

Fanny had read in one of the no-, morning and order some of the The Grange was just outside Por-lington.

he loved.

CHAPTER XIII.

"Step this way, please," he said, when he returned. "Her ladyship

he said. Fanny took off her gloves-she had

lington. "So you can; that's a good girl!" said Mrs. Inchicy approvingly, "I'll see Mr. Ingram, and make out a list for you. Ton're quite thoughtful, Fanny! Oh dear! If the marquis hadn't been so kind I should have dropped when he told me! Run and

vels which deal with the experiences of detectives full particulars of the of netectives full particulars of the mode in which keys are copied, and she had, very soon after her arrival at the castle, taken impressions of her aunt's keys in wax, and had them copied; and often when the old them copied; and often when the old lady firmly believed that her niece, was asleep or reading in her room, Miss Fanny was examining with eager curlosity some of the disused apartments, or turning over the marquis' rooms—the rooms which were so sacred to the rest of the household that the maids, when they, entered them, almost did so on tip-toe.

dropped when he told me i Run and put on your things, there's no time to be lost. He always likes things done straight off, and all in a min-ute like!" Fanny went upstairs with dutiful promptitude, and put on her neatest jacket and hat; then she took a small velvet-covered box from the back of a drawer, and, unlocking it, took out the letter she had purlohed the night before from the marquis' escritoire. But, after reading it and pondering over it, she put it back in its place, and, carefully locking the drawer, went downstairs to her aunt. The marquis was in the best of humors that morning, the servants declared, and one footman went so far as to assert that he hear! his lordship humming a tune as he passed toe. Mrs. Inchiey was also quite ignor-ant that Fanny had obtained a key to the marquis private entrance, and that it was through the small tower Fanny glided to her meetings with Captain Sherwin beside the stream

with Captain stream. Mrs. Inchley saw the marquis so soldom that she was considerably fluttered when, on the morning af-ter the ball, Mr. Ingram entered the housekeeper's room and announced housekeeper's room and announced that the marquis wished to see her. Fanny, looking fresh and bright in Framy, looking fresh and oright in her tasteful morning gown of white plque, with eating her breakfast daintily, an open novel beside her plate, and gave a sharp little nod of greeting to the steward, whom she treated with a condescending charge vility, which he had grown to ac-cept as quite natural and proper; though he was, as a matter of fact, her aunt's superior in the house-

A few moments later, a footman opened the door of the library, and ushered Mrs. Inchiey into the pre-sence of the marquis. He was seated at his writing table smoking a cigar, which he laid down as she entered, he turned with a bow and

a smile. "Good morning, Mrs. Inchiey," he said, pleasantly. "Sorry to trouble you-but I don't do it often, do I?" "No, indeed, my lord," assented the old lady. dropping him another courtesy. "I hope nothing is amiss. I was most careful with the clothes, and gave orders to the cook..." "Everything is in admirable order, thank you, Mrs. Inchley," he said; "and I have nothing but praise and convocat for your kind services. I

approval for your kind services. I approval for your kind services. I sent to ask you to see me, because I wanted to tell you that I am going to stay at the Castle for some time, and I wanted to know if we could ask some people down. I know I'm giving you short notice; but you're used to that, I'm afraid."

Yes, my lord," said Mrs. Inchley,

THE ATHENS BEPORTER JUNE 10, 1903

# and scated herself with it by the win anche took up a paper and to read it, but her cold

pretended to read it, but her cole cyes watched the pale face opposit her with keen scrutiny. cycs watched the pair face opposite her with Keen scratiny. It did hot take long for Lady Blanche to learn, through adroit questioning, that Fanny was not friendly to Miss Elaine, and that she was opposed to any alliance between her and the marquis. "I could be of much service to you," "I could be of much service to you," said Fanny, as she put down, the dress, having announced, after half an hour's labor upon it, that it was finished. As she arose and began to pull on her big cotton gloves, she added, glancing keenly at Lady Blanche. "It is in my power to pre-vent the marquis marrying Miss Elaine, my lady." The assertion, uttered with such apparent confidence, almost took Lady Blanche's breath away. She laughed, an incredulous, contemptu-ous laugh.

Lady Blanche's breath away. She iaughed, an incredulous, contemptu-ous laugh. "If is too ridiculous," she exclaim-ed. "You come here, like the conspira-tor in a French piay'-she was speaking more to herself than to Fanny- "and offer-offer to break off the match-engagement between Lord Nairne and my cousin, and-and you expect me to believe you possess such power. Really, Miss Inchley---- And she laughed again. Lady Blanche walked to the win-dow and then back to the table again, her color coming and going, her eyes hidden under their white lide.

lids.

lids. "How can you do this?" she de-manded. Fanny was silent a moment, then she looked up with a smile. Lady Blanche bit her lip and frowned. "That is your secret. I suppose Blanche bit her lip and frowned. "That is your secret, I suppose you will say? It is a secret you want to sell, not give away." Fanny was still silent, as if as-senting, and Lady Blanche, with a restless, impatient movement, sank into the chair again. "And—and suppose I am foolish en-ough to place credence in this extra-ordinary statement of yours,

ordinary statement of yours, Miss Inchley, and — and accept your assistance?" Her face Itamed. "Mind, I do not say

THE AVERAGE BABL.

The average baby is a good baby-cheerful, smiling, and bright. When he is cross and fretful it is because he is unvell and he is taking the only means here to be the average the only means he has to let everybody know he does not feel right. When baby in he does not feel right. When baby is cross, restless and sleepness don't dose him with "soothing" stuffs, which always contain poisons. Baby's Own Tablets are what is needed to put the little one right. Give a cross baby an occasional Tablet and see how quickly he will be transform-ed into a bright, smiling, cooling, happy child. He will sleep at night, and the mother will get her rest too. You have a guarantee that Baby's Own Tablets contain not one particle lar as to assert that he heard his lordship humming a tune as he passed through the hall into the gardens. There he induced the gruff old gar-dener, Mr. Mackev, to select the flowers for a beautiful bouquet. This he carried himself to Major Delaine's cottage, and placed it in the hands of Bridget, with directions to give it to Miss Elaine. As the marquis was returning to the Castle grounds, he met a neatly You have a guarantee that Baby's Own Tablets contain not one particle of opiate or harmful drug. In all the minor ailments from birth up to ten or twelve years there is nothing to oqual the Tablets. Mrs. W. B. An-derson, Goulais Elver, Ont., says: "My little boy was very cross and fretful and we got no rest with him until we began using Baby's Own Tablets. Since then baby rests well and he is now a fat, healthy boy." You can get the Tablets from any druggist, or they will be sent by mail who kept her eyes fixed demurely on the ground as he passed. He scarcely glanced at her, and went on his way, hitle guessing that the small and insignificant looking girl was to exercise so vast an influence over his life and that of the woman

Fanny Inchley walked on with her short, mincing little steps, and reached the Grange in due course. reached the Grange in due course. If possible her shrewd face grew a little paler, and certainly a little graver as she rang the bell at the Grange and asked for Lady Delaine. When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug-of-war; and Fanny felt that in Lady Blanche was a foemau who would call forth all her (Fanny's) sharpness and astuteness. The Grange, though much smaller and less important than the Castle, was a fairly good specimen of an English gentleman's country seat, and Fanny was ushered into a hand-some old hall, while the footman went in search of Lady Blanche. CHAPTER XIII druggist, or they will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

I do so, or I will; but suppose I an willing to-to---"What shall I ask in roturn, my said Fanny, as Lady Blanch lady ?"

hesitated. "Exactly,"

"Not money, my lady," she said, quictly and slowly. "Not money "cchoed Lady Blanche. "No, my lady, I do not want money."

I want comothing more precious to mo even than money. I shall be I want to han money. I shall be content if your (adyship will pro-mise to be my friend and help me as -as I am willing to help you." Lady Blanche stared at her in curi-

"I do not understand," she said. "I do not understand," she said. Lady Scott has arrived

### GOOD BEALTH.

Can Be Obtained and Ho Can be Preserved.

health of the whole body y pends upon the blood and nerves. To blood must be 11.21 and pure, and to may a sign and strong. The fore a medicine that makes no blood and strengthens the nerv anches the root of many serious d a sea. Dr. Williams' mak Plus wi to this, and this is the servet of the wanderful power to compare discussion ases. Dr. Williams' state Part will o this, and this is the senit of the onderful power to conquer disease Town and of an example of them in your own asis behaviood-mave proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will ure theumatism, selatica, partful aralysis, St. Vitus' dance, nervous ind bilions headache, heart trouble, udigestion, neuralgia and the at-wents that render the lives of so many women a source of misery. Ir, Jas. Adames, Brandon, Man., says' "Before I began the use of Dr. Wil-hams' Pink Pills my health was much shattered with rheumatism, arrous depression and sleeplessness. For fully a year I rarely got a good night's sleep. I gave the 'pills have done for others they will surely do or yon, but you should be careful to yet the genuine with the full name. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for others they will surely do or yon, but you should be careful to box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50s per box or six boxes for \$2.50. by writing to the Dr. Williams' Mid eine Co., Brock-ville, Ont.

voice, had convinced Lady Blanche that this pale-faced, insignificant-looking girl had uttered no empty threats. "Yes, I believe you," she said re-

"Yees, I believe you," she said re-inctantly. "By what means you can effect what you say--"" "I can break out the engagement between the marquis and Miss Ela-ine At any, moment," said Faany, "Mod I will do so whenever your ladyship thinks fit, on the conditions I have named. They are not hard, your ladyship will admit." "No." said Lady Blanche. " they are not hard, but they are-extra-ordinary." "Youw ladyship must allow me to be the Judge of that," said Faany. "Do you accept them 2" Lady Blanche rose and walked to the dressing-table again. "I must have time to think," she said. "All that you have said seems so absurd." Fanny rose, her thin lips compress-

The wedding party formed in the library. Eleanor was first bridge-maid on the right. Sike held her flowers closely, her heart beating fast as the soft, slow strains of the wedding march sounded. Beatrice's little cousins, Nanule and Bess, were leading the way with broad white satin ribbons to form an alse through the parlors. To the first bridesmaid, as she followed them dreamily through a maze of blossoms and bright faces, it almost seemed as if it were all for her and Rex, and and bright faces, it almost seemed as if it were all for her and Rex, and suddenly, as they reached the bower of litles and palms in the south bay window, she glanced up and met his gaze as he stood opposite her beside the buidegroom.

seems so absurd." Fanny rose, her thin lips compress ed with an air of determination. "I have made a mistake," sho said. "I came this morning thinking "How white you are, Nell !" some-one whispered, as she moved to her your ladyship would not object to be the Marchioness of Nairne. beg your ladyship's pardon'! I will go now, only asking your ladysh to forget that I have trouble

She turned to the door and ha

She turned to the door and had touched the handle, when Lady Blanche, with a face chauging from red to white, put out her hand with a gesture half of en-treaty, half of command. "Stop!" she said, "I-I cannot decide whether ;ou are deceiving me or not, cut I will trust you." "You must," said Fanny, quietly. "Yes, I will trust you," said Lady Blanche, pale now to the lips. A queer smile played about the

Blanche, pale now to the lips. A, queer smile played about the thin lips of the little adventuress for a moment, then with admirable gravity she dropped a courtesy. "Thank you, ms lady," she said. "You will have no cause to regret having done so. Your cousin, Miss Elaine, will never be the Mar-chioness of Nairne," and before Lady Blanche could speak again, Fanny opened the door and left the room, leaving the haughty beauty still half doubting, not a little resentful, but wholly con-quered.

quered. CHAPTER XIV.

A week has passed since Fanny tame to terms with Lady Blanche, and during that time, with the aid of paisters and upholsterers, great changes have been made in the Cas-

It was late when Eleanor arrived from was a hum of voices and rustle of soft gowns in the long white and gid double parlora. She sought a gimpse of paims and smilax, and tall elusters of filles standing imperially over all. She went upstairs hurriedly with tears in her eyes and giadness in her eyes and giadness in her heart over the beauty and fitness of it all. Beatrice in her youth and bridal sweetness, and the fragrance and flowers everywhere with the plentitude of the springtide. And only a few short months ago, and hope and promise had been her own. They had planned it together, fex and she, those first happy days when their love had been so wonderful in the new born strangeness. The wedding was to be just after Easter, when all was white lilles and opening buds. It was the only true time of the year for bridals, fex had said, when the bride herself was young and fair as one of the golden-hearted integ. How queer it was to hear Be called Mvs. Langdon. She almost to think a moment to know It was late when Eleanor arrive "I will come at once," she answer

THE FIRST BRIDESMAID

d, and stooped for the flowers. He lifted it for her, and their

He Internet. hands met. "Nell" he exclaimed, as he saw, that she had been crying. "Nell, what is it?" She tried to be dignified and brave. "Nothing. Nothing at all, Please ro away."

brave. "Nothing: Nothing at all, Please go away." "You've been crying." "Please go away." "I won't. At least, not until I know what the trouble is." She was silent. "Is it because I am here, and you are angry?" "I am not angry." she said, al-most eagerly. "Not a bit, Only--" "Only what?" "I didn't expect to see you." she faltered, not meeting his gaze. "And when I did see you-why, it was just unexpected, that was all." "Did you come here to cry over the unexpected ?" She rose intignantly. He did not have the slightest right in the would not listen to it. "I wish to go to Mrs. Langdon. please," she said. "Don't go, Nell. She doesn't want you very much. I gaked where you were, and she told me to find you.

and fair as one of the golden-nearter lilles. And it had ended even before the storms of Febraary had passed. She had almost forgotten the cause, it had been set trivin!. A word dropped in jest of an old sweetheart whom he had met by chance at a reception. He had said laughingly that she was prettier than ever, and Eleanor had been tired and petulant, and had answered in a few sharp words, re-gretted as soon as spoken. answered in a few sharp words, re-gretted as soon as spoken. She had just time to catch a glimpse of herself in the mirror of the bridesmaids' dressing room. Beatrice was dark, and had chosen her attendants for their fairness. They were dressed in white and green, and carried great shower bou-quets of lilles of the valley, her fav-orite flower. The wedding party formed in the library. Eleanor was first brides-

please," she said. "Don't go, Nell. She doesn't want you very much. I asked where you were, and she told me to find you. It was I who wanted you really." "But I want to go." He bent toward her with "plead-ing eyes.. "Nell, dida't it make you think of anything else; Nell, the Tlowers and music and what they were saying? Why, when I heard Lang-don saying all that about love and cherish and forsake and all the rest of it, I just wanted to gather you up in my arms before every-body, and say them too. Didn't you almost wish it were you and me, sweetheart?" She bowed her head over the lil-ies in silence, "I did't mean to tell you," he went on. "I only wanted to see you alone and speak to you, and hear your voice, don't you under-stand? It isn't an appeal or re-grets, Nell. I couldn't bother you with that sort of thing. It's only the remembrance of it all, and wish it had been you and me, dear." He stood aside to let her pass but she did not move, only looked at him with the old love is her gyes, "

eyes, " "I'm glad you came, Rex," she said, softly. "I wished it too." "It is the odor of lilles," she an-

What two letters represent the fate of all earthly things? D K

five letters, yet when two are taken away it leaves one? Stone.

When the a candle like a tomb-stone? When it is put up for a late husband. When is an author like a ghost?

When is an author like a ghost? When he appears in sheets. Name a bank there is no discount on. A' bank of earth. What can pass the sun without making a shadow? The wind. What is the hardest thing to deal with? An old pack of cards. How do bees dispose of their honey? They cell it, of course. When does a woman's tongue go quickest? When it's on a railroad. Of all the Percy family which was the noblest? Percy-vere (persevere). the noblest? Percy-vere (persevere). Which the most cruel? Percy-cute

Conumdrums.

(decay).

(decay). What is a man like whô is in the middle of the river, and can't swim? Like to be drowned. What letter is it which has but

Which the most cruel? Percy-cute (persecute). What extraordinary kind of meat? is to be bought in the Isle of Wight? Mutton from Cowes. When is a blow from a lady wel-come? When she strikes you agree-ably. When is a black dog not a black dog? When he's a grey-hound. What letter in the Dutch niphabet will make an English lady of title? A Dutch 8. Why was the whale that swallow-He had remembered. She knew that he had by the look in his eyes, but there had been no tenderness or but there had been no tenderness or regret there, mcrely grave, disinter-ested recognition. She closed her eyes as if to keep back the tears that filled them, and laid her head on the pile of soft cushions back of her. The shower bouquet fell on the rug at her feet. She did not care. It all seemed a mockery of their love and faith and A Dutch S. Why was the whale that swallow-ed Jonah like a milkman who has retired on an independency? He took a great profit (prophet) out of the water.—Boston Globe, a mockery of their love and faith and broken troth—the gladness of an-other's bridal, and the two meeting

"It is the odor of lilles," she an-swered, and wondered if anyone saw the tears in her eyes. It was not fair. Beatrice should have told her he would be there. She wondered if he, too, was think-ing of what might have been. Against her will she looked at him each

Against her will she looked at him again. Beatrice was speaking, her voice low and sweet and tremulous. "For better, for worse; for richer, for poorer; in sickness and in health, until death do us part." The glorious, sacred words thril-ied her with the fullness of their meaning. This was the vow she would have taken for love of him. Her love had been strong enough

Would have taken for love of him, Her love had been strong enough then. As she gazed at him, she knew it was as strong as now. ( "Till death do us part." And she had thrown aside her troth as care-lessly as the lilles would be cast order more then color and fragments

lessly as the lilles would be cast aside when their color and fragrance It was over before she realized it. She kissed Beatrice, standing, tall, and shender, and proud-cycd, in her white sath, beside her husband, and

white satin, beside her husband, and went out into the library, away, from the crush of people, and the laughter and galety. It was quiet in the cool, deserted room. There would be an interval of a few minates be-

be an interval of a few minutes be-fore the reception, and she hoped she would not be missed. A divan stood in one corner, hall concealed by a tall, Persian screen, and she sought its shelter instinctively.

s strangers. Someone entered the room, hesi-

used to that, I'm afraid." "Yes, my lord," said Mrs. Inchley, simply. "The marquils smiled. "How many?-if I may make so bold, my lord." "How many?" repeated the mar-quis. "Oh, a dözen or so. I suppose we have rooms enough? I don't know. I don't think I have been all over the place for years, and for-gct." "Oh, there's room enough, my arguing the solution of the star-solution of the solution of the solution of the solution "Step this way, please," he said, when he returned. "Her ladyship Fanny followed him up the stair-case in the meekest and humblest in the meekest and humblest the into a small room which served for Lady Blanche's dressing-tow and bouldoir. Lady Blanche was reclining in a tow Indian chair. She was enveloped in a morning wrap of palest blue satin, and a breakfast service stood

get." "Oh, there's room enough, my lord.'

satin, and a breakfast service stood on a small table beside her. It was evident that she had not made her public appearance that morning. On the back of another chair Fanny's quick eyes s.w the dress which Lady Blanche had worn the 'preceding might, and which Fanny had presum-ably come to mend. Very well. Then as to servants: If you haven't enough, engage some more. Do whatever you think necessary, in short. If any of the rooms want refurnishing, see Mr. Ingram about it. I expect my aunt, Lady Scott, down presently, and she will remain while the visitors and I are Like most extremely fair women, Lady Blanche looked best at night, but the cold blue eyes were keen enough as she raised them at Fannys

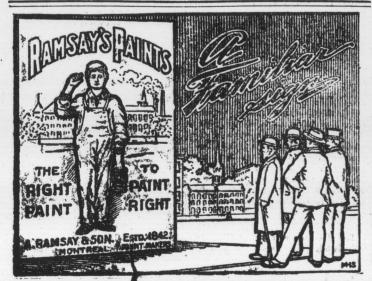
Have whatever you want from Mr. Ingram. Don't spare the expense, I should like my friends to be entrance and said with real or af fected langour: "You have come about the dress comfortable, you understand. Good morning.

Miss\_\_\_\_\_ "Inchley, my lady," "Inchley, Fanny Inchley, my lady," Mrs. Inchiey courteseyed herself aut, and flurried back to her own out

said Fanny, respectfully, and with her eyes fixed meekly on the carapartment in a state of excitement. "Well, aunt ?" said Fanny. "To think of it !" exclaimed the old

ady. "The castle is to be filled with wisitors, Fanny! The rooms are to be got ready, refurnished, if need lady. "T shoulder. "You will find it on that chair," she -and no expense to be spared! Whatever does it mean?'

Fanny took of thoughtfully. "It means a lot of work for you, aunt dear," she said affectionately, "and you must let me help you. Let mef sec. I can go to Porlington this put on a pair of cotton ones, much too big for her, instead of the nice



Lady Blanche looked over her

my lady," she said the recognize me ask your ladyship to recognize me "And that is all you want?" said Lady Blanche. "It is a great deal to me," said "It is a great deal to me," said "And mix them up together with a goodly share of fight— And add a dash of pathos an of www.athy a share, to God and

"And that is all you want," have Lady Blanche. "It is a great deal to me," said Fanny. "As I have said, I am am-bitious. and I do not mean to re-main as I am. I-I may marry some day, and then..." "You will marry a gentleman?" said Lady Blanche. Fanny raised her head. "A gentleman, or no one," she said. aid. Lady Blanche leaned her head or her hand, and looked at the small

her hand, and looked at the small, humbly-dressed figure and the plain, but acutely intelligent face for a moment in silence. She had read of such cases(as this, of women of the lower class, as Lady Blanche would have put it, being devoured by an ambition to climb the social ladder, and de-termined to do so at all goett; but thermine to do so at all costs; but she had never met with one until now, and the situation interested

and amused her. "And for this, to be presented at "And for this, to be presented at court, you would do what you say "This you can do ?" she said in a low voice. Fanny made a gesture of assent. "I am ready and able," she respond-ed emphatically. "If I thought your ladyship doubted my capacity, or thought that I had been induiging in vaim boasting. I could give you proof; but I see your ladyship does not doubt me." And che spoke the truth. Something in her männer, in the tour of her Amy.

"I do not understand," she said. "I will tell you, my lady," said "I will tell you, my lady," said Fanny, speaking slowly and with a by no means inelfective intensity. "Your ladyship may smile, but I am -ambitious." I ady Blanche was now too sur-prised to smile, and fixed her eyes in cold astonishment on the sharp, shrewd face. "You are ambitious?" she releated vacantly. "You want to be--" "Different from what I am." said Fanny, with the first sign of a flush on her face. "At present fa dressmaker, you remember. I am just the niece of the housekeeper at the Castle, but some day I may rise above that position, and when I do, and not till them. I shall want to be presented at court, my lady," she said quietly. "I shall ask your ladyship to recognize me as a lady, and help me to become tated, and walked deliberately over to the screened divan. She knew his step before he stood beside her. "Mrs. Langdon sent me to find you," he said. "She wants you."

And equal parts of faith in God and

And charity's sweet emblem might be tucked in there to show That hope is expressioned in a

soft, ecstatic glow.

Then label it with courage and a sense of wit and fun, Nor be ashamed to claim it, nor to stand by what you've deae: But simply pour in humor of the brilliant, wholesome kind, And all the loved ingredients of the Dut

And and the loven marcheness of the braithy, burna mind, And set it on a pedestal of onyx grand and write And then call all the people in, to to witness while you write

This fond and true inscription taken from life's every part, s is, dear friends, a common thing, 'tis just an Irish heart.' -W. M. Fogarty.

#### The Proper Time.

Buffalo News. 'Amy," said Mabel, "when do you intend to wear that stuaning bath-ing suit of yours?" "When the men arrive," replied replied

## The Safety Value of Objuration.

Chicago Record. "Clergymen Teel the heat more than other men." "How do you know?"

They are under professional obligations not to say violent things about it.

# Was Cured of Piles Seven Years Ago

#### A Chronic Case of Twenty Years' Standing Cured **Permanently by**

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

the most common as well as the most torturing ailments that afflict humanity. The keen distress caused by the itching, especially when the body gets warm, is almost beyond the powers of description.

The very montion of Piles suggests Dr. Chase's Ointment, as it is beyour doctor your druggist or your friends what to use for Piles they will in nine cases out of ten advise Dr. Charge's Outmand

Will in nine cases out of ten added will in nine cases out of ten added Dr. Chase's Ointment. Mr. Alex. McLaughlin, for thirty Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only years a resident of Bowmanville, absolute and guaranteed cure for every form of ples. It has a record every form of ples. It has a record of medicine. Sixty ceats a box, at who have been troubled with that annoying disease can imagine what I endured during that time. About I endured during that time. About I endured during that time. About I endured during that time. The receipt book author, are on every Ont., writes: "For twenty long years I suffered from itching piles, and only persons who have been troubled with that annoying disease can imagine what I endured during that time. About seven years ago I asked a druggist if he had anything to cure my He-said that Dr. Chase's Ointment was box.

Plies or hemorrhoids are among most favorably spoken of, and on he most common as well as the his recommendation I took a box. "After three applications I fert better; and by the time I had used one box I was in a fair way to recov-ery. I continued the treatment until thoroughly cured, and I have not suffered any since. Tam firmly con-vinced that the continent made a

perfect cure. "I consider Dr. Chase's Qintment

an invaluable treatment for piles. In my case I think the cure was re-markable when you consider that I am getting up la years and had been so long a sufferer from this