Imitations at best are imitations, substitutions never satisfy - Insist on having Blue Ribbon Tea.

THE ATTACK ON THE CHAISE.

BY H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON.

Being an Incident in the Life of Dick Ryder, Otherwise Galloping Dick—Sometime Gentleman on the Road—From Harmsworth's.

I have ever had an eye for a doxy, and in the course of my life have happened upon a variety of the sex such as falls to few men. Some have been fine ladies, brave with their lace and powder, and others again have descended upon a scale to the common Kissy-winsy; but in the end I could wager Polly Scarlet against any of the pack. Yet I will confess that there were some that have mightily tickled me, and one or two that went near to turn my head for their looks alone, to speak nothing of their state and grace. Not but what I have long learned the measure of beauty, and how far it may go—a man is a fool to surrender to that on the summons; yet will I not deny how greatly it disturbs the mind, and, coming home so sharp, does thus affect the bearing of us all. Madam, or miss, there was no handsomer lady in town on that summer night, when I encountered her, than Sir Philip Caswell's ward, and 'twas that, I'll be bound, influenced me in my behavior subsequently. Nevertheless, I vow I did not care two straws for the pretty pass in my heart.

'Twas after a long evening at a gaming house in Marybone that I was returning on my two legs through the fields for Soho. I was in a pleasant temper, having filled my pockets with king's pictures, and I had drank nothing save a bottle or so of good burgundy since dinner. The hour, indeed, was past midnight, and I was casting up the chances to find supper at the "Pack Horse," or the 'NGolden Eagle," ro some other house known to me. "Well," says I, as I came out in the hedgerows, "'tis nearly one, and rip me if I do not sup and lie abed by two, and live virtuous," for I was pleased with what I was carrying, and loth to lose it. A bird was calling in a flutter from the Ledge, and just upon that another sound came to my ears, and on the still air arose the clamor of swords in engagement. This was nothing to me, for I am not used to intermeddle in such affairs as nocturnal brawls, unless, indeed, I am gone in liquor, as sometimes happens, or am led off by troublesome company. But to the sounds of the fight succeeded the voice of a woman, crying, but not very loudly, for help. This, as you may believe, was upon another footing, for there was never a petticoat that appealed to Dick Ryder in her trouble in vain, as my records will prove on any road in England. So off I set on a run in the direction of the sounds, which seemed to stream out of the entrance to Windmill street. The houses here were black and silent, it being so late, and there was no sign of any interest on the part of the inhabitants of the quarter. But the moon, which had been under a scurry of clouds, struck out of her shelter and showed me plain the scene of the struggle. There, in the roadway, stood the body of a chaise, with two tramping horses, while about it was a medley of figures, two of which were engaged, hammer and tongs, upon each other. I was not long, ere I had seized the situation, and interpreted it properly, and, whipping out my blade, I made no ado about falling on the assailants of the chaise. 'Twas easy to make out who these were, inasmuch as one of the men wore a mask across his eyes. I ran upon him and those behind him, while I was aware of the woman's cry that still issued out of the chaise but now suddenly stopped.

At that I lunged, but on that same instant the scum about him came at me from the side, so that I was forced to keep my eyes and weapon in two places. The man in the mask had not ceased to ply his point on the gentleman whom I took to be the owner of the chaise, and this seemed a sturdy, obstinate fellow enough, for he puffed and grunted hard at my ear, but fought like any dragoon. One of those that came at me I winged in the arm and, swiftly dodging behind my ally, I came upon the masked man and ran him through the shoulder without advertisement. He dropped his arm with an oath, and as he did so, the mask fell from his face, which showed clear and lean in the moonlight. But that was no sooner due than the big man by me lurched and staggered, so that it was plain he had taken something in his vitals. Well, here was I now all alone with that evil pack about me, pressing on me like birds of prey, for although I had pinked one and his master, there was two more able-bodied culleys left, to say nothing of the master himself, whose wound, to judge from his language, was more painful than serious. I am quick at a resolve, and know when to withdraw from in front of odds. There was a man fallen wounded, and maybe dead, and no signs of the watch; while from the chaise peered as I caught a glimpse, a white and terrified face in the moonlight. The coachman, it was clear, had taken to his heels already, and the horses stood champing and trembling and swaying in their alarm at the noises. What does I, then, as there was a little lull in the fray and the others temporarily drew off, but stoop and lift the big man from the ground, and bundle him rapidly into the chaise. Bang goes the door, and leaping to the coachman's seat, I lashed the horses with the flat of my blade. They started in a panic, and the chaise went plunging and rocking down the narrow way.

This fetched me into King street, and, in fear of pursuit, I stood up and banged at the nags, so that I had them bumping at a gallop round it on the Oxford Road, and on the way for Tyburn. When we had run some distance I brought them to with an effort, and hearing no noise of the enemy, descended and opened the door of the chaise. The moon shone out sufficiently for me to make out the humped body of the man I had thrust in so roughly, and opposite, white, shrinking, and in an evident state of terror and agitation, a mighty handsome and engaging miss that stared at me helplessly.

"Is—is he dead?" she asked, hoarsely.

"Faith, miss," says I, "I cannot say. Yet I hope not. He's not for worms, I'll warrant. Best get him home and have a surgeon fetched; and if you will acquaint me with the house, I will make so bold as to take you myself."

She waited a moment and then spoke, giving a street in St. James', at which I made her a conge and got upon the box again. I am better astride a nag than with a whip in my hand, and moreover the night was pretty dark, yet 'twas not long ere we had reached the house, and, the bell being rung and the servants called, the fat gentleman was got in safely enough. Upon that someone files for the surgeon, and there was I all alone with the lady, and not loth to clap my peepers on her more clearly. She moved with a style, but had a fearful air, yet it was her face that took me that budded in repose and opened like a flower in speech. But she was very still and white just then, most. She was young and slender and nothing too tall—large eyed and round of limb, and with a mouth

"I am Sir Philip Caswell's ward, sir," she says, very tremulously, "and we are beholden to you very much."

"I am honored, madam," said I, with a congo again, "to have been of some small service to you."

"The scoundrels fell upon us by Windmill street upon our way home," she continued, with a pretty shudder. "Sir Philip stepped out to face them. I begged he would not, but he is very obstinate."

"Faith, miss, what could he do less?" said I.

"We might have whipped up and so escaped them," says she, with an air of some petulance now, "but that our cowardly man took to his heels and left us helpless."

As she spoke she eyed me with more coldness, I thought, than the occasion warranted, for all she was so shook, and though she had made me her compliments quite prettily, she had spoken as if she were thinking of something else; which, as you will conceive, nettled me not a little. It was as if she wished me away, for she fell silent and cast glances at the chamber clock that hung at the wall. But seeing I had been at the pains for her and the old fat man, why, says I to myself, rip me if I will go like any discharged lackey. I will tire her out, says I, and let Beauty yawn or pay in gratitude. So I sat on in the saloon, making conversation as it seemed fit to me to serve one of her class and age. No doubt she was tired, for the hour was about two in the morning, yet her pretty yawn, which she feigned to cover with her hands, vexed me. But indeed I might have gone forth and left her there and then for very shame as would have been natural, had it not been that an excuse came to aid me in a message from Sir Philip, who had recovered under the attentions of the surgeon. He had learned, it seemed, that his rescuer was in the house and begged that he might be allowed to thank him in person presently. This set me in feather, but miss in the sulks, as I thought, which maddened me the more that the hussy should prove so ungrateful, particularly at a time when she should be showing concern at her adventure, or, at least, grief for her guardian. Yet as I watched her, perish me but she charmed me with her petulant prettiness the more. Such a dainty head and a mouth so pert and alluring I had never yet clapped eyes on, which I saw for all that followed.

There, then, were we set, awaiting Sir Philip, in the big chamber, she yawning without disguise, and me racking my wits to attract her. I'll warrant she must have taken an idea of me as a buck of town, although she feigned coldness, then. I spoke of the play and the court, of both of which I knew secrets, and I talked on a level proper to the sex.

"D'ye not love the play, miss?" says I.

"Lard, it is pretty well," says she, and covered up a yawn with ostentation.

"I doubt not but you have seen 'Love in a Tub'?" said I, for I would not be beat by her impudence.

"Maybe," says she; "I have a poor memory."

"There was one played in it t'other day like to you, miss," said I, with significance, thinking to rouse her.

She lifted her eyebrows. "Well, indeed," says she, indifferently.

"As handsome as I might wish to see—so she was," said I, persisting.

"Why do you say so?" cries Miss. "What a fortunate lady!" and stifles another yawn.

"You favor her, miss," says I, giving her an eye.

"Lard, I favor none, sir," said she, tartly. "I am cross like two sticks that could beat myself," and ere I could find a word in retort she had gone from the room.

If I had followed my first temper I should have marched from the house forthright, being sore to be so used by the minx; but I will admit she had a fascination for me, and wherein my teeth are set there I hold; so that I paced the chamber once or twice, and "Faith," says I angrily, "I will make the little cockatrice sing another tune afore I've done."

And no sooner was I come to this conclusion than the door at the foot of the room opened and in walked an elegant gentleman. The sound made me turn, and I watched him till he came into the light of the candles when I cried out sharply—for the face was no other than that which had lain behind the mask in that nocturnal attack. I took some steps across the room, and halted by him, so that he might see me as clearly as I saw him.

"Well, sir," says I, "I'll make bold to say you recognize me," for I was amazed and disordered by his remarkable appearance in that house."

He looked me up and down. "Not the least in the world," says he, coolly, and arranged some nice point in his sleeves. "Who the devil may you be?"

"Rip me," says I, angrily. "The question is not that so much as who be you and what audacity brings you here? But if you want it, you shall have it. My name is Ryder."

He paused again before he replied to me, and there was no manner of irritation in his voice, but, merely languor.

(To be Continued.)

A WINTER SCOURGE.

La Grippe or Influenza Responsible for Hundreds of Untimely Deaths.

La grippe starts with a sneeze—and ends with a complication. It lays a strong man on his back; it tortures him with fevers and chills, headaches and backaches. It leaves him a prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. You can avoid la grippe by fortifying your system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They protect you; they cure you; they up-build you; they banish all evil after effects. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ward off all winter ailments. They cure all blood and nerve disorders. They are the greatest blood-builder and nerve tonic that science has yet discovered. We know this to be the solemn truth, but we do not ask you to take our word alone. Ask your neighbors, no matter where you live, and you will learn of someone who has been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, after other medicines had failed. It is upon the evidence of your neighbors that we ask you to give these pills a fair trial if you are sick or ailing. Mrs. Emma Doucet, St. Eulalie, Que., says: "Words can hardly tell how pleased I am with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had an attack of la grippe which left me a sufferer from headaches and pains in the stomach. I used several medicines, but nothing helped me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began them I was weak and very much run down. The pills have completely cured me and I not only am as strong as ever, but have gained in flesh." The genuine pills always bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the label around every box. Substitutes can't cure and to take them is a waste of money and endangers life.

A MOTHER'S DELIGHT.

Is to See Her Little Ones Healthy, Rosy and Happy.

All mothers delight in seeing their little ones bright, rosy and happy, but unfortunately all mothers do not use the best methods to gain this result. When baby is cross and fretful they give him "soothing stuffs," believing they are aiding him—but the result is just the opposite, as these soothing stuffs are poisonous and dangerous. Baby's Own Tablets should always be used and they will be found a prompt relief and speedy cure for all the minor ailments from which little ones suffer. All experienced mothers use these tablets, and all mothers who use them praise them. Mrs. S. M. Black, St. Peters, N. S., says; "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for most of the ailments from which little ones suffer, and I find them the best medicine I have ever tried. No mother should be without them in the house."

These tablets are good for children of all ages and can be given with absolute safety to a new-born babe. Sold by druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Send us your name on a post card and we will mail you a valuable little book on the care of infants and young children.

Too Suggestive.

The bishop was standing in front of a drug store, talking to a well-known surgeon of this city, and the proprietor of the drug store. Nearly in front of the drug store was an undertaker's wagon, which the owner had left there for a few moments while he went into a store to make a purchase. At this juncture, as the novelists say, along came a prominent townsman, who was well acquainted with the bishop, the surgeon and the druggist. He was about to stop and pass the time of day with the group, when he happened to be struck with the peculiar combination. Turning to the bishop, he said, "Doctor, druggist, priest and undertaker's wagon—that combination is a little too suggestive to suit me. I'll pass." And he passed along on his way, followed by the hearty laughter of the bishop and his friends.—Albany Press.

CO-OPERATIVE TESTING IN DANISH DAIRIES.

The farmers of Denmark have evolved a very successful co-operative system of testing dairy cows, which has proved of great value in raising the standard of their herds. A short sketch of the plan which they have followed may prove of interest to Canadian dairymen, who might well imitate their Danish competitors in this particular at least.

Objects of Testing Associations.

Four chief objects are kept in view in organizing these testing associations: 1. That the feed given the cows must, as much as possible, be weighed or measured. 2. That each cow's daily milk yield is weighed once per week, or at least sufficiently often so that accidental influences may not have any serious effect. 3. That the percentage of fat in each cow's milk yield is tested sufficiently often to eliminate accidental influences. 4. That an exact account is kept in such a manner as to show the relation between the butter yield and the food consumed.

The original association, that of Vejen, had 13 members, aggregating 300 cows, and the first year's expenses were $175; but the Government recognized at once the importance of this movement, and gave them a grant of $62.50. Some of the by-laws of the original association declared that: "The object of the association was to build up a race of cows which would give a

Large Yield of Rich Milk;

The membership should be limited temporarily to 12 or 13, who agreed to let the milk of each cow be tested every fourteen days; the expenses should be distributed in proportion to the fat tests made, and collected twice a year; three directors should be chosen, one of whom should resign every third year after the first two years, and who should elect a President and Secretary-Treasurer; the Association should continue for five years, and no member should withdraw before that time, unless on account of removal from the district." The directors of the association engaged a "tester," who took samples and tested the milk of each cow, and for whose use reliable apparatus was bought. This tester also kept exact records of the milk yield of each cow and the feed consumed in proportion to the yield of butter, and also prepared tables showing the comparative value of the various individual cows and herds as economical producers, so that those cows having special values for breeding purposes might be selected.

Growth of the Associations.

At the close of the first year's work the Government appropriated $2,500 to be divided between associations which made proper reports, and the plan spread very rapidly. By 1897 it had been clearly demonstrated that the "testers" were also useful in securing better milk for the creameries, and the dairy paper Maelkert Tidende soon had frequent discussions as to the work of these associations, notably as regards securing uniform reports from the various associations. Joint meetings were held and several weak features of the scheme pointed out. In 1898 $4,250 was appropriated for the support of the various associations, and in 1899 the Vejen association again took the lead in including a report as to the raising of calves and hogs. In the same year, at a general meeting of all the local agricultural associations, the blank forms for the test associations were fully discussed and uniform methods agreed upon.

In 1900 we find four distinct associations comprising in all about 240 test associations, and the results compiled from the reports of the various districts furnish a great deal of valuable information. For instance, the old notion that a larger flow of milk must necessarily give a lower percentage of fat was disproved. Most important of all a co-operation was effected between the test associations and the breeders' associations, (bull associations), and a chief inspector was appointed in one district, who helped to select the cows entitled to be bred to certain bulls and to supervise the keeping of the herd books.

The Maelkert Tidende sends blanks to the associations, and when these are filled publishes them and sends copies to all the members. Indeed everyone interested in dairying helped the plan along, and this explains why there are now 250 such associations.

A Sample Result.

As an example of the practical results obtained three years' work of the Faarus Association may be quoted. According to the Maelkert Tidende, the average results per cow in the herds tested were as follows:

Year.	Lbs. Milk.	Lbs. Butter.	Per Cent. Fat.
1899-1900	5,162	191	3.34
1900-1901	5,284	202	.344
1901-1902	6,101	238	3.50

This shows an improvement in the average yield of 47 lbs. butter per cow by testing and selecting in three years. The work of these associations is evidently the keynote of cheaper milk production, and the co-operative plan offers the only means of securing systematic testing.

Some Suggestions.

In my opinion something along the above lines should be worked out in Canada, with the creamery or cheese factory as the nucleus of the movement. The tester would make the factory his headquarters and if the farmers were trusted to do the weighing of the milk and taking of the samples, it would be possible for one man to do the work for all the farms sending milk to the average factory. He would require to visit each farm before the test started; take note of all conditions, record the number, age, etc., of each cow, feed used, etc.; show how the weighing and sampling should be done; leave enough two-ounce bottles with initials of farmer and numbers stamped thereon to take separate samples of two milkings, also blanks for filling in feed records every two weeks.

Having thus prepared his patrons, they would send in to the factory on certain days the sample bottles, of which the tester would be able to test a large number daily, and still have time enough for an occasional visit to the farms. There would be no reason for the farmer to weigh or take samples incorrectly, as the total average of each herd would be known by the patron's daily delivery and factory test, and any trickery would soon be discovered.

Another Advantage.

In this plan is that the factory can well afford to pay part of the expenses, because the testers' visits to the farm will also encourage better care of milk, better sanitation in the stables, etc. In any case, the main point is to include in the test at least for figuring the average—every cow and heifer being fed on the farm, whether they are dry or in milk—that is the crucial test; the rest is simply a matter of book-keeping. The food given cannot be weighed out to each cow—that would be too expensive—but fortnightly estimates, tested by the scales now and then, should be recorded. This idea may not be of direct benefit to the professional breeders, nor to the progressive farmers owning large herds who may do their own testing; but the latter may be public-spirited enough to join with the small farmers and thus make the establishment of such a system possible. Nevertheless, the professional breeder of pure bred dairy cattle would soon find an increased demand for his bulls, when the necessity for better cows had been impressed upon the farmer by the testing system.

F. W. HODSON,
Live Stock Commissioner.

QUEER BATHS FOR WOMEN.

A French woman of title—a marquise—has been "telling tales out of school," and to a newspaper writer has revealed some secrets hitherto known to but few. It was luck that tempted the marquise to chat freely on the subject of baths and other means of making a woman forget that she has turned 30.

"Thirty!" the marquise exclaimed with disgust. "The time when one looks askance in every mirror to assure oneself that it is really a high light on the hair one sees and not a thread of gray.

"Turkish and Russian baths," she went on, meditatively, "belong to the domain of medicine. Their action upon the system is too powerful and their results too grave to be be tampered with by the host of beauty seekers. And, oh," she sighed, "the pernicious, widespread idea of the cold tub. To American and English nerves it is regarded as bracing, but surely it is most detrimental to the beauty of the skin and the delicate hues of a fine complexion. The vigorous rubbing alone, which is necessary after a cold tub, coarsens the skin beyond redemption and leaves it grainy, with enlarged capillaries. Still, there are those so wedded to the cold tub that they are content to go through the day overspread with a bluish tint."

The marquise adores the bath of tepid water, after which only gentle friction is necessary to produce a general sense of comfort. By it her overtired nerves are soothed while her skin takes on a rosy hue and becomes elastic and firm.

"But then," she added, "there are many valuable little secrets in connection with the tepid bath. When I have indulged too freely in late suppers and other good things of life and find in consequence that my skin has become feverish, dry and harsh, I seldom neglect to massage every part of my body with some reliable cereate, using it sparingly, of course, but working it well into the skin, and leter removing every trace of it with a fine linen cloth. I then am ready for my beloved bath of tepid water, made aromatic on such occasions with a bountiful addition of a decoction made of 600 grams of finely pulverized carbonate of soda, fifteen grams of essence of lavender, ten grams of rosemarin and five grams of eucalyptus.

"This mixture always finds a place among my facial toilet preparations; a teaspoon of it in a basin of tepid water is daily used to bathe the face. Few things stimulate more quickly the many small nerves which become so weary by the time a woman has passed 30."

The marquise sighed deeply.

"Of course," she continued more gayly, "this is but one of my many secret aids to beauty. Once a week I have brought to me a basin of tepid milk, to which has been added a tablespoon of rectified tincture of benzoin and a like quantity of extract of orange flowers. With a sponge I cover my whole body with this lotion, allowing as much as possible of it to be absorbed by the skin. As soon as it has thoroughly dried I plunge into a tepid bath to rinse off its stickiness. I emerge with my skin as soft as satin. Indeed, this weekly treatment and the less frequent aromatic bath, which I have already described, are the best means, I think, of keeping the flesh firm and well stretched over the muscles. Women who allow themselves to grow loose and flabby-looking have largely themselves to blame.

"Again there are times when I take a 'quick refresher,' as I call a bath made of pine needles. It is most invigorating to the whole system. From a chemist my maid obtains the needles and twigs of the pine, which she cuts into small pieces and boils for half an hour. Then this substance is strained and left to cool and held in readiness to add to a bath of tepid water. After an exhausting afternoon and the ordeal of making ready to go out to some evening function this bath seems to me of most benefit.

"When I return late and wide-eyed from a ball I obtain sleep and relaxation from a bath of orange blossoms, also procurable at the chemist's, and prepared in the same way as the pine needles.

"For purely softening and cleansing the skin and preventing its chapping I advise a simple and delightful rub with sixty grains of glycerin and 100 grams of rosewater, diluted in two quarts of water.

"From what I have already admitted you will see that I poorly prove the foreign saying that we Frenchwomen take full-length baths in a pint of hot water and a pot of cold cream. I doubt whether any women spend as much time and money on their ablutions as we women of Paris.

"In the summer season, you know," she confessed after a pause, "I go even to the extravagance of a semi-weekly bath made up of such luscious fruits as strawberries and raspberries. Indeed, my maid declares that it is to this and nothing else that I owe my famous skin and complexion. Twenty pounds of strawberries to two of raspberries is the proportion for the bath. They are crushed and put into bags made of the thinnest cheesecloth. Very hot water is poured over them, and in this mixture, as soon as it is sufficiently cooled, I remain for half an hour. The results I get from this bath are sufficiently lasting to bridge me over the winter season, to keep me rosy-hued, velvety grained, stain free and fragrant. When I have fever my bath is prepared in the same way, but of an enormous quantity of spinach. It is very cooling and becoming."

Jim's Great Luck.

"You talk about luck! Look at Jim Buckshaw. The other day when the cold snap came on, a big icicle formed on one of his eaves. It must have been ten feet long, and Jim got afraid it would drop down and brain somebody. He used to stand by the gate warning people to look out for it, because he didn't want anybody to get smashed, and have to pay damages.'"

"Yes, I 'spose it fell at last?"

"Yes, it fell the day the sun came out good and strong. It fell straight down, just missing Jim's wife, and entered the ground, and at once disappeared. And this is the most wonderful part of it."

"Go ahead."

"Well, sir, it wasn't ten minutes after the icicle went down before oil began to flow from the spot where it entered. That icicle struck oil, sir, and Jim has a well there now that runs 100 barrels a day. Queer about some people's luck, isn't it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Carried Unanimously.

Chicago Chronicle.

Quite a youthful reporter asked Mark Twain for an interview on the coal situation. The newspaper man began by saying: "Mr. Clemens, I have been instructed to interview you on the humors of the coal famine." The New York Times says that the veteran humorist gasped feebly for a moment and then replied: "Young man, you go back to your editor and tell him if he emptied all the short and long dashes in his composing rooms into the forms he would then only be able to set up a prelude to my opinion on the coal situation."

Cold Settles On the Kidneys

Hence the Backaches, Rheumatic Pains and Lumbago—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Prompt to Relieve and of Lasting Benefit.

It is not only the lungs that suffer during the cold, damp seasons. The kidneys are almost equally susceptible to sudden changes of temperature, and many a serious case of kidney disease has its beginning with a cold, which settles on the kidneys.

Persons working out of doors are most likely to be victims of such troubles and suffer from backaches, lumbago, rheumatism and crippled, aching limbs, but anyone is liable to sit in a draft or expose his back to a current of cold air.

Cold settling on the kidneys causes congestion, a clogging of these filtering organs and consequent derangement of the whole digestive and excretory systems. The liver fails to work, the bowels become constipated and the stomach gets upset.

Because of their direct and combined action on these organs, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are of most prompt and most lasting benefit for such derangements. They are positive in their effects and are backed by the experience and integrity of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous Receipt Book author.

Mr. William Boyne, of No. 19 McGee street, Toronto, says: "I was afflicted severely with kidney disease, stone in the bladder, incontinence, deposits in the urine, severe pains in the back and strains over the loins. I was so bad that I had to get up two or three times in the night and could then only make water with great pain.

"Though long a sufferer and unable to work, I was confined to my bed for three weeks, and during that time thought I could not possibly endure greater misery. It was then that I began to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It is with gratitude that I say that they have freed me of all these symptoms, and made me a well man."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box; at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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