The Rose and Lily Dagger

A TALE OF WOMAN'S LOVE AND

But he allowed Captain Sherwin to

gain a firmer grip at the rail, and the next moment he stood on the

drop from the bridge might not have

"killed him," as his opponent had said, but it might well have broken a limb.

The three formed a group on the little rustic bridge which would have

supplied a figure-painter with a very pretty subject. In the middle stood Captain Sher-

ngitated, her hand pressed to her

the bridge-rail, looking from one to the other, but Captain Sherwin was

beginning to grow slightly

You--vou have acted like a ruf-

"But for the presence of this

fian," frowned Captain Sherwin. The grim smile broadened very slight-

The smile developed into a short

The smile developed into a short, reflectant laugh. It was contempt and mockery epitomized, and it seemed to madden the captain.

"You are a ruffian and a bully, sir!" he said, furiously. "And I insist upon knowing who and what you are."

"Excuse me," came the response, and the deep grays roles sounded.

and the deep grave voice sounded strangely calm by contrast with the young fellow's shrill passionate one, "but I think that question is my

privilege seeing that you have chosen my grounds for the place in which to insult a lady."
"Insult! But I will not bandy words with you!" exclaimed Captain

Sherwin. "My name is Sherwin. I am an officer and a gentleman—"

"An officer, perhaps," said the grave_voice with quiet scorn.

shouted Sherwin, clinching his hands.

ply.

The quiet response was like a

growing red as beetroot. The marquis nodded.

tain's ire.

"My name is Nairne," was the re-

"The-the marquis!" he faltered,

"And now, as you have obtained o information you require, per-

haps I may venture to ask you to

leave my grounds. You will know where to find me if you should de-sire any further discussion." he added. Captain Sherwin bit his lip and

looked from one side to the other. "I—I was not aware—or, if aware, I had forgotten—that I was trespassing. There has been a mistake,

a misapprehension. I cannot believe that—that—a gentleman so well known as—as the Marquis of Nairne

would have wantonly attacked one who—who is a perfect stranger to

The marquis shrugged his shoul-

ders slightly.
"I saw this lady struggling to re-lease herself from your grasp, I heard her call for assistance, and—I

liberated her; there has been no misapprehension on my part."
"It—is all a mistake," said the captain, raising his eyes, and letting them drop again instantly.
"This lady and I had been discus-

sing a matter of—importance, and—I think you ought to know, my lord, that I have the honor to be a friend of Miss Delaime's."

The marquis turned his eyes-they

"Is that so?" he said gently, and question made the captain e and crimson; it was so evi-

were dark and penetrating-upon

dent that the marquis declined to

dent that the marquis declined to accept any statement of his without corroboration.

Elaine's only desire was to prevent any further conflict between the two men, and to get away as soon as possible, and although at another time she would have replied, "Not a friend—an acquaint-ance," she said, almost inaudibly: "Yes!"

The marquis raised his hat

aggrieved, Captain Sherwin, you will

The marquis raised his hat. "There is no more to be said," he emarked. "If you deem yourself

Elaine.

name-your name! I insist!"

there

"Then why do you treat me so coldly, so cruelly?" he responded quickly, passionately. "Why do you not at least give me some hope, un-less—" He stopped, and his face lost all its fairness and became distorted by the passion which, in a weak man, is always the strongest

jealousy. Elaine looked at him, not understanding in the least, then moved away from him toward the bridge. With something like the cry of a spoiled child he sprang after her and actually caught her arm.

"I am right," he exclaimed hoarsely: "There is someone clear"

there is someone else. ly; "there is someone else."
Elaine's face grew crimson with indignation now, but she did not utter the denial that sprang to her lips; maldealy pride silenced it.
"Let me go!" she said, panting a little, for no man saving her father had ever held her thus. "You have no right."

Right! Yes! I have a right to

it is who has come be-

tween us. I must know!"

He stopped, out of breath, and Elaine tried to draw her arm from his grasp; but he still held her, his light eyes flashing jealously, madly, into hers, and she uttered a cry. It was not altogether one of fear, for she was a soldier's daughter, and the blood of generations of brave men ran in her veins; not fear altogether, but a comminging of dread and wom-anly indignation. : Before the echo of the faint, half-

articulate cry had died away she felt rather than saw a flird figure on the bridge beside them, and the next in-stant someone had struck Captain Sherwin away from her and she was She drew back against the rail-

ing of the bridge and could distinguish nothing for a moment; then she looked up, and saw a tall, stallwart man standing between her and too passionate lover. She could not see his face, but

she knew that he was a stranger Captain Sherwin had been knocked against the railing, but he recovered

himself in an instant, and white almost to lividness, glared at the "How—how dare you?" he panted furiously, and he raised the whip. The stranger caught it as it de-scended, flung it over the bridge,

and then, by a movement which is an easy one for an accomplished wrestler, seized the young man round the walst, and lifting him bodily, held him over the stream.

held him over the stream.

"Go and pick up your whip, my friend," he said, and even in her agifated condition Elaine was conscious of the quict, self-contained tones of a voice grave and deep beyoud the common.

She sprang forward, and laid her hand tremblingly upon the strong The quiet response was like a one that held the captain in its iron douche of cold water on the cap-

grip,
"Oh, no, no!" she cried, pantingly. "You—you will kill him."

The man turned his head and looked at her, a grim smile upon his face and their eyes met for a second in stience; while the captain cluing with one hand to the outside edge of the rail, helpless as an infant, his light eyes glaring with rage and CHAPTER III.

The stranger who had played the part of reseger in half-dramatic fashn looked at Elaine for a moment with a grim smile. "No, no; you will kill him." she had exclaimed: and. answering her, he said quietly:
"I don't know about killing; it
would cool him."

TAKE A MOTHER'S WORD.

Themands of mothers in all parts of Canada have written to say that Baby's Own Tablets are the that Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine they have ever used for the cure of the little ills that afflict all children. It is impossible to publish all these letters, for they would more than fill a newspaper, but the following extracts are a fair sample of what all mothers say about this medicine; Mrs. Jas. Hopkins, Tolermory, Ont.—'The Tablets are a blessing to both mothee and child.'
Mrs. John Dobbie, St. Andrew's

both mother and child."

Mrs. John Dobbie, St. Andrew's
East, Que.—"I consider it my duty
to recommend Baby's Own Tablets
to all my friends who have child-

Mrs. A. Burns, Minitonas, Man,-"I have found Baby's Own Tablets do all you claim for them."

do all you claim for them."

Mrs. F. J. Como, New Brandon,
N. B.—"The Tablets are just the
thing for children; they make them
well, chreful and happy."

Mrs. H. H. Pitts, Ashnola, B. C.

"I have found the Tablets a most
satisfactory medicine for chillron. I always keep them in the
bootse."

house,"
M.s. A. W. Hingins. North River,
N. S.—"I cannot praise the Tablets
too much. They are the best medleine for children I have ever

You can take the words of these notices with 'every confidence, and you have a positive guarantee that the Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drag. No other medicine gives a similar guarantee. Sold by druggists or seet by mail at 25 cents a loo by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Modicine Co, BrockThe marquis saw that she wished to be left alone, and after waiting a moment or two until the other man had begun to climb the hill, he raised his hat, and without a word left

But before he had gone many yard but before he had gone many yarus he saw her book lying where it had fallen from her hands, and he picked it up and held it for a moment as if he were asking himself whether he should take it to her; then he turned book! and held it out to her. back and held it out to her. "Your book," he said. "I am afraid

stood with downcast eyes, one hand resting on the rail of the bridge as Captain Sherwin walked slowly away.

it has not been improved by its fall."

Elaine took it with a murmured "Thank you," and he seemed to be going again, and once more he stopped and stood regarding her, reluctantly, and almost against his

"The gentleman who has just left us mentioned your name, Miss De-laine," he said. "May I ask if you are related to Major Delaine, of the 166th?"

His voice was still grave, but its sternness was tempered by a gen-tleness which came as a kind of shock to Elaine. "I am his daughter," she said, in

"I thought you must be," he said "I have not the pleasure of Major Delaine's acquaintance, but I have met Lord Delaine, and heard him the next moment he stood on the bridge in safety.

All this has taken some time to describe. It required only a few moments in the acting, and indeed so neatly and promptly had the little feat in calisthenics been performed that Captain Sherwin was still panting as much with the shock of the surprise as with fear. And he had been in an awkward situation. The drop from the bridge might not have speak of your father. I very much regret that I should have been the means of so much annoyance to his daughter?" means of a daughter!" It could not but strike Elaine

that though he had refused to apologize to the captain he was doing so to her. And she felt that it was not fair. "I-- You were not to blame.

she said, with all a woman's de-sire to do justice. "Excepting—" And she stopped; but he seemed to divine her meaning. "Excepting in being too violent,

you were going to say," he said, with a ghost of a smile. "I plead guilty, Miss Elaine; but before you win, white with passion, on one side the tall stalwart figure of the man who had dealt with him so easily; and on the other Elaine, pale and pass sentence in your mind, please recollect the situation. I did see that man's—this gentleman's hand on your arm, and—you did cry out, Jild you not?"
"It—it was fcolish of me," sald to som as she, struggled to quiet her wildly beating heart.
The stranger stood with one of his strong hands resting lightly on

Elaine, the color sweeping over her face, but leaving it pale again. "He did not mean to hart me; there was no cause for alarm; but I was upset and frightened--

the first to speak.

"You—you shall answer for this!" he said, evidently making a great effort to recover his self-possession, and carry things with a high hand. "Forgive me," he said, his eyes seeming to penetrate hers and read the workings of her mind. "But you have acquitted me. If he only alarmed you there was sufficient excuse for what I was beginning to think my impertment interference. I His opponent smiled just as grim-ly as before;
"As you please, sir," he said, and there was a touch of weary impati-ence in his tone as if the affair were wish you had let me drop him over. I give you my word I think he descreed it and I'm sure it would have done him good."

There was a spice of grotesque humor in the tone in which he said this that appealed too strongly to Elaine's always acute sense of the ridiculous, and she smiled, but very

The marquis glanced at the hill up which the captain's figure was slowly disappearing, and smiled, too. "I am afraid he is very angry," he said, but without much fear expressing itself in his volce. "I hope it will not cause you further trouble..." "No, oh, no," said Elaine hurriedly

"No, on, no," said Emane hurriculy.
"If it should I shan't be able to
forgive myself. I have an ugly temper, Miss Delaine," he added. "But
you don't need any information on that point, I'm afraid."
Elaine colored, and looked down.
"I thought — I thought you were
very cool and self-possessed," she

entured to say.

He laughed, the short, mirthless

"That was pure deception on my part, I'm afraid. I am always in the worst rage when I seem the cool-est. I'm afraid if you had not been here our friend would have got some thing worse than a ducking." "If I had not been here it would not have happened," said Elaine, blushing again, and feeling angry with herself for doing so. "It is really all my fault. If I had not been

really all my fault. If I had not been trespassing."

He stopped her with a gesture.

"Ah, that's almost unkind," he said reproachfully. "You remind me of the words I used to Captain Sherwin. You know that I did not include you in them. Even in my mind. I hope that you will consider the Castle grounds, and all that is in them, at your absolute disposal. Miss Elaine. I should regret this business more keenly even than I do now if

Etaine. I should regret this business more keenly even than I do now if I thought it would be the cause of your avoiding the park."

His voice had grown still gentler, and was almost appealing in its earnestness, but Elaine remained silent. The conventional "Thank you" would have been out of place.

have been out of place.
"Do you come here often?" he said, looking round at the little glade, and especially at the bank beneath the lilac where she had been sitting.
"Yes," she said. "It is so near

the cottage—our house—and so quiet," she added, apologetically, "and there is no one—" She stopped with momentary confusion.

"There is no one to break the solitader is no one to break the soli-tude," he said, again finishing her sentence as if he understood her thoroughly. "Yes, I am not often here. More's the pity," he added, glancing round. "It is beautiful, as glancing round. "It is beautiful, as you say." He was silent a moment, as if he were realizing the loveliness of the scene for the first time. Then he went on slowly. "But I am a restless man, and have got into the bad habit of soon tiring of a place."

He leaned against the bridge, and looked down with a graver and darker expression on his face. It almost seemed as if he had forgot ten her presence, and Elaine had for the first time an opportunity to look on him without meeting his eyes; womanlike she availed herself of it.

The marquis was a handsome man, but it was not the beauty of the face aggrieved, Captain Sherwin, you will find it easy to gain redress. We don't fight duels now; we let the lawyers do it for us."

"I—I am quite satisfied with the expression of your regret, my lord," said Captain Sherwin, whereat the marquis smiled grimly, "and I have no desire to carry the matter further. I wish you good-day," and he raised his hat and moved away.

As he did so he glanced imploringly, but it was not the beauty of the face that struck Elaine. Some one says that few women fall in love with a man because he has regular features and fine eyes. Beauty is woman's privilege and right divine, and a man poaches, so to speak, on her preserves. But there, was something more striking than regularity of features in the face Elaine looked at—without appearing to look by the way. There was an expression

of power and of self-will, an indication of force to which all women render willing homage; but there was also another expression, difficult to define. Alae, poor humanity. Nature endows some of us with the fatal gift, casts us in the divine mold, but Sin and Folly too often set their stamp upon the image and mar its beauty.

Elaine was a girl innocent of the world, and could not read aright the expression which marred the handsome face, but she noted the shadow on it, and divining that it was thrown there by the Dark Angel who, wherever his feet rest, leaves behind him the prints of sorrow and remorse. at Elaine, but she did not move, and

To be Continued.)

LIFE'S LITTLE ILLS.

Are the Ones Which Cause the Great est Amount of Suffering.

It is every-day ills that distress most—those which selze you sudden-ly and make you irritable, impatient and fault-finding. The root of these troubles lies in the blood and nerves, and you cannot get rid of them un-til the blood has been made rich and pure, and the nerves strengthened and soothed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do this, and will do it more speedily and with more lasting results than any other medicine. In proof of this Mrs. James Patterson, Chilliwack, B. C., says: My daughter was in poor health, and her system, badly run down. She was pale, suffered from severe headaches, and very nervous. We decided to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and afner Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and al-ter using six boxes, she is a strong, healthy girl. I gladly recommend the pills in similar cases."

These pills cure all blood and nerve troubles, such as anaemia,

nerve troubles, such as anaemia, neuralgia, indigestion, heart trouble, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, kidney troubles and the weaknesses which affilet women. Be sure you get the genuine pills with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" printed on the wrapper around the box. If in doubt, send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Out., and the pills will be mailed, post paid, at 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

TOO MUCH FOR THE BARBER.

Effort to Arouse His Customer's Con versational Powers Succeeded. As it sometimes happens, the bar-

ber was disposed to talkativeness the patient to silence. After several fruitless attempts to extract more than a grunt or two from the one in his care, the tonsorial artist made a final effort to arouse the man's conversational powers. Pat-ting the top of the head gently he ventured the remark: "Der hair on der top, sir, it is a bit thinning out—yes?"

"Of der tonic, den, a little, eh?

After another long pause:

"Have it been hald long?"
The man smiled wearily. Then, after taking a long breath of preparation for his effort, he replied:
"I came into the world that way.
Then I had an interval of comparatively, his world. atively hirsute inxuriance, but it was not enduring. I have long since emerged from the grief of depriva-tion. It no longer afflicts me. Do not permit it to weigh upon you. The German pondered over this for a while without, however, appearing to apprehend the meaning of the man's words.

"Der hair id look petter, sir, if berhaps you keep id long in der back like?" he suggested after an-other period of silence. The man removed his gaze from the floor, fastened it upon the ceiling, cleared his throat again

and spoke once more:
"Let me assure you, my tonsorial friend," said he, "that the appearance of my hair, as I have been accustomed to dress it is very satisfactory to myself, and, perhaps I might also say to my friends. What little hair still adorns my head I have possessed for a long time. I know it well. I have been on fhmillar terms with have been on familiar terms with it for many years. I have inadvertit for many years. I have inadvertently mingled spruce gum and chewing tar with it in my years of extreme youth. I have often sun-dried it in order to present a proper non-guilty appearance at home after surreptitious swimming expeditions. I have had it pulled the wrong way by boys whom I learned to lick afterward. At the same period of my life I even endured the ignominy of having it cut—in ascending tiers—by experimental maiden aunts. The ing it cut—in ascending tiers—by experimental maiden aunts. The consequence of all this is that that bit of remaining hair and I are old, and, I trust, inseparable friends. I indulge the hair and the hair indulges. friends. I indulge the hair and the hair indulges me to wear it after my own conception of the way it ought to be worn, and I indulge the hair by firmly declining to have it trifled with by gentlemen of the scissors, who possess artistic ideas more blazare than my own. I fear I'll have to ask you to indulge us both—the hair and me. Cut the way I directed you to cut it."

ed you to cut it."
The barber collapsed. Church Growth in England. Church Growth in England.
The statistics of the Evangelical
Free Churches of England, as compiled by Mr. Howard Evans, show an
increase of 37,000 members over
those of last year. Sunday school
teachers have increased 5,000, and
Sunday school scholars 45,000. The
membership of the Free Churches,
taken together, is 1,982,801, white estimates given by the local clergy of
the Established Church give it a membership of 2,004,493, only 21,692 more the Established Church give it a membership of 2,004,493, only 21,692 more than that of the Free Churches, The Established Church has 2851,656 Sunday school scholars, while the Free Churches have 3,321,539. So there are 469,880 more scholars in the Sunday schools of the Free Churches than there are in those of the Church of England. The membership of the Free Churches, taken separately, is as follows:

Wesleyans 573,876
Primitive Methodists 190,149
Calvinistic Methodists 190,149
Calvinistic Methodist Free Churches 83,590

Churches Congregationalists Presbyterians
Society of Friends
Seven smaller bodies

20,145

BEET ROOT SUGAR

Will its Manufacture be Profitable in Canada?

THE PRICE OF LABOR.

To the Editor -

Sir.—To the best growers, intending best growers, and investors of Ontario I address these lines:

Those who grew bests for sugar making last year know quite well how it resulted. To them I cannot tell more than they know, but they know perfectly well that the promises made to them, so far as the amount of money they were to receive ises made to them, so far as the amount of money they were to receive from the beet sugar refineries, did not come up to their expectations, for the reason that they were docked at every turn; for a little bit of earth being left on the beet root and by being told that the root was not cut off short enough at the head or at the foot; therefore the farmer did not obtain within 25 per cent. of what he expected to obtain and was promised.

promised.
There are four beet factories now operation in Ontario: there are four more projected. Would it not be well for the grower of beet and the intending stocknolder to consider whether it be wise to put money into this venture? It can only, from the priter? belief eventure in the state of the st writer's belief, eventuate in one of wo things-the Government of the Dominion or the Provincial Govern ment of Ontario must provide suffi-cient money from the treasury funds to pay dividends to the stockholder, or the business is a fai.ure. It stands to reason that when labor is so scarce and so high-priced as vo-day it is in Ontario, and when labor is so it is in Ontario, and when labor is so cheap in Europe—agricultural labor being in Europe to-day, where beet is grown, 30c per day for a man, 15c per day for a woman, and child labor 10c per day—we are working under a disadvantage. The business is not yet tested, and has to be tested.

One other thing let us recall, the businesses and factories which have been started by are.

businesses and factories which have been started were started by pro-moters, and the new ones which are being advocated are also being started by promoters. Their business is naturally to obtain their commis-sion, which amounts to a consider-able sum, and to sell the machinery at an extremely high price, 25 per cent, above its worth, to the stock-holders. holders

holders.

Would it not be well for those who are thinking of taking stock in this venture, by growing beets or otherwise, to pause and find out what are the results of the balaces sheets of the four factories now in the field, and see whether money was really made by any of them this season. The specious promises of the promoters wight as promises of the promoters might as well be taken with a grain of salt, and I think it behooves the intending beet grower and investor to think twice before he leaps.

finish twice before he leaps.

Government bounties are very nice things to get, if possible, with which to pay dividends, but apart from such, to the thinking man it is evident that no dividend can be carned, unless by good fortune and luck, upon which few should wish to depend.

depend.

One other and a most important matter to be considered is that it is known, without question, that stock of one of the present working sugar factories is being offered at 50 cents on the dollar. This of itself is significant is significant.
One further matter should not be overlooked. The promoters point to the fact that some beet factories in the United States have paid fair dividences. This is entirely attributable to the higher price of sugarin the United States, which is about 1 cent per pound higher than in Canada, caused by the American tariff on foreign eyes, in practices.

tariff on foreign sugar imported, be ing about that much higher than the Canadian tariff, thus affording them I cent per pound more protection.

If money be not made by the factories, where does the farmer stand who has grown a crop which he can

Temporary.

Madge-How often do you get a scat in a car?

Marjoric—Whenever it goes around a curve and I forget to hold on to the

like anything sweet in my coffee."
"It ain't been sweetened at all," replied the waitress, as she set down the thick china cup before him."
"Ah! I may be wrong, but I thought I saw your thumb in it."

given the word—colossal"—to the English language, and which was esteemed one of the seven wonders of the world, would, if standing to-day, be quite dwarfed by the gigantic Statue of Liberty creeted at the entrance to New York harbor.

MAKE THEIR OWN GARDENS Ants Form a Fungus in Which Their

Winter's Food is Grown.

The haldts of the ant are an interesting study to naturalists at all times. The ingenuity they display in many things almost passes prehension and places the on the highest plane of insect intelligence. Recent study of these little creatures has added another to the many facts that show the intelligence these insects possess. This latest discovery is that some species actually plant and raise their own crops.

The hig leaf-cutting ant of the ropics is the most proficient specles in the agricultural line. These ants visit plants and cut little fragments out of the leaves. Sometimes they will ruin a whole plantation over night, leaving the plants ragged fragments of their foliage.

ged fragments of their foliage.

Until recently it was supposed that the leaf cutters ate the pieces of leaf. But now it is known that they carry the fragments to their mounds, where they chew them over and over, moistening them at the same time with acid secretions, until they have made a soft, spungy mass. This is kneaded and worked over and over again until it is a big-heap full of small holes.

In this spongy mass the ants de-

In this spongy mass the ants de-

In this spongy mass the ants deposit the spores of a certain fungus, which forms the greater part of their food supply. Different species of ants have different species of the spores of the species of the spores of the species of the spores of the spores

gus stem and suckers just as cheerfully as a human planter would. As soon as the fungus hegas to grow it sends out fine thread-like stems into the air. If these are allowed to grow they will finally hear spores. But the ants do not permit them to grow.

LIES OF HISTORY.

Many Historical Wonders Dwarfed When Real Truth is Known.

Just as, some thirty years back, Sir Fiorelli, says the Boston Herald, uncovered for us the ruins of Pompeii, thereby enabling us to form a very excellent idea of the appearance of a Roman town of the first century of the Christian era, so, during three years past, have the Germans been uncovering ancient Babylon.

The results have been, though seientifically interesting, somewhat disappointing, for the city has proved to be by no means either so magnificent or extensive as popuimagination has always pictur-

Indeed, Dr. Koldwey, who is in Indeed, Dr. Koldwey, who is in charge of the excavations, asserty positively that the famous walls were certainly not more than eight miles in circumference.

Nor is this all. For not only was the city comparatively insignificant as regards size, but even its vauntas regards of a wealth of architectural detail could, the doctor declares, have had no real existence. Sun dried mud bricks constituted the only building material avail-

Sun dried mud bricks constituted the only building material avail-able, and large or imposing edifues could not possibly have been con-structed by their aid alone. In reality the exploers have consurement, that not

chadnezzar's royal palace was there a single private apartment which would be considered large enough nowadays for a lady's boudoir. The biggest public room was the banquetting hall, wherein occurred the "Mene, mene, tekel upharsin" inclient and this was barely lifty feet

long. The houses of the common peo-Gentle Reminder.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Pardon me," said the polite man in the cheap restaurant, "but I don't like anything sweet in my coffee."

"It ain't been sweetened at all," replied the waitress, as she set down the thick chine.

Kidney Trouble and Lumbago

Thirty Years of Backache and Rheumatism-Winter Season I is Especially Severe—Attributes Cure to

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

This season of the year is especially trying on the older people. The pains and aches grow more severe in the cold and changeable weather, the kidneys get out of order, rheumatism and lumbago torture their victims, there are aching backs and limbs stowagh deargements. their victims, there are aching backs and limbs, stomach derangements, urinary and bowel disorders and serious, painful and fatal maladies.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are particularly suited to the needs of persons of advanced age. They regulate and invigorate the liver, kidneys, and bowels and prove effectual when ordinary medicines fall. This letter from Mr. Robert Jackson gives, some idea of what this treatment is accomplishing every day.

ment is accomplishing every day.
Mr. Robert Jackson, ship carpenter, Port Robinson, Ont, states:
I was afflicted with kidney trouble and lumbago for about thirty years.

using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and from the start received great and from the start received great tensit. I continued the treatment until I fully recovered good health and vigor, my old trouble being a thing of the past. I am seventy-five years old, and If, at my advanced age, I have received such grand results from the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills after years of unnecessary suffering, there can be no doubt of their efficacy in the treatment of younger persons. I recommend them to every one, I have tried to think of words to express my gratifude, but it is beyond expression, for they have done more for me than I could have believed."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all 17.022, Sol and lumbago for about which ty years.

17.115 ere on me, and I was many times incapacitated with all the serious symptoms of both troubles, I had backache, biliousness, rheumatism,