

# FIG PILLS

## The Greatest Stomach, Kidney and Liver Medicine Ever Known

Fig Pills are sold with a rigid guarantee to cure, or money refunded. Headaches, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Rheumatism, Pimples and Blisters removed at once.

**CAPTAIN STRACHAN**, of St. Catharines, says: "I have been a great sufferer for years with a bad stomach, bad breath and dizziness. I tried everything, but no cure, till I tried FIG PILLS, and today I am a different man."

**MRS. SIDER**, James street, Hamilton, Ont., says: "I have felt miserable for five years; my liver was all out of order, my skin was dry and hot, I hardly knew what it was to be without a headache; headache powders would relieve me just for a short time. I was advised to try Fig Pills, and my whole life is different; I am strong and healthy; Fig Pills cured me. I gladly allow you to tell others through the press. My sister, if you are not feeling well, my advice to you is to try Fig Pills."

Get a box today from your druggist, and if they don't help you, go back and get your money. Price 25c. a box; five boxes for \$1.00.

E. Clinton Brown Corner Union and Waterloo Streets, wholesale agent for St. John.

## NEWS AND VIEWS OF SPORT

While the managers of the American League teams are none too free in admitting it, yet it is the talk of the circuit that the Red Sox is the only team either in the East or West that, on the face of the showing made so far this season, has a chance to stop the march of the Detroit champions. Chicago is the only Western team that has been at all troublesome to the Tigers, and the feeling is that, unless the Bostonians put a crimp in their advance on their forthcoming invasion of the West, there will be little to hope for from the Eastern teams.

To date the Red Sox have the better of the Tigers in team batting, the averages being .255 and .247 respectively. In fielding the teams are tied at .654. In sacrifice hitting, the Tixers excel by 23 to 19, but in base stealing the Sox take the lead with 26 to 14. In fourteen games the Detroiters have made 109 hits for a total of 139 bases. In twelve games the Red Sox have made 97 hits for a total of 130 bases. The long-hitting records therefore are in favor of the Bostonians.

This mile record made by Tommy Conneff has stood since 1895, and there does not seem to be anyone in sight just at present who has a chance to lower the figures of the little Irishman, who ran a mile at Travers Island, N. Y., in four minutes, 55.35 seconds. Several star distance runners in this country and abroad have run some fast miles, but no one seems able to better the figures of the Milesian, who wore the colors of the New York Athletic Club. I saw the record made. Conneff ran the first half mile in 2 minutes, 7.25 seconds, and finished the last half in 2 minutes, 8.15 seconds, and was in fine condition physically when he tore down the home stretch of the five-lap track. Ten minutes after the performance you never would have known that Tommy had been in a race.

The death of George Barclay leaves the position of head football coach vacant at Lafayette College. Ex-Captain Hollenback of Penn., ex-Captain Dillon of Princeton, and Walter Backman and Earl Flad, old Lafayette stars, are candidates for the berth, which is worth \$3,000 to the expert who obtains it.

Ralph Pearson of the Jackson Park Y. C., of Chicago, has started on a cruise of

5,000 miles in his motor boat. He will cruise down the Mississippi river into the Gulf of Mexico, up the Atlantic coast to the St. Lawrence river and return to Chicago by the great lakes.

In Toronto was between Tom Flanagan and his Scarborough Beach park, and J. J. McCaffrey and the Island Park was declared. Tom Flanagan announced that Tom Longboat and Alred Shrubbs would run 20 miles at Scarborough Beach the night of May 28. McCaffrey came back with an announcement that he will run a Marathon between St. Yves and whoever wins the New York race. If the Frenchman wins Saturday, another opponent will be selected. P. T. Powers is behind McCaffrey.

The National Sporting Club of London have given out an autograph letter from Jack Johnson showing that the black man agreed to meet Sam Langford in their ring last February. Manager Bettison calling the champion a low down nigger, not worth bothering about.

As a result of Mazuma's win in the sixth race at the Pimlico track, Baltimore, last Saturday, some well known Ottawa men made a small-sized killing. The "Clean-up" was the direct result of a favor conferred by Mazuma's owner some time ago when he was in rather wobbly financial straits. He explained matters to his Ottawa friends and told them he would make good as soon as the occasion arose. The money was sent to him and about three weeks ago word came to "back Mazuma the first race in which he started."

The sixth race Saturday was one mile and a sixteenth for 3-year-olds with Mazuma starting. The Ottawa bunch was behind him for five hundred. His exact strating price was not known yesterday, but was at least 3 to 1 against, insuring the local speculators \$1,000.

Although John D. Marsh on Saturday won a place in the New York Derby next Saturday, it is doubtful if he will start without being paid substantial appearance money. His manager, James Bell, who does not think Marsh will be fit for a hard race again on Saturday and wants a guarantee before he will consent to risk his man's reputation. Fred Simpson is a sure starter.

## ENGLAND'S NEW CHAMPION

### Something About Ian Hague Who Knocked Out Gunner Moir

The London Sporting Life has a sketch of "Iron" Hague, England's new heavyweight champion, who defeated Gunner Moir about a week ago in one round. William was the baptismal name bestowed upon "Iron" Hague shortly after he came out of the world at Mesborough 23 years ago. "Iron" Hague has a powerful physique, and is an Irish strain in his veins. His mother is one of the famous Bennett family of Mesborough, renowned in the world of cricket and football. His grandfather, the late William Bennett, was one of the finest and keenest cricketers South Yorks ever produced, and one of his uncles, still living is William, better known as "Mickey" Bennett, who played centre forward for Sheffield. It was at school that William's schoolmates dubbed him "Iron" because he was impervious to the cane and the strap, and also because at a very early stage he would for a penny or even a half-penny punch a brick wall with his clenched fist without wincing at the pain it caused or heeding the skin scraped from off his knuckles.

When he was fifteen years old every boxing booth that came to Mesborough or

any of the surrounding towns or villages at least times began to know him. He never lost one of these rough-and-ready bouts. Once he was at Wombell feast and found himself outside the boxing booth. The professor was introducing his collection of star artists, and soliciting work for them. When he came to his big man, who was Bill Somebody, the "I" stone he was given to him, and help up the gloves invitingly, "Iron" cried out: "Chuck 'em over here."

"The professor looked at him, and before throwing the gloves said: 'I know you, young fellow, and if you come in you'll win my high-dye jersey.'"

"All right," replied "Iron." "I won't hurt him; chuck us the gloves."

All went well for two rounds. "Iron" sparred good-humoredly and played light, but Bill Somebody, who did not know him, made the mistake of fancying the youngster was one to take liberties with, and landed him a heavy right, "just to put a bit of life into the spar." It did. Bill Somebody found himself on his back the next moment, and when he regained his feet it was only to retreat rapidly round the ring with "Iron" swinging left and right at his head and body and disregarding the professor's frenzied shouts of "Time!" Bill Somebody finally ducked under the ropes and tried to lose himself among the spectators. But "Iron" followed the tent, where, with a tremendous thump on the mark he literally knocked out of the show, taking the canvas of the booth with him. Then, in reply to the exultations of the professor, he said: "You should have told him to play light, no?"

## WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE BLOOD

### It is Thin and Watery, the Lips and Gums Are Pale, the Whole System is Weak and Run Down

### The Food Fails to Supply the Necessary Nutrition and to Get Well You Must Use Such Treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Your mirror shows you that the lips and gums are pale and the inner eyelids without color. What can be the matter? You are anemic. There is a deficiency in the quality or quantity of blood in your body. The food you eat fails to make good this shortage. You must use some preparation that will supply in condensed form the elements from which blood is made.

Now Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is exactly what is required in ailments of this nature for it is above all else an enricher and builder of the blood.

Women and girls are particularly subject to anemia. The feminine system demands an immense amount of blood in carrying on its functions and unless the system is strong and well nourished there is likely to follow a bankruptcy in the blood supply.

Such symptoms as loss of appetite, lack of interest in the affairs of life, feeling of languor and fatigue, impaired digestion, shortness of breath, dizziness and fainting, cold hands and feet, heart palpitation and weakness and irregularities are an indication of anemia or bloodlessness.

Do not delay treatment thinking that you will get all right for anemia in its pernicious form is often incurable. Get all the sunlight and fresh air you can and add to the richness of the blood by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

You will soon note improvement under this treatment and can prove the benefit derived by keeping a record of your increase in weight. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

## JOHN L. SAYS JOHNSON SHOULD BEAT O'BRIEN

They are making a lot of turmoil over that six-round taping match coming off in the Quaker city on May 19, between Jack Johnson and Jack O'Brien, and figuring on a \$20,000 house, writes John L. Sullivan in the Boston American. It's funny how the fans will tumble over themselves to look at some fighters, but being the first occasion to see Johnson in action since he returned to this country may have aroused the curiosity and that's the reason for the rush so early to possess the pastebards for the show. Six rounds is too short a distance to give much dope on the pair unless there's some one-sidedness results. If O'Brien should happen to outpoint the big "ack the Ketchel match at Colma in October will receive a setback.

The wily Quaker will make the best showing possible for him as it means more business if he can shade the dusky one.

There will be about 40 pounds difference in favor of Johnson, and if he is in any kind of shape, he should beat O'Brien easily.

## JOHN D. MARSH A FARMER, AND THE FATHER OF FIVE

John D. Marsh, who was supposed to have broken all American Marathon records at the Canadian Marathon at Toronto on Saturday before the track was found to be short, is a farmer by occupation, and lives at St. Norbert, about twelve miles from Winnipeg.

He is nearly thirty-five years of age and is the father of five children. He has a win over Shrubbs to his credit and according to Fred Lake, the Ottawa hockey player, who knows Marsh pretty well, "the morning he was to run Shrubbs in Winnipeg, he got up at 4.30, put a ton of hay on his wagon and drove to Winnipeg. He sold the hay, put the team up at a stable and went out and won his race against the Englishman that night." The following morning he drove back to St. Norbert with the price of his hay and a good sized roll for beating Shrubbs in his pocket.

Marsh is a Welshman by birth, but has been located in the West for a number of years. Jack Lee, former manager of the Winnipeg Maple Leafs, has had him in charge of the team, and while Lake was with that team that he became acquainted with the runner.

## TORONTO MARATHON WAS SHORT

Toronto, Ont., May 4.—The Telegram said last night, in view of the rumors that the track at the Island for the Marathon race Saturday was short, the Telegram sent over a practical survey this morning to measure the track mathematically. His report is as follows:

"The track measures on the path where the men ran, 1,051 1/2 feet, or 4 1/2 feet short on each lap. It is thus short 22 1/2 feet to the mile, or in 26 miles, 385 yards, or 350 feet, or 100 rods, or 10 chains, or 2,280 feet in a mile. This shows the distance ran a sixth of a mile short in 26 miles.

"The measurement by the Telegram's man does away with Marsh's smashing of St. Yves' record, but it was good time at that."

This would make a full minute's difference in the time, which was fast anyway.

## ENGLISH LAND CLUBS

A land movement of silent but extraordinary rapid development came to a head at a remarkable convention of land clubs held recently at Westminster Hall, London, England.

District after district in the southern countries have been starting land clubs for the "reconstruction of English country life." The Agricultural Laborers' Union of Norfolk has got 5,000 members and £1,000 balance in the bank, and every member pays twopenny weekly. It is on the point of spreading into other counties, and something like a trade union of agricultural laborers is in sight.

The land clubs, unions and societies were at yesterday's meeting federated into a union on the following motion proposed by John Robertson, M. P.:

"That this meeting approves the formation of a central Union of Land Clubs and other similar societies, and further appeals both to existing societies of small holders and laborers and also to all progressive people interested in the rural revival, whether resident in town or country, to support the movement now founded for restoring the people to the land and bringing about a reconstruction of English country life, and further appeals to country people to organize themselves by forming land clubs to be federated into this union."

This was the achievement of the meeting and the burden of the speeches, many delivered by the Liberal members, was that the government and the county councils had allowed the one thing that set to become a fiasco. The members of nineteen land clubs had applied for 5,000 acres, but with two exceptions none had obtained land, nor had many any prospects of attaining it.

Mr. Morrell, M. P., said that as many as forty-eight county councils have done practically nothing, and two counties, Cambridgeshire and Norfolk, are responsible for about half the land found for small holders. Norfolk takes the lead and in that county notice has been given in this week of these compulsory sales, a completely new feature under the act.

The new federation will at once make a strong representation to the government itself to buy land, to set up model colonies of small holders, and to appoint a commissioner for every county.

The effect of this movement on the board of agriculture is, indeed, already apparent, as this week circulars with a number of precise and crucial questions have been sent out to all county councils.

A pinch of soda in cabbage, when boiling, will mitigate the odor and make the vegetable more digestible.

## WESTFIELD PLANS FOR SPORT SEASON

### Sailing Committee of the Westfield Outing Association Announces its Programme.

At a meeting of the sailing committee of the Westfield Outing Association last night an attractive programme for the summer was arranged, and it promises many pleasant hours for the residents of Westfield and vicinity, as well as the members of the association. The programme is:

June 26—Race for class A boats; 10:30 a. m. motor boat race, first of a series of three races.  
Afternoon—Race for class A boats.  
July 3—1st race for class B boats.  
July 14—7 p. m., motor boat race.  
July 17—Race for class A boats.  
July 24—Open field day for sports.  
July 31—Second race for class B boats; third race for motor boats.

August 9—Start of cruise of four days on the river.  
August 14—Water sports and illuminated boat parade. An invitation will be extended to the R. K. Y. C. to participate in this event.

August 21—Race for the Carter's Point trophy.  
August 28—Third race for class B boats. W. C. Rothwell presided at the meeting. A handsome piece of plate was presented to the residents of Westfield for competition by class A boats. A cup was also presented by Arthur Smalley to be competed for by class B boats. Additional prizes will be donated by the members of the association.

George W. Robertson resigned from the sailing committee and Dr. Barton was appointed in his place. Charles Leonard retired from the secretaryship of the committee and he was succeeded by W. A. Church, who has proven an excellent man in such positions.

## SHERRING TURNS "PRO"

### Athens Marathon Winner Succumbs to the Jingle of the Money

Toronto, Ont., May 5.—Hamilton's Athens Marathon winner, William Sherring, has accepted the terms of Charles Eldridge, a guarantee of \$1,500 to run in a Montreal marathon on May 24, also a guarantee of a similar sum for a second race within the month. He will thus turn professional after refusing many offers.

## COST OF FOX HUNTING

Lord Willoughby de Broke is one of the greatest living authorities on hunting topics, and in the April number of the National Review he deals at some length with the financial aspects of that noble sport. The keeping of hunters alone, he states, gives a yearly income of £2,000,000, which permeates many industries and trades. The cost of hunting a pack of foxhounds is about £2,000 a year, in his own country it is £1,000 a year, and as chickens are paid for at the rate of 2s. per head, it follows that the cost of the hunt is £1,000 and "did not have altogether a bad time."

"Curiously enough," he notes, "certain poultry keepers have exactly the same number of chickens killed each year." According to the number of horses a man keeps, or according to the number of days a horse is kept, the cost of the hunt is £1,000. He thinks, would be that each gentleman should subscribe annually £15 and each lady £10 for such a number of horses as they wish. Then there will be no injustice and an adequate revenue.

The huntman is a fortunate being. He is much the best paid of the servants and makes about £400 or £500 a year in wages, when a practical fox hunter. He is also where in a single day a huntman received £100, and it is added that many huntmen have died leaving substantial fortunes.

## AMES HOLDEN TEAM WON

In the Commercial Bowling League series on Black's alleys last evening, the Ames Holden team defeated the McAvity King Street team by sixty-four pins, winning the four points. The scores were:

Ames Holden Co.	80	80	250	80
Lawson	80	80	250	80
Simon	80	80	250	80
Mason	80	80	250	80
Murphy	80	80	250	80
Cotner	80	80	250	80
Total	396	412	392	1294

McAvity, King Street.  
Bowley ..... 80 80 70 228 76  
Daley ..... 72 78 70 220 73 1/2  
Pooley ..... 79 88 85 232 77 1/2  
Mason ..... 80 80 80 240 80  
Stubbs ..... 80 88 88 256 72

Tonight the Brokers and the O. H. Warwick teams will play.

## THE BIG LEAGUES

National League.  
At Chicago—Chicago, 5; Cincinnati, 2.  
At Boston—Boston-New York wet grounds.  
At Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh, 5; New York, 1.  
At Brooklyn—Brooklyn, 8; Philadelphia, 3.

American League.  
At Cleveland—Chicago, 6; Cleveland, 5.  
At St. Louis—Detroit, 3; St. Louis, 1 (ten innings).  
At New York—New York, 2; Boston, 0.  
At Philadelphia—Washington, 4; Philadelphia, 3.

Eastern League.  
At Baltimore—Buffalo, 5; Baltimore, 4.

## WESTON'S LONG WALK

Kansas City, Mo., May 5.—Edward Payson Weston, walking from New York to San Francisco tonight reached Oak Grove, 29 miles east of Kansas City, and expects to be in Kansas City tomorrow.

A dash of soda in stewed tomatoes for those who cannot eat acid foods is a wise precaution.



"Spreads Like Butter." Sold only in 15c and 25c blocks. For sale by all Grocers. The Ingersoll Packing Co., Ltd., Ingersoll, Ontario, Canada.

R. R. RANKINE, St. John, N. B. AGENT

# A Delightful Table Water



You drink water because you're thirsty. That's no reason why anything but the best of waters should be good enough for you. Absolute purity—perfect wholesomeness—deliciousness of flavor and "life" are features that should be considered in your choice.

## MAGI WATER

makes the ideal table water because of its perfect thirst quenching qualities—exquisite purity and wholesomeness, and that deliciousness and life that no other water possesses in the same degree of perfection.

Magi Water is a pure, natural mineral water bottled exclusively at the Springs. A delicious table water—a pleasant soda fount drink. Superior to soda with whiskey—both for flavor and healthfulness. Comes in pints, splits and half gallons. Can be had at cafes, hotels, bars, chemists, on all R. R. cafe cars and at your grocer's by the bottle or case.

An interesting booklet about Magi Water will be sent free on request.

### Ask Your Dealer

THE CALEDONIA SPRINGS CO., Ltd. Caledonia Springs, Ontario

## THE TRUE HISTORY OF A FAMOUS NURSERY RHYME

### "Mary's Little Lamb" Was a Reality and Not a Mere Piece of Imagination—"Mary's" Name Was Sawyer and She Lived in Sterling Mass.

(Ossining Citizen).  
To the fact that Mr. Charles F. Chadayne, of No. 33 Spring street, has offered his collection of curios for sale in a large business place in New York, it has been demonstrated that Mary's lamb was a reality and not a mere piece of imagination.

A very considerable part of the American public has for some time been more or less familiar with the apparently immortal verse concerning "Mary's Little Lamb," and what happened to the innocent creature when it made a somewhat informal visit to an institution of learning whose presiding pedagogue received it in a manner to be characterized as inhospitable, to say the least. But it is probably within the bounds of strictest accuracy to say comparatively few persons have any wide acquaintance with the details of Mary's early history and upbringing or with the life, works and character of her justly celebrated pet.

It is therefore with peculiar pleasure, says the New York Sun, yesterday, that it is able to contribute information of an authentic character which throws much light not only upon the obscurity which has surrounded the youth of Mary, but also upon the origin, deportment and ultimate disposition of the lamb so well known to literature. It is only fair to say that the information is the result of extensive research made upon the collection of curios belonging to Charles F. Chadayne.

The collection contains exhibits which demonstrate to a certainty that the lamb was born sometime in the year 1817, in the village of Sterling, Mass., where Mary (surname Sawyer) was then residing with her parents. It appears that the little creature destined to be so famous was in its earliest hours in frail health. According to the account, for which Mr. Chadayne vouches, several lambs were born at about the same time and Mary made a visit to the fold with her papa. "Mary," said her father, "that lamb is dead."

"No, papa," replied the intelligent little girl, "for when I move its head it will move it back again."

"But it cannot live," said her father. "Oh, yes, maybe it can," replied Mary. "Let me take it home and nurse it, and tend it."

To this Mary's kind hearted papa consented. So Mary took her little lamb and carried it home and warmed it and fed it. And from that moment the poem that everybody knows was practically assured, though, as we shall see, extraordinary circumstances were necessary to produce the now famous result.

It appears that Mary was in the habit of saying good-by to the lamb every morning before starting off for school. One morning she forgot to do so, and knowing that the lamb would feel hurt by this omission, she decided to repair her error. Well, that can't be helped. Facts are facts, despite the poets.

"Mary said," to resume the account, "that she never studied so hard in her life as she did that morning. (The lamb, by the way, was under her bench, still wrapped up in the shawl). She did not want the teacher to look that way for fear he would see the lamb. But when the time came to say a lesson the scholars in Mary's class had to go out and stand along a certain crack in the floor. And what should happen but the moment Mary started the lamb started and went right forward and stood on the crack with Mary."

Here, of course, it is to be traced the inspiration for those poignant lines. And everywhere that Mary went. The lamb was sure to go.

"This," runs the tale, seemed very funny and the scholars laughed; and not only the scholars, but the teacher." Observe how faithful the poet has been to these facts. For have we not been informed that:

It made the children laugh and play To see a lamb at school.  
And so the teacher turned him out.  
And still he lingered near,  
And waited patiently about,  
Till Mary did appear.

These lines and no more, Mary stated to a credible witness along in the late '80's just before her death, constituted the poem as it was stricken from the white hot anvil of John Rolleston's inspiration. So far as Mary knew Rolleston wrote no more regarding the adventures of the lamb. It was not until some years later that Mary read in a newspaper some verses accredited to a certain Mrs. Sara J. Hale and entitled "Mary's Little Lamb." It should be said, by the way, that the poet Rolleston had handed his verse to Mary one day when he had seen her after pond lilies and was on his way back home. She lost the draft, but the verses remained indelibly engraved upon her mind.

But to get back to Mrs. Hale, she had used the Rolleston verses, with one or two slight changes, and to them had added these lines, which are obviously inferior in style and for which there is, moreover, no historic basis whatever:

And then it ran to her and laid Its head upon her arm,  
"Mary said," to resume the account,

As if to say: "I'm not afraid; 'You'll keep me from all harm.'"  
"What makes the lamb love Mary so?" The eager children cry.  
"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know," The teacher made reply.  
"And you, each gentle animal, In confidence may bind,  
And make it follow at your will, If you are only kind."

The internal evidence at our disposal certainly bears out Mary's statement. The lines she attributes to Rolleston are clearly all of their own type. They are filled with the pure Greek love of beauty—the pagany artistic spirit of the poet Rolleston. The Hale quotations, on the contrary are vastly inferior. They seek to tag poetry with a moral—to burden a thing of beauty with a lesson. Mrs. Hale's "Calvary," without a doubt, at least, is not in name. She was a doctrinaire. Rolleston, on the contrary, was pure poet.

Further than that, it will be noted that in the Rolleston lines the lamb is always referred to as "the" while the Hale stanzas describe the celebrated creature as "it" quite as though it were an infant. As a matter of fact we know now that the lamb was a female, for Mary in the interview already referred to and sufficiently well attested, states that the lamb grew up to a noble maturity, and when she became a regular sheep gave birth to three lambs before she died and was gathered to her fathers, long and bitterly mourned by Mary.

The lamb, which never had a name of her own, being always known throughout her long and useful life as "Mary's Lamb" continued her inspiration in its immortal manner. For when there was talk of tearing down the Old South Church in Boston, Mary gave a pair of socks made from her lamb's wool to the committee engaged in raising a fund to save the church. The socks were unworn and the yarn sold in little fragments for a total of \$170. One such fragment, duly attested, is included in the collection. Mary survived her lamb by something like sixty-five years, passing away in Somerville, Mass., at the age of 83, having in the meantime married a man named Taylor.

Mary had a little lamb,  
His fleece was white as snow,  
And everywhere that Mary went,  
The lamb was sure to go.

He followed her to school one day,  
Which was against the rule;  
It made the children laugh and play  
To see a lamb at school.

And a teacher turned him out,  
And still he lingered near,  
And waited patiently about,  
Till Mary did appear.

Perhaps no other organs work harder than the kidneys to preserve the general health of the body and most people are troubled with some kind of Kidney Complaint, but do not suspect it. It may have been in the system for some time. There may have been backaches, swelling of the feet and ankles, disturbances of the urinary organs, such as brick dust deposits in the urine, highly colored scanty or cloudy urine, bladder pains, frequent or suppressed urination, burning sensation when urinating, etc.

Do not neglect any of these symptoms, for, if neglected they will eventually lead to Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes.

On the first sign of anything wrong Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken. They go to the seat of trouble, strengthen the kidneys and help them to filter the blood properly and flush of all the impurities which cause kidney trouble.

Miss Althertha B. Clarke, Stony Creek, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with kidney trouble for several years; my back was weak, I had such terrible headaches, and was so restless I could not sleep at night and tried everything without any benefit. My friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, so I got four boxes and they completely cured me. I now feel as well as I ever did and would advise everyone suffering from Kidney Disease to try them."

Price 50 cts. per box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering specify "Doan's"