

The Daily Herald.

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A THOUGHTFUL PRIEST.

Points Out to Mothers the Way to Keep Their Children Well and Happy.

Rev. J. L. Francoeur, Casselman, Ont., is a kind hearted priest who has done much to alleviate suffering among little ones in the homes of his parishioners. Writing under a recent date he says: "I must say that Dr. Williams' Baby's Own Tablets are deserving of the high praise they have had as a cure for the ailments of children. For the past eight months I have been introducing them in many families, and always, the mothers tell me, with perfect results. Their action is always effective, without any sickly reaction, and they are especially valuable in allaying pains in the head, fever in teething, nervousness, sleeplessness, spasms, cramps in the stomach and bowels, colic and other troubles. Their regulating action gives almost instant relief, and gives speedy cure. This is the comforting experience that has come to my knowledge out of their judicious use. I am glad to give you my sincere testimony and I will recommend the Tablets to all mothers and nurses of sick children as I have done heretofore."

These Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers, or mothers can obtain them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

New York has a larger Jewish population than any other city in the world.

U. S. COLONEL CURED OF RHEUMATISM

So Crippled He Couldn't Walk--- Absolutely Helpless Till He Took the One Sure Cure.

FERROZONE

Relieved at Once--Cured Permanently-- Well Ever Since.

Colonel H. M. Russ, of Edwards, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., is one of the fine old heroes of the Civil war.

After being permanently cured by Ferrozone, the Colonel wrote:

"I couldn't get around without a cane, and then only with difficulty."

"Rheumatism took complete control of my limbs."

"The suffering was more intense than hardships on the battlefield."

"When my doctor had done his best I got Ferrozone."

"Then came a quick change."

"Ferrozone gave me comfort at once, eased the pain and took the stiffness out of my muscles."

"I am well today. Ferrozone cured me completely. I can jump and run like I did forty years ago."

No matter how long you have suffered Ferrozone will bring you prompt relief. It will increase your strength, renew your vitality, drive out every trace of rheumatic pain. Never known to fail; 50c. per box, or 6 for \$2.50, at all medicine dealers, or Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

There are no poor houses in Serbia. Even the poorest people own property.

Catarrhal Deafness is Caused

By a thickening of the lining membrane of the middle ear owing to prolonged inflammation from Catarrhal germs. The only cure is fragrant, healing Catarrhozone one which is carried by the air you breathe to the remotest parts of the throat and ear; it reaches the source of the trouble and cures deafness permanently. Every sufferer from impaired hearing should use Catarrhozone which has effected many wonderful cures. You simply breathe its healing medicated vapor, very easy and pleasant. Do this and your hearing will be restored. Catarrhozone never fails; it is guaranteed. Two months' treatment for \$1.00 at druggists.

Saving banks in New Jersey hold unclaimed amounts aggregating \$98,135.

The weak and delicate people envy the strong and robust. We are told that "The D. & L." Emulsion builds up solid flesh and that it does not disturb the digestion. Why not ask your druggist about it?

There is no such thing as a harmless cough. The trouble goes from bad to worse unless checked. Allen's Lung Balsam cures the worst of colds. It allays inflammation and clears the air passages.

In washing woollens and flannels, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will be found very satisfactory.

TOUCHING TRIBUTES

Rev. Dr. Rogers and Rev. Willard Macdonald

SPOKE ELOQUENTLY AND FEELINGLY OF THE LATE MARTIN LEMONT.

A Man Sincerely Revered in This Community.

Two eloquent, feeling and well deserved tributes were paid to the memory of the late Martin Lemont at the funeral services of the much lamented gentleman in the Methodist church, Wednesday afternoon. The speakers were intimately associated with Mr. Lemont, Rev. Dr. Rogers as his pastor, and Rev. Willard Macdonald as a near friend, and both gentlemen spoke from the fullness of their hearts words which find a hearty echo in the breasts of all who knew the deceased.

Rev. Dr. Rogers Said.

We have gathered here to pay our tribute of respect to departed worth. We feel that to such men as Martin Lemont the church owes, and the community owes a debt of gratitude and respect while they live, and of reverent and affectionate remembrance when their work on earth is done and they have gone into rest. For more than thirty years our departed brother was a true and faithful member of this church. During those years he occupied various positions of trust and influence. As a class-leader he was diligent and earnest. His members found in him a loving helper. As a trustee, and member of the Quarterly Official Board, he was wise in counsel, and ever ready to take his share of the burden of duty and responsibility.

In the Sunday school he found a congenial field of work. For many years he held the office of superintendent, and when he retired from that position, he took charge of a men's Bible class, which he continued to conduct up to the time of his last illness. In all of these positions he was a model of punctuality, diligence, order, consecration and zeal. He was also known and honoured outside the bounds of the local church. He received the highest honour in the gift of the Methodist church, having been twice elected as a delegate to the General Conference, the highest court of the church.

Although a busy man, he was always in his place in the sanctuary; not only on the Lord's day, but also at the Friday evening service, and very frequently at the meeting of the Epworth League. During the past year how we have missed him from our choir, where, for so many years, he so gladly and efficiently helped in the service of song. To him the Sabbath was a day of sanctified activity. From morning till evening its hours were spent in the sanctuary, in the class room, in the Sunday school, and in the visitation of the sick.

But it was in the retirement of the home circle that his character shone. So gentle, so affectionate, so unselfish and kind, his presence was a constant benediction. In his business life he was greatly respected and honored. His judgment, and integrity were always held in high esteem and often relied on in matters of perplexity and difficulty. He was an advocate and supporter of all public institutions which sought the social, intellectual, and moral improvement of his fellow men. The

"It is the little rift within the lute which ever widening, makes the music mute." It is just a little rift in the health of a woman often, which gradually takes the spring from her step, the light from her eyes, the rose from her cheek and the music from her voice. Perhaps the bugbear which has frightened the woman from the timely help needed at the beginning has been the dreaded questions, the obnoxious examination, the local treatments, of the home physician. There is no need for them. Nor is there need for continued suffering. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can be relied on by every woman, suffering from what are called "female troubles," to renew the health and cure the disease. Women are astonished at the results of the use of this medicine. It only makes weak women "robust and rosy cheeked," but it gives them back the vigor and vitality of youth.

Free. Dr. Pierce's People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing and customs. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

position accorded him in those institutions was an evidence of the public estimate of his moral worth.

Our brother's benign and useful life had its root in his personal devotion to the Lord Jesus Christ, and was accompanied by a living experience of the things of God. He loved his Bible—he read it and studied it. He was a man of prayer. He knew what it was to be alone with God, and to hear what God the Lord would speak. He looked not only at "the things which are seen and temporal," but at the things which are unseen and eternal. "He endured as seeing Him who is invisible." This condition of mind and heart wrought on his character, and gave it strength, fullness and beauty. Whether he spoke in the Sunday school, in the social services or in the Young Men's Christian Association, his hearers felt that his religion was a reality, and that he himself was sincere in his efforts to spread it.

Our brother highly esteemed the ministers of the Gospel. It was pleasing to hear him speak of the ministers whom he had known and with whom he had associated in Christian work. He was no fault finder, but was always ready to put the best construction on the conduct of others, and to place the finger of charity over the scar in another's character. He was no pessimist. He did not extol the past at the expense of the present. He did not hold that the former days were better than these; but joyfully recognized the progress and expansion of truth and righteousness in the world.

His friends found in him a charming companion. He had a well-stored mind, and having travelled extensively, had a fund of most interesting information at his command. Bright, cheerful and Christ-like in spirit and conversation, how greatly we have missed him during the past year, and alas! how we shall miss him in our church services, our social gatherings and in the business meetings of our congregation. For over a year he lay on a bed of sickness. What thoughts must have passed through his active brain during all those weary days and nights, as he lay there so weak and helpless. But no word of murmuring or impatience ever passed his lips. He was always looking on the bright side; contrasting his lot with that of many other sick and suffering ones, and speaking of the many things for which he had to be thankful. Patiently and cheerfully he bore his long affliction—an object lesson to all who saw him, of unshaken trust in his Heavenly Father, and of perfect submission to His will. For a long time he entertained the hope that he would recover his health; but again and again he said to me "whichever way it goes, it is all well." He often spoke of the promises of God—how real and how precious they were to him, and that he had never known their value as he had come to know it in his time of need. One day very recently I repeated to him several stanzas of the hymn which he often sang with us in our social services:

"How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord Is laid for your faith in His excellent word."

With a smile he looked up and said "My favorite." A few days ago, when asked what message he would send to an absent friend, he replied, "I have fought a good fight. I have kept the faith."

All that human love and human skill could do to prolong his life was done, but in vain. Gradually he sank beneath the power of disease; but when all things else seemed to be forgotten, the name of Jesus was on his lips. When the end came, and we knelt around his bed, commending him to the Saviour whom he had loved and served, he calmly fell asleep,—so that

"Night winds fall not more gently to the ground Nor weary, worn-out winds expire so soft."

Our brother was a member of the Methodist church, but no bigot. He was an earnest man, but no fanatic. He loved his own people, but he had a large and Catholic heart, and loved all who loved the Lord Jesus Christ.

He is no longer with us, but he has left to his relatives and friends a rich inheritance of consistent Christian living, to the church an example of fidelity to Christ and His cause, and to the world a proof that true religion ennobles and blesses the character of all those who walk in its light. "Being dead, he yet speaketh," bidding us acquaint ourselves with God and be at peace, to seek the things that are above, and to keep in touch not only with the times, but also with the eternities.

Our brother has an earthly as well as a heavenly immortality. Such lives as his know no death-bed, no grave, no corruption.

"Servant of Christ, well done! Thy glorious warfare's past; The battle's fought, the race is won, And thou art crowned at last."

Rev. Willard Macdonald's Tribute.

Rev. Willard Macdonald, pastor of St. Paul's church, who followed Rev. Dr. Rogers, spoke of the difficulty he had in speaking of one whom he was

so intimately acquainted. The memory of the just is blessed, fragrant. That is true in this case. I am not here to pronounce a eulogy on the departed; that has already been done and the eulogy is also spoken in your own hearts. Many of you knew him longer than I have. Some way I cannot realize that he has gone, no more to walk these streets, and no more to have communication and counsel with us. In his departure we are astonished. One cannot tell why such a man should be taken away. One would think if God's cause is to grow, He would leave his subjects here to carry on His work.

I saw a good deal of Mr. Lemont during his illness. I did not visit him as the pastor of any church, nor as a preacher, but as a man. We talked on a great many matters. We talked over mysterious things one could not see through, and we concluded it is all right. He lived on faith, he died in faith. I was a long time giving up hopes of his recovery and some wondered why I should cling so long to a forlorn hope. I was yet asking the great Healer for His recovery, because I felt he was needed here. I felt his work was not done, and with such feelings, how else could I ask but in faith and hope. My petitions have not been answered as I desired, yet my trust in the Almighty is not shaken. His was unshaken; he was free from repining and murmuring. I have no doubt that he suffered in his last year, it was such a change from his active life. He has left us a great example. Possessed of a strong constitution, not undermined by follies, he also had a strong Christian character not undermined by follies. And even he, being dead, yet speaketh. And what does he say? The religion of Jesus Christ is the best kind to die in. More than that, it is the right kind to live in. I can see him now as I saw him last, weak and weary, his blue eyes bright and undimmed, reminding me of Moses, not in age of course; his words few as we thought of that country beyond. I can feel the good-bye grasp of his hand, but I look into the beyond and see him robed in white, with a palm in his hand, for he has come up thither out of great tribulation and I hear him say "Salvation to our God, who sitteth upon the throne." He shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, nor be to him any

more pain. That is not an extravagant look, the extravagance is of God, who has fitted up such an abode for His believing saints. Is there anything more extravagant than the love of God to men, and if Mr. Lemont could come to us this day and speak of the rapture of the redeemed, when earth is done, how it might thrill us, and we would believe him. Like David we may say "I shall go to Him but he shall not return to me." I am not saying that the departed did no wrong. If that were so Jesus never died for him. But I do think and believe he lived a life moulded by the Gospel, and I shall not take from the Gospel rewards. Many lessons could be drawn from this life, but I leave them for you and myself to draw for ourselves and let us not forget to learn them by experience. This city has lost a good citizen; this church has lost a steady, conscientious worker. Many of us have lost a friend. But nearer still are the ties of family and home. I desire to express my sympathy to the family at home and abroad, and may the God of all comfort and consolation be their strength.

Brethren, the time is drawing near when we also shall be called from earth. May we so live sincerely, as we believe that our brother has done, that the closing of our life here shall be the entering into the gates of blessedness where the weary are at rest. "Wherefore seeing we are compassed about with so great a crowd of witnesses" he is one of them, a witness of our race, of our fight.

"Let us lay aside every weight and the sin that doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race set before us, looking unto Jesus," looking away out and off, looking from worldliness, tribulations and sorrows, off to Jesus, and when earth's journey is completed we shall see Him face to face, in the highest of everlasting friendship.

Almost Every Woman

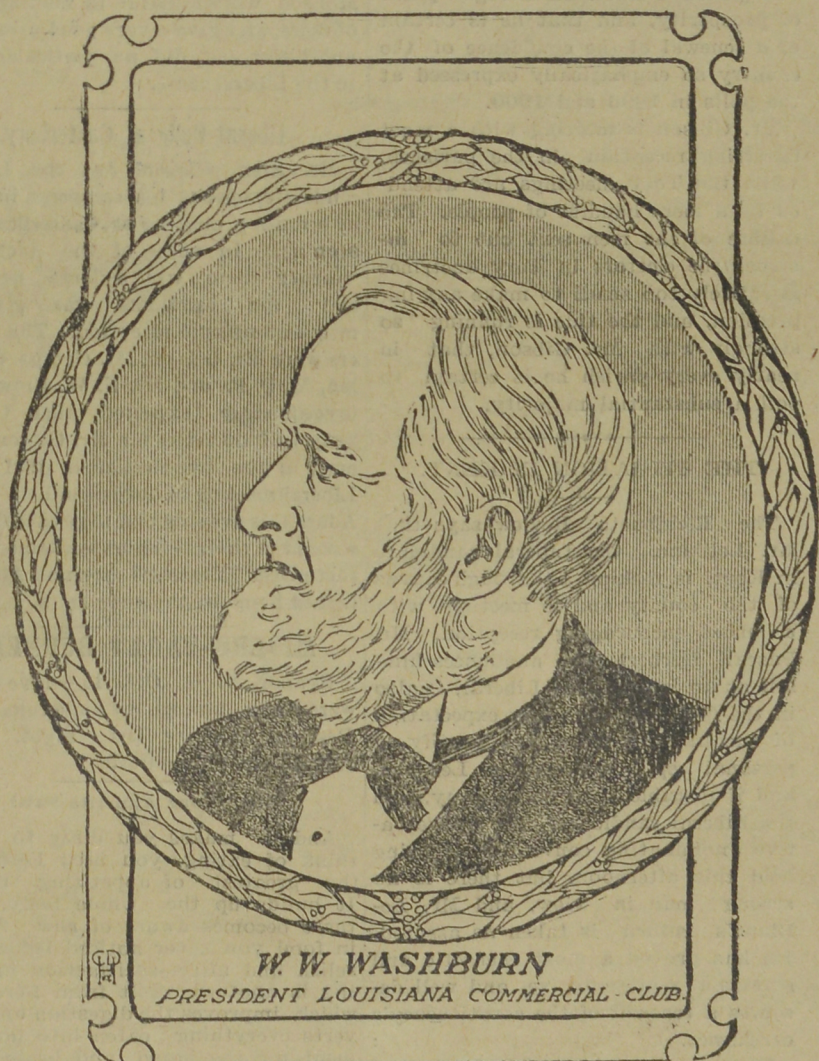
Is inclined to habitual constipation and should use Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut which cleanse the system and regulate the stomach and bowels. For mild and sure relief use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.

The banking capital of New York City has been doubled within five years.

PRESIDENT COMMERCIAL CLUB,

OF LOUISIANA, SAYS:

"THERE IS NO FINER MEDICINE THAN PE-RU-NA."



Suffered With Kidney and Liver Trouble for Twelve Years—Pe-ru-na Cured Him—Feels Better Than for Twenty Years.

Hon. William Watson Washburn, President of the Louisiana Commercial Club, and a very well known man of New Orleans, La., writes from 627 Canal street:

"I am satisfied that there is not a finer medicine placed before the public to-day than Peru-na. I have been troubled for nearly twelve years with kidney and liver trouble, and at times I have been a pretty sick man, unable to attend to my duties. I had about made up my mind that no medicine could help me, when one of your booklets was brought to my office which I read in a leisure hour. I then decided to give Peru-na a trial and found that I had at last secured the

right medicine for me. For two months I used it faithfully and then felt so well I was like a young man once more. This was over a year ago and I have not had any trouble since. Although I am in the seventies I feel better and more active than I did thirty years ago."—W. W. Washburn.

Most derangements of the kidneys are due to catarrh of the kidneys. Peru-na is a catarrh remedy. This explains why it is that Peru-na cures a great number of kidney diseases in which the usual remedies fail.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.