

Kidney Disorders

Are no respecter of persons.

People in every walk of life are troubled. Have you a Backache? If you have it is the first sign that the kidneys are not working properly.

A neglected Backache leads to serious Kidney Trouble.

Check it in time by taking

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"THE GREAT KIDNEY SPECIFIC." They cure all kinds of Kidney Troubles from Backache to Bright's Disease.

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Plush, Seal

—AND—

Shawl Robes.

Balance of SUMMER ROBES will be sold at a Reduction.

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Does not want for a position. All of our students who prepare properly have lucrative positions.

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Write for our illustrated circular with rates, etc., free.

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Summer Address, CALAIS, ME.

STRAW HATS AT \$100 APIECE.

The "Panama" and How It Is Made.

I have sold over a score of Panama hats this season, for which I have received on an average, \$50 apiece, was the admission of a West-end hatter to the writer recently. Nor is this a record price for such hats. Last summer King Edward cheerfully gave a Bona Street hatter \$80 for what was then the best Panama hat in London. The highest sum ever given for a Panama was paid by the noted tenor, Jean de Reszke, who gave \$120 for one. No fewer than six Panama hats have changed hands at \$100 apiece.

Curiously enough the hats are not considered dear. They have charms decidedly their own. In the first place, they are extremely light and very comfortable to the head. Again, they may be folded up and placed in a cigar-case, or tucked away in a vest pocket without fear of doing the headgear the slightest damage. You can even slip a real Panama hat through a finger-ring. Such a hat, too, will wash like fine linen, and last a lifetime.

Those in the trade declare that a real genuine Panama cannot be obtained under \$5. It takes a workman all his time for six months to plait such a hat. The straw is split as fine as the most delicate gut for fly-fishing. The hats have probably earned the name Panama from the fact that they are shipped from the port of that name in South America. Strictly speaking, two-thirds of all the Panamas in the market come from Ecuador, Colombia, and Guayaquil.

To call the Panama a straw hat is, by the way, incorrect, for it is not made of straw at all. The material used in its manufacture is either the stem of palm leaves or a rare sort of grass that grows in South America. The natives are very deft in curing and weaving both of these products. The palm they tear in shreds with their teeth until it spreads out fan shape.

The genuine high-priced Panama is made in one piece and has no lining. The value of the hat depends entirely upon its texture and pliability. One that costs \$100, for example, should be so closely woven as to appear practically smooth to the naked eye.—London Tit-Bits.

A Capital Cure for Sore Throat

Is to use as a gargle a few drops of Polson's Nerviline in sweetened water, and before retiring rub the throat and chest vigorously with Nerviline. By morning the soreness and inflammation will have disappeared entirely. Nerviline drives away the pain and cures sore throat and hoarseness quickly, simply because that's what it's made for. Buy a 25c. bottle from your druggist today. DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS STIMULATE THE LIVER.

Both Thought Alike.

Jones and Smith were two old bachelors who lived on the most intimate terms, constantly dined together and smoked the peaceful pipe, and occasionally went off together for a week's holiday by the sea. But a change came over the spirit of Smith's dream. Well on in the fifties he got married, and on his return from his honeymoon invited Jones to come and dine with him and be a witness of his happiness.

The dinner over, the old friends sat down in front of the fire after Mrs. Smith had gone upstairs.

"Well, my dear Jones," said Benedict, "now tell me, quite candidly, what do you think of my dear wife?"

Jones hesitated for a moment, then replied:—

"Well, Smith, if I must speak quite candidly, I don't think much of her."

Smith patted him on his knee as he replied, confidentially:—

"Neither do I, my dear Jones."

Health and Hope

"He who has health has hope; and he who has hope has everything." But hope flees at the approach of kidney disease with the dreadful pains which accompany it. With the flesh gradually failing, the back aching, and the despair which often comes to victims of this ailment, only the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will restore hope, confidence and health. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

Unbiased.

A Texas judge was robbed of a horse not long ago, and the thief, being apprehended, was brought before him for trial. The judge eyed the prisoner with deep satisfaction for a minute or so, and then delivered himself thus:—

"Owing to a personal prejudice, the Court will not hear this case. It will be tried by the bailiff, who will find a verdict in accordance with the facts."

"In the meantime," added his Honour impressively, "the Court will go outside and prepare a rope and pick out a good tree."

People with Bad Breath

Generally suffer from Catarrh and should use Catarrhzone Inhaler four times daily, and be cured. The pleasant Catarrhzone vapor spreads through every air passage of the breathing organs, and reaches the very root of the disease at once; it kills the germs, purifies and cleanses the mucous surfaces, and eradicates every vestige of catarrh in a short time.

Pure, sweet breath, free from headache, sneezing and discharge are quickly derived from the use of Catarrhzone Inhaler. Complete outfit, guaranteed to cure, costs \$1.00, trial size 25c. Druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS STIMULATE THE LIVER.

PAYING AN OLD SCORE.

Continued from 7th page.

a minute. I wanted to kiss her again, but somehow I didn't dare. When I did it before, I didn't stop to think. This time I was scared and trembled all over. I always thought she felt disappointed; her lips kind of pouted out like a rosebud, and when I dropped her hand, the corners of them sunk down a little and the tears stood in her eyes. After she turned around and walked home, I could have killed myself for a coward, and I feel the same way now. But—well—I'm spinning this yarn out pretty fine! I reckon you've heard enough."

"Not if there is more," I said. "Oh, yes there's more," he continued. "I struck Chicago at last and hustled. I had a notion that I'd get rich and go back and marry that little girl. But it takes time for a poor little chap like I was to get rich! I did it, though! But long 'fore I was rich (I think it was when I was about twenty), I'd saved up a thousand dollars and I went back on my trail to find her."

He knocked the ashes from his cigar.

"Well?" said I.

"She was gone," he said, and then, after waiting a moment, continued: "Her father had died, and her mother and she had left the country. I hunted for them high and low, far and wide, but they hadn't left any more trace of themselves than two birds flying through the air. It nearly killed me; but I got over the worst of it in a time and met another girl and fell in love and married her and raised a family and got richer and richer and lived happy and all that; but I never could get reconciled to the idea that while I was living in luxury that little girl might be poor and maybe suffering."

At this point he once more went through that pantomime which had first attracted my attention.

"I'm coming to the point now," he said, taking a couple of long whiffs. "This morning I was walking around Indianapolis to see what kind of a town it was, and strayed out into the edge of the city. Suddenly I came on an old woman sitting on a door-step, crying. 'What's up?' says I to myself—and then I saw an auction flag hanging out of a window. There was always something about an auction flag that hurt me. You know how a red rag affects a bull? Well, I don't get mad, but I feel sad. Bad luck, you know—trouble, failure. Gracious! I can't stand it! Well, I just stopped and leaned over the gate, and, says I, 'Excuse me, madam, can I help you?' She looked up, and I saw that she was old and poor, but decent looking—might have been handsome when she was young, I thought (I'm partial to good looks, and it didn't hurt her case any).

"No, thank you," says she.

"Being sold out?" I asked—(I'm blunt).

"Yes, sir. I've had trouble," she said.

"What's the matter?"

"My husband was an invalid for five years, and when he died the other day I had to give up the place for the mortgage, and must sell the goods to pay for his funeral."

"How long have you lived here?" says I.

"Twenty years," says she.

"Where did you come from?"

"Indiana?"

"Indiana? What part?" says I, pricking up my ears.

"Doddsville."

"Was that where you were born?"

"No, I was born near Ferguson."

"On a farm?"

"Yes."

"Was your name Beardsley?"

"It was," she answered, surprised like.

"Stranger, I'm seventy-two; but I jumped the fence!" he said, rubbing his hands.

"Was it that little girl?" I asked, leaning forward eagerly.

"That's what it was!" he replied, rubbing his knee.

"Well, well? What did you do?" I inquired, almost breathlessly.

He looked at me and winked.

"Do?" said he, after a minute. "I bought up the stuff, and got the house back and gave it to her, and put five thousand dollars in the bank in her name."

Once more the old man performed his pantomime. He took off his hat, polished his bald head, then his spectacles, caressed his knee, rubbed his hands, and smiled.

"I guess that'll see her through; but if it don't, there's more where it came from!" he said rising, and brushing the ashes of his cigar from his coat.—The Outlook.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

Theory of an Old Angler.

Nine out of ten fishermen believe that when trout will not bite they are already gorged with food, but this is not the case. Even during the off days of the trout, one will be caught now and then, but always on bait, and if the angler could see the fish when it takes the bait he would notice that it does it in a very perfunctory manner. The trout does not move out of its way in doing it, but mechanically takes the bait much after the fashion of the sucker.

Then, if the trout fisherman who makes a catch at such a time will open the trout and examine its stomach he will be surprised to find that instead of the fish being gorged with food, and hence indifferent to more, its stomach has not a trace of food in it.

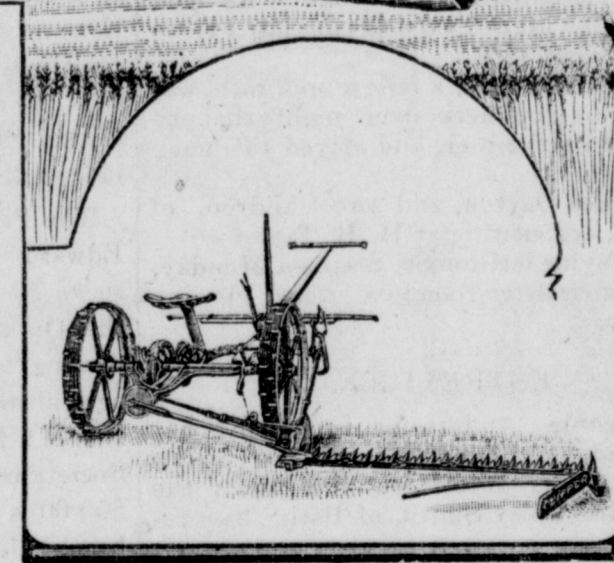
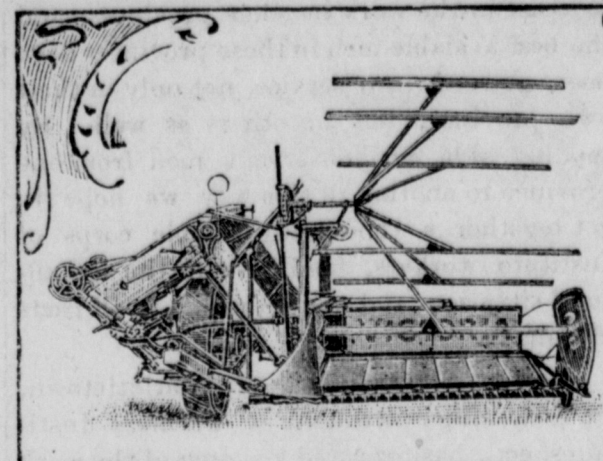
This will be found to be the case invariably, and disposes of the belief that when trout refuse to bite it is because they are full of food. It would naturally be supposed that the best time to catch trout would be when they are hungry, but it will be found that when they are rising best to the fly, or are taking bait with the most avidity, there is plenty of food in their stomachs, frequently so much, in fact, that it would seem impossible that any more could be taken in.

Why this should be no one can tell. It is a fact, nevertheless, which fisherman may easily verify by investigation.

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The Noxon Mower is the best manufactured, and its fame is known all over the world. Its superiority over all other mowers is proved by its having taken the Grand Gold Medal at the Paris Exposition. This distinction has been falsely claimed at different times by other machine firms, but little or no credence was given to the statement. The machine in question was sold by A. B. Wetmore, to a customer in Sunbury Co., in 1901.

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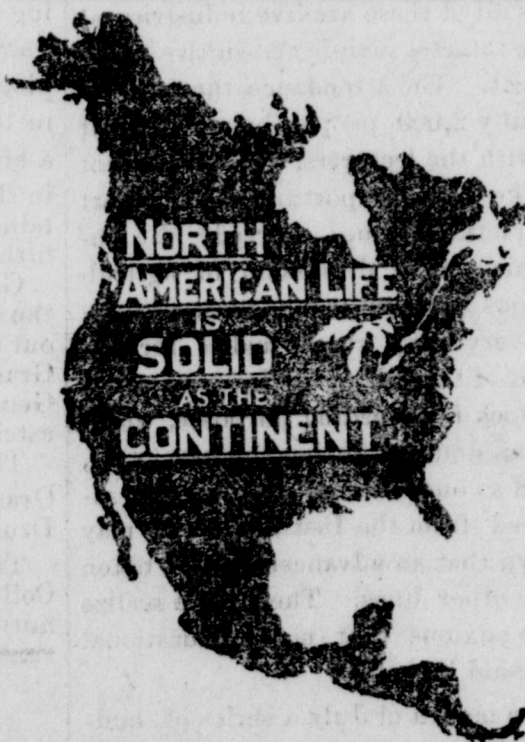
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