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awa that Annto, will seek in, formerly or in Streator,

rom her hue-Surned.

The freight d Rallway at and Sherman nts, was comy to-day by was a block d two stories with freight. t about \$500,- It is a woman's privilege to change her mind, but every good housekeeper is thoroughly decided on the superiority of Blue Ribbon Jea?

The Rose and Lily Dagger

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

ness into a court of justice. Witness sponse, was amazed at the calmness in a murder case! And worse! The with which she said: spiracy with a servant—the house- ed her dreadfully." keeper's niece-would be brought to | "Awful! Awful!" murmured the light, and she would have to stand man with solemn enjoyment.

The shame would kill her! The miss? very thought of it sent the blood "Yes," Fanny assented with surging to her face in a turning flood, sigh: "but of course it wills all be and made her writhe as if with phy- cleared up."

spiracy, would confess her share in Did you know him, miss?" it and Lady Blanche's was certain. | Lady Blanche waited breathlessly What should she do? For one mo- for the answer. ment the thought of flight passed It came, quietly and calmly, with swiftly across her mind, but only for just the proper amount of sadness a moment. She knew that flight in the voice. was impossible. The cold, shrewd "Yes, I knew him slightly, poor face of the detective rose before gentleman. A shilling's worth wil her, and reminded her that any at- do, please.' tempt at flight on her part would! The man, with the slow precision attract his attention to her. Should of his trade, selected a phial and she go down to Sir Edmund and make | went to the back of the shop. a clean breast of it? She rose as if Lady Blanche, still unseen, to obey the impulse, then sank back | eyes fixed on Fanny Inchiey, saw her again. She could not do it-not look along the counter, laid out as yet. She must see Elaine, see usual, with a number of bottles and Fanny Inchley -- She shuddered at | cosmetic preparations, and then the very thought of the girl, shud- swiftly and stealthily take up a dered with a commingling of fear small paper covered bottle and slip

and hate. Some one knocked at the door, and The man came forward with the fore she could answer Lady Bannis- handed Fanny Inchiey the bottle. ter's question: "Have you gone, Fanny turned quickly, and at Blanche?"

She opened the door. ting my things on.' with you, pray do. We are both so morning," and passed out. sorry for her. "I will tell her," said Lady Blanche; | fancy soap, paid for it, and went

"but I think she would rather re- out after her.

As he did so he met the brougham ley, without looking round once, Elaine to the station.

to the rail," he called out. Lady Blanche's man pulled up, and a footman got down and told Lady Blanche.

asked, evidently all on the qui vive each other's face. of curiosity and excitement. "No," said Lady Blanche; "drive and the gray eyes looked preter- his-"

Barefield, and was entering the High street when Lady Blanche, who had been looking out of the window vacantly, started and pulled the check string. She saw Fanny Inchiey walking quickly along the pave-

"I am going into one of the shops," she said to the footman as she got out. "Do not wait; I would rather walk back." The man touched his hat and the

carriage drove off. She stopped at a shop and looke! at the window, watching Fanny Inchley anxiously. She saw her enter the chemist's, and, as if she could not bear to lose sight of her even for a minute or two, Lady Blanche, scarcely knowing what she was doing, followed her into the

Fanny, whose back was turned to the door, did not see her enter, and Lady Blanche, standing behind her, heard her ask the chemist's assistant for some sal volatile.

"I want it for my aunt," she added; "she is not as well to-day." She spoke in a quiet, perfectly seifpossessed voice, and when the man

OF INTEREST TO MOTHERS

A Safeguard for Children Cutting | tinet. Teeth in Hot Weather

The time when children are cutting teeth is always an anxious one ten deepens into alarm. So many. ills that often result fatally are liable to ensue that every mother will be interested in a medical discovery that robs this period of many dangers. Mrs. R. Ferguson, of 105 Mansfield Street, Montreal, Que., gives her experience for the benefit of other mothers. She says; "My baby has always been small and dellcate, and suffered so much last summer with his teeth that I did not think he would live. The medicine the acctor ordered for him did not do him any good. Then he was attacked with dystentery and a very hot skin and cough. I sent for calm voice. "I sat with my aunt pluc k!" him a wonderful amount of

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all and we went to bed." Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent dealers in medicine or will be sent post raid, at twenty-five cents a post raid, at twenty-five cents a post raid, at twenty-five cents a box. by the Dr. Williams' Medicine box. by the Dr. Williams' Medicine box. Then—then you did not know manner and tone instantly, and time.

Then—then you did not know manner and tone instantly, and time.

Then—then you did not know manner and tone instantly, and time.

Then—then you did not know manner and tone instantly, and time.

Then—then you did not know manner and tone instantly, and time.

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Then—then you did not know manner and tone instantly, and time.

Then—then you did not know manner and tone instantly, and time.

Then—then you did not know manner and tone instantly, and time.

Then—then you did not know manner and tone instantly, and time. Company, Brockville, Ont.

There could be no doubt of it! And remarked in a sympathetic tone now she, Lady Blanche, the daugh-, that he was not surprised under the ter of an earl, one of the leaders of circumstances, Lady Blanche, waitsociety, would be dragged as a wit- ing breathlessly for Fanny's re-

whole shameful story of her con- "Yes; this terrible affair has shock-

there and admit that she had plotted "I suppose it is true that his to prevent the marquis' marriage! lordship has been taken in charge,

"Oh, of course," exclaimed the man What should she do? That Fanny promptly. "We none of us can un-Inchiey, scared out of her senses by derstand what Mr. Saunders can be this fatal termination of the con- thinking of. Poor Captain Sherwin!

it in her pocket.

she sprang up and gripped the chair | phial in his hand, neatly wrapped with both hands, setting her face in white paper, and seeing Lady hard. It was a moment or two be- Blanche, bowed respectfully as he sight of Lady Blanche her face seemed to contract, and "Not yet," she replied, "I am put- grey eyes closed for a moment under the white lids; but without any "I came to say that if you can per- further sign of recognition, she suade the poor girl to come back murmured a "thank you" and "good Lady Blanche took up a packet of

Fanny Inchley walked slowly She had put on her jacket and a down the High street, then veil over her hat, and went down- turned down a lane leading to the Castle park; and Lady Blanche, as A carriage was waiting, and the if drawn by a spell she could not man drove toward Myrtle Cottage. resist, followed her. Fanny Inchwhich had taken the major and reached the lodge, but instead of entering the park went down a "Just taken Major and Miss Delaine side lane, and stopped close up against the hedge and under the

shadow of the park elms. Lady Blanche came up to her and confronted her, white and panting, "Shall we go on, my lady?" he and the two women looked into

Fanny Inchley's was white, too, "Then it is your word against

"You want to speak to me, my Blanche's ear. lady?" she said, and her voice was calm and unfaltering. Lady Blanche put her hand to

do?" she demanded. "To do, my lady?" repeated Fanny, in exactly the same tone, and as if she did not understand.

Lady Blanche stared at her, and then looked round fearfully. "Yes! Quick! Some one may come -we may be seen together." She shuddered, and drew her veil still further over her face. Fanny kept her eyes upon

"No one is likely to see us, my lady," she said. "And if they did, I don't see that it would matter. I don't understand your ladyship." Lady Blanche gazed at the white face and glistening eyes, the thin, inflexible lips, as if fascinated.

"I-I have followed you to knowto hear the truth," she said, pant-"About the-murder, my lady?" said Fanny, each word low and dis-

Lady Blanche shuddered. "Yes, yes. You know - you must Fanny Inchley's eyes were hidden for mothers and when this occurs for a moment under the light lashes. during the hot weather solicitude of- then she looked up calmly, steadily. "I, my lady? How should I know any more than anyone else ?"

Lady Blanche put out her hand and pressed it against the trunk of a tree, as if for support. boarsely. "You don't know--"

Fanny Inchiey snoon her head. "No, my lady. I was in bed at the time of-the murder." Lady Blanche looked at her va-

"You-you were in bed!" she re-"Yes, my lady," said the cold, it yourself, you've got so little; and at half-past 9 I woke her, her forehead.

bridge to meet him-that I told her, and-and she went--" Fanny looked at her with calm surprise in her eyes, on her lips. "You told Miss Delaine to go to the bridge, my lady?" she said. "I The Pitiable Story of a Young don't under- Why did your ladyship do that?" Lady Blanche started, and lean-

ed forward to look at the white, set face more closely. "Do you intend to say-to swear -that you know nothing? That you did not persuade me to send

"I persuade you to send Miss Delaine to the bridge to meet-" she paused for one swift moment and her face contracted-"to meet Captain Sherwin. Your ladyship must stances under which she was forced have been dreaming. Why should I to discontinue her studies and do such a thing? I don't know Miss Delaine or anything about her." the tree, appalled by the calm audacity of the assertion.

time quite well, my lady, for I asked stant. I suffered from pains in her this morning."

nated, spell-bound. Fanny Inchley went on:

a be very bad for Miss Delaine. She from St. Barthelemi were called in,

Lady Blanche drew a long breath; she felt suffocating. "Let me think!" she panted; but she seemed incapable of thought, and as if to help her the calm,

cool voice went on: "And I think your ladyship must be mistaken, for the servantsthey have talked of nothing else since-since it was known-remember that Miss Delaine went up to her room before it happened. One of the footmen heard your ladyship tell Lady Scott that Miss Delaine had gone to bed."

Lady Blanche put her hands her eyes, and tried to recall the incidents of the awful night. "I-I remember!" she breathed

"Yes, my lady," said Fanny Inchley. "It is well that you should. If you told any one-if you said in open court what you have just said girls and women as Dr. Williams' to me, it would be very dreadful for poor Miss Delaine." As she spoke the name her nostrils expanded, and her lips-for

the first time-quivered. Lady Blanche looked up. "It is no use, no use!" she gasped. "I sent the marquis! I told him! dealers in medicine, or may be had He knows that I did, and will say so! I shall be forced to speak, to tell all! Oh, my God!"

Fanny Inchiey looked at her silence for a moment, then she said slowly, as if every word were weighed, and its effect calculated. "I don't think the marquis will say so; and no one else can." Lady Blanche shuddered.

"What do you say?" she demanded hoarsely. "I say that Lord Nairne is not likely to tell the judge and jury that his sweetheart was out in the grounds, on the bridge, at the very time Captain Sherwin was murdered. You say you told the marquis Miss Delaine was out, on the bridge. Did any one hear you tell him?"

Lady Blanche thought painfully. Fanny Inchley's lips parted for a moment, as if with a sigh of relief and satisfaction.

to the town." She would send a tele- naturally large, surrounded by a "And hers!' broke in Lady Blanche. gram to her father, telling him to dark, livid ring; but her lips, drawn . Do you think that she will remain The carriage turned off toward and she met Lady Blanche's dis- him-hanged without uttering a trial! You are a friend of his-hers!' Golden Chaff in yield of grain per horrid fruit in the slaughter of as traught gaze with the steely glit- word, without telling all she knowster in her own which one sees in The mask dropped from Fanny Inchsome animal driven into a corner ley's face, and she grasped Lady and determined to fight to the Blanche's arm and bent forward, so that her lips almost touched Lady

> you think! Let her! Let her! denly, and her eyes distended with soda per acre, and 35.7 bushels fully. But not she! Don't you see that her heart, and drew a long breath. every word she could say would had seen something over Lady well rotted cow manure per acre. "What—what are you going to tighten the rope round him! If Bianche's shoulder. The look had van- The unfertilized land gave an she was on the bridge at the time ished from the cold, steel-like eyes average yield of wheat per acre of of the murder, she must know who before Lady Blanche had time to 22.7 bushels. The yield of wheat did it; and every word she says see it, and Fanny Inchley went on. from 160 pounds of nitrate of soda must convict him-or herself! And "Whoever it is will want all his wits. surpassed the yield from 400 so must anything you say-any- I hope-" she paused a second, and pounds of common sait by 3.5 bushing her to meet Captain Sherwin! find and hang him, whoever it is applied in the spring, gave better surface fifty feet long by forty-Blanche had wrested her arm from the clutch of the small, claw-like pocket, then, as if it were not what hand, and shrunk away. "Now, she had intended, replaced it swiftthen! Am I right? Isn't it better ly, and took out the phial of sal want to appear as a witness in or one side of the road, and she this case; as a witness against him pointed to it. "Take some water or her? You can't appear for up in your hand," she said. them. And who'll believe you if you Lady Blanche obeyed her mechando speak out? Who'll believe that | ically; and she dropped a few drops Lady Blanche-Lady Blanche! - of the liquid into Lady Blanche's would demean herself to plot with palm. Fanny Inchiey against her own Drink that. You look as if you cousin? What would become of had seen a ghost." you if they did believe it? You'd Her own hand was as firm as a be hooted, there-in the open court! | rock. You'd never be able to show your | "You'll be better directly. Give face in public again as long as me your handkerchief, my lady." you lived! You-a grand lady, the! She took it and dipped it in the daughter of the Earl of Delaine, to water. try and spoil your own cousin's "Hold it to your eyes-there! It's prospects!" She hissed the taunt only natural your ladyship should full at Lady Blanche's white face be upset, being in the same house, tumors, which form in and about the "After three applications I felt betand terror-stricken eyes. "Bah! and knowing the marquis so well; orlice of the rectum. They are ter, and by the time I had used one Your ladyship has lost your senses! though, as your ladyship says, you caused by an enlarged and inflamed box I was on a fair way to recov-And you a proud lady, one of those know nothing, nothing whatever condition of the veins, which are cry. I continued the treatment until "What do you say?" she demanded who are supposed never to lose about it." their nerve! Look at me!" She drew herself up, and fixed her eyes thrust the handkerchief in her pocket. Guring the expectant period or after vinced that the cintment made with their black rings on Lady Blanche's quailing ones. "Why, you with a sigh. and I ought to change places! I'm cantly, then put her hand to her only a common person, a sort of servant, while you -- " Her thin were all in bed when -- " She broke One can scarcely walk at times, and markable when you consider that I lips curied with unutterable con- off suddenly, and gripped Lady curing the night, when the body am getting up in years, and had tempt. "Why, you'd confess you did Blanche's arm.

HAD TO LEAVE SCHOOL.

Every Mother of a Growing Girl Wil be Interested in the Story as Told by the Young Lady Miss Laura Dumontier is the daughter of a well-to-do farmer in St. Cuthbert, Quebec. The circumleave school will be of great interest to all mothers of growing girls, Lady Blanche shrank back against and Miss Dumontier consents to make them public for the benefit her experience may be to others. "Is-is that what you are going She says, " At the age of 12 I was to say?" she demanded, almost in- sent to a convent school in the parish. At that time I was Fanny Inchley's eyes seemed to healthy as any girl of my age. At penetrate her, and an expression of the end of a couple of years, howsomething like scorn glittered in ever, I felt my strength leaving me. My appetite grew poor and I suf-"What I am going to say? What fered from severe headaches. I else can I say but the truth. But I nevertheless continued my studies can say nothing. Why should I? I until October, 1901, when I became was in hed by half-past nine. My very ill, and was forced to leave aunt knows that; I wound up her school. The headaches that had watch for her. She remembers the bothered me became almost conthe back and stomach and the least Lady Blanche was silent, fasci- exertion would leave me almost breathless. A doctor was called in and he said I was suffering from "It seems as if your ladyship anaemia, and was in a very danknows more than I do-more than gerous condition. He treated me anyone else, indeed. I've not heard until February, without the least until now that Miss Delaine was out beneficial result. Then another doc- thi sis of somewhat uncertain char--on the bridge, your ladyship said | tor was called in, but no better re--last night. If so—" she paused, and then lowered her voice warningly, almost threateningly—"if so, it will alarmed, and two other doctors ing value, it would be very low. will be mixed up with-the murder, and after consultation their verdict was that my trouble had reached an incurable stage. I was greatly disheartened and did not

I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had lost confidence in all medicines, but was willing to try anything that might help me, and my father got me a supply of the boxes it was very plain that the pills were doing me good, and after I had taken them a couple of months I was once more enjoying the blessing of good health. I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved my life, and I gladly give my experience in the hope that it may be of benefit to some other young girls."

No discovery of modern times has proved such a blessing to young Pink Pills. They act directly on the blood and nerves, invigorate the body, regulate the functions and restore health and strength to the exhausted patient when every effort of the physician proves unavailing. These pills are sold by all by mail post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Remember that no other medicine can take the place of these pills, and see that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, is

on the wrapper around every box. "Of course, my lady," she said, doggedly. "How should you? You know no more than I do; and I was in bed, as I've said, at half-past nine; and

so was Miss Delaine." "Then-then-" Lady Blanche paused, and an expression of horror crept into her eyes. "Who did it?" she asked in an almost inaudible

Fanny Inchley met her terrified gaze steadily, unflinchingly. "Why?" she repeated slowly. "That's for the judge and jury. Let The chaff of the Imperial Amber is them find out!

with trembling hands. " No! You must stay here. You in the straw, The Imperial Amber teigraph to her to return home. In a thin line, were firm and hard, silent, that she will stand by and see trial! Von are a friend of his here!! Colden Chaff in riold of grain per

Lady Blanche suddered. " I-I cannot !"

"If the person that did the mur- the spring of the year, the average der hasn't more pluck than your results show a yield of 29.7 bushels ladyship," she said slowly, "he'll of winter wheat from an applica-"She will tell all she knows, soon be found--". She stopped sud- tion of 160 pounds of nitrate of a look of dread and horror, as if she from a top dressing of 20 tons of moistened her lips-"I hope they'll els per acre. Nitrate of soda, when a modern locomotive is equal to a Stop!" She took something from her

"No, I know nothing," she said chik birth. Fanny Inchley nodded. "Of course, now should you? We and burning which accompany them. my case I think the cure was re-

They both heard the sound of ap- Mr. Alex. McLaughlin, for : 0 years 'disease," proaching footsteps. "Quick," whispered Fanny Inch- writes: hot skin and cough.

The evening of she was asleep; Lady Blanche, as if overwhelmed ley, and she half dragged Lady "For twenty long years I suffered every form of piles. It has a record she always sleeps in the evening. by the torrent of scorn and con- Blanche through a gate in the field, from itching piles, and only persons of cures unparalleled in the history sood, and he is now getting on splen- She is old, and not very strong, tempt, put up her veil, and wiped and from behind the hedge they saw who have been troubled with that an- of modicine. 6) cents a box at all Saunders coming down the lane click- noying disease can imagine what I dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co.,

THE SUPPLY OF FUEL OIL.

Difficulty in Refining-Prices at the Wells Vary From 25c to \$1.

fluctuate as it fluctuates, the re- ver received the greatest injury practically constant and depending individual yields were produced by hood of \$1.50 per barrel at the wells, Ohio and Indiana oils are worth only about \$1 and 95 cents respectively. This is because of the sulphur in the latter oils, which makes the process of refining difficult, and also because of the smaller percentage of the light oils valuable for illuminating which they contain. The quality of the California crude oil varies very greatly according to the location of the Distribution of Seed for Experiment weells, some of it being excellent for refining purposes and some of experiments here mentioned will be it being almost worthless and suit- sent free to any Ontario farmer apable only for fuel. The range of plying for it, if he will conduct an prices at the wells, therefore, is experiment with great care, and recorrespondingly great, varying port the results after harvest next from 20 or 25 cents per barrel to year. The seed will be sent out about \$1, with a present average in the order in which the applicavalue of 55 cents at the wells. The tions are received as long as the value of Texas oil for refining is very little, indeed, in fact, almost 1. Testing hairy vetches, nothing. It contains little or no naphtha, which is the most valuable constituent in the Pennsylvania oil, and while it contains a uable for fuel, therefore, is, first, 5. Testing winter barley and the small percentage (probably not over 2 per cent. or 3 per cent.) of the total production of the

gineering Magazine for August.

Experiments With Winter Crops Throughout Ontario.

FARMERS SHOULD READ THIS

Varieties of Winter Wheat .- Three varieties of winter wheat were dis- fanatics were incited to their cruel tributed throughout Ontario by the and bloody work, as it now appears, Experimental Union in the autumn of 1902, for co-operative experiments. Good reports of success- killing Christian children that they fully conducted experiments have might use their blood for ceremonial been received this year from 18 purposes. Specific instances of recent counties, extending from Essex in the south to Haliburton in the north. The following is the aver- Jews. "Therefore, brethren," read the age yield in weighed bushels of grain per acre for each variety Christian Workmen," "let us cry, on for five years at the college and

for 1903 throughout Ontario: Imperial Amber, 61.0 busshels, College; 24.9 bushels, Ontario. Buda Pesth, 57.2 bushels, college; 21.4 bushels, Ontario. Turkey Red, 53.4 bushels, College; 20.7 bushels, Ontario. All three varieties are bearded.

red, and that of the others Lady Blanche arranged her veil white. The grain of each variety! is red, hard, and of good quality. "I-I will go home," she faltered. | All three varieties are rather weak

Fertilizers with Winter Wheat .-Fanny Inchley looked at her scorn- In the co-operative experiments with different manures applied in

autumn. The usual cost of nitrate of soda is about 3% cents per pound, in small quantities, and 3 cents

epr pound in ton lots. Winter Rye, Hairy Vetches, and The whole question of the econ- Crimson Clover as Fodder Crops. An omy of oil burning for power pur- interesting co-operative experiment poses ultimately turns upon the was made for the first time by sowprice of oil at the wells, and the ing winter rye, hairy vetches, and available annual supply. In a gen- crimson clover, in the autumn for eral way, the price of Pennsylvania | the purpose of producing green fodoil controls the price of nearly der in the following summer. The all the other crude oils, and they reports show that the crimson clolative price always remaining from early spring frosts. The highon the relative values for refining. the hairy vetches. In the average At the present time, with Pennsyl- results, however, the winter rye vania oil selling in the neighbor- surpassed the hairy vetches by 420 pounds of green fodder per acre, but the quality of the feed of the latter was superior to that of the former. In ten out of a dozen tests the hairy vetches were eaten readily by farm animals, and seemed particularly suitable as a feed for hogs. A Bruce farmer reported that "the hairy vetches gave a large yield, and were

relished by all classes of animals." Material for any one of the five

crimson c over, and winter rye as folder crops 3 plots

2. Testing turee varieties of winter wheat 3 plots Testing five fertilizers with winter wheat 6 plots 4. Tosting autumn and spring applications of

nitrate of soia and common salt with winter wheat 5 plots

winter rye for grain proexpect to live long, when one day Pennsylvania and Ohio oil—the re- rod wide by two rods long. The matesiduum from the process of refin- | rial for either of the first two exing; second, crude oil from the periments, or for No. 5 experiment. Ohio and Indian fields, wherever will be forwarded by mail, and for the price of coal makes the burning each of the other two by express. of oil 95 cents or \$1 per barrel Each person wishing to conduct one pills. When I had used a couple of (plus freight) profitable; third, of these experiments should apply as those portions of the California oil soon as possible, mentioning which which are not best suitable for | test he desires; and the material. refining; fourth, practically the en- | with instructions for testing and the tire outpu of the Texas field .- En- | blank form on which to report, will be furnished free of cost until the supply of experimental material is exhausted. It might be well for each applicant to make a second choice, for fear the first could not be

C. A. ZAVITZ, Guelph, Ontario Agricultural College, Aug. 21, 1903,

How the Kishineff Horror Was Started The hideous and unspeakable crimes and infamics committed during the Middle Ages in the name of Christianity find their parallel in the massacre at Kishineff, where neither age nor sex was spared The murder.ing by the distribution of a leaflet on the eve of the massacre in which the Jows were explicitly charged with date were given in which this alleged crime had been committed by the leaflet, signed by the "Party of True our great festival, 'Down with the Jews!' Kill these infamous degenerates, these blood-drinkers! The milltary will help us. Our Christ-loving soldiers have not yet become Jews. Kill the infamous Jews!" The case affords a striking illustration, too, of the persistency of error and superstition in the human mind. The ritual murder of Christian children has been charged against the Jews for centuries past, and though always utterly false and baseless, and tenthousand times refuted by Christians as well as by Jews, we find it springing up here again at Kishineff in all

Leslie's Weekly. The Why of the Tears.

Tit-Bits. She-He had deceived me shame-Her Father-I'll horsewhip the young rascal. How has he deceived

She-Boo-hoo! he let me decline

him before he told anyone he was

innocent and unoffending people,-

The heating surface of a boiler of results than when applied in the seven feet wide.

then! Am I right? Isn't it better for be silent? Isn't it better for him, for her, for yourself? Do you and uncorked it. A brook ran down OF ITCHING PILES

A Chronic Case of Unusual Severity and Long Standing Cured by DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Pilos, or hemorrhoids, are small recommendation I took a box. very numerous in this portion of the thoroughly cured, and I have not suf-Lady Blanche bathed her face and body. Piles frequently attack women fered any since. I am firmly con-

Any form of piles causes dreadful g. As warm, suffering is intense.

perfect cure.

"I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment suffering on account of the itching an invaluable treatment for piles. In been so long a sufferer from this

a resident of Bowmanville, Ont, Dr. Chase's Cintment is the only ab olute and guaranteed cure for "You-you are right!" she said ing the heads off the nettles as he endured during that time. About Toronto. To protect you against

> ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO