

Dying by Inches!

But Dodd's Kidney Pills will Yet Renew Life.

Thousands of persons die in the prime of life because doctors think Bright's Disease and Diabetes incurable. But Dodd's Kidney Pills cure them both. They have cured thousands of cases.

These diseases and other Kidney complaints are as common as ordinary colds. But people don't realize that they are afflicted till the disease has eaten deep into the system. Even then, Dodd's Kidney Pills will positively cure.

Thousands of people are dying on their feet, but do not realize it. They notice one or more of these symptoms: shortness of breath, loss of memory, failing sight, ravenous appetite, pale or reddish urine, with brick-colored deposit, scalding when urinating, constipation, nervousness, pains in the loins. Their only hope is Dodd's Kidney Pills. They won't fail. They never do.

ANOTHER VICTORY.

Mr. R. Morrow Cured of Lumbago Dodd's Pills

Toronto, Nov 28.—The vast majority of Torontonians know and esteem Mr. R. Morrow, the able and popular agent for the Toronto Auer Light Co.

For this reason the following statement made in writing by Mr. Morrow, possesses unusual significance.

"Two years ago I was attacked by Lumbago and Urinary trouble which caused me intense suffering. I took several different remedies without any benefit. Then I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and was completely cured by them."

Lumbago is unusually prevalent this fall. All sufferers should know that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only known cure for it. They never fail.

At Alma, Ont., a young son of Robert Knox got hold of a bottle of strychnine and drank a portion of the contents. He died a few hours later.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

During 1898 the Pope received presents of money and valuables amounting to more than \$2,000,000. The Peter's Pence fund reached \$-00,000.

Dr. Chase Cures Catarrh after Operations Fail.

Toronto, March 16th, 1897. My boy aged fourteen, has been a sufferer from Catarrh, and lately we submitted him to an operation at the Central Hospital. Since then we have resorted to Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, and one box of this medicine has made a prompt and complete cure.

H. G. FORD, Foreman, Cowan Ave. Fire Hall.

The village of Grand Blanche, France boasts of a schoolboy aged twelve who weighs 140 pounds and measures 41 inches around the chest. Up to the present time his knees have shown no sign of the weakness usual among giants, and he lifts 200 pounds with ease.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

Thirty expulsions of Dances from North Schleswig have been ordered, it is said, in consequence of the attendance of their employers at a meeting addressed by Herr Hanssen, a Danish deputy.

To all who find themselves with health gradually slipping away, Kidneys and Liver so disorganized that they are incapable of keeping the system free from poisonous waste, aerial, Stomach Disorders, Bowels Constipated, Head Aching, Back Pain, take Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills. The quick way they help you back to health will surprise you.

Oh!—I'm not a man, with one idea, Miss Colledge!—No? Why don't you try to get one?

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Little Waldo—Uncle what is a dyspeptic? Old Uncle Grout—A dyspeptic is a person with an optimistic appetite and a pessimistic digestion.—Rochester Herald.

I WAS CURED OF Rheumatic gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Halifax, ANDREW KING.

I WAS CURED OF acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Sussex. LT.-COL. C. CREWE READ.

I WAS CURED OF acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.

A congress to discuss the annihilation of tuberculosis will convene at Berlin, Germany, May 23rd.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Berlin police are measuring and photographing all known Anarchists.

Chronic Eczema Cured.

One of the most chronic cases of Eczema ever cured is the case of Miss Gracie Ella Alton, of Hartland, N.B. On a sworn statement Mr. Alton says: I hereby certify that my daughter Gracie Ella was cured of Eczema of long standing by using four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment. William Thistle, druggist, of Hartland also certifies that he sold four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment which cured Gracie Ella.

Beaton's Bargain.

BY MRS. ALEXANDER.

SYNOPSIS.

Mrs. Winington, Lady Mary Hay, Leslie Beaton and Jack Maxwell are members of London's smart society set. Beaton is Mrs. Winington's brother, and being poor resolves to answer an advertisement that promises to get him a rich wife. Lady Mary is a widow whom Beaton admires. Mrs. Winington and Maxwell were lovers before the former married. Beaton, with company with Maitland is introduced to the heiress—Edith Vivian—by the latter's guardian. In the meantime Maitland has fallen in love with Edith, which angers Mrs. Winington, who determines that Edith shall not marry him and lies to her about him. Edith has begun to like Maitland and is mortified to hear Mrs. Winington's false description of him.

CHAPTER XII. (Continued.)

"Oh, yes; go, dear Miley," said Edith. "I am too foolish. When you go I will pay Mrs. Maitland a visit. I think Mr. Maitland is going to the Isle of Wight to-day, and David cannot come to her room. Indeed, he was so angry I do not think he will see me. He has probably gone back to London."

"Yes, that is likely enough. Well, if you don't mind, I will go," and a few minutes after Mrs. Miles took her departure.

Edith rang and sent up-stairs to ask if Mrs. Maitland was alone, and would like to be read to. The servant brought an immediate acceptance of the offer; so Edith proceeded to look for a book which Mrs. Maitland had expressed a wish to see.

She was standing at a bookshelf, with her back to the French window, opening into the conservatory, when the sound of a footfall made her turn round. To her dismay she saw David Vivian coming through the window, which was as usual open. He must have entered by the door which led into the veranda.

He looked very white. His eyes were bright and wild, but he seemed composed.

"I frightened you yesterday, I know I did," said he, "I have been thinking a great deal since."

"Will you not sit down, David?" said Edith, feeling that a crisis was at hand.

"No; there is no use in sitting down, I cannot rest. I must end all this. I shall never leave off drinking; I know it. I shall go down—down. Now I am determined that shall never be. You wouldn't like to see me degraded, eh, little-cousin? You wouldn't like me to be mocked and jered at? No; and it would never do for you to stay behind me. I have thought over all that; I can keep myself in hand still. I was awfully tempted to finish Maitland as I went by and saw him. A terrible, fierce, wild look came into his eyes. 'But I had a duty to accomplish, and I resisted—I resisted! Edith, life is hard on us both. I am chained down by the devil of drink; you are drawn from me, from happiness, by that field Maitland. I will deliver us both. Look here!' He drew from his breast a long knife, which he unsheathed, and looked carefully at the cruel, glittering blade, while Edith stood petrified with terror, yet keeping her wits about to know that any imprudence, any attempt to call for assistance, would be instant death.

"This will end all our troubles. I am a sound believer, Edith, in spite of the life I have led; and I know when I deliver you and myself from this fleshly husk we shall be united and happy—no more temptations or misunderstandings, but peace, rest. You mustn't be frightened, little darling; it will rot

"What is the matter, for heaven's sake?" cried Maitland. "My dear Miss Vivian, tell me. You are safe with me."

"No, no! I want to save you! He will murder you! Oh, come back into the corner! Do not hold me; I must fasten the door!" Then leaning back against it, exhausted, she went on: "He is mad—quite mad, David is. He wanted to murder me. He was very near murdering you. He will come now; he has a long, keen knife." Here a step was heard in the passage. Quite beside herself with fear, Edith darted to Maitland and threw her arms around him. "He is coming—he is coming," she whispered, as she clung to him.

"Dearest," said Maitland, straining her to his heart, "you will be ill. Let me take you to my mother. If your unfortunate cousin is mad, he must be presented from doing mischief to himself or others. You are trembling; you can hardly stand," and he tried to lift her, but she evaded him.

"I will not let you go," she said faintly. "He will murder you with that long, cruel knife. I will not let you go."

"Vivian is not coming here," said Maitland; "he would have been here before. Let me take you away; I must know what is going on." Still supporting her, he opened the door; all was quiet, but a distant buzz of talk came from the hall. "You must come upstairs. You shall be safe with my mother. I will see to it."

Half-leading, half-carrying her, Maitland took Edith with infinite care to his mother.

"She has had an awful fright," he said; "get her some wine. I scarcely know what is the matter; but don't leave her. I shall return when I find Mrs. Miles."

"My dear child, you are more dead than alive," cried Mrs. Maitland. "Pat her on the sofa, Jack."

Edith could not speak. She tried still to hold Maitland, but he, gently kissing her hand, disengaged himself and hurried away.

In the hall he found Mrs. Parker and all the servants talking eagerly. "Oh, Mr. Maitland!" said the lady of the house, "we are all so frightened. Tom, here—he is the boy that cleans the boots—about ten minutes ago he saw Mr. Vivian without his hat, and a great long knife in his hand, tearing across the lawn as hard as he could, and looking quite wild."

"Indeed!" cried Maitland. "What direction did he take?"

"He turned left, and ran straight toward the beach,"

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Carter's Little Liver Pills

ALL HEADACHES

quit you long. I know the spot in that white neck where I can strike, and reach your heart in half a second; then I will end my own troubles, and we shall live together through eternity. Don't look at the door. I'd be sorry to hurt you, but if you try to get away I will. I will never let you out of this alive." He spoke with incredible quickness.

"I am not going," said Edith, with marvelous, desperate self-control. "I think your plan is a good one, for life is so puzzling."

"The unfortunate madman's countenance relaxed. 'Ah, that is right. You are true, after all; come.'"

"One thing, however, I must do before—we die. I promised Mrs. Parker to water the ferns in the conservatory. I cannot break my word at such a time."

"Ah, perhaps; yes, you ought not." "There are two watering-pots; will you help me?"

"Yes, yes; we will get through sooner."

He thrust the knife back into its sheath, and replaced it in his breast-pocket.

With agonizing tension of nerve, and in earnest, silent prayer to God, Edith went to a tap near the window and filled one of the watering pots which hung there, giving him the other. Vivian was soon eagerly at work, while she went to the other side and advanced as rapidly as she dared. If—only the door into the veranda was open!

"You do not get on as fast as I do," cried Vivian. "I must get more water."

"There is plenty in the tap," said Edith, feeling as if she could hold out no longer.

Vivian turned sharply and went back, talking all the time.

Then Edith stole forward, saw the door was open, and fled wildly through the veranda—not into the house, not to call assistance, but to Jack Maitland's rooms. She felt sure that the moment Vivian missed her he would rush to wreck vengeance on his supposed rival.

Maitland was writing, as he often did, at a table beside the window, which was open. He was resting his head on his hands, thinking over his mother's advice, and balancing the pros and cons, when Edith, white as death, her eyes wild with terror, flew into the room.

Maitland started up, his first idea being that she was making her escape from danger or pursuit; but before he could speak she began in frantic haste to close the window, then the shutters, while she kept repeating, "Lock the door—bolt it, oh, do, lock it!"

"What is the matter, for heaven's sake?" cried Maitland. "My dear Miss Vivian, tell me. You are safe with me."

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Lost flesh lately? Does your brain tire? Losing control over your nerves? Are your muscles becoming exhausted? You certainly know the remedy. It is nothing new; just the same remedy that has been curing these cases of thinness and paleness for twenty-five years. Scott's Emulsion. The cod-liver oil in it is the food that makes the flesh, and the hypophosphites give tone to the nerves.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

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THE LISTENER.

Senator McMillan still carries a watch given him by his father when he came of age.

There have been few men who really climbed the Matterhorn, and among them is but one American, Colonel Roosevelt.

Thomas F. Pendel, the chief doorkeeper at the White House, is the last surviving member of Abraham Lincoln's bodyguard.

Colonel Joseph Henry of Vanceburg, Ky., is the great-grandson of Patrick Henry and is said to be the only living direct descendant of the patriot.

Dr. Calmette, director of the Pasteur Institute at Lille, France, has endowed that body with \$50,000, the profits of one of his inventions at the distilleries of Sec-tilin.

Rolf Moerck, a New York musical prodigy, has applied to the courts to have his name changed to Brandt Rantzau, saying his real name is too plebeian for one contemplating an artistic career.

Commodore Phillip has been elected a member of the Young Men's Christian association's international committee and chairman of the subcommittee in charge of the association's work in the navy.

John H. Buckman, captain United States navy, retired, enlisted in the navy 19 years before the civil war and served with Dewey. At Fort Fisher he raced Lieutenant Bob Evans up a scaling ladder.

Colonel Thomas P. Ochiltree has just returned from his fifty-fourth transatlantic voyage. When he left for Europe some time ago, he had to be carried to his vessel on a stretcher. He now comes back in perfect health.

Joshua E. Dodge of Milwaukee, whom

Governor Scofield of Wisconsin has appointed a justice of the supreme court, was born in Arlington, Mass., in 1854, and was appointed an assistant attorney general of the United States in 1893 by President Cleveland.

James Gray, the newly elected mayor of Minneapolis, started life as a newsboy, earned money sufficient to keep him while going to the common schools, was graduated from the State university and became reporter on and then managing editor of the Minneapolis Times.

Sir John Voce Moore, the new lord mayor of London, is one of England's great tea merchants. He is 72 years old and has been in public service since 1870, when he became a member of the common council. He was sheriff in 1894 and was knighted in that year at the opening of the lower bridge.

The youngest chaplain in the navy is said to be the Rev. Frederick C. Brown, 25 years old, now on the Iowa, which is on her way to Manila. He will be the only chaplain in the fleet, since there is none on the Oregon. He was appointed to the service last April, being at that time pastor of the Unitarian church of Middleboro, Mass.

On the eve of Harvard's triumph over Yale there died at the former college a man whose death cast a gloom over the whole university. This was John Milton Kullmer, 1900, who worked by day and prepared himself for Harvard by night, worked his way east from his home in Great Falls, Mon., in 1896 and secured a position in Boston whereby he paid his college expenses.

Archbishop Dubamel of Ottawa has made a declaration against Sunday cars.



STOP IT NOW! Before it is too late, stop that succession of colds that means nothing more nor less than catarrh. Stop the suffering. Stop the disagreeable catarrhal discharges that are so humiliating to you and offensive to your friends. Don't let it run on until your condition causes you to be ostracized as if you were a leper. Don't neglect yourself until consumption makes its fatal appearance. You can be cured—not merely relieved, but absolutely and perfectly cured. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will restore you to complete, perfect health. It gives relief at once. It cures in an incredibly short time. Hundreds of cases of from 5 to 20 years' standing have been cured—cases that physicians had pronounced incurable. The catarrhal powder acts like magic, not only in catarrh, but in colds, sore throat, tonsillitis, hay fever, loss of smell, deafness and all similar diseases. Mr. C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, writes as follows:—'I have had catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. I would not be without it.' At druggists. Dr. Agnew's Cure of the Heart cures all cases of organic or sympathetic disease of the heart—relieves in 30 minutes. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are at once a mild cathartic, invigorator and system renovator. 25c. for 40 doses. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in a day and cures eczema, salt rheum and all diseases of the skin. Cures piles in 2 to 5 nights. 35c.

Sold by Dr. S. W. Dodd and Geo. E. Hughes, Druggists.

ARE YOUR Artificial Teeth... Giving Satisfaction Gold, Platinum, Aluminum Our reason for recommending a metal plate is that it is a conductor of heat and cold, thereby keeping the mouth cool, and it is non-irritating, and is thinner, lighter and stronger than any other plate. It is clean in every particular, and is enjoyment to the wearer. You can have your impression taken and have a Gold, Platinum or Aluminum plate made same day, fully guaranteed because we make them ourselves and know all about the material used. We also make the famous THURLO PLATE, noted for its thinness, coolness and durability. We would like you to call and see specimens of all our different lines of work including our Continous Gum Plates—the very finest plate work known to Dental Science. Every piece of work done by us must give entire satisfaction to the patient else we will not allow it to leave our office. Examinations free. Berlin Dental Parlors CHARLOTTETOWN.

ADVICE ABOUT Spice. When ordering a package Pepper, Ginger, Allspice, Cinamon or Cream of Tartar from your grocer you can always feel sure of securing the best quality by asking for :: Mott's ....FOR.... NEW YEAR'S GIFTS G. H. TAYLORS SUNNYSIDE