

"I Had Terrible Backache From Kidney Disease"



Mrs. M. A. McNeill, Casanua Stn., N.B., writes: "I was troubled for years with terrible backache, resulting from kidney disease. At times in each month I remained in bed, the pain was more than I could stand, and to walk was almost impossible. I used about \$50.00 worth of other medicines, but with little result. Now I am completely better, after using only five boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills
GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

Maddolena's Story

AND
The Cameo Bracelet.

CHAPTER XXII.

"Let those explain who made the mischief by giving this trinket to Sir Charles," cried Lady Camilla, recovering her spirit and tearing off the bracelet. "It is true that it was in my possession, for the marchese forced it upon me last night when he suddenly appeared before me while I was walking with Monna Santa."

"The marchese, eh? I began to comprehend the state of affairs," said madam, significantly.

"Then you will understand, my dear and only friend, that I dared not refuse his gift—dared not resent his conduct as I wished to do, for fear he should revenge himself on you."

"Oh! you need not have made yourself uneasy about me," was the dry retort. "I am not at all afraid that any Italian marchese, however powerful or vindictive, will attempt to meddle with me."

"But Charlie, whom he regards as his rival," murmured the widow, with a violent shudder, partly real, partly simulated. "What will become of him if I set this violent-tempered man at defiance?"

"The baroness clinched her hands in great agitation and answered, with a repressed passion that awed her hearers:

"Lady Camilla, if any harm befalls my young kinsman, his blood be upon your head! I will denounce you as the cause in every civilized city in the world!"

"Oh! you are too cruel!" sobbed the lady, writhing at her feet. "Is it my fault that the marchese loves and pursues me?"

"Yes—a thousand times yes! Had you been a true widow, mourning the death of your husband as he deserved to be mourned, even this Italian—however headstrong, however passionate—must have respected your grief, and left you at peace."

"To this charge Lady Camilla replied only with her sobs.

"Then it seems that Beatrice Mayne was right," Madame Caspares murmured; "and these pretended handles are the unworthy tools of a more unworthy master. How long are we to be detained here? Oblige me by saying."

"Why will you speak as if I were in fault—I who never dreamed of being subjected to such treatment?" remonstrated Camilla.

"Nor know that he was on our track? If you can assert this, I will believe and pity you. But no, your lips quiver. Ah! and I now know—I am sure that it was the marchese with whom you talked at your window the night before we left Count Amald's—deny it if you can!"

"It was the first time I had seen him since my widowhood," Camilla declared; "and he was so vehement—so passionate—I was obliged to give him a hearing, lest he should alarm the house, and cause a scandal. I could only get rid of him by promising to write as soon as I reached England."

"And he took measures to prevent your reaching it at all. If it were not that Sir Charles Ormsby is endangered by your flirtations," the baroness irately added, "I should feel quite indifferent as to their result. As it is, I am constrained to ask you what is to be done?"

"If I can prevail with him to let us continue our journey to the villa you have taken, Charlie will then be safe," the young widow assured her.

"But on what conditions will your gallant friend agree to this? Let me know precisely to what you are to bind yourself."

"To nothing," said Camilla, lowering her voice. "I shall not consider myself bound to keep any promises extorted from me while I am a prisoner."

"But you will assole this lover of yours into the belief that you intend to be his wife. It is a dangerous game to play."

"I know it," she faltered, growing pale again. "I am frightened when I look forward, yet still more afraid to draw back; for at any moment he may discover that I deceived him when I declared that Sir Charles has gone to England."

"A crooked policy generally leads one further astray than open dealing," madam observed, shaking her head thoughtfully. "What excuses does this marchese offer for our detention? Have you insisted on being set free? But no, of course you have not. If you had really felt indignant at what he has done, you would have apprised me of the truth, and asked me to advise you how to act."

"Have I not told you that he is so violent in his protestations, that he overwhelms and bewilders me?"

"While he is with you, he may; but when you are free from the overpowering effect of his presence, what has there been to prevent your disclosing the truth?"

Lady Camilla threw herself into a chair, and burst into a fresh sob.

"Every one rails at me—every one finds fault with me, and yet I have acted for the best."

"If by every one you mean your companions in this detestable old tower, I answer that we do find fault with you, and have good reason for it," retorted the baroness, who was very angry. "For our imprisonment has not been lightened by the manderings of a half-mad lover. But while you bewail yourself in this manner, any rational discussion of our difficulties is impossible. You had better go to bed, Lady Camilla. To-morrow I will endeavor to see this marchese, and awaken him to a sense of the disgraceful course he is taking."

"You had better leave him to my management," she was faintly told. "If you contrive to incense him, we are lost."

"What do you mean by lost? In this Italian base enough to murder us in cold blood because I choose to tell him that it is not in this way English ladies are accustomed to be wooed, and add my firm conviction that you are playing him false? But you need not look so terrified. I can play the diplomatist if it be necessary; only I warn you that I will be no party to deliberate attempts to do us any man."

"Yes," said Lady Camilla; "I will go to bed, for I am quite worn out with anxiety. If you know what I have endured since the marchese has been here—"

"I thought you said he only came yesterday," interjected the baroness. "If you know what I have suffered," she went on, evading any reply to this observation, "not on my own account, but Sir Charles, you would pity instead of upbraid me."

"Humph!" said madam, who had always viewed the young lady's proceedings with covert dissatisfaction. "I am sadly obtuse to-night. I cannot muster up any commiseration except for myself and these poor girls. To be the dupe of a couple who are playing at love-making after the absurd fashion, is by no means agreeable to a woman of my age and opinions."

And, resolutely refusing to hear any other word on this subject, she dismissed Bessie and Trixie to their chamber, paced the room with Lady Camilla, thus deprived of any assistance, slowly and reluctantly performed her own toilette de nuit, and then, without disrobing, lay down beside the young widow, who, too selfish to feel much real anxiety for the fate of her friends, soon sighed herself into a profound slumber.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Neither Trixie nor her companion could conquer their excitement sufficiently to attempt to rest, and they sat down at the foot of their bed to talk over in whispers the events of the evening. Not that these surprised them, for they long had felt that Lady Camilla was not to be trusted, and that it was her unconquerable love of admiration which had brought them into their present dilemma.

The question now perplexing them was, how would it end? From her confession, it was but too plain that, instead of indignantly upbraiding the marchese's advances and refusing either to receive his letters or grant more stolen interviews, she had been unable to resist the pleasure of listening to his ardent speeches. In fact, she had played, and was still playing, with a tiger whose ferocity might at any moment find a victim in herself.

And yet her family blighted her to her danger, and what little heart she had was given to Sir Charles Ormsby, whose wife she hoped and intended to become. Whether he would be satisfied with a spouse, who could never resist attempting to fascinate every eligible man who came under the spell of her beauteous eyes, she did not trouble herself to imagine; and though rather uneasy at the result of the smiles and sweet words she had bestowed on the impetuous Italian, she never doubted her ability to extricate herself from his clutches if the baroness would be but reasonable, and leave things to her greater tact.

"I would give all I possess," murmured Trixie, "to know which feeling predominates in Sir Charles Ormsby's heart at this moment—grief or anger."

"Not anger, surely. One who has erred so greatly himself has no right to blame the sharer of his folly if she goes beyond him."

(To be continued.)

Broad bands of corded satin are used in trimming a small hat of black satin.

TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS

A Letter from Mrs. Smith Tells How Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her

Trenton, Ont.—"I am writing to you in regard to Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound. I would not be without it. I have taken it before and after, and find it a great help. Before my first baby was born I had shortness of breath and ringing in my ears. I felt as if I would never pull through. One day a friend of my husband told me that the Vegetable Compound had done for his wife and advised me to take a bottle home for me. After the fourth bottle I was a different woman. I have four children now, and always find the Vegetable Compound a great help as it seems to make comfortable water. I recommended it to my friends. — Mrs. F. Smith, 101 St. John St., Trenton, Ont."

Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent medicine for expectant mothers, and should be taken during the entire period. It has a general effect to strengthen and tone up the entire system, so that it may work in every respect effectively as nature intended. Thousands of women testify to this fact.

How to Make Pine Cough Syrup at Home

Put an ounce of ground vanilla, vanilla and a handful of peppermint leaves, and cover, run about 12.

You know that pine is used in nearly all prescriptions and remedies for coughs. The reason is that pine contains several powerful elements that have a remarkable effect in soothing and healing the membranes of the throat and chest.

Pine cough syrups are combinations of pine and syrup. The "syrup" part is usually white sugar syrup.

To make the best pine cough remedy that money can buy, put 1/2 ounce of pine in a 1/2 pint bottle, and fill up with home-made sugar syrup. Or you can use clarified butter, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, you must use more than you can buy ready-made for 25c. It is pure, good and pleasant—children like it.

You can feel this take hold of a cough or cold in a way that means business. The cough may be dry, hoarse, and tight, or may be persistently loose from the formation of phlegm. The cause is the same—irritated membranes—and the pine and syrup combination will stop it—usually in 24 hours or less. Splendid, too, for bronchial asthma, hoarseness, or any ordinary throat ailment.

Pine is a highly concentrated compound of essential oils, and is extracted, and is famous the world over for its prompt effect upon coughs. Before substituting any other drug for 1/2 ounce of Pine's with directions, don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pine Co., Toronto, Ont.

Just Folks.

By EDGAR A. GUEST

THE SHUT-UP.
Two weeks in bed, the doctor said, And quiet let him lie the while; Two weeks unvaryingly friendly word Two weeks uncessant friendly word.

Now it is done, the morning sun Comes dancing through the window pane; I hear the din of trade begin And smile, for I am well again.

Two weeks uncessant friendly word Two weeks uncessant friendly word Sweet music for two weeks shut out.

So strange and still, when one lies ill, The home he cherishes appears. He must not know the hurts below, The fall which starts the baby's tears.

Both day and night the nurse in white Whispers the lie that all is right. The daily cares the mother bears Are barred to him. He must not know The countless things that morning brings Which add unto her weight of woes. He must believe no loved ones grieve, That life is fair from dawn to eve.

To-day the door stayed wide once more, I hear the hum of the street; The baby cried, and to my side Brought in her grief for me to share. Tears fell like rain. I soothed her pain, And smiled to see my world again.

"CASCARETS" 10c. BEST LAXATIVE FOR BOWELS

"They Work While You Sleep." If you feel sick, dizzy, upset, if your head is dull or aching, or your stomach is sour or gassy, just take one of two pleasant "Cascarets" to relieve constipation and biliousness. No gripping—almost cathartic-laxative on earth for Men, Women and Children. 10c. boxes, also 25 and 50c. sizes—any drug store.

READING.
I'm glad I learned, when I was young, to sit me down and read, the lofty strains by poets sung, and tales like "Aida" and "Beda." I'm glad that I acquired a thirst for love of every sort; I searched for it, I read the best, and worst, absorbed it by the quart. The reading habit stuck to me till I grew bent and gray, and now beneath the sunset trees I read old age away. I sit among my readidovers and read the birds sublime; I have no bored or weary hours; I'm happy all the time. I see so many graybeard nights who find old age a bore, their days are dreary and their sights make souls and systems sore. They're tired of pacing withered lawns, of trips in noisy cars, they're tired of gloomings and of downs, of watching suns and stars. And they might sit in comfy seats and have the blindest time, if they'd acquired the love of books, of stately prose and rhyme. And some of them have stored doubloons, and some as large as beans; they have their spinals and jargoons, zircos and journalines. They have ten thousand bones, I wot, where I have only one, but they can't sit with Walter Scott and have a raft of fun. They have the cars and famous coaks and hats from every clime, but they can't sit among the books and have a batty time.

Platts are used on each side of the skirt of a hand-drawn frock of linen. The slipover sweater and skirt of limited goods is a smart sports costume to this fact.

PARKER'S SHOE SHOPS

QUALITY SUPERIOR. PRICES MODERATE. is the Motto of our SHOE STORES.

SHOES For The Young Men

Our young men's Shoes come from makers that "know how" the twists and turns of fashion are all honored. The models are smart and dashing, distinctive, and different.

Young Men's Dark Brown Boots with that dressy pointed toe and low rubber heels, at 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50 the Pair.

Men's every day Footwear in Black and Brown, Blucher style, Kid and Calf Leathers, at 4.50, 4.75, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00.

SPECIAL!
Men's extra heavy, real Calf Working Boots, leather inner and outer soles. A bargain for **\$3.00** the pair

BOYS' FOOTWEAR!

Have you been buying the right sort of Boys' Footwear? Many parents have found our sort of Boys' and Youths' Footwear "just the thing."

Youths' Box Calf Blucher Boots (size 9 to 11) \$3.50
Boys' Box Calf Blucher Boots (size 1 to 5) \$3.90
Youths' Kid Blucher Boots (size 9 to 13) \$3.50
Boys' Kid Blucher Boots (size 1 to 5) \$4.00
Boys' Brown Grain Leather Boots—the real boot for hard wear, but still a dressy style. All sizes \$4.00

PARKER & MONROE, Ltd., The Shoe Men

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

THE SINGLE TRACK MIND.
A part of the Kindergarten routine consists of "d i e o e d g l a y" with sets of wooden blocks. After 15 minutes of following to the letter the directions of the teacher, five minutes of "free play" is allowed when the children may experiment with the blocks, building forms or making designs of their own, along the same lines.

This has always seemed to me a procedure of great wisdom, that having been given a start, and a little help, the children should be encouraged to do a little thinking for themselves. Always the teacher sits watching and commending any particularly meritorious efforts. And so, instead of

During the anxious times of illness

BOVRIL

gives strength

Prevents that Sinking Feeling

Ladies' Winter Footwear

Madam! We will be pleased to show you what excellent Shoe Satisfaction you can get here at prices that are beyond comparison. Listed below are a few of our many offerings:

Women's Black Vic Kid Oxfords, medium heel and toe; sizes 3 to 7 only \$2.89
Same style in Brown \$2.89

Women's Brown Calf Oxfords, medium pointed toe and low rubber heels, 3.00 all sizes.

Women's Brown One-Strap Shoes, medium rubber heel and nicely perforated toes. A real bargain; all sizes, 3.00 the Pair.

Women's Vic Kid Shoes, fancy cross strap effect, medium heel; all sizes. Specially priced at 3.00 the Pair.

Women's Black and Brown Lace Shoes, pointed toes and medium rubber heels, 3.49 the Pair.

Children's Footwear

For Infants For School Children

Infants' Boots, Black and Tan, Lace (sizes 3 to 6) 1.10 pair
Infants' Black Lace Boots (sizes 3 to 6) \$1.30 pair
Same style in Button; good quality \$1.30 pair
Infants' Boots, Lace and Button style, in shades of Black and Tan (sizes 3 to 6), superior quality \$1.40

Child's Black Gun Metal Lace Boots, wedge sole (sizes 5 to 8), Special Price \$1.50

SKUFFER BOOTS!

Children's Skuffer Boots fastened with strap and buckle, newest style; sizes 6 to 8, 2.90; 8 1/2 to 11, 3.40; 11 1/2 to 2, 3.90

Skuffer Boots are made in the natural shape to fit the feet.

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Fads and Fashions.

Waists are gradually growing shorter. Skirts are a favored form of dress trimming. The small hat terrapin its brim to erect the spring. Jewelry is used to trim aprons both of dress or silk. Jewelry is used in the collar that shows the neck. The blue plaids are used for the skirts of cargo trousers.