## FFICERS. e Private

rtillerymen were t terms for asre have been 80 geants for abuse the past three out two hundred y is making the efforts to stop which socialist a three hours' eichstag in the reply of General e following day men that a litit was good for s Majesty issued bsolutely forbident of privates prosecution and of those guilty

## RSTONE nal Who

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U. S. A. t, of New York . He graduatamilton College, here his father. nany years pro-. He taught N. Y., Academy, ed in law from School of the 1867, when he Bar. Since that active practice he City of New inted Secretary 899, and resign-

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and adds ere recently hearly every the United be started

Detroit next igan Central cover from rnal Revenue ged to have Fortune springs from thrift"
We all must spend, but the thrifty buyer gets the best value for her money and invests in Blue Ribbon Jea

## The Rose and Lily Dagger A TALE OF WOMAN'S LOVE AND

WOMAN'S PERFIDY

"Most dreadful case, Mr. Locke," he said gloomily. "I can't believe yet ! that it's true-I mean, sir, that anything of the kind has happened." "It is hard to believe, yes," assented Gerald, looking at the ground that the man might not see his despond-

"It is, indeed, Mr. Locke. To think hat the marquis-one of the highest n the land, sir-should be lying in ison charged with murder! Of ourse I know he is innocent, but it's e disgrace of being suspected of man with him." prison, that knocks me over. Just nk of such a noble, warm-hearted being accused of such a dreadful d. Why, look at his friendship for would saddle himself for life

ich a poor blind man-and you know attentive, and gentle, and oughtful he is with him-is the kind man to stab a fellow creature in te back? Oh!"-and Mr. Ingram arst out with a passionate oathit drives me mad to hear people lik about it. But it will all come right, Mr. Locke!" And he looked at Gerald anxiously. Gerald looked down.

"Yes-we hope so," he said. "Yes, certainly. "Hope so! exclaimed Ingram. Well! and he swore again, "if any thing happens to the marquis, Mr.

Locke, there will be two murders instead of one!" "Hush!" said Gerald, glancing at the windows warningly, for Ingram's voice had grown terribly disthet in his indignation.

"Oh, you needn't be afraid of any one hearing me, sir," he said bitterly "Lady Scott is lying ill-quite prostrated-in her rooms in the south wing, and otherwise the house is hearly empty. There was no use in keeping a pack of servants walling and creeping about the place, decharing they saw ghosts, and the rest of it, and I packed them off. Not, mind, that any of them believed his lordship guilty! No, every one of 'em thinks as I think. It's my belief that many of them would have taken his place if that had been possible, for," bitterly, "with all his wildness and evil temper, his lordship had a knack of winning the neart of everybody in the household. You never heard him bully and bluster as some of your goody-goody men do! No! It was always a smile, and a kind word, however sad he might be, and until Miss Elaine came

he was nearly always sad and absent-minded. Gerald Locke looked up. "Why?" he asked.

Ingram shook his head. "I can't say, sir. No one knows, There was something in his past life-up there in London most like -which seemed to change and alter him. Haunted him, one might

Everything, the smallest detail of the life of the man he had undertaken to save from a shameful death, was of moment to him. "You know nothing of it?" he

asked, earnestly. "If so-but I need not tell you how important it is that I should know of anything, however apparently trivial, which might throw a light on the dark deed."

"I don't know. No one knows" said Ingram, "Not even the valet. I've gone so far as to ask him if he had ever heard of anything happening to the marquis that might have made him so quiet and gloomy like."

him for years. No one leaves his prised when I heard of their engage lordship's service unless he's oblig- ment, but I was surprised when ed. Strange that, for a man who's heard that the engagement was given to stabbing in the back, isn't | broken off, and that Miss Elaine had it?" be put in, sarcastically. "The run away. That worries me more only thing he remembers is that at | than anything. Why, sir, from what I promised wife--" one time some years back - the know and have seen of her, I should marquis gave him a long holiday, have said that she was the last in abruptly. "They parted - there and said he was going to travel. woman in the world to have deserted was no blame on either side, re-The valet thinks his lordship went her sweetheart in the hour of his ad- member that! She is blameless, er!" he said solemnly. "This is not abroad, but he might have gone to | versity!" Glengowrie, the place in Scotland,

#### MAKE BABY FEEL GOOD.

A baby's temper depends upon how he feels. If ailing he will be cross, worry the mother and annoy everybody in the house; if feeling well he will be bright, active and happy. It is easy to keep your baby feeling good by profiting by the experience of mothers who give their little ones Baby's Own Tablets. One of these mothers, Mrs. C. W. Shore, Castleion, Ont., says: "Our child, eight months old, has always been troubled with indigestion. We had meditine from two doctors and tried has just knocked her over." other remedies without benefit. I then sent for a box of Baby's Own Tablets and found them just what was required. The child is now all

right and is doing well." Indigestion, colic, constipation, dreadful to see him. They diarrhoea, simple fevers, in fact all about a man's hair turning grey in the minor ailments of little ones are a single night; well, Mr. Locke, cured by Baby's Own Tablets. They his hair hasn't turned grey, always do good and cannot possibly signor has grown old in a single to harm, and may be given to the night." youngest infant with perfect safety. "I am going to the bridge," said Sold by druggists or direct by mail, Gerald.

Gerald Locke, you have not Uncle Hiram— "Gosh, yes! Spec- hands when I was in such a miser- signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the at 25c a box, by addressing the Dr. Wes, sir? It's pretty dute of Dr. A. W. Chase, the williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, now, but after the news spread the bead swift; with a look of terror in' with us."

you know--"

"I know. Well?" address. But not one word came from him up. see to him!" the marquis, though he was not in It seemed impossible to Gerald coupled with a tired, worn-out feelthe habit of keeping his whereabouts that such a man as Lord Nairne ign, and as the weeks went by he

and listening intently. "Well?" at last from wherever he was, and him, however slightly, could deem mia, and decided that he should try man, who said to him, signor! Do you think that a man telegraphed to the valet; and the him capable of cowardice and mean- them. A couple of boxes made a deman went up to London to him. He ness. found the marquis a changed man." Gerald stepped off the bridge and and by the time he had taken a half

light-heartedness had gone, and he by the walk. seemed ten years older. He still It was Luigi Zanti, and he was of nearly all diseases, and it is bewent about town, even played a bit sitting with his head leaning on his cause Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act -all the Nairnes were fond of cards, hands, his whole attitude eloquent of directly upon the blood, both enrich-Mr. Locke-but he seemed to take melancholy brooding.

Norway, or anywhere, at a mo- from him. ment's notice. He'd come down here sometimes quite as if he meant to stay, and after a few hours, or I am going to-night." Gerald Locke nodded.

"I know; I have heard of his rest-"Yes, and that wasn't all. Before "Yes," I have just left him,"

lordship for make and face, Mr. about anything." Locke."

Gerald nodded again. may help me, Mr. Ingram." "Well, sir, I hope to God it may! him better-so well-as I do.

ladies' society. If he went to one was not alone. balls, or whatever you call them, two, and go to the club and stay he said. there playing cards or billiards. Luigi Zanti shook his head. And he wouldn't visit at country places as he used to do. A complete that can be done." change seemed to have come over sitting with his head upon his hands like a man who'd been ruin-

ed, or lost--" "Lost?" said Gerald. "Well, lost the only woman he'd ever cared for. Yes, Mr. Locke, I-and you—can guess that a woman was at the bottom of it. It's always a woman. Don't the French say when- adopt toward his lawyer." ever anything goes wrong, 'Find the woman'? I'm not a French scholar.'

Gerald nodded. "Well, sir, that went on till he came down to the Castle and saw Miss Elaine. And then-well, we know what happened. And for my part I can only say that I was not surprised. There isn't a lovelier or a upon him suddenly: sweeter lady in the world than Miss Well, he doesn't. He's been with | Elaine, No. Mr. Locke, I wasn't sur-

Gerald Locke hung his head. "Miss Delaine was called away be- in Gerald, distinctly. murder," he sald, lamely.

Ingram shook his head. "That's the mystery to me, sir," be cleared up, no doubt. It must with the-the case?" be cleared up! But that Miss Elaine, "I don't know. Do you?" he added, the kindest, the nicest lady know, should leave him just at the beginning of this trouble! Gerald Locke was silent for a mo-

ment and then he said: "And Lady Scott is ill, you say?" a proud Lady, Mr. Locke, and this of justice. Let her alone, I say!" carting the marquis off to prison His voice grew stern and angry.

"And Signor Zanti?" Ingram shook his head. one, excepting the marquis.

fools expected to see I can't imagine. They just came and stared at the bridge and the stream as if expetted to have for them, or the dead man's ghost. I'd Will be go with you, but I'm waiting for the head keeper, Davie. Everything seems at sixes and sevens. Two of the under keepers gave notice this morning. There is nothing I can do for the marquis, I suppose, Mr. Locke?"

Gerald said no, that there was nothing Mr. Ingram could do, and as he walked on he reflected bitterly how little he himself could do.

He passed through the shrubbery and into the little glade or opening before the bridge, and then on to the bridge itself, and stood looking down at the stream, which was bubbling along as giddily and light-heartedly as ever, singing blithely as it had sung while the deed of blood was be-

Gerald looked round him, though of course there was nothing to be glean-

hand that had dealt the stab.

he was, for nearly two years; and marquis guilty of thrusting his ton, Ont., tells what these pills did went on their way home to the village what time this man never heard victim into the stream, or even for her sixteen-year-old son. She lage. When they had come there from him. His wages were paid by leaving him there. He was far more says: "About two years ago my son' they reported that the boy had died likely to call for assistance, and ex- Samuel, began to decline in health." from wounds received in a fight told the valet to let them have his claim; "I have killed this man! Take He grew very pale and thin, and at

secret, and had always taken the should come back to the house and leave the dead man lying out in the my husband had died of what the he lay in the cleft in the rocks this word than to invent another. In "Yes!" said Gerald, seating him- stient night.

vengeful, utterly unable to control same way. I had often read that Dr.

went down the bank, standing look- dozan boxes his health was better "Well, to use the valet's own ing for a minute or two at the spot than it had been for some years prewords-he was telling me this where the body had been found; vious. His weight had increased, his last night in his room; the poor fel- then he went up again, and slowly listlessness had disappeared, and he low is as cut up as if the marquis | made his way back toward the house, | was blassed with a good appetite. I agree to do as I require," said the light-hearted in all his wildness; but man seated on the rustic bench consider these pills the best of all life." now, after he had come back all the which stood in a little leafy recess medicines."

no interest in anything. And He raised his head as Gerald's that they cure such troubles as anaerestlessness, the Wander- step reached his ears, and Ger- mia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuraling Jew business which the peo- ald was startled by the change gia, heart troubles, incipient conple talk so much about, began. The wrought in the blind man's face. sumption and the various ailments valet tells me that it was not at It was, as Ingram had said, as if that afflict so many women. These all an unusual thing for his lord- the Italian had grown old since his pills may be had from any dealer in

"Signor Zanti," he said. Luigi half rose, then sank back. Co., Brockville, Ont. If you value a day or two at most, it would thought I knew the step, but my persuade you to take something else. be, 'Field, pack the portmanteau; hearing seems confused. I—" He broke off with an earnest entreaty. "You have seen him? Has he sent me any message? Surely he has sent lost on Gerald. one word to me?"

Gerald sat down beside him. this time the marquis was fond of replied. "He did not send you a the society of ladies; quite the la- message, Luigi, but you will not dies' man, Field says, and a great think he has forgotten you. because favorite with them. And no wonder. he has not spoken of you. He speaks You'd find it hard to match his of no one, indeed, he says very little

"The strong suffer in silence," murmured Luigi, his hands clasped "Go on, All this is important, and tightly, "and he is strong. I know him. There is no one who knows Field assured me that after he had will not speak-" He stopped, as if come back the marquis shunned he suddenly remembered that he

of their soires or receptions or Gerald looked at him thoughtfully. "You do not ask me how I am of their soirees or receptions or getting on with the case, Luigi,"

says that sometimes when he's come work, when one has so little to go tact with all this shame?" clines to help."

after a pause.

that is the very worst course for desire her to come forward." a man in the marquis' situation to "Yes, yes, yes!" breathed Luigi, as if a heavy weight were press-

ing down upon his chest and mak- Luigi Zanti knew something of the ing it difficult for him to speak. "You must do it all alone, without aid, without --- " He stopped, and Gerald, who could not resist the temptation, sprang the question "Luigi, do you know where Miss Elaine is?" He saw the blind man start and

wince as he shook his head. "No. Why-why do you ask?" "Isn't it a natural question? She was engaged to the marquis-his "She is so no longer," Luigt broke

faultless. The night--'

fore-before the discovery of the Luigi winced again, then turned his face to Gerald's keen eyes with a dogged kind of stubbornness. 'On the night of the murder, yes.

> we suddenly. Luigi, his face still set and hard.

shook his head "No. She has nothing to do with it. Let her alone. Do you want to drag her innocence and purity "Yes, sir, quite knocked over. She's into the shameful glare of a court ent? Do you mean to say nothing

"She has suffered enough. Besides," and he seemed to control himse; that may help me save your friendwith a great effort, "she could do he was your friend?" "I'm as sorry for him as for any no good. She could not help him, "A brother could not be dearer to He- if you were to find her and drag me!" fell from Luigi's white lips. the signor-is just heartbroken. It's her into the witness box. Rememtalk ber that-" "How do you know that?" said

> Gerald, in a low voice. Luigi let his head fall again. "How do I know?" he repeated slowly, cautiously, his hands trem

BOYS OF TO-DAY

Full of Life and Ready for Work, Play or Study-Keep Them Healthy

Growing boys should always be healthy and rugged. Ready for play, ready for study, and ready at any time for a hearty meal. This condition denotes good health, but there are entirely too many who do not come up to this standard. They take no part in the manly games all healthy boys indulge in ; they are stooped by inspecting the scene. As Ingram shouldered, dull and listless; they had said, there had apparently been complain of frequent headaches, and no struggle, no conflict. Charles Sher- their appetite is variable. Somewin had been killed at once by that times parents say, "Oh, they'll out-

sharp, swiftly dealt blow of the gro- grow it." But they won't-it's the blood that's out of condition, and The rail of the bridge was a low instead of getting better they get one little more than two feet high. worse. What boys of this class re-The murdered man had evidently quire to make them bright, active staggered back against it as the dag- and strong is a tonic, something ger struck him, and had either over- that will build up the blood and make balanced or been pushed over by the the nerves strong. There is no medicine that can do this as quickly and we leave him here." "His lordship was away, wherever bring himself to imagine the Pills. Mrs. Mary Compton, of Merrit- into a deep cleft in the rocks and times experienced serious weak spells, self on the stone rail of the steps, The marquis might be passionate, and I feared my son was going the cloed improvement in his condition. I friends done to you?"

Poor and watery blood is the cause ing it and increasing the quantity, ship to start for the Continent, or master and friend had been taken medicine, or will be sent postpaid at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine "It is you," Mr. Locke," he said. "I your health never allow a dealer to

on his white face, which was not

"No, I have not sent for her, for the hest of all reasons," he replied. "I do not know where she is. No one knows. Nothing has been heard of or from, her since she left, the morning after the murder." Luigi drew a long breath of re-

lief as it seemed to Gerald. "But of course, I could find her." he went on moodily. "I intended doing so. I had made out an advertisement for the papers--" Luigi raised his head and listened breathlessly.

"But the marquis has foroidden me to insert it. Luigi sighed heavily and let his head fall again with an expression of resignation.

"He is right," he said at last; "he is right. If-if Elaine were your "No," he said. "You will do all sister, Gerald Locke, would you wish her to appear in this? Would you "I shall try," assented Gerald, not do all, risk all, rather than man said he could not go out if very dull on the island. Nearly all him. He was quite altered. Field gloomily. "But it is hard, uphill her purity should be sullied by con- there was any sign of a cloud in the shops are shut, and, if you want

watching the white, haggard face.

then Luigi said in a low voice: "And if she could not save him? Gerald was silent. Was it possible truth, and he, too, desired Elaine's absence ?"

"And if she could not save him?" repeated Luigi with melancholy ear-

nestness. "Then she is better away," said Gerald, with a sigh that was almost a groan. "Luigi, I see-I should be blind-oh, forgive me!"

"Go on." "I cannot help seeing that you know-You know something. Can you not tell me?" Luigi shook his head doggedly.

Gerald Locke laid his hand upon the blind man's thin arm. "Consider, for God's sake, consida light thing. It is a matter of life "The night of the murder," put or death! Of life or death! You know

the evidence that has been brought against him. "I know t:-yes," responded Luigi with a stifled moan, "It is-damning! As it stands,

he said. "Not this murder; that will But what has that to do with it, with nothing further to strengthen it, it may be sufficient to-to condemn him. You understand?" "My God! Yes, I understand," moaned Luigi, the great drops of sweat standing on his white brow. "And neither he, who knows all

nor you, who know something, will speak. Do you intend to remain siltill the verdict - guilty !'-has been pronounced? For Heaven's sake. Luigi if you can say one word "Well, then!" urged Gerald.

(To be Continued.)

As Other See Us.

bling. "How could she help him? am, I suppose everything is looking ney-Liver Pills, and I now feel thank- against imitations the portrait of

# WHY INDIANS

thunder is held in great reverence;

dances in its honor. the following story:

Once upon a time threee young men | the time." were on the war path from their | So they gave him a cloud suit homes, when the youngest of them with wings like their own, and the had the misfortune to break his leg. four swept away through the air to By Indian law it became the duty | the Indian village where the youth's of the other two warriors to carry the youth safely to his home. So

him on it until they became tired. Finally they came to a range of mountains and, as the trail was steep and it was hard work to carry the youth any further, they laid the litter down and went to one side, where they held council together. panion where he is," said one. "It you."

"Agreed," said the other. "We and they lived happily ever after. will say that he was killed by the And that is why the Indians dance enemy and no one will ever be the and sing to the thunder. wiser, for he will certainly die, if

Great was the grief of the boy's in existence a word which exactly widowed mother, who wept and denotes the idea to be expressed, it where the wicked warriors had fact, however, it often requires less thrown him, he saw, sitting a lit- effort to construct a linguistic mon-"Well, sir, the marquis came back his temper; but no one who knew Williams' Pink Pills would cure anae the way off, a strange looking old strostty than to find the term that

> "Ah, my son, what have your "They have left me here to die, I suppose," replied the youth with caimness, for he was ashamed to show that he was afraid.

"Oh, you will not die if you wil were his own brother-the change feeling just as helpless as when he may add that other members of my man, "I will make you well again, consisted in this: Before he went had entered the grounds, and he family have been benefited by the but in turn you must be my slave, away, his lordship was gay and was rather startled at seeing a use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I and hunt for me all the rest of your

saw no other way out of his predicament; and the old man (who was not first thought of "administration," an old man at all, but a porcupine and that he was then in too great who had assumed the shape of an a hurry to notice that the analogy old man) cured him of the hurts and | with such pairs as celebrate and soon had him hunting for him and celebration, would mislead him. If one bringing home the game he killed were making a collection of linguisto the cleft in the rocks.

me and I will come and help you," less, traditionary, leisuristic, unsaid the old man. his master. One day when the spring to be lurking a kind of predatory had come the youth killed a big bear false analogy, which grabs at his which was too heavy for him to expression and distorts them be-

man," he said. But, just as he was stooping down to feel of the bear and see how fet language turned into shoddy? Cerhe was, he heard a murmur of voices tainly the effectiveness of English as behind him, and, turning in surprise. an organ of thought is weakened by

garments with wings. "Who are you and what are you doing in this wilderness where no man ever comes?" cried the youth. the Thunderers, whose mission it was impoverishment. Only a pedant would Then they told him that they were to go about over the earth doing object to the gradual expansion of good, and destroying things which the dictionary by means of the adharmed mankind. Just now they option of new idioms and terms. were after the old man who lived in the cleft in the rocks, who was lost their edge, we may be par-

'Run back," they said, "and tell through confusion.-Chicago Post. him to come and help you with the

So the youth went and told the old man that he must come and help carry the bear home. But the old visitors at Heligoland, and life is the sky. Gerald Locke pricked up his ears. into the room he'd find his lordship upon, and when one's own client de- "I don't know," said Gerald, The youth looked around and said knock before you can attract attentions to the room he'd find his lordship upon, and when one's own client de-

Luigi did not look startled or al- It depends. If I thought she could man came out and went with him to be asked to call again to-morrow. armed, but his head sank still lower. throw any light upon it, help to where the carcass of the big bear The lodging-houses are also closed "He will say nothing?" he said, clear up the mystery, and save an | was lying. Then they cut up the and the fishing boats are drawn up innocent man, even though she were | bear, the old man constantly urging | on the beach above high-water mark. "Nothing," repeated Gerald, "and my sister, I should expect her and the youth to make haste, and the When snow falls, the children spend meat was placed on the old man's much of their time in tobogganing There was silence for a moment, shoulders as he directed, the youth down the narrow streets. all the time being greatly astonished | At night the Heligolanders gather at the strength he showed.

and ran faster and faster, but the thunder rumbled nearer and nearer. Then the old man assumed peal after peal until, finally, a bolt of lightning struck him and de-

stroyed him. Then the three Thunderers appear they sing songs to it, and have ed again and said to the youth : "Now that our work here is done we will As a reason for doing this they tell carry you home to your mother, the following story: who has been grieving for you all

widowed mother dwelt.

It was night when he found himthey made a rude litter and carried self in his mother's confield, and, going to the opening of the lodge, he drew back the curtain which covered it and stood there in the moon-The widow started up and gazed

"Do not be frightened, mother; it is no ghost, but your long-lost son, "Let us leave our wounded com- who has come back to take care of is too much work to carry him far-Then the widow wept tears of joy, while he told her all his adventures,

at him with terror, but he said:

Linguistic Laziness

The laziest of all laziness, says Herbert W. Horwill in the Critic, is posed, that, when there is already has been consecrated by good usage. Take, for instance, such words as extinguishment, revealment, withdrawment, devotement, denotement and startlement. It is not difficult to trace the mental process. The word, extinguish, was in the speaker's mind. He wanted a noun, and to stick "ment" on to the verb was an expedient nearer to hand than the search for "extinction." Occasionally the quick change is from the noun to To this the youth agreed, as he the verb. When a man says, "to administrate," we may be sure that he tic curios, one might add to it such "Whenever you kill anything which exhibits as propellation, affirmance, is too heavy for you to carry, call clientage, reminniscential, move-

sympathy, and bishoply. In the mind All winter the youth hunted for of the offender there seems almost carry to the cleft in the rocks alone. fore he can help himself. "Now I will go and call the old Is it too late to purify our speech

from these mischievous tendencies, or must we be content to see a great beheld three men, or figures in the the careless use off its vocabulary. shape of men, who wore cloud-like The creation of redundant words really adds nothing to the resources of a tongue, and the overworking of some words, combined with the underworking of others, means actual When our ancient metaphors have no old man at all, but a wicked por- doned if we turn even to colloquials cupine, as they would presently prove | isms for pointed expressions to take their place. But there is no pro-

A Quaint Little Island.

During the winter there are no to buy anything, you have to ring or that the sky was clear. So the old tion. Even then you will very likely

in the public halls, the men to drink Loaded with the bear meat the old beer, smoke and play cards, and the man began to run toward the cleft woman to dance. There are no forin the rocks as fast as he could, but | malities, as all the islanders have clouds began to gather rapidly in known each other from infancy .the sky and the thunder rumbled in From "Queer Little Heligoland," by Arthur Inkersley, in Four-Track The old man threw down his load News for September.

### Another Cure of Chronic Disease

Of the Kidneys and Bowels-Well-known Steamboat Man Endorses Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills-Statement Vouched for by Minister.

Mr. James A. Buchner, Port Robin- | thought of again recovering health, son, Ont., was for years a steam- continued the use of these pills unti boat man, and is favorably known in I had used six or eight boxes and every port from Cleveland to Mont- and vigor. I shall always recommend real. Until a few months ago he Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as an was for years a great sufferer from ideal 'medicine." kidney disease, rheumatism and con- Rev. W. D. Masson, Methodist minetipation, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver ister, Port Robinson, Ont., writes Pills have made him well, and for "Being personally acquainted with the henefit of others he has made Mr. J. A. Buchner, who was cured the statement below:

stipation, which became so severe as or untrue." to make life a burden. I was a constant sufferer, entirely unfit for and complicated cases as this that

was again enjoying my former health

by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Mr. Buchner writes: "For many Liver Pills, I can say I believe he years I was the unhappy victim of would not make a statement knowkichey trouble, rheumatism and con- ing it to be in any way misleading

"It is by curing just such chronic work; appetite was fickle; I became Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have emaciated; could not sleep, but a rose become so well known as a medicine in the morning tired and enfeebled. of exceptional merit. Their direct I lingered on in this condition, grad- and combined action on kidneys, nally growing worse, and became de- liver and bowels makes them success spondent and discouraged because I ful where ordinary medicines fail. coul; obtain no relief from the many One pill a dose; 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates Village Merchant-Well, Uncle Hir- "Friends advised Dr. Chase's Kid- Co., Toronto. To protect you She knows nothing of it. She was green and fresh on the farm?" ful that this medicine came to my against imitations the portrait and