pudding may know how to open the attack.

Coming now to the serving of the viands, each guest provides himself or herself with a knife and fork in addition to his appetite. There are all the guests are required to bring. There will be necessary for the further equipment of the tables:

King's cups.....250,000
Plates.....1,000,000
Mustard pots and spoons.....28,000
Salt cellars.....30,000

There still remains a miscellaneous number of figures relating to the big feast. About 80,000 persons have volunteered their assistance as waiters, and they may depend upon it that theirs will be no secure. Entertainment will be provided by 1,518 variety artists and 418 pianists. Messrs. Jachet and Judkins have contributed between seventy and eighty tons of coals and coke to places where it was asked for. The ale which Messrs. Bass and Co. are giving will be in a thousand casks. The Salt Union gives 10,000 salt cellars in addition to their donation of salt. Messrs. Colman's gift of mustard is accompanied by the pots and spoons. Messrs. W. Dennis and Sons are the donors of the potatoes; Messrs. Henley and Son of the cider; Messrs. Evans and Co. of the lime juice cordial; Messrs. Rowntree of the chocolate; and Messrs. R. White and Sons of the lemonade.

It is impossible yet to obtain statistics of the preparation of the food, as it is scattered over so large an area. But at Marylebone Workhouse yesterday afternoon all the hams and roast beef and the puddings which will regale the guests in the districts were ready. They were cooked in the vast kitchens of that establishment, of which Mr. Sirmonds, the master,

avers that if the viands could be served cold, they could cater for 80,000 troops every day. The joints were economically cooked by the heat of the ovens after the baking of bread for the inmates was finished. The puddings and potatoes at Marylebone are to be served hot; six large pantechion vans will convey them to the various dining halls. In Marylebone 10,000 plates are lent by the workhouse, and Messrs. Mortlocks are giving another 10,000, with the King's arms upon them, which the guests will retain. As to the appliances in general which will be used in the preparation of this huge feast, they are beyond estimate. It is a gigantic task, to which all will wish a complete success.

AN ACHING BACK.
Is the first indication of kidney disease, and should be taken as a signal of danger—a warning to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills while yet there is time to avoid the distressing pains and certain fatality of this terrible disease. There is no guess work, no experimenting when you see this prescription. It brings relief in a remarkably short time, and because of its combined action of liver and kidneys, cures complicated cases which cannot be reached by any ordinary treatment.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.
COLONIAL CONFERENCE.
(Associated Press.)
LONDON, July 25.—The representatives of the war office are said to have been disappointed at the lack of enthusiasm shown for the scheme of imperial defense. Mr. Seddon's support of the idea was nullified by Canada and Australia standing aloof. Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Edmund Barton making it clear that they had no intention to ask their parliament to sanction any military expenditures beyond what were required by their own defense. They were ready, they said, voluntarily to render service in any future war, as they had done in the war in South Africa, but with the intention, to reorganize their local forces so as to be able to meet the imperial army in the way of employing standard patterns of arms, ammunition, etc.

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Tortured by all kinds of Pains and Aches he tries Everything, But Falls to Find Relief Till a Friend Advises Him to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills—They Have Made a Well Man of Him and He is Grateful.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 25.—(Special.)—Frank Chartrand, a railway man, whose home is 130 Little Chaudiere street, has acknowledged that Dodd's Kidney Pills have done more for him than anything else in the world has ever done. He says: "I suffered with backache and was always drowsy and had a very heavy feeling in my limbs. I had frequent severe headaches and more times very sharp pains in the top of my head, which gave me much annoyance in my work."

"My fingers would cramp and I would have an uneasiness in my legs and occasional pains in the loins. I was dizzy in spells and short of breath. If I ate a hearty meal I would have a pain in my left side. My appetite would sometimes be very good and sometimes I couldn't eat anything. I had a constant soreness and tenderness over the spine and tired feeling in the region of my kidneys."

"I suffered quite a little with a dragging heavy feeling across the loins. Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended to me by a friend of mine who had been cured, and I began to use them."

"Almost from the start I began to feel the wonderful improvement, which continued as the treatment proceeded, till the unpleasant symptoms had one by one entirely disappeared."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have worked a wonderful cure in my case and I cannot speak too highly of this great and good remedy."

"What Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for Mr. Chartrand they have done for thousands of others, and they'll do the same for you if you give them a chance. There are many railway men in Canada today who find Dodd's Kidney Pills indispensable. They are the railway man's surest and best friend."

The constant vibration on trains and engines is very hard on the kidneys, and Dodd's Kidney Pills make these organs well and able to resist disease.