### ROTECTION.

### omen found ery.

4. has arrived at Kanhis way to Washington, ld Moxico, where he has

0 miles west of Nacomountains of Northern wild and desolate part y. The skeletons were isplays several photomonastery and the pile

he discovery," said Dr. not yet reached the y the last great earthisited that region in

# NID MIICIC

### Vessel

pubet's right hand and th extreme cordiality, e left hand he patted on the shoulder. His ed the President into and stood chatting the train pulled out, and shouts of "Vive gled with the strains Maise, President Loua window of the car t in his gloved hand al special disappeared

arrival at Dover, M ked on the French and the vessel sail-Calais, escorted by a flotilla, and followsalutes from the fleet

eparture from Dover thet telegraphed to thanking him for the on accorded him "as live of France, the

Places of Enternent First.

### AND INTERESTED

13.-There is every inthe question of the barmaids is about to ent in London. s concerned in Lonmployment of baricensing Magistrates, ensed premises, and nd Mus.c Halls Comondon County Coun-

dy has been memorthe employment of National Union of The latter has been ached by the Britemperance Associa-

and Music Halls Comas jurisdiction over ces of public enterndon, recently disorial and displayed pathetic attitude tosed abolition of barnot act precipiprominent member afterwards. " We I the mistakes made n a similar scheme re. I expect that an at first be issued

music hall prothat we consider parmaids desirable : a doubt follow a persuasion." persuasion will in ently expected, eliaid from all thea-

alls in the metrote substitution of attendants works matter will be rectly and with before the licencing ey will be recomeasures to dispense n public houses. be between 8,000 ds in London.

### PRINCE DEAD.

ontreal, Joins the

giority. ch.-Mr. Andrew F most important ustrial life of Canclock this morning idence at Georgeshore of Lake of Bright's dis-

year. interest in the ds house of Gauit vas largely interon industry, and the Dominion and ompanies. He was affairs of the I, and it was he andsome diocesas There is only one way to make a good cup of tea-add fresh boiling water to

# Ceylon Tea

and allow to steep seven minutes. The tea that one British Colony grows

Black. Mixed. Ceylon Green. Ask for Red Label. FORTY CENTS-SHOULD BE FIFTY

# The Rose and Lily Dagger

A TALB OF WOMAN'S LOVE AND WOMAN'S PERFIDY & & &

### CHAPTER XX.

got a step beyond him she paused. She would not run, would not show the slightest sign of fear before this man, for whom she had nothling but profound dislike and con- ficulty. tempt. But he misunderstood her half pause, and caught at it.

"That moves you, does it?" he and passion. Elaine flashed round upon him, and, What would be the use? You would mined, it seems." drawn to her full height, pointed to find out for yourself-anyone could

"Those stars might fall, but youit is not in your power-to injure grasped it with her hand. Her

He bit his lip and glared at her. the struggle that was going on would have thought from her per- all troubles that arise from poverty "Are you sure of that?" he re- within her brain, the terrible agony, torted. "Go and marry him, and you dark and dread, that was racking will learn whether I can or cannot." her heart.

"Elaine! for God's sake, stop and | She did not speak, but a heavy sigh listen to me. I will show you some- broke from her parched lips. thing, I will prove to you that I have "You believe it," he went on. "You light flow into the room, which was with the full name, "Dr. Williams" not been lying, or boasting without cannot help it. I see you believe it, now only dimly lit. cause. I have the marquis in my however much you doubted it at power-Yes! Look at me! Do I look | first. I doubted and disbelieved it |

ated by the evident earnestness of row morning. If he asks the reason his voice and manner, and yet angry |--with herself for stopping.

"Show it to the marquis," she tuesque, more deathlike. calmness which astonished her. "I touched her.

pocket of his coat and brought out be friends.'

ed at him attentively. She had no off. wish to go now. The moment she "Don't-don't touch me!" she mur- was waiting for him. He might with my darling? I will join them. that this man had the power-as he nor indignantly, but with the dull took a soft cap from the stand, always glad to see you." certainly had the will-to injure the stupor of despair. "Do not speak and, going by the smaller hall to marquis, all her thoughts were for to me. From-from this night- the entrance, opened the door with her lover, and her spirit rose with never speak to me again. 1-hate- his private key and emerged into the am not in the mood for Mr. Ban-

She warened him closely. "Will you promise me," he said "That is to be my reward for sav- Zanti. huskily, "that if you believe me ing you from-that!" he pointed to He laid his hand on Luigi's shoulwhen you have seen this letter I the letter. "Very well! I was a fool der. hold in my hand, you will keep it a to expect anything else from such secret and break with the marquis?" as you! You-hate me! You shall "I will give you no promise, Cap- have cause to do so! By heaven, tain Sherwin. I will make no com- by to-morrow morning every soul pact with you," she said calmly. "I in Barefield shall know the story! do not care whether you show me Yes, I'll publish it far and

sudden burst of passion. "I have time it learns what a victim you tried to break it to you, I have tried have been-well, that's your own to prevent scandal, but you-Take fault! You hate me! You-you shall It!" and he thrust it forward.

scorched and singed at the edges, will be in all the papers. I'll--" He but every word, excepting the sig- stopped, breathless with rage. "I'll

Elaine held the letter in her hand and looked up at the sky; a light cloud was passing. She shook her

"Wait!" he said in a tremulous! whisper. He struck a wax match and held it over the letter. "Now." he said hoarsely. "Quick."

In the flickering light Elaine read the note; read it twice, then she uttered a cry and shrank back from him-from the letter itself. But the next instant, as if ashamed of her weakness, she looked up de-

flantly. "It-it is a lie!" she gasped. "A foolish, wicked He." Her hand went in that look. up to her eyes as if to clear away a mist that had fallen before them. go. and she pushed the hair from her

### WHAT MOTHER SAYS.

"It gives me great pleasure to say a good word for Baby's Own Tablets. At the age of two months my baby was dreadfully constipated. He could not digest his food and screamed incessantly. I was almost in despair, but since giving him the Tablets he has been well and is growing splendidly." Such is the testimony of Mrs. 8. Craig, 329 Bathurst street, Toronto, and thougands of other mothers;

speak in a similar strain. Summer is here and mothers should take special pains to guard their little ones against illness. At this test, and had made a bet in favor heard. No words, no single word This patient is a well-known man season infant mortality is at its of the major. He waited until the could be heard, but it was her voice, in St. Paul, noted for being a strict pletely incapacitated with pains in the blocd, good circulation and permer complaints can be guarded ereign which Sir Edmund had laid against and prevented by the use upon his son, and then, leaving the as a statue. Raby's Own Tablets. Keep a box major to the fresh game, went back | "She has taken one of the ladies of this patient:

brow. Then she looked at him forced a laugh from her lips, prise in his voice, and his eyes. "Are said, speaking calmly but with dif-

find out-in a few hours." Lord Nairne? she said, with biting breath came in tortured, gasps, showing the fearful nature of "I really cannot tell you. One Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure

suddenly, and he stretched out his asked, watching her out of the corners of his eyes.

as if I were lying? By heaven, I at first. There is only one thing you can do. Go and break off the engage- lovely." Elaine looked at him, half fascin- ment with him and go home to-mor-

"I do not believe-" she began. him that she was not listening, and be very angry if I went to bed?" "I do not expect you to," he broke did not hear him. She stood, the in sullenly. "You have called me a note clutched in her hand, her eyes liar and a coward often enough for lixed on vacancy, her face white, me to know that. But if I can prove deathly white in the moonlight. it to you, if I show you something Lot's wife at the moment of her for her needle-work. that will, that must convince you?" | transformation into the senseless | salt could not have been more sta-

will show it him-you shall show it | "Elaine! Elaine! For heaven's is Elaine?" to him if you choose, but I do not sake, don't-don't take it to heart "In bed long ago, I hope," said think you will. There would be a so! After all, it-it is not too late. Lady Blanche. scene, a scandal. If-if I prove to you If you had married him--. Well! that you should not, cannot, marry But it is not too late. Listen to question nor the answer. He was one--" him, you will keep the secret for me. I have always loved you, I still looking out at the moonlight. "Yes," said Luigi; "but that is

He winced as if she had struck him, and his hands clinched. scoundrel he is. And if at the same have cause. Before the week is out, Elaine took the letter. It was the story of the marquis and his dupe comes to that, I can hate as well as love, and I will prove that I can!" She stood until he had finished. It is probable that she did not comprehend half of the hurried, passionate

> more, and he sprang after her. "Elaine-Elaine-I-did not mean it! her." I-you drove me to it! Come backstop-listen to me! Give me back the note! I love you. She turned and looked at him-a look that made his hand drop to his side, his shifty eyes close, his whole being, as it were, collapse. Contempt,

scorn, loathing, were all compressed

Without another word he let her She moved off the bridge like one who has suddenly been struck blind. Indeed, she was unconscious of the direction her steps were taking. As the lights of the castle windows came in sight, commingling with the rays of the moon, which pierced the leaves of the shrubbery,

she felt the earth shake and reel,

and with a cry too faint to be heard

at even a few yards' distance, she

fell prone to the ground. CHAPTER XXI. The billiard room contained an exceedingly merry party. The major was in gay spirits, pitted in a claimed suddenly, and stopped short. match against Mr. Algernon. The marquis was a witness of the con-

her small, daintily shod foot on the

"All gone to bed?" he said. "All excepting two; and one of them is asleep, and the other

His face fell. He had hoped to have seen, to have had a word-one little word-with Elaine before she went upstairs. "And Elaine, too?" he said, with a smile that only thinly veiled his dis-

"Oh, Elaine; no, she has not gone to bed," said Lady Blanche, regarding the sharp point of her Turkish slipper critically; "she has gone into the grounds." "Into the grounds!" he repeated,

glancing at the clock on the mantelshelf. "Are you sure?" "Quite sure," she replied, lightly. It was a lovely night, and I suppose

"How long has Elaine been gone?" She looked at the clock. "Oh, I should think half an hour." "Half an hour," he said; "and

as one smiles whose thoughts belie and complained of distressing head-

"I said nothing of the kind," she replied laughingly. "I think she has gone to the bridge. Elaine moved forward, but as she steadily. bravely, unflinchingly, and "To the bridge!" he said, with sur-

you sure? That is some distance yawn with her lace-edged hand- cidedly apparent. Bessie became more He shook his head. He was trem- but she seemed resolved to do so, were brighter and she seemed more If the ground is not stirred it bakes, equally good results. Mr. Judson Harbling with the excitement of fear and"—she shrugged her white shoul- like her former self. We continued and passion.

Were brighter and she seemed more cracks open and evaporation goes ris, of Ingersoll, has an orchard of giving her the pills for several weeks on rapidly. By stirring the soil two and a half acres, the crop from

> ders again, and surveyed her small shall always have a good word to should be started in the orchard, painful | foot languidly.

sistence that she had some reason of the blood or weak nerves. Among -yes, really, some reason- for go- such troubles may be classed anae-Then his mood and manner changed "What are you going to do?" he She will return; she will return." rheumatism, heart ailments, dyspep-He smiled rather grimly.

"It is a lovely night, is it not?" | wrapper around every box. Sold by

Lady Blanche yawned delicately. "I half promised to wait up for pany, Brockville, Ont. Elaine," she said; "but I am wo-He stopped, for it was evident to fully sleepy. Do you think she would "I am sure she would not," he replied, promptly. "I will tell her-" Lady Scott woke as he spoke, and mechanically stretched out her hand

"Let us go to bed, dear Lady Scott," said Blanche. "Have all the others gone? Dear He took advantage of her mental me. I must have fallen into a doze," "Very well," he responded, with a paralysis and drew near to her and said the old lady. "Yes, we will go now. Is that you, Nairne? Where

The marquis had not heard the mine. You hear two voices; a strange your own sake, for the major's; love you still. I love you better The two women left the room, and easily explained. My dear Nairne," than my revenge. Let-let by- he stood, with the curtain in his and he smiled, "what possesses you? He put his hand in the breast gones be bygones and-and let us hand, irresolute, undecided, until Mr. Bannister, Mr. Luiwood, any one a sheet of paper, but held it as a She turned her marble-white face then he dropped the curtain and en and fail to recognize the voice." they had got half way up the stairs, may be with her. I may be mistakman does a treasure he is loth to toward him, at first as if she did strode quietly from the room. Elaine, not comprehend; then she shuddered his darling, was out there in the Elaine half turned from him, look- and put up her hand to keep him moonlight, beside the bridge on which "You don't think I am jealous?" snatch a few moments with her. He | Will you come? Yes, come! She is

The Italian turned his sightless | cold."

eyes toward him. "Is that you, Nairne? They told blind man sat and waited.

plied the marquis, simply. Luigi started.

Nairne! Miss Delaine. Impossible!" meeting. I nearly chucked a man - present from her father in one of "This rough-and-ready method and bottom of a man's trousers. a Captain Sherwin, an awful cad - his flush times. into the river. No matter; I don't | He called to her twice, "Elaine! bear him any ill will, and I hope Elaine!" but no answer came, and threat—then she moved away. At her he can say the same of me. Put your he sank back on the seat again, the

> don't know him." "You are fortunate. As I said, he of the marquis broke the silence. is a dreadful cad, and I have always "Luigi, are you here?" he asked. had a troublesome impression that | "I am here, Nairne. Well?" he re-I ought to have thrashed him. But | plied. enough of him -- What are you The marquis was silent for a molistening to ?" for the blind man had stopped and held his head on one

side in an attitude of attention. "I heard voices," he said. "Voices?" the marquis laughed. "Voices out here, at this time of night. Those acute ears of yours deceive you sometimes, Luigi mine." The blind man shook his head. "Not often," he said gently. "I tell

you I heard voices, and one of them is Elaine's." The marquis frowned. "Nonsense," he said, sharply. "To whom could she be speaking? All the rest of the women are in bed." Luigi in a troubled voice. "But it ward the parochial residence, "I

COULD NOT SLEEP

Account of Headaches and Pains in the Sides

The Sad Condition of a Bright Little Girl Until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

Came to Her Rescue. best of health, suddenly grow listless and lose strength. The color leaves their cheeks; they become thin, have little or no appetite, and suffer from headaches and other bodily pain. Such was the case of Bessie, Cobleigh, Eaton Corner, Que. Speak-"Up to the age of eleven, Bessie had always enjoyed the best of health and took great pleasure in "Quite alone," she retorted, with a out-of-door play. Suddenly, how-"Alarmed? No," and he smiled, but | thin and pale; slept badly at night, grew weaker and weaker. To make fruit to spray early and often. matters worse, she began to suffer from pains in the side, which were almost past endurance. At this stage we decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After a couple of weeks the "I know," she said, stifling a good effect of the medicine was de-

sia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' "I have no doubt she will," he said. | dance, and the ailments that render He walked to the window and drew | miserable the lives of so many wo-Pink Pills for Pale People," on the all medicine dealers, or sent by mail, "Lovely," he replied absently, "Yes, post paid, at 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Com-

> gripped the blind man's closely. "Whose voice was that?" he said 'The major's-Bannister's? No!" The blind man shook his head. "Neither," he said. "What is the

matter, Nairne? Are you frightened by a voice?" and he smiled The marquis laughed. "Not by twenty voices," he said. "But whose is it? I tell you, Luigi, that she is out here alone.

Lugi listened intently. "Not alone," he said, quietly. There is some one with her." "You think that?" said the marquis. "Your ears are keener than

The marquis laughed lightly.

Luigi Zanti drew back.

nister's persiflage. I will wait here. As he did so he saw someone stand- There is a seat near, isn't there?" both pulse and respiration ceased. ing against the wall. It was Luigi "Yes," said the marquis, and he Then the surgeon, W. Arbuthnot tions. All was still for a moment, drew him to a bench under an old Lane, pushed his hand up through the elm. "Wait here," he said; "I shall adominal wound and grasped the monot be long. It is time she was in. | tionless heart through the diphragm.

He strode down the path, and the be fest. Artificial respiration and me it was a beautiful night, and I | Suddenly, a few minutes after the and in about twelve minutes natural this letter or not. I do not care wide!" His face flamed with the evil how I fancy I can feel the moon- on his ear a strange, weird cry- became perceptible at the wrist. groped my way down here. Some- marquis had left him, there smote respiration appeared and the pulse what it contains. I do not be- malice of a weak, selfish nature. beams. But what are you doing out the cry of a human being in mortal After that the surgeon wielded his agony. He rose, pale and trembling, knife as before the interruption, and "Elaine is here-out here," re- and stood clutching the arm of the proceeded to complete his work in rustic seat. As he stood there he businesslike fashion. He did not use heard the rustle of a woman's dress an anaesthetic while performing the "Elaine - I beg your pardon, close beside him. All was black, the final work. blackness of a blind man's perpetual | There was no complication in the "But she is," said the marquis. night. A subtle kind of horror set- case, and the old man made what "The beauty of the night tempted | tled upon him, and he strove to call | the doctors call "a good recovery." nature and the formal termination, never forgive you for that speech, you remember, Luigi, that it was on a faint perfume wafted past him. It periment in this case, the Journal of the bridge I first saw her? I don't was the scent of new mown hay, the American Medical Association dications of the ragged edge of dethink I told you. It was a romantic which Elaine used. It had been a says:

A minute, an hour might have "Captain Sherwin," said Luigi. "I passed-in his condition of mind he could not have told-then the voice

ment, then he said hoarsely, in a voice broken and strained: "Have you seen, have you-heard anything?"

(To be Continued.)

St. Paul Globe.

An Earnest Drinker.

"Talking about moderate drink ing," said Fatner Lawler of the Cathedral parish, after he had addressed the delegates at the meeting of the Total Abstinence Union, "I don't know; I cannot tell," said and walked down the street towas she who spoke. There," he ex- know a physician in this town who The marquis stopped perforce, and ordered a patient of his to take a at that moment Elaine's voice was glass of wine four times each day. all the usual symptoms in an aggra- liver, kidneys and bowels, Dr. Chase's as both men knew.

The marquis stood as motionless er. One day the physician called, and, I had little or no appetite, insomnia gans. One pill a dose, 25 cents a

## Some Notes on Canadian Fruit.

The Fruit Division of the Domin- sene emulsion just as the leaf bud ion Department of Agriculture, Ot- are opening. tawa, issues the following warning scription: Reddish spots appear on to fruit growers; It is to be fear- the leaves, somewhat irregular in ed that the wet weather at pre- shape, about one-eighth of an inch in Many young girls, seemingly in the sent prevailing will lead a good many orchardists to neglect spray- leaves early in spring, and as the ing. Last year the summer and summer progresses they turn to autumn were wet and many grow-

ers of fruit failed to give their or- numbers of minute, elongated mites chards more than two or three issue and attack the fresh parts of youngest daughter of Mr. Charles sprayings. As Mr. Mackinnon the leaf." points out, the cool, moist weather | This insect attacks only pear ing of his daughter's illness and sub- is peculiarly favorable to the de- leaves, and is reported as having been sequent cure, Mr. Cobleigh says: velopment of fungous growths, and discovered in nearly all pear growing It is only by seizing every oppor- districts. tunity and spraying whenever a day or two of dry weather comes ever, she seemed to lose her energy; be secured. Wet weather should be an incentive to greater diligence in on its own roots that it is not at all spraying, rather than an excuse for profitable. It has, however, frequentone's words. "But I think she may aches in the morning. We thought catch cold. She is on the terrace, did that rest would be beneficial to her, and so kept her from school, but in-stead of regaining her strength, she desires a full crop of first-class The Fruit Divis

Orchid Cultivation. There is a danger on account of the wet weather, orchards will not receive their usual cultivation, bearing qualities are quite satisfacwhich is urgently needed to destroy tory. Mr. Wm. Read, of Jarrat's Corweeds, aerate the soil, and con- ners, has twelve "King" trees kerchief. "I begged her not to go, cheerful, her step quicker, her eyes serve soil moisture for future use. grafted on "Duchess" and reports said, tauntingly. "You don't wish "No," he said sullenly, doggedly. by this time, Lord Nairne. Opposition only makes her more detay. The said sullenly and keeping a loose mulch on the sur- never brought him less than \$500. tion only makes her more deter- fully recovered her health and keeping a loose mulch on the sur- never brought him less than \$500. strength. I honestly believe had it face, capillarity is broken up and Many of the trees are Kings, graft-"But why should she go to the not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Fills | moisture retained. As soon as it is ed on Russets, Mr. Robt. Murray, of She drew back against the rail and Lady Blanche shrugged her shoul- ered her health and strength, and I ground after a rain, the cultivator our daughter would not have recov. possible, therefore, to get on the Avening, has a number of King and kept going as steadily as time and weather will permit.

Pear Leaf Blister Mite. the following information with re- it would be a very profitable piece ference to this pest, to Mr. R. Bray, of business to topgraft at least some Walkerton, Ont .: The pear leaves of the early apples to be found all shown at the Farmers' Institute over Ontario, with Kings. The King meeting at Teeswater are infected is an apple that exactly fills the with the Pear Leaf Blister Mite (Phy- bill as a fancy market variety, as toptus pyri). This insect is sometimes it is of excellent quality, color and quite prevalent, and although it size, and well known in the English spreads slowly from tree to tree, is market. If its only defect, want of likely to do much harm. Dr. Fletcher, productiveness, can be cured by the Dominion Entomologist, treats of simple method of topgrafting, it this insect in his report for 1895, should prove a boon to many peopage 160. He recommends as the most ple who have vigorous trees of undepractical remedy the use of the kero- sirable varieties.

diameter, and frequently confluent, These appear on the young peach

The "King" Apple. The "King" is one of the favorite varieties of apples in the market, but unfortunately it is so shy a bearer

The Fruit Division, Ottawa, invited correspondence upon this subject, and has received some valuable information. Mr. C. L. Stephens, of Orillia, has the "King" topgrafted trees on their own roots, and others grafted on Tolman Sweets, and notes that the top grafted trees are the only ones that give him paying

The experience of these growers The Fruit Division, Ottawa, sends and many others goes to show that

### MASSAGED HIS HEART.

And Set it Going Again After it Had Run Down and Stopped.

At a recent clinic in England the operator actually started a man's heart working after its functions had ceased by massaging the vital organ with his hands. It was at a meeting of the Society of Anaesthetists in England the other day that Dr. E. A.

Starling reported the occurrence. The case was one of appendicitis. The patient was a man 65 years of age. Ether and nitrous oxide were the amaesthetics employed to render him unconscious. It is always considered a risky matter to use the knife extensively upon a person over 60, and in this instance the operators were well prepared for emergencies. Therefore, when, after the operation had proceeded for some minutes, the sub- on record a "true story." that ject's pulse began to slacken and his breath to come very faintly, there was no flurry among the surgeons or nurses assisting. At first they tried artificial respiration, drawing the tongue in and out to induce resumption of the natural functions. But the superintendent asked if there was lungs failed to respond, and finally any one present who would like to

"Lulgi! How did you come here?" The air is chilly, and she might catch He squeezed it and felt it start pulsating, though no radial pulse could other restoratives were continued,

its success in this case are suggestive of important possibilities, and demonstrate that cutting operations in these cases are not essential and can

be avoided. "The previous failures followed extensive exposures of the heart either by rib resection or incision through the diaphragm, as recommended by Mauclaire, in two cases. This of itself introduces a serious complication, and Lane's success was probably mainly due to his avoidance of this. The case, as the Lancet remarks, "justifies us in saying that, if during laparotomy the patient's heart stops, the case should never be abandoned as hopcless until manual compression of the heart through the diaphragm has been performed."-Philadelphia North American.

The Little Tot's Recitation The Lewiston, Me., Journal puts comes from Waterville, in that State. It occurred at a meeting of the Sunday school in one of the Waterville churches. Just before the classes were to be excused the make any remarks or ask any quesand then a little tot of 5 year said: "I'd like to speak a piece." "Very well, my little miss, you shall speak a piece." The little girl walked slowly down the aisle, and, taking a position directly in front of the altar, made a neat bow and

There was a jolly wobbin who kept her head a-bobbin'. As he gobbled up a big fat worm; And he said, "I've eat forty-two brothers and half a dozen

And golly, how it tickles when they squirm The little girl bowed, and amid laughter and applause, returned to a seat beside her mother.

others,

There are much more eloquent inspair than the fringe around the

### he can say the same of me. Put your he sank back on the seat again, the arm in mine. We may as well walk echo of that sharp, awful cry ring-Kidney Disease

Suffered Greatly From Backache, Sleeplessness and Headaches-Now Enthusiastic in Praising Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

which has brought back health and dition of three years ago, I would from kidney disease.

era! years a great sufferer from kidney trouble from which dread dis- them, I have every reason to be."

One feature of kidney disease is the | I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney gradual loss of flesh and wasting Liver Pills, and, after using a few away of the tissues of the body. boxes I was again enjoying health Slowly and surely the victim feels and vigor, as the worst symptoms strength and vigor ebbing away and had entirely passed away. When I realizes his awful condition. The think of my present good health in following letter suggests a remedy comparison with my miserable conhappiness to thousands of sufferers not go back to my former state for any amount of money. I may be Mr. William E. Halditch, Port Rob. considered enthusiastic over Dr. Inson, Ont., states; "I was for seve Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, but, considering the benefit derived from

resulted and my condition was really box. at all dealers, or Edmanson, in the house—they may save your to the drawing room.

Ittle one's life. Sold by druggists or may be had by mail, at 25 cents a sent: Lady Scott, placidly asleep in box by addressing The Dr. Williams' her chair, and Blanche Delaine box by addressing The Dr. Williams' her chair, and Blanche Delaine standing by the mantel-shelf, with moment the tones of a man's voice moment the tones of a man's voice it. Indeed, he is four weeks about it. Indeed, he is four weeks about