

CHAPTER XVI. Paolo's Return.

After leaving the apothecary's shop, Paolo walked hastily through the streets until he reached the Piazza Julius Caesar; there he stopped to conhis position. Where was he go-What was he about to do? True, istence, and had purchased the instrument of destruction. But when and where was he to make use of it? These points he had not yet considered.

Now that he was about to die, he thought it would be happiness indeed if he could die holding her hand in by Paolo's sudden and unaccountable his, looking into her eyes; but that return.

Seemed to be impossible. Yet he must lt wa see her, if only for one short hour, to hear her voice, perhaps to kiss her hand, ere they should part forever. His passion grew with every passing moment, and soon conquered tinguished his desire for self-destruction. He well knew the hopeless nature and guilty folly of his love. had tried to tear that passion from his heart and cast it from him as an impurity and a vice unworthy of his nature. Now it was too late. That love had permeated his entire being, it ran through his blood like fire, he was held in its irresistible magnetism, it

had conquered him; he was its slave Flight was no longer possible-he could not leave. In tact, he told himself now that he did not want to go: that he desired only to see Francesca Therefore, Pepe resolved to keep a close and die, looking on her face. These wild and vacillating thoughts were suddenly terminated by the sound of a

familiar voice, exclaiming:
"What, ho! my lord-returned so soon! Did'st end the war so quickly? Perhaps thy dread name did cause the enemy such fear they died from fright. I marvel at your power."

It was Pepe the jester, who had chanced that way, had recognized the form of Paolo in the darkness, and was much surprised to see one who ago. Paolo replied: 'Silence, Pepe! My quick return is

not fit food for mirth or gibes. I am sad at heart, and could not go." "Oh, ho!" exclaimed Pepe; then he

action, and was annoyed. 'Well, fool!" he exclaimed, "what does that mean?"

and two, when well counted, make only and disappointment.

Today I read a lady's face and could fumed air. swear, my lord, to every thought, to At first, Francesca occupied herself. every sigh, her mind and heart did listlessly, with her needlework, but, in

Paolo with eager voice.

"The fairest face in Rimini—the tress, remarked:
"My lady seems unwonted sad tocastle's bride. Upon the battlements she stood, regardless of the sun's flerce day. rays, her eager eyes tracing the road to Florence, watching the little cloud heads; and when she saw the dust no more, her woful sighs betrayed a "Enough!" exclaimed Paolo, "your never to return."

licensed tongue presumes too much. Come, tell me other news!"

go and quell the strife. He leaves to- plied: morrow dawn with two hundred men."

'Are you quite sure?" asked Paolo. "I had it from his own lips. Besides, the men-at-arms are ready to she gazed earnestly at her mistress.

This information gave Paolo food for reflection. Lanciotto's absence would Lord Lanciotto not return?" favor his designs. He sought a last interview with Francesca, and desired that it should be in privacy. anxious mind had not yet considered what trend that interview might take, my lady?" what the result of it might be; his inclination was based on one thought-the desire to see her again. attitude he should assume toward her, what he should say to her, at that farewell meeting he had

chance and circumstances. Until tomorrow, he must find an abiding place. At that late hour of the night he could not enter the castle love is to be sad, and sigh, and yearn and gain his chamber without obser- for him we love; but there's joy and vation and recognition, and that he sweetness in such sorrow. I had a wished to avoid. Perhaps the cunning lover once, some years ago, who went fool might help him! broke the silence by saying:

tonight, but I wish to enter and gain for many months; he never came. my chamber unobserved. I do not They say the ladies of Florence are so wish it known that I have returned so beautiful they capture the hearts of scon. Such is my purpose—can you every soldier who goes there. My next

"Ha, ha! my lord," exclaimed Pepe, with a mocking laugh, "a fool's wisdom sadly; "no more—you rend my heart! is sometimes more serviceable than a Now, leave me! and I will read the courtier's wit or a soldier's sword. Me-

Four florins, my lord, will serve trick-two for myself, two for the guard-and you will enter unobserved.' "So be it, fool! Here is the money;

see that you serve me well!" "My wit has never failed me and money whets its edge. We had better go, my lord; the hour is late." had resolved to end his troubled ex- to his chamber, his cunning brain re-That night, after Pepe had retired volved the circumstances of the day, ter so." to see what might be turned to profit. He already suspected that a certain degree of affection existed between conceived a strong desire to see Francesca once more—for the last time. He ened by Francesca's attitude of sorrow

> if he could find, in the conduct of Paolo and Francesca an instrument and ex- for his revenge on Lanciotto.

In his calling as court jester, Pep had bandied many a keen jest with like. Francesca whispered, soft and Lanciotto; he had even gone to the utmost limit of his extraordinary license in order to wound Lanciotto's feelings with gibes on his sad form and features. In return, Lanciotto had proved himself more than a match for the jester in a war of words; moreover, he had at times laid violent hands on the court fool and punished him for his insults-this it was that rankled in Pepe's breast, and bred watch over the conduct of Paolo and Francesca, in the hope of finding therein a source of humiliation and dishonor to the proud spirit of the hunchback. That would serve Pepe's idea or revenge.

> CHAPTER XVII. In Cupid's Toils.

The following morning opened clear and cloudless; as Francesca looked had started for Florence not ten hours from her window she beheld the beautiful Adriatic Sea smiling, with a thousand bright dimples, under the gentle caresses of the morning sun. The birds, who made their homes in the nooks and crevices of the castle uttered a long, low whistle, indicative walls, were twittering and billing with of cunning and surprise. Paolo dis- delight. All nature was in a joyous cerned some covert meaning in Pepe's mood; Francesca alone was sad and gloomy. As she gazed on the gayety of the natural world, she sighed at the thought of the contrast it present-Nothing, my lord, except that two ed to her own little world of sorrow

Earlier than usual, she took her morning walk in the garden, accom-'Aye, my lord, but it takes a wise panied by Nerissa, who carried for her man to be a clever fool. A fool's wis- a book and needlework. Soon, they dom is never false; it comes by in- retired to an arbor, around which, stinct, the gift of heaven; no swallow's upon a lattice work, the roses hung flight so swift and true. I look into in sweet profusion. It was, indeed, your face, which seems to others but Cupid's ideal bower wherein fond an empty page, stupid and dull; to lovers might sit and dream and allow me, it is the mirror of your soul, and their souls to mingle and their lines to mingle and their lips to

a short time, she dropped it on her lap, Whose face was that?" inquired and gazed dreamily before her. Nerissa observing the action of her mis-

"In truth, I am, Nerissa," Francesca. "I passed a restless night. dust that rose above the soldiers' Sleep scarce approached my eyes." "I know that I should be the same, my lady, should my husband, like your

Francesca's thoughts were far away -as far away as she imagined Paoio "A courier arrived today from Pe- was at that moment. Nerissa's words saro. Another civic brawl divides the fell on her ear as in a dream, softly city, and Lanciotto has been urged to and faintly; and, absently, she re-

"He never will return-I feel that he has gone forever.' Nerissa was startled at this reply;

and asked: "What mean you, my lady? Will

"Did I say that, Nerissa? I know not what I said. You must not heed His my words. I am not well today."

"What can I do to cheer your heart,

"Nothing, good Nerissa. Leave me-I would be alone! I'll read my book; twill serve to divert my mind. "What is the tale, my lady? I fain would know."

"An ancient tale of two young hearts not determined; that was left to that suffered much. It is so sweet and beautiful I love to read it; and yet so sad, it makes me weep."

"Ah! my lady," said Nerissa, Therefore he to Florence to the wars, who swore that he would soon return and claim "Pepe, I would return to the castle me for his wife. I wept and sighed lover shall never go to Florence.'

"No more, Nerissa!" said Francesca,

After Nerissa's departure, Francesca took up the book and commenced to read; but the story failed to interest her, her mind was preoccupied, her thoughts wandered from the words of the book. Very soon she let the book fall upon her lap, and, with drooping tion comes frequently with contact head and closed eyes, she was soo: absorbed in a profound reverie. He: life, as you see it. thoughts were following Paolo on his thus for a period of fifteen minutes, when her reverie was disturbed by to the point where you are determined the sound of a footfall, and a voice softly calling "Francesca-Francesca!"

She looked up, and joyfuly excaimed: "Ah. Paoo! He took her hand, and, bending over, kissed it twice. She blushed and said:

"You startled me; I thought you far way on the road to Florence." "Yesterday, I was as far away as thought of you would leave me go. My reluctant feet would serve to carry me no farther; so I returned to Ri-mini, hoping to see your face and hear your voice once more, ere I should go

"Ah! Paolo!" said Francesca, in soft, pleading tones, and gazing on him with wistful eyes, "you will not go again. I, too, was sad, and hoped you would soon return."

"My duty calls me, and I must go.
Thy should I stay?" "To cheer my life, and make me happy. You brought me here, to this lone and gloomy place, where I have not a friend, save you. When you are gone, then am I sad indeed!"

She sighed and turned her face away that he might not see the tears

that came unbidden to her eyes. The book had fallen, unheeded, to the ground. Paolo picked it up and said. "What tale is this you have been

"The sad story of Launcelot and Guinevere. It interests me; her fate

"How so?" asked Paolo. "She married one, but loved another. 'Twas not her fault—no more 'twas mine. It was unerring fate."

Paolo divined her meaning, but he did not wish to continue the conversation on a line that might lead to a sentimental outcome. He still sought to avoid an open avowal of love on either side. He desired only to sit beside her, to feel that she was near him. He blindly ventured to stand, as it were, on the edge of a precipice, trusting that some kind fortune would guide his thoughtless brain and prevent his falling into the awful chasm at his feet. He now sought to turn the conversation by again referring to book. He asked Francesca:

"Shall I resume the story where you had stopped?"

"Yes, if you will," replied Francesca, "but read it soft and sweet-'tis bet-

Paolo commenced to read:

"'It chanced, that day, that Launcelot, on his visit to the king's palace, he beheld her whom he so loved, whom and despair upon the battlements, and he had met too late, yet loved the more, his throbbing heart did still his tongue; he could not speak, he could

PENNYROYAL TEA. Every mother and lady should use it. Used successfully by thousands of ladies, 25c. size for sale by all Druggists, or direct, THE T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., TORONTO, CAN.

low, "Read on-read on!" Paolo continued: "'When Guinevere turned and saw before her the man whom she had loved from the first moment of their meeting, who possessed her every thought, by day or night, her blushing cheek disclosed her joy; and yet she knew full well how wrong that love, how hopeless—yet how strong away; it was her life, her whole ex- work to do. istence.

thoughts. She drew closer to his side eral store at the cross-roads. I conand whispered, "Read farther on—it is so sweet!" Paolo read:

yet could not stir. The color left her a faint, sweet smile, at sight of which found Queen Guinevere alone. When He took her hand to bear it to his he nearer drew, then trembling stood. lips, but at the touch, her hand, so warm and trembling, fired his soul, and then he kissed her lips."

breathe. He vainly strove to Francesca's hand trembling within his It was against Lanciotto that Pepe desired to turn these circumstances to calm his eager heart, to conquer his desired to turn these circumstances to calm his eager heart, to conquer his desire—for the king, her husband, was desire—for the king, her husband, was quick, touched his cheek; he turned his dearest friend, as dear to him as brother." as dear to him as brother. dropped gently on his shoulder, as she Paolo paused. The story was sug- softly murmured "Paolo!"; their lips gestive of his own position-it was so met-their happiness was complete.

[To be Continued.]

NICE OBSERVANT YOUTH.



Auntie-You see how angry he is, because they don't bring his dinner!

#### SOME OF JAS. J. HILL'S MAXIMS

on it I read your slightest thought. meet in the intoxication of the per- Advice to Young Men-Steps by Which the Farmer's Son Became a Millionaire.

> the other day to speak of his early a permanent business. replied struggles to succeed in life, and the ECONOMICAL, NOT PENURIOUS. things that had helped him. In doing good lord, go to the wars, perhaps the source from which some of the the narrow. It is the difference betheir inspirations to mount the ladder

> > Briefly, Mr. Hill asserts that the conditions enabling young men to acquire millions are far more favorable than when he carved out his fortune: that. in his estimation, the western hemisphere is entering upon an era of prosperity, in comparison with which the big things of the industrial world during the past decade will be the merest pigmies, and that no boy need feel that he is required to seek his fortune beyond the confines of his country, since, in his judgment, the United States will the center of the industrial wave for some years to come.

> > 'Give the rules which have governed me in my life work? I can't say that I have had any rules. I attribute it all to work-and a measure of good luck," and Mr. Hill smiled as if he did not take the "good luck" feature ser-

"Let me see. This thing of laying down a set of rules to govern one's career, or to run back over a lifetime of hard knocks, and say just what rule contributed to my good fortune is not born on a farm—a Canadian farm. That chant's clerk, then a farmer, a laborer, a clerk, a builder of steamboats,

WORK, WORK, WORK.

"This is a good beginning, for it means a sound body as a rule. In other of the battle; I might say it is everything, because a bad start means a big handicap in the race. But as far as rules go, I would say that those that have helped me to succeed are: 'Work, hard work, intelligent work and then more work.'

sound body and a sound mind; I had both of these, though I left school when fourteen and a half years old, and never got time to get inside a school house again. An education, however, is indispensable. I do not mean necessarily college training. An educawith the world; studying conditions,

"Don't mortgage your future. Pracway to Florence. She had been sitting tically have an eye to securing the benefits of what you earn. Look ahead to get into business for yourself. If you are not worth your hire you cannot be hired, and if you can earn money for another you can earn more for yourself.

"Be satisfied to start in a small way.

Too many young men want to begin to pile on before the foundation is finish-

**Torturing Piles** 

ing, stinging; desire to scratch, most at night. If allowed to continue, tumors form. hich often protrude, utcerate and bleed Instant relief; no pain; no knife. Certain cure—simply use

Swayne's Ointment Harmless; healing. Half a century's test proves that it never fails. At druggists. 50 Cents. To try before you buy, address, Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, who will gladly mail, in a plain wrapper, A SAMPLE BOX FREE.

James J. Hill, president of the Great ed, and what they accumulate they Northern Railroad Company, consented cannot retain. A slow beginning makes

"Be economical, but not penurious. so he said he was moved largely by ference. It is the difference between This is not a distinction without difthe hope that his experience might be the mind built on the broad gauge and young people of America could draw tween great things and small things, between boundless success that sheds a generous share of its prosperity on the whole community and a meager competency that distinguishes a miser from a man of affairs.

"Have confidence in your own future and conditions generally. Men prefer the optimist to the pessimist. bright side of things is a view that helps a chap forward.

"Even if the worst occurs a person has more strength to meet it from having taken a complacent view of the situation. When a fellow has put forth his best efforts, been thoroughly alert, done the best he could, he has no room for worry. SELECTION OF A VOCATION.

"The selection of a vocation is quite important. My experience is that those things are largely matters of chance. I don't think I ever expected as a young man to get into the railroad business "Having chosen a profession, I do not hink a young man is warranted in sticking to it when he feels that he is not fitted for it, or that he sees a better opportunity to acquire wealth in

another direction.
"I was first a farmer, then a mera constructor of railroads as a subcontractor, and then stockholder and owner. So again comes the question of confidence in one's ability to discern words, it starts a chap right. That's half that which is best for him and to strive for that regardless of opposition. In other words, it is the confidence that enables the young man to take risks without which great things can never be accomplished.

"Perhaps you might accept these outlines as the rules which I have observed through life. The young man should not make the mistake today of imagining that conditions are not as favorable as at any time in the past century for the poor boy acquiring wealth.

"The world is in its infancy, especially the western world. Industrial development is just beginning. Agriculture, mining, contracting, shipping, railroading, land speculating, mercantile life and manufacturing offer every inducement for the ambitious youth of

today to become a man of millions. "Money is so plentiful that a deter-mined boy of worth can borrow all he needs. Bankers accept the element of prospects in lending money as well as ability to pay and there is no more prospect of a monetary value than youth, ambition and grit, backed by western intelligence. Therefore, the way is, if anything, more easy, that is, the way to the top.

THE REAL STRUGGLE. "The real struggle is at the bottom There is where the ranks are crowded. The fight is very fierce there. When you begin to get away from the crowd it is easier.

You pass many commercial derelicts, failures and wrecks of men along the way, but the great trouble is in getting started up. Everything seems to contribute to hold a man down until he starts, then everything turns to boost him up after he has secured a start. That is the way of the world. "My father's farm was located four files south of Rockwood, Ont., Can-da. James Dunbar Hill, my father,

LADIES, send name perience was that of a very little boy on a very big farm.

"I recall that my father frequently remarked that he could trace our family tree back sixteen generations through Scatland and Ireland. To this through Scotland and Ireland. To this attribute my mental and physical

"I had to walk four miles to

varying it with a little work on the They were alone, yet could not farm until I was nineteen years old. speak. Their tongues were dumb from fearsome joy. This moment he had look back to those days, it was very sought, and now would fain have fled, pleasant. Altogether, life is very pleasant in youth, little matter the concheeks: so pale she grew, no marble dition. But I had concluded to go to could be whiter. At last she smiled, the United States.

make the trip west, so I went over to Syracuse, N. Y., and worked a few

spring of 1858. It was July 4 of that year that I started west. I can never in my life and also a big day in the Independence Day.

"When I reached St. Paul, a week later, I practically had not a dollar to

"My progress was mighty slow for

"That was my matriculation into the western college of life and my education was rapid and thorough. When I was handling baggage as a railroad employe in those days, I cannot say that I ever expected to own a railroad. I did intend, however, not to work for another man all my life, though I believe I work harder today than I did then.

transportation world.

"My hours of work? Well, I try to hage ceased. work as much as I can, as I have a sold many things to look after. Of and at once required the conductors course, I don't get up like I used to and the enginemen of the entire

terprises at present. Great fortunes are to be made here in the next de-

Quaker academy at Rockwood. The average boy today would think this a mighty hard way to get an education, and it was.

CHORED FOR TUITION. "One winter arrangements were made by which I remained in Rockwood. I paid part of my tuition by doing chores around the little old academy. I don't and deep. It was a joy which, though a sin, she could not, would not cast other 14-year-old boy, but I had much "Then the exigencies of my family

Francesca placed her hand within that of Paolo. He paused, and looked at her; their eyes met, and spoke their of 1853, and I began to clerk in a gen-"I made up my mind that I would

have a better chance in the Western States, which were just then beginning to attract settlers. Perhaps I might have done just as well in Canada, but I did not think so. Others remained there and prospered. I have many relatives today around Guelph. "I had not saved sufficient money to

months on a farm. That was the forget that day, for it was a big day life of the American republic-their

my name and knew not a single individual here. This was the outpost of civilization in the northwest then. I liked it, I enjoyed particularly the rough, cordial welcome the westerners gave all newcomers.

ten years. It consisted of some rough experience. I was without what is known as a 'trade,' and this was against me. I was forced to manual labor. Still, I mingled with roughand-ready people, and it sharpened my

usually easier to acquire fortune in a -New York Sun. new country than an old. "The west is the center of great en-

Sunday in Old Times.

The mother, in her best black gown cade. My final advice to the young and with her foot stove, if the weather men of America is to be alert, keep was cold, the father, freshly shaved abreast of the times and grasp oppor- in his high black stock and equally tunity when he passes by, holding on uncomfortable tall black hat, and such

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Pain in the Chest, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. It invigorates as well as heals, and soothes the throat and lungs so that you quickly realize the lung healing virtues of the pina. Price 25c. at all Dealers. FIRST DOSE RELIEVED. I had a very severe cold and used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The first dose gave relief, and part of the bottle completely cured me. At the same time my mother had such a severe cold and cough that she was confined to her bed. She also used the Syrup and it gave her almost instant relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all suffering from coughs and colds.

MRS. FRANK E. HARVIE, Hortonville, N.S.

recognize him when you see him, too. That is quite important." President Hill has an eye always to advancing merit, even though he at the same time advances his own in terests. It is related that he had more than once observed the enormous expense of his different roads for the long line of rubber hose used at nearly every station for filling tanks of cars, sprinkling lawns and kindred work. He bought an improved quality of hose but the dragging of the line over

the platform surface usually wore it out in a short time. Away out on the mountain division at a small station, he observed a day laborer filling the tank of a dining car with a piece of hose, around which was wrapped an old piece of telegraph wire, coillike. He asked the man what that was for. "To allow me to drag it around without destroying it," was the reply.

INGENUITY REWARDED. The problem was solved, and the invention saved the company thousands of dollars annually. The laborer is now one of the chief mechanical men on the Great Northern.

Mr. Hill is too alert to let anything escape him. Examining the operating expense account, he noted the increased consumption of coal on the engines. tity of coal consumed by each engine, and posted a bulletin offering each wedged in, though we preferred to engine crew half of the value of all walk in good weather; then the vehicle coal they could save monthly under this established average. Each engine had its separate account. The first year same direction impelled by the same the company divided with the men some \$30,000. Now it is an established without, went luncheons for the noonrule, each side profiting. FIRST AID TO INJURED.

Not long ago, some five years, in a wreck, a conductor, who had been a "Then, at least, I had no cares, if medical student, saved the lives of two my wages were small. With increased passengers who were bleeding to death income came additional burdens. I by the simple process of tying a handbecame a shipbuilder in a small way. kerchief around their lacerated arms, This was my introduction into the making a windlass of a stick and twisting it around until the hemmor-

on the farm before daylight, though I tem to take a course in first aid of the see many stories to that effect. I rise injured, which the company instituted. at 7 o'clock. I can't sleep after that, Now, when a passenger gets hurt on and I get around to my office about 9. his lines Mr. Hill knows he has always Sometimes I get away at 5 and some- present several experienced men to rentimes not until midnight. That just der immediate aid until the surgeon can arrive. The company spent \$50. But American boys should make up 900 establishing this system. For every their minds that they have as fine op-portunities at home today for getting reward in avoiding damage suits, to rich as anywhere in the world. It is say nothing of preserving human life.

keeps the most tender skin, soft, smooth, and free from chaps. No Other is just as Good. ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs. Montreal.

He figured down the average quanthe two broad seats of our wagon, moved out of the front gate, and joined the procession of carriages going in the without, went luncheons for the noonday hour, for the religious exercises were an all-day affair, with forenoon and afternoon services, and the Bible class and Sunday school in the interval, which the minister took for rest between services. There were sheds for the vehicles, and the man who was kind to his beasts usually put into his wagon with the family sandwiches a small bag of grain for his team. The services began at 10:30 and were over at 3:30, unless the afternoon sermon was "lengthy," as it was very apt to be; five hours of doctrine and edification on which heaven was supposed to smile; five hours of light and sunshine and recreation stricken out of our lives on that so-called day of rest. -Atlantic Monthly.

Corn Oil. The degerming of corn-that is, reof each kernel-is necessary in ail corn for export, because the germs, when corn is in the hold of a vessel, start a fermentation which spoils the whole cargo. The product each year of this degerming is about 5,000,000 gallons of corn oil, which has heretofore been used to adulterate linseed oil, but now a process for clarifying it and removing its peculiar odor brings it into com to him firmly. Prepare yourself to of the sisters as were at home, filled petition with olive and cottonseed oil.

# ANAEMIA Poverty of the Blood

An ailment that threatens the very life of many thousands of women, both young and old. They become pale, weak and languid and gradually, but certainly

## Flesh and Tissue Wastes Away

When you cut a finger or get a scratch or tear on the skin, is the wound slow to heal? Are your gums, lips and eyelids pale, as though the blood had gone out of them? Then your



MISS CAREY

blood is thin and watery. It is lacking in red corpuscles-the life giving, tissue building element of the blood. You cannot endure much exertion without feeling weak and tired out. Your appetite is deficient and digestion impaired; your breathing is short and quick and you become nervous and irritable. Irregularities and weaknesses of the reproductive organs also frequently result from poorness of blood or

There is one way, and one only, in which anæmia can be cured, and that is by increasing the number of red corpuscles in the blood, or in other words, by instilling into the blood the vital energy which is required to build new cells, construct new tissues, and repair the waste of living. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food accomplishes this result as no other preparation, ancient or modern, was ever known to do. It is not claimed that this food cure will do any other thing than create new red corpuscles in the blood, but in doing this it is a positive, thorough and lasting cure for the most difficult diseases that have ever come to the attention of the physicians.

After all, it is the blood that earries life to the organs, repairs the waste and supplies the motive power for the machinery of the body, and when the blood gets pale, weak and watery, external assistance must be sought. The most potent restoratives of nature are happily combined in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, so as to make it the greatest blood and nerve revitalizer that the world has ever known. You connot possibly be disappointed in this great modern treatment. Gradually and thoroughly it replenishes the shrivelled arteries and restores vigor, energy and health to weak, worn and sick bodies.

Miss Lizzie B. Carey, 15 Foster Street, Chatham, Ont., states:-"I was all run down in health, my blood seemed to be thin and watery, and at times I scarcely had strength enough to get around. Since using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my condition is altogether changed and my health very much improved. Though I was formerly quite pale I find the color is returning to my face. I am strong and healthy and in fact feel better than I have for years."

## Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

By noting your increase in weight while using this great treatment you can prove for a certainty that new firm flesh and tissue is being added. No restorative was ever put to a more severe test. 50c. a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

We will forfeit \$500.00 if this testimonial is not genuine.

### thinks I know a way to gain your end. YOUR COSTLYs out of order you have it regulated; you don't at once throw it aside. Why, then, when your bowels are

That is precisely what it means to take violent cathartics. They do not regulate the bowels, but take their work away from them, debilitate them, and make you more constipated than ever. You had far better throw away your

out of order, do you treat them as

good watch than treat your bowels roughly. You can get another watch, but you cannot renew your The only cure for Constipation is

**TABLETS** Are the Perfect Tonic