Being an Incident in the Life of Dick Ryder, Otherwise Galloping Dick-Sometime Gentleman on the Road-From Harmsworth's.

Fly, ity, white there is time."

Here were the two culprits in unison for my withdrawal, which would fetch them out of a scrape, yet how far the girl was involved in the business I had not yet determined. So I mished her further, as indeed to be, nothing but trouble, and I have son for my withdrawal, which would fetch them out of a scrape, yet how far the girl was involved in the business I had not yet determined. So I pushed her further, as indeed, I had the right. I folded my arms. "I am waiting for my reward, madam," I said, "something in recognition of my efforts on behalf of yourself and Sir Philin."

yourself and Sir Philip."

But at this she fell into a greater tion of distress, imploring me on, and flitting in agitation me and the door, on which ept anxious watch. Well, she kept anxious watch. Well, thought I, here's not innocence at least she's in a pickle enough, and I believe I would ha' gone had it not been for York, whose bearing annoyed me. Besides. I wanted to see how far Miss would go, and if her resolution to vell the truth would stand out against the watch and a poor out against the watch and a poor victim haled to prison. Not that I wanted the watch or the law about me nearer than was necessary, for sundry reasons, but I can always trust to my own incomits and rust to my own ingenuity and sword it comes to the pinch. So I

listened to her deafly, and made no him be, Lydia," says York, deasantly. "He's an obstinate felow, and, faith, deserves his fate.

Let him hang; I'll warrant it must have to come to that some day."
But this turns me on him, and I whipped out my blade again in a fury at his insolence; and, her face very pale, put a hand on my arm.
"Oh, sir," says she, very low of the class of the control of the class of the voice, but clear and earnest for all abduction and all."

that. "I beg you will not suffer further harm to come to night. Indee",
but I am ashamed to Los you in the late I will not ex use myself could resist no longer, for I'll swear the la.e 1 will not ex use myself—I will offer no apologe; yet, may-be, you will not think too hardly

be, you will not think too narmy of me it you know more My guardian keeps me close. He estands in my way and wil not allow me what is allowed all women. I am not a scholgiri. sir. I am grown a height," and she raised hersell to her full stature. "Surely I may have the liberty to command, go choose where I will and whom. Str. has sought to make him elfali th law to me." she cries, with the cast a lance, as I thought, of scommand and reproach at her lover. The eloquence of this new attitude struck me to the reins. tender as I ever was to the wounds of women, though not to be frustrated or deceived by vain pretences.

"He is a hog," says I, "a pig of a man to inte fere with you, madam."

"But here ipoke York, when he had bette. hat held his tongue, yet it wa; imposible.

"Falth, child," he said, lightly, "you have touched him there. But stop, and go no further. "Let it stop, and go no further. "Let it it show as in the man to interest man to the fellow, who gnawed his lip and fid-

stop, and go no further. Let it "I will go on," she cried, stamping her foot and turning on him.
I will tlad to this gentleman, all that should be told; for it is his due and meed—a small recompense for the unwo.thy usage he has h.d. You have heard him, sir," she says, "and indeed your eyes have been witness to his deeds and what he is. My to his deels and what he is. My guardian came between up and de-nied us. And this was his plan-to snatch me away by violence while I stood passive, not refusing

THAT OLD PAIN AGAIN

Gnawing, Piercing Pains That Almost

It is your old enemy, rheumatism, come again with the winter to tor-ure you. These pains, remember, are caused by bad blood, you may ease them by rubbing with liniments and outward lotions, but cannot get rid of them in that way. Rheuma-tism is caused by bad blood, and the only certain way to drive it out of the system is to enrich your blood by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. There is no case of rheumatism Dr. Williams' Pink Fills will not cure if given a fair trial. By making new, rich red blood and strengthening the nerves they strike at the very root of such diseases as rheumatism, scitatica and lumbago. We give one case out of thousands to prove the truth of this statement. Mr. A. G. Lacembe, Sorel, Que., says: "For with an oath,

Lacembe, Sorel, Que, says: "For
five years I was a victim to the tortures of rheumatism. At times the
gains in my knees, shoulders and hips
were almost past endurance. Often
I could not dress myself without
assistance. I tried many remedies,
but I never got more than temporary relief until I began the use of
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used
altogether eight boxes and since
taking them I have not had a
twinge of the trouble, and I feel
better in every way than I slid for
years before. I would strongly advise every rheumatic sufferer to give
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."
Remember that only the gemuine
pills will cure—imitations can't cure,
therefore see that the full name,
clip. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale
People," is found on the wrapper
around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50c.
per box or six boxes for \$2.50 by
writing direct to the Dr. Williams'
Mich an oath,
"May I be—"
Eut cre he could get it forth I
but twee his teeth, and with
my knee in his wind threw him in a
boach on with open cyes, and with
at of uncertainty.
What she woul! have sald I know
not but at that moment there was
a sount without the door, and she
but in every way than I slid for
years before. I would strongly advise every rheumatic sufferer to give
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."
Remember that only the gemuine
pills will cure—imitations can't cure,
therefore see that the full name,
clip. The mine was gone if § and
to keep the bargain," said I, lookling with a grin on York was
wriggling on the floor."
I gave Miss a conge, and backed
to the win low. "If you will credit
to the win low." If you will credit
to the win low." If you will trink
twee cre you take up with York
where the call man amagener
ind the traveller.

"What shee the hunted for
work.

"What shee the, and with
as foll there was
a sount without the door, and shee
to keep the bargain," said I, lookling with a grin on York you will credit
to keep the could you will credit
to keep the could you will tri

gained nothing for myself shame." She paused upon the edge of tears as I could see pretty plain, and as I could see pretty plain, and says I, bluntly, "You were misled, and by them that should not," and I scowled at York where he stood. But York says nothing, merely lift-ing his shoulders, and being content, no doubt, to let Miss deal with the situation. She sank her face in her

hands, which moved me strangely, for she had a helpless look.

"If I have misjudged, sir, and been mistook," she said, "can you blame me if I would bury that shame and not have it flounted in my face?" "Not I, madam," said I. "I would I might help you, troth I do."
"You can," she said, sparkling shy-

I tou can, gae said, sparking sny-ly and cageriy upon me.
"Why—," says I.
"If you will go, sir, there will be no trouble, no enquiry, and no law, will be set in motion. "Twill die a quiet death, and nothing will be digged up against me. I shall not have to tell the truth, as I shall have else," she cried. Her lips part-

silent.
"Oh, sir," she pleaded.
"Why," I said, with a laugh. "It seems I must condone wounds an

ed in her fever, her eyes burning with a wild zeal.

York uttered a sound, but I was

she was genuine, and had been misle she was genuine, and had been misled by that muckrake. "I will go," says I, then of a sud-cer remembered. "But how am I to escape?"

"By the window," she said, point-

Whereupon I went forward to the fellow, who gnawed his lip and fid-geted. He looked at Miss Lydia as if about to speak, and then shot an angry glance at mc, but paused. 'Oh, very well," says he, at last,

'Oh, very well," says he, at last, with a grin, "but pray make haste or you will be surprised in the middle of your job—" and he had the air of yielding himself with good humor. But I knew what must be his chagrin, though I admired him for his manner. He would ha' done pretty well on the road if he could have put by his scurvy way with women. Yet I was not for letting him off, after what he had done, so, withdrawing the cords from the window curtains, I tied him pretty suichte irrans. I tied him pretty quickly in a fast enough bundle. But when, his arms being lashed behind, I approached with a wedge of wood, York cried out in protest.

"Ill have none of that," said he.

"He must be gagged," says I to
the lady, appealing to her. She
hesitated, and looking on him, appeared to take pity; or maybe she
was affail of him.
"Parkers it. "Perhaps it is not necessary," she

"Why, look ye, madam," said I, earnestly, 'we must convince Sir Pallip of our good faith; else he will smell out this trickery, and all our pains are thrown away."

Else made no answer and with the

that touch on my arm sent through me an amazing thrill, so that, beholding her so vastly handsome and passionate at my elbow, my blood fired at the sight.

"Madam" said I. very grave, "I thought to do you some good, and that privilege would have been my reward. But I find myself only to have plunged you in embarrassments, for which may I be whipped. What could I get for my pains, then? Why, nothing, not even the private consolation to have relieved your and in this escape what touches me is not so much the ignoming as the deprivation of these eyes of one they would have dwelled on always."

of one they would have dwelled on always."

'Twas not ill phrased, as you will admit, and I got it off with unction, her face being so close to me, and devilish enticing. The sounds were not now audible, and I was at the window, to that I suppose she had forgot her tremors. A demure look crept in her face under my boldness, and says she softly,

"What would you have me do?"

"Oh, madam," said I, burning on her. "Look up, look up, I pray you, and I'll warrant you'll read me as clear as a book."

"I cannot guess, sir," says she, looking up with her innocent eyes all the same, while from the floor there was a choking sound which, maybe, was the dust in York's nostrils. Miss looked round.

"Wa was heading My Vork in an

looked round.

"We are keeping Mr. York in an uncomfortable position," says the sweetly. "Tis not a pleasant posture to lie in."
"Faith," said I, boldly, "I would ie so all night if I might get what I want now.

"What is it you want?" says she, pening her eyes in wonder.
"Why, what I will take, and suffer "Why, what I will take, and suffer all risks," says I of a sudden. With which I put my arm about her swiftly and carried her face to mine. Miss Lydia called out "Oh!" and the gag was shaken with uncouth, unintelligible condendary a point of the condendary to the condendary and the same streamed out of le sounds. A noise streamed out of

the hall.

"Go, go!" cries she, pink of face and sparkling, and seeing my time was come I turned and went, leaving the gng still sputtering in the corner.

[The End.]

CUTTING TEETH

A Trying Time to Both Baby and Mother

There is no time when baby quires more attention than during he teething period. At that time the little one is always cross and fretful, subject to stomach disor-ders and sometimes convulsions. Often mothers are absolutely worn out earing for baby, and the whole household is in a condition of anx-icty. This condition can be easily remedied by the use of Baby's Own Tablets, which cool the sour little stomach, allay the inflammation of the gums and give the little one healthy, natural sleep. A mother's word can always be depended upon where the health of her little ones is concerned, and thousands of mothers praise this medicine. Mrs R. L. McFarlane, Bristol, Que., says. "In my estimation Baby's Own Tablets have no equal as a medicine for children There are installed." for children. They are invaluable at

for children. They are invaluable at the teething period, and I would not be without them, as they keep my baby healthy and happy."

The Tablets relieve all the minor ailments of little ones; are guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous "soothing stuff," and may be given with absolute safety to a new born babe. Sold at 25 cents a box by all dynegists, or cents a box by all druggists, or sent post paid, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady,

Her Skating Lesson. I certainly thought her a beauty;
I thought that she must be my
fate,

Intil, more for pleasure than duty.
I said I'd instruct her to skate. Oh, sad was the hour when I told make for some morning a date! he came. I endeavored to hold he And teach her the way she should

My neck, in a manner most frantic She clutched. I feel called on to It might have seemed very romantic Had she not been learning to skate.

skate.

She fell, with a scream most despairing;
I know to a fraction her weight. I know, too, what hose she wearing,

The day that I taught her to skate We rose, and she said she would try it
Again—that she thought it was great,

I myself was disposed to deny it, But she seemed determined t skate. The next time together we tumbled The ice nearly fractured my pate, The meekest of saints would have grumbled

At teaching that damsel to skate I think for her subsequent lesson A mighty long time she will wait hadn't a well bustled dress on; It hurt me, that learning to skate

Just Arrived From the Island. A native of Prince Edward Island wodge I moved a step nearer to York, who grimaced and cried out with an oath, "May I be—"

A native of Prince Edward Island had gone forth to see the world. When he reached Boston he engaged a room at a modest hotel, jatending a room at a modest hotel, intending

FEEDING WORK HORSES.

Food Required by the Working Horse.

The horse has a smaller stomach than the ox, and consequently must be fed less at a time. It has less power to digest coarse foods. It eat's much slower, as it must do all its chewing before the food is swallowed. For these reasons it requires a longer time to eat, and its food should be more concentrated. It wants only a little coarse food at a time. Most people feed too much rather than too little, especially of hay. According to the tables of standard rations reared by the Gefman investigators, a 1,000-pound horse requires 11.4 pounds of digestible food daily when doing moderate work; 13.6 pounds for heavy work. With a basal ration of 10 pounds of hay, the grain needed to furnish the above quantities of digestible nutrients, when consisting of a mixture in equal parts of corn and oats, would be approximately 11.5 pounds, 15 pounds and 20 pounds for the three sorts of labor. Lavalard, who made observations covering a number of years with 32,000 omnibus, army and draft horses, came to the conclusion that a horse performing ordinary work requires at the rate of 1.215 pounds of digestible nutrients per 100 pounds of live weight. This is equivalent to 12.1 pounds of digestible food daily for a 1,000-pound horse, a quantity not inconsistent with the German standard.

Suitable Food for Horses.

It is necessary, especially with Suitable Food for Horses.

Suitable Food for Horses.

It is necessary, especially with hard-working horses, that a large proportion of the daily ration be composed of the more concentrated feeding stuffs. A horse would have to consume over 40. lbs, of hay to obtain 17.7 lbs. of digestible nutrients, the approximate amount required daily by a horse at severe labor. Ten to twelve pounds of hay daily is quite sufficient for a draft horse. The mangers of work horses horse. The mangers of work horses on many farms are kept constantly supplied with hay, which is not only wasteful, but injurious to the animal as well. Recent researches have hown that muscular effort is largely sustained by the carbo-hydrates and fats of the food, and it is probably true that rations composed of the ordin-ary farm products, meadow hay, straw, silage, roots, and the cerea grains will be found sufficiently rich in protein without the addition of nitrogenous feeding stuffs. Doubt-less, in cases of heavy labor, the addition of a little oil meal or other nitrogenous food will be beneficial. Ac cording to the German standard the nutritive ratio should be from 1.7 to 1.6, according to the severity of labor, the daily weight of protein to be from 1.5 to 2.5 pounds. Oats are be from 1.5 to 2.5 pounds. Oats are regarded by many as essential to the maintenance of the driving or working horse, but many other foods are successfully used in their place, wheat, bran, corn, barley, dried brewers' grains, etc., are often used, instead of oats, without any bad results, and frequently with considerable advantage in the cost of the ration. Timothy hay, although not particularly rich in digestible nutrients, is preferred by most horsemen, chiefly on account of the freedom from dust, and the ease with which it may be distinguished from other grasses. With working horses whose sustemance is largely supplied by the grain food, timothy is probably the most satisfactory roughage, but bright, clean clover is excellent for idle horses and colts, and requires very little grain in addition to idle horses and colts, and requires very little grain in addition to form

Some Sample Rations. Some good rations for 1,000-pound horses at moderate work are gested by Jordan:
1. 10 lbs. timothy or mixed hay,

1 1-2 lbs. oats. 2. 10 lbs. hay, 10 1-2 lbs. oats and barley, equal parts by weight, 3. 10 lbs. hay, 8 lbs. oats, 4 lbs. brewers' grains. 4. 10 lbs. hay, 8 lbs. oats, 4 lbs.

wheat bran, 5. 11 lbs. hay, 31-2 lbs. corn, 4 lbs. wheat bran, 4 lbs. brewers' grains.
6. 10 lbs. hay, 5 lbs. corn, 41-2 lbs. 7. 10 lbs. hay, 5 lbs. corn, 61-2 lbs.

8. 10 lbs. hay, 5 lbs. corn, 6 lbs. brewers' grains brewers' grains.

9. 10 lbs. hay, 41-2 lbs. barley, 4
lbs. wheat bran, 3 lbs. brewers'
grains.

Silage, roots and other green food
may often be substituted for a minor

part of the hay with advantage to the animals' appetite and health.

Where the work is harder the amount of grain in the ration should be increased; but the amount of hay should remain stationary. be increased; but the amount of hay should remain stationary. The increase in feed should be greater proportionately than the increase in the amount of work done, and as a general rule old horses should be fed better than young ones. That judgment which comes of experience will always be a safer guide than any mechanical rules for feeding, but this is certain. however, that whatmechanical rules for feeding, but this is certain, however, that whatever feeding stuffs are used, and whatever order of feeding is adopted, regularity and uniformity should at all times prevail in both feeding and watering. If water is always available acceptable as the same will not stuff. watering. It water is always available, a horse will not take enough to injure himself, but with working horses it will always be found better to give them their regular and largest supply previous to feeding, and it may also be well to supply a limited quantity after feeding. When much bested or fatigued a horse

much beated or fatigued a horse should have water only in small quantities quantities.

The Arabs have a proverb: "Rest and fat are the greatest enemies of the horse." Hard labor or an abundance of exercise should go hand in hand with heavy feeding, and when a period of idleness comes for the horse the grain ration should be cut down one-half at least, or even withdrawn altorether where the fodder is of particularly good quality.

V. C. Edwards' Method. Some years ago the W. C. Edwards

Some years ago the W. C. Edwards Co., of Rockland, Ont., adopted a system of feeding their horses which has proved very satisfactory. Mr. Edwards gives the following description of it: "We employ say 40 horses about our mills here in the summer season. In the rear of our stables we have a feed room where our cut straw for bedding and our cut straw for bedding and our cut hay, oats and ground feed are kept; here we have two mixing boxes where the rations for the horses are mixed before feeding; the horses are mixed before feeding; the

cut hay is put into these boxes and is thoroughly soaked with water 12 hours before it is fed. The ground feed is mixed dry, and before feeding is thoroughly mixed with the wet hay. The ration we started out with was four pounds cut hay, half pound bran and 5 lbs. ground oats and barley to each horse night and morning, and 4 lbs. dry oats at noon only. Our horses are generally of large size, and are doing excessively hard work, and we found this ration too small for them, and we gradually increased it until we settled down to this: Five lbs. hay, 5 lbs. ground grain and ½, lb. of bran to each horse morning and night, and 8 lbs. of dry oats at noon only (no hay), and this we find ample for the largest horses doing the most excessive work. largest horses doing the most excessive work. Our saving is at least 10 lbs. of hay per day for each horse, and 6 lbs. of grain for each. Not only is this the case, but our horses are healther and better in every way. Under the old system it was a compact, the form system it was a common thing for us to lose from one to five horses every summer with cold and in-flammation, but in the past seven summers, under our new system not only have we not lost one horse, but we have not had a sick horse. A much smaller ration than we feed would be ample for farm horses, or for any horses doing ordinary work. We may add, also, that with this system of feeding hay, together with the free use of wheat bran and a little ground oats mixed with it, we find that we can develop colts in a manner that we have never seen them do that we have never seen them developed before." F. W. Hodson

SPIDERS ARE REAL SCIENTISTS.

Live Stock Commissioner

Most of us, like little Miss Muffit, regard the spider as a very terrify ing creature, remorseless and cruel.
Of the spider as the victim of cruelty,
we know nothing. But Dr. Dallinger, at the London Institution reer, at the London Institution re-cently, had stories to tell of en-emies of the spider which treat it with a cruelty which in man we should call positively demonical. The wasps and the ichneumons are the guilty wretches. Our English "mas on" wasp makes a mud tube in which to lay its egg, and despoils the webs of many spiders for the lining of the nest.

But the larva or grub which comes

out of the egg needs living food. It is a ravenous, flesh-eating maggot, is a ravenous, flesh-eating maggot, and so the mother wasp pounces on a spider, turns it over on its back, and with scientific precision stings it in a particular gauglion of the thorax, which deprives it of the power of motion. The poor spider is still alive, and will live for weeks after being stung, but is a helpless paralytic. In this condition the wasp tumbles spider after spider into the bles spider after spider into the dried mud tube which is the nest of

the maggot, which crawls over them and greedily devours their living flesh.

The spider is in absolute terror of the wasp. Even the great big tarantula of Brazil shudders when it hears the loud hum of a wasp there, which glues an egg on its back which will by and by become a maggot that will eat it up from inside.

"Is nature cruel?" Dr. Dallinger was led to ask, and he answered himself by agreeing with Huxley that Nature is not immoral, but unmoral. She does not teach morality because

She does not teach morality becau

it is no part of her work.

The spider, as Dr. Dallinger showed by some striking colored pictures on the screen, is just as much a beau and a dandy as the finest peacock or the brightest bird of plumage in the Tropics. His beautiful jewel-like spots and metallic lustre and lace like fringe of white we do not notice, because he is so small, but he takes because he is so small, but he takes care to parade them before the lady of his choice with as much swaying and bowing and posing and attitu-dinizing as the greatest fop of the ballroom. He even kneels to his lady.

But courtship in the spider world has often a tragic ending. The lady spider is much bigger than her spouse; to him she is a giant, and she uses her giant's strength to such purpose that her embraces prove immediately fatal. She does not eat him, but embalms him and hangs him up as an ornament of the home —a sort of portrait and souvenir of the dear departed! dear departed!

She is a good and most industri-ous mother, lays her eggs in a co-

times she encloses her covered to the coon in a cage of silk net work, and sits by it watching without rest till the little ones come out, to ward off the attacks of the ichneamon fly, which would gobble them up.

When the little spiderlings come out of the cocoon, perhaps five hundred or a thousand fluffy little things out of a single nest, they speedly spin silken lines here and there to form a playground where they can run out and take exercise, and then they begin to spin webs of wonderrun out and take exercise, and then they begin to spin webs of wonderful geometrical pattern that their parent made before they were born. At first they don't succeed and make some very funny shapes, but after five or six days they learn to do the web as well as their mother. However, there are so many of thom—sometimes millions in a very small space—that they have to seek to spread themselves over the face

to spread themselves over the face of the earth. And so they do what man is only just beginning to think of—make themselves balloons, because they have no wings. One of these little spiderlings waits for a warm and gentle breeze, and then spins a few threads of gossamer, which stream out into the wind. When these catch wind enough to lift the spiderling, it attaches a thread to the twig on which it stands, and lets go, flying up into the air like a kite. Up and up it goes, letting out more and more thread, till it is high enough, and then it cuts itself loose and goes cause they have no wings. One of then it cuts itself loose and goes floating away over hill and valley and field and stream. When it sees a suitable place for descending cuts off its gossamer streamers as a balloonist lets out gas, as a balloonist lets out gas, and finally descends gently to earth with only one or two threads left as parachute

The balloon is not the only scien-tific wonder the spider has invented; it has also a telegraph, a long line stretching from the centre of its web right to its nest, by which it is aroused by the vibration the moment a fly gets into the web. And when it catches more flies than it can eat at once, it packs them up in airtight cases of spun web, and places them in the larder like stores of canned food.

How the spider carries home glomles of dew for dripk, and how it.

bules of dew for drink, and how it makes traps of web which it can draw tight when the fly gets in, were among the many other marvels told by Dr. Dallinger to an interested and delighted audience.— London News.

Liberty.

What man is there so bold that he should say,
"Thus, and thus only would I have
the sea,"
For whether lying calm and beau-

tiful,
Clasping the earth in love and
throwing back
The smile of heaven from waves of

amethyst;
Or whether, freshened by the busy winds, It bears the trade and navies of the world ends of use or stern activity; whether, lashed by tempests, it

gives way.
To eternal fury, howls and roars
At all its rock barriers, in wild lust
Of ruin drinks the blood of living
things,
And strews its wrecks o'er leagues

of desolate shore; Always it is the sea, and all bow Before its vast and varied majesty.

So all in vain will timorous men es To set the metes and bounds of Liberty.
For freedom is its own eternal law, It makes its own conditions, and

Or calm alike fulfills the unerring lies Still as a sleeping lion, while a swarm
Of gnat-like evils hover round its

head; Nor doubt it when in mad, disjointed times It shakes he torch of terror, and its cry.
Shrills o'er the quaking earth, and in the flame of riot and war we see its awful

form Rise by the scaffold, where the crimson exe
Rings down its grooves the knell of
shuddering Kings.
For always in thine eyes, Oh Liberty!
Shines that high light whereby the world is saved.
And though thou slay us, we will trust in thee!

-John Hay

Bronchial Colds and Chest Pains

Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs and Colds Yield Promptly to Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

There are many reasons why you | portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. should use Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine in preferdiseases of the throat and lungs.

diseases of the throat and lungs. Of these the most important one is the fact that it has been tested for years and absolutely proven its right to first position.

Nearly everybody knows of the remarkable value of turpentine and linseed as remedial agents. They have been so combined with half a dozen other ingredients in Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as to form a most thorpentine as to form a most thoroughly effective and at the same time pleasant medicine.

As is frequently the case with an

unusually successful article, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is imitated. There are now hosts of preparations with names similar to this, and some even go so far as to imitate the bottle and wrapper. It therefore becomes necessary for you to be very careful when buying. Insist on seeing the son, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Chase on the wrapper.

We know that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine will not the disappoint you, because it has stood the test of time, and the sales, which are at least triple that of

which are at least triple that of any similar preparation, are stead-ily increasing year by year. As a positive cure for croup, bron-chitis, asthma, throat troubles, and severe cough and colds, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has a reputation which cannot be stolen by the cheap and oft injuri-ous cough mixtures which are of stolen by the cheap and oft injurious cough mixtures which are offered in place of it by some dealers. Even the consumptive, who has reached the latter stages of his insidious disease, finds ease and comfort in the use of this preparation, while it is impossible to estimate the countless numbers of the stages. the countless numbers of less vere cases which it has actu vere cases which it has actually cured. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, Family size, three times as much, 60 cents. At all dealers, or Edman-