marked when they were seated in the cars. The jaunt, too, seemed to be re-garded as an event by the intimate friends of both, for one and another ap-

peared at the station to wish them God-speed, or promise to look in upon them in the course of their summer wander-

"Do you know," Madge Boylston re-marked thoughtfully to her husband, as they drove home from the eastern depot, "I have a theory about this summer trip

said to her, just as the train was about

"Not I," said Ned; "I thought that like most other men, he had eyes for no one but Gladys—which seemed to me, under the circumstances, very excusable!"

"If I were not Gladys' cousin," re-

the circumstances, very excusable!"
"If I were not Gladys' cousin," returned his wife in high good-humor, "I should resent that speech! How blind

As the friends left the cares at Plymouth, they were greeted by a fresh breeze, which, in comparison with the

you men all are!

THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY

When everyone has tried Blue Ribbon beylon dea there will be no need to advertize it: Once tried, always ared. Put up Black Kixed & Ceylon Freen

********** The next day a note came to Dr. Ste-phen from Mrs. Amory; "My Dear Friend,-1 wish to ask your "My Lear Friend,—I wish to ask your odvice about a plan which has been proposed to me for the summer. Dr. Martyn has generously offered to go away with me, putting aside her own wish of remaining at the hospital. I think it will be better for herself, of course, but it is entirely for my sake that she goes. You will see that this plan quite relieves me from the anxiety of which I spoke to you, and I shall only ask you to recommend to us some quiet mountain commend to us some quiet mountain place where we can be by ourselves, and sure of finding pure dry air for Amy. I am the more glad of this arrangent because it gives me the opportunity of begging you to follow out the plan you had formed for yourself when I sel-ishly asked you to stay on my account. am ashamed of myself. I had no right I am ashamed of myself. I had no right to burden with my cares one who owes so much of his time and thought to others, and who spares so little for himself. Will you forget the request, though not the feeling of deep trust and confidence that prompted it, and forgive your friend, "GLADYS AMORY."

The key to this note was an interview between Mrs. Amory and her friend, Clara Martyn, on the afternoon of the consultation at the hospital. "She came in hurriedly, as she some-

"She came in hurrically, as she some-times did at the close of her busy days, looking so fagged and over-worked that Gladys was full of affectionate solicitude don't pet me!" said the little brusquely, turning away her "I don't feel amiable this after-

You may be as unamiable here as you like," said her friend, putting a cushion behind her head, taking off her hat, and passing her cool hand over the tired brow. "It will only confirm me in my belief that you need rest and change. But I forget that that is a sealed sub-

"Would you like to have me go away with you for the summer?" asked Clara, Gladys opened her eyes in amused sur-

"Would you like it? Is not that the very thing that I have been urging, and you persistently refusing? But for the whole summer! I had not asked so much as that. I could not let you make such a sacrifice of your wishes for me."

"I could arrange it An experiment." a sacrifice of your wishes for me."

"I could arrange it. An opportunity has offered for leaving my work in efficient hands, and I have other plans for myself in the autumn. No, don't thank me too much," as Gladys, disturbed by her unusual manner, knelt beside her chair. "There is no occasion—I don't do it wholly on your account! There, don't look at me in that way—you are a sweet, beautiful creature, Gladys, but you are as cold as stone."

"I?" cried Gladys. Her face had grown quite pale and she drew back from the armchair beside which she still knelt. "What do you mean, Clara? I scarcely know what to make of you this afternoon."

"You speak of my making sacrifices!" choose a place among the mountains for us. You will not care to take Amy to choose a place among the mountains for us. You will not care to take Amy to the sea."

The calm, clear-cut, decided face was as composed as ever, and the excited girl who had poured out her heart in such passionate words a few moments before, seemed the creature of a dream. She was so fresh in Gladys' memory. The color rushed back in a crimson tide over Gladys' pale face.

"You make strange accusations against me today," she said, very quietly; "of whom are you speaking, Clara?"

"What!" said her friend, still at white heat of passion, "do you not know that Stephen Forbes is staying here solely because you told him that you could not spare him?"

"I—I told him that I scarcely felt as if I could spare him, certainly. But he

LOVE'S FUITILING

The conscious color had not left Gladys' cheek: her head drooped a little under her friend's indignant eyes.

"And that is a woman's idea of friend-ship!" cried Dr. Martyn, bitterly. "That is a woman's generosity! Ah! I am sometimes ashamed of my sex."

"You surely have no cause to be

is a woman's generosity! Ah! I am sometimes ashamed of my sex."

"You surely have no cause to be
ashamed of me," said Gladys, coldly. "I
speak frankly, Clara, for you leave me
no choice in the matter. If you are upbraiding me because I will not dishonor
a noble man by giving him half a heart,
I can only say that your reproaches are
cruelly unjust. I could act in no other
way than I did, and no true friend of
his would wish it."

"And do you suppose I would urge it?"
blazed the little doctor, whose Southern
spite of the discipline of years, and the
well-trained calmness of her exterior.

"Oh! it is not that I am upbraiding in
you. You do not understand—no, you do
not even see what is before your very
eyes. Do you not know that for monthe

eyes. Do you not know that for months he has been bearing your trials and anxieties, making them doubly his own because he loves you, and, for your sake, those whom you love, and now when you take from him, as he thinks, all hope, you will still keep him chained to the spot with no chance to recover himself and take up his work again from a fresh point of view?"

Gladys was silent, but she had again Gladys was silent, but she had again become pale.
"You think," pursued her friend, unheding her face, "that because he does not show it outwardly he does not feel it. Ah! we who look at him with other eyes can see where he suffers. It weighs upon him professionally, if in no other way. I have seen it already, and others will feel it in spite of every effort on his part. It is that I cannot bear to think of. You have no right to hurt him there!" said to her, just as the train was about to start?"

"Not I. Did you?"

"Why, I couldn't help it as we were all standing together by the car window. It was just as they shook hands—'And may I hope you will—" he began. 'Oh, of course I shall!' she interrupted with the greatest energy, 'and if I should say, Come?' 'I'll wait for that time,' he answered, with a peculiar expression, and just there the train started. Do you mean to say that you did not hear that and see the way in which he looked at her?"

there!"
"Clara, I do not understand you."
Gladys' voice faltered, and she kept her
eyes fixed on the doctor's excited face.
"No, you do not understand—you have
no conception of a love like that—a love
that would suffer everything, never
thinking of itself, never asking if what thinking of itself, never asking if what it received were an adequate return for what it gave! Oh! there are such noble feelings—love that asks nothing but the happiness of its object—love that suffers only in the other's pain—love that does not hold itself worthy—"
"Oh, Clara!" cried Gladys. She had risen from her knees, and now threw her arms round her friend, pressing her to her heart.

'I am over-excited." said Dr. Martyn. making a violent effort to control her-self. She spoke in her professional tone, raising her head from Gladys' shoulder as she uttered the words, and laving her finger on her own pulse. Gladys sat watching her anxiously. For a moment there was such asilence that the ticking of the clock on the mantel became dis-

otherwise solemn visage, advanced to meet them as they ascended the high steps from the railroad. He glanced from Gladys' tall, black-draped figure to the nurse and baby, then, a little unto the nurse and baby, then, a little unto the nurse and baby, then, a little doubtfully, at Clara. "Is this Mr. Wheeler?" said Gladys, advancing, with a smile, "and have you driven over to meet Mrs. Amory and her party?"

"Angry? Oh. no! no!"

"Angry? Oh. no! no!"

"And now I am going home," said Clara, returning her friend's embrace with equal warmth. "There is not a word to be said except that, if you like my proposal, you had better write to Dr. Stephen, tell him of it, and ask him to choose a place among the mountains for us. You will not care to take Amy to the sea."

The calm, clear-cut, decided face was "A good and the high steps from the railroad. He glanced to meet them as they ascended the high steps from the railroad. He glanced to meet them as they ascended to meet them as they ascended to meet them as they ascended the high steps from the railroad. He glanced to the nurse and baby, then, a little doubtfully, at Clara. "Is this Mr. Wheeler?" said Gladys, advancing, with a smile, "and have you driven over to meet Mrs. Amory and her party?"

"Oh! you're her?" said the gray-haired man, with an air of relief, "I was looking for—"

He murmured something unintelligible, helping the ladies, meanwhile, to mount the high wagon.

He murmured something unintelligible, helping the ladies, meanwhile, to mount the high wagon.

"A good deal, but I'll see to that," said Clara, starting down the platform with alacrity, and leaving Mr. Wheeler still staring, rather helplessly, at the party in the wagon. Trunks, boxes of books or sketching materials, hammock, rubber bath-tub, baby-wagon, and all the attendant paraphernalia of city travelers being promptly bestowed upon the cart, under Clara's energetic superintendence, Mr. Wheeler gathered up the reins and turned his horses' heads homewards. [To be Continued.] British colonies are 70 times as large as the area of the United Kingdom.

WINTER'S FIND IN OLD EGYPT!

Jewelry That Was Made Over 6.000 Years Ago.

Queen Zer's Forearm Found Intact, With Four Splendid Dracelets.

A London cable says: The season's yield in archaeological lore is briefly reported by Prof. Flinders Petrie Edwards, professor of Egyptology of the University College, London, who has spent the winter in exploring the royal tombs of the earlier Egyptian dynasties, and whose discoveries include some of facinating interest.

FASHIONED 6,500 YEARS AGO. "We are now able to trace," he says, "the regular development of civilization during 400 years, from the time when writing was rarely used down to the common use of delicately figured hieroglyphs which could not be distinguished from those which were used thousands of years after-We have now found beautiful wrought jewelry and gold work, minutely engraved ivories and toilet objects of Menes, the founder of Monarchy, fashioned more than 6,500

"No; have you?" said Ned easily, well-schooled by this time in his wife's "There are about thirty inscriptions in stone and ivory, and from these we learn the names of three kings— "Yes-about Dr. Martyn, I mean. There is some sort of understanding between her and Dr. Stephen, Ned! I have seen it for a long time. They have both shown it very plainly all winter, but why they don't come together—"the theorist made a long pause.
"Well?" said her husband, for here the theorist made a long pause.
"Ned, did you hear what Dr. Stephensaid to her, just as the train was about Narmer, Ka, and a name written with a fish sign. Among these works of Menes are parts of four ebony tablets with figures and inscription, one apparently showing a human sacrifice.

FIND ARM OF ZER'S QUEEN. "The strangest object is a massive strip of gold, unknown to us, with the name 'Menes Apa' upon it. Of Zer, the successor to Menes, it is astonishing to find the forearm of his queen. still in its wrappings, with four splen-did bracelets intact. One is a series of figures of the royal hawk perched on a tomb. There are thirteen figures in chased gold, alternating with four-teen in carved turquoise. The second bracelet is composed of spiral beads of gold and lazuli, in three groups.

SPLENDID BRACELETS. The third bracelet has four groups in the shape of an hour glass with beads of amethyst between gold, with connections of gold and turquoise. The fourth has a centerpiece of gold, copied from the rosette seed, with amethyst and turquoise beads and bands

and braided gold wire. breeze, which, in comparison with the heated atmosphere of the train, seemed like the very breath of life. A three-seated red wagon with a canvas cover, stood in waiting among the many stages and baggage carts, and a sturdy-looking, gray-haired man, with a face tanned almost to the color of leather, and a twinkle in his gray eyes enlivening an otherwise solemn visage, advanced to meet them as they ascended the high steps from the railroad. He glanced from Gladys' tall, black-draped figure to the nurse and baby, then, a little un-This brilliant and exquisitely finished group of jewelry shows the high level that had been attained at the beginning of the first dynasty. It is 2,000 years older than the jewelry of Dahshur, the oldest yet known, and has the greater advantage of being carefully examined as it was found, and restrung in exact arrangement. The arm of the queen has been broken off by the first plunderers and laid in a hole in the wall of the tomb, and there remained neglected by four parties in ancient and modern times, who successively cleared the tomb.

> HISTORY INSCRIBED ON IVORY. "There are 40 inscribed pieces of ivory and stone and two lions carved in ivory of the same kind. There was also discovered a great royal tombstone which was found in pieces and rejoined. Sixty private tombstones give the names in use in the royal household. Many were formed from the Goddess Neith, and not one from Isis or King Den V., of the first dy-

"A dozen inscribed ivories were found, including the handle of the royal land measuring cord, and also an impress of the beautiful royal seal, showing the king wrestling with a hippopotamus and spearing a croco-

"Coming to the second dynasty, the tomb of Perabsen yielded a large tombstone of the king carved in syenite, also the names of his three predecessors carved in stone bowls. These are Hotepohaul, Raneb and Neteven.'

WALRUS KILLED

Wanton Pastime That Threatens Starvation to Northern Tribes.

Vessels are going into the northern waters of the western world every year, and the larger representatives of animal life in the far north are rapidly diminishing in number, says a New York writer. The right whale has been nearly exterminated, a falling off in the supply of the oil seal is noticeable, and, according to good authorities, the walrus is also in danger of being wiped out. The extermination of the walrus would be particularly deplorable, as it is the chief food resource of the Arctic highlanders of Northwest Greenland and of the Indians of most of Northern Alaska. An Arctic explorer of this country recently said with regard to the slaughter of walrus in Greenland waters:

"Anyone one who is familiar with the conditions of life among the Eskimos living north of Cape York, Greenland, must fear for the fate of these natives, numbering only about 500 souls. They are shut in by the ice of Melville Bay, from intercourse with any other people in the world except that whites come to them nearly every year. Their food resources are almost wholly confined to walrus and seal, mainly walrus. The Eskimos pay little attention to hunting the reindeer with their crude weapons. The animal is comparatively abundant, but plays a very small part in the domestic economy of the Arctic highlanders.

ers.
"Now, for ten or twelve years past, "Now, for ten or twelve years past, white men have been visiting the north water and the region of Littleton Island nearly every summer. They have killed large quantities of walrus for dog food. They have killed numbers of walrus in order to take their skins and skeletons back home to the museums. No attention, whatever, apparently, has been paid to the fact that the main source of food for the natives was thus being endangered. I believe it is the general opinion among those who know that the wholesale inroads that are being made upon the walrus of Northwest Greenland should be stopped in the interests of humanity, and to avert starvation from the handful of Eskimos who eke out a bare existence under the most difficult circumstances in that region."

or Eskimos who eke out a bare existence under the most difficult circumstances in that region."

The United States treasury department issued instructions last menth to the collector of customs of Port Townsend, Wash., to urge the captains of vessels going to Alaska to prevent the killing of walrus by persons on board their ships. Many of the Indians along the northern coasts are said to be in a nearly starving condition, and these orders were issued with a view to protecting their main food supply. Hundreds of passengers on the steamers to St. Michaels and Cape Nome are said to make a practice of firing into the herds of walrus that they see drifting on the ice floes. A great many of the animals are killed and wounded, and their bodies are seen floating in Bering Sea and the Arctic Ocean. This destruction is purely wanton, for no good comes of it, as the passengers cannot recover the ivory or the valuable

hide of the wairus. They shoot merely for the excitement of killing. The practice is a reprehensible one, and in the opinion of Alaskan officials the most stringent regulations should be edopted to put an end to it.

A Loving God.

Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you.—St. James, iv., 8.

A friend of mine, who was at once a scholar and an athlest, and who criticized with more frankness than good taste our common faith, once found himself in the presence of imminent danger. Almost certain death stared him in the face and escape seemed impossible. Oddly enough, in that supreme moment he cried out, "God help

I wondered at the expression coming from such lips. The words were clearly uttered as a supplication, and hence my surprise, since he denied the existence of the very being whose help he supplicated. He found it impossible to live up to his creed, and I rejoiced that it was so. I thought then and have thought ever since that whatever a man's logic may lead him to declare his soul instinctively turns to God in both great joy and great sorrow. We may blindfold ourselves by a process of reasoning and assert: that God is not visible, just as we may bandage our eyes and insist that the grass is not green nor the blue. The eyes when free to act will take in the beauty of the landscape, and the soul when in its normal dition will search for God until it finds

It is not enough, however, to tell me that this world is not the result of chance, but that behind the thing created stands the Creator. point my intellectual curiosity is ex-cited, but my heart is quite untouched. I am conscious that there is infinite power somewhere, everywhere, and immediately I become afraid of it. It can crush or it can protect me. try, therefore, to win its good will and so offer in sacrifice a lamb or even a

I have a very poor sort of religion, the religion of fear. I am not drawn to this all-powerful being, and I can ask nothing better than to be left to myself, for the further away I am from him the more secure I feel. I do not quite know why I am here or whither I am going, I only know that I myself and the world in which I live are equal mysteries, and I can solve them no more than the fly on the cathedral window pane can derstand the architecture of the building. I grope without a clew to guide

Even then life is very desirable. The fields blossom in beauty, the sky is full of blazing stars, the roaring streams make music and furnish us with food, and the shadowy forests are a temple in which the soul tries to worship. There is the domestic circle to call out the nobler affections, there are griefs which make us wonder at the meaning of it all, and a thousand and one experiences which charm, delight and cheer.

Still we are unsatisfied and long for more. That there is a God is an intensely interesting fact, but if that is all we can know and rely upon our knowledge is of little value. We ask with a pathos which brings tremulous tears to our eyes, What relation exists between this infinite being and ourselves? Does he see us and care for us, or is he content with his own we, poor creatures an hour, come into the sunlight and then go hence into the darkness? Upon the answer to that question the progress of the ages, all mortality, all aspiration, all self-sacrifice, all religion that is worth the

Tell me of infinite power, and I am afraid. Tell me of infinite wisdom, and I follow the footsteps of Deity through the ages with increasing awe. But I am not yet a religious being. I know not what to do with my life, what use to make of its joys, sorrows and struggles. I am an arrested development, acting blindly, without distinct purpose or aim. I am chilled, frozen, a creature of impulse, caprice, pas-

But assure me that this God is my Father and would have me live with him; that I can call and he will answer me and will send heavenly messengers to my relief; that sterling honesty, even though it costs a great sacrifice, is worth the utmost effort; that I must love others, even my enemies, as he has loved me; that this poor life is but the short preface to the open book of the future, and under the influence of that revelation I promise, and being as they profess, performing as they promise, and being as they promise, and being as they promise, and being as they appear to be. emies, as he has loved me; that this am transformed. The clouds part, the glorious ripening sunshine floods my heart and my years. That he and I are closely related, that everything that comes, whether it brings a smile or a tear, contributes to a well rounded and perfect character, and that some day I shall go home, to be greeted by those who have disappeared in the mists-all this constitutes a religion which ennobles and dignifles and develops the soul. We can bear all things and still be of good cheer. The day's work may be hard, but we shall rest at the setting of the sun. With such a belief and heaven in the near distance we can be brave and patient, for what we suffer now is as nothing to the joy which will result from work well done. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH.

CONEY ISLAND TO BE WORSE. The usual Easter day clothes show t Atlantic City, N. J., will have plenty of rivals this year, and those who want to exhibit their glad raiment near New York can find any number of new boardwalks by the sea to choose from. It looks as though Coney Island has been saved for another season of wickedness, and everybody knows what that means. Coney hopes to be worse this summer than ever before-if such a thing is possible.



MEN

Marital Strength, Vitality, Hanboed,

TWO TO TEN DAYS.

Night Losses, Drains and Emissions cease at once. Errors of Youth Premature Decline, Lost Manhood, Variocele, and all Diseases and Weaknesses of Men or Women, from whatever cause permanently and privately cured

WEAK HES ENL ROED AND DESELOPED. FREE! FREE! FREE Full Confidence flestored and Sustained.

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Our regular \$3.00 package PARIS VITAL SPARKS, a full month's treatment, 190 doses, sent by mall, sealed. Write today.

No, C.O.D. fraud, no prescription that you cannot get filled, but a full month's treatment. If they do as we claim, you can pay after you are cured; and we leave it entirely to your bonor. Our falts is so great, and we know so well the wonderful virtues, we can do this. They surprise and please you. They astounded the medical world. They act at once on the urino-genital system, and no miracle of filled times can compare with the wenderful results obtained. They cure infinary diseases. Stop night losses in from seven to fee days, so that they

MEN
MADE
OVER

Inight losses in from sever to fen days, so that they never return. Emissions, drains and losses in uring entirely cease after a few days' treatment. The skin becomes clean, the eyes bright and clear. Confidence returns, step elastic, bowels regular. They assist digestion, increase the appetite when it is poor, headaches, flushings and nervous symptoms fade away, and head becomes clear, the memory good, the mind bright and active. They make new, rich red blood, which mantles the cheeks and lips and makes them rosy with health. Dark circles under the eyes disappear, and the weak man or woman is made a new being and restored to perfect health and vigorous sexual power and glorious youth at once.

JUST AS GOOD FOR WOMEN

In Female Diseases they surpass all remedies hitherto known to the most eminent medical men of the day. They quickly cure Leucorrhoea or whites; bring about regular menstruation, and act as a powerful tonic to the great generative system of the female.

Meriden, Conn... April 19, 1900.

The Dr. Archambault Co.:
Gentlemen,—Yours to hand, and in reply I wish to thank you for sending me those Vital Sparks free. It is almost two months since I received them, and I am sorry I have not written you before. The reason I did not write is, I thought I would wait and see how I got along. I will tell you what they have done for me in as few words as possible. You remember that I told you at the time I wrote you for the Paris Vital Sparks, that I wanted them for a serious bladder trouble. I am pleased to say they have done me a world of good. I took one three times a day for two weeks steady, and the second day I felt considerable relief, as I did not have to make water so often in the day, and not only that, but I feit much stronger and more manly. I kept on improving, and at the end of two weeks I had only to pass water once in the night, and that is something I have not done in two years. I am improving all the time, and have taken a little over one-half of the Vital Sparks, and I can safely say they are just what you represent them to be. I recommend them to all that I see that are troubled with their kidneys or bladder. I used to pass water six or eight times in the night, and every two hours in the day. Now I can go as long as five der. I used to pass water six or eight times in the night, and every two hours in the day. Now I can go as long as five hours at a time. I have slept better and more natural since taking your Paris Vital Sparks, and I also feel stronger and better, and I would advise everyone to try them, and they will say, as I can say, they are the best I have ever taken. Should you wish to publish this you can do so, as I am not afraid of giving credit where credit is due. Should I require any more Vital Sparks I will send for them. Thanking you for your kindness to me, and for the benefit I have received from your free box of Paris Vital Sparks, I remain,

(Signed) Very truly,
(Signed) ALFRED NASH,
No. 335 East Main St., Meriden, Conn.

Paris Vital Sparks never fail to bring out and make active dormant or latent forces. They are health-giving. They strengthen the male or female organism in every way, and make it throw off all weaknesses, thus fitting you for your natural duties. The help to men is equally pronounced. They act upon the system gently and kindly, the effects are certain, safe and sure. safe and sure.

Read what one of the leading Boston newspapers says of the Dr. Archambault

promise, and being as they appear to be.

Boston Post.

A food for Brain, Blood, Muscles, Bones and Nerves. Not a stimulating drug, to help for a few days and leave you in a worse condition in the end, but real, permanent good always results, no matter how chrenic the case. Do not even send us a postage stamp. We think we have the only SURE CURE. Just send us today your name and address, plainly written. We will treat it with all confidence, and for your trouble will send you our valuable offer FREE. Now, do not hesitate a moment. Write at once. Tis Honest Treatment for Honest Men and Women. Address us plainly and in full. Our medicines are sent positively free from duty or examination, to any address in Canada.

DA. T. L. ARCHAMBAULT CO. 30 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.

A GOOD TIME COMING.

"The girls that are growing up now will have one important advantage over the young married women of to-

"What's that?" "Their husbands will not be continually telling them of the fine cooking their mothers used to do."

"How do you know?"
"Because the cooks won't allow the mothers of the coming race to stick their noses into the kitchen."-Chi-

cago Times-Herald.

MONTREALERS

Who have been CURED of BACKACHE and KIDNEY TROUBLE by the use of DOAN'S PILLS.

Read the following EMPHATIC PROOF:

MR. WM. PERNY, a Futrier, living at 609 St. Andrew St., writes: "I have been sick with kidney trouble for years. I was so bad that I had to quit work at times on account of the suffering I had to endure. I saw Doan's Pills advertised, so procured a box. I was so encouraged by the benefit I derived from it that I got another, and the two boxes resulted in a complete cure, and I can recommend them to all sufferers from kidney troubles."

MR. THOS. WEBSTER, a Steam-fitter. living at 667 Demontigny St., writes:
"I suffered for two years with kidney trouble and was gradually getting worse. I was losing a lot of time from work on account of my trouble. I took

one box of Doan's Pills and I can now work steadily and have no more pains. I also have a good appetite and am completely cured. It is with pleasure that I recommend Doan's Pills to all who suffer from kidney trouble."

Mrs. Annie Smith, living at 344
Montana St., writes: "I have been
afflicted for five years with kidney
trouble. I could hardly do my work
for the pains in my back and I was
almost discouraged, as my case was causing me great uneasiness. I saw Doan's Pills recommended, so procured three boxes, and after taking them I can now do my work without any suffering, and give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit of having cured me."

