MR. DOOLEY DEALS WITH THE CARNEGIE-HOMER CONTROVERS}

He Explains to His Friend Hennessey How "Andhrew Carnaygie Has Been Jumpin' on the Once Famous Greek Pote' -Feels Bad for Homer.

Other with his the location of the says. Why th' man's been crazy about that ol' blind fellow. Now, it's my turn. Whin he comes round ye'll hear me say. 'How's ol' blind fellow. Now, it's my turn. Whin he comes round ye'll hear me say, 'How's ye'er frind Homer now?' or 'Have ye heerd fr'm Homer lately?' or 'What's Homer doin' in th' pothry line?' I'll make life a burden to Hogan.

"Ye didn't see what Carnaygie said, did ye I'll tell ye. 'Th' other night,' he says, 'T wint home, tired out with th' compliments I had rayseived fr'm mesilf an' settled in me cozy libry, full iv th' choicest backgammon boords,' he says. 'I pickel up wan book afther another fr'm th' libry table. Sthrange to say, they choicest backgammon boords, he says. 'I pickel up wan book afther another fr'm th' libry table. Sthrange to say, they were all be th' wan author—me fav'rite author, th' kindliest sowl that is a constant inspiration to me—mesilf,' he says. 'I craved lighter readin' an' sint out to me butler, who's a grajate iv a Scotch college—which I have made into a first-class intilligence office—fr anny readin' matter he had on hand. He sint me a copy iv a pote be th' name iv Homer. I don't recklect his full name, but I hink 'twas James J. Homer. P'raps some iv ye will know. He's a Greek pote an 'this book was in th' original Greek thranslated into English,' he says. 'I read it very fluently,' he says. 'Well, I don't know that th' matther is worth talkin about excipt to tell ye how I felt about it, but if this is th' way modhern lithrachor is tindin'. I'm goin' to put a blast chimbly into all me libries. Of all th bum books! Here's a fellow settin' down that a direct the says. 'Well, I don't the bum books! Here's a fellow settin' down that a with and no larger than a dime, it was a word with the cries. I suppose th' docks. I suppose th' see thim on th' docks. I suppose the sole in this life. How a king is a big fellow on a deliv'ry wagon. But I'm sorry Carnaygie wint at him that r-rough. He ought to consider that he was ol' an' blind an' choid and the dog, which was liver-colored, lay at his feet.

The first flight of geese passed too high for shooting, but he could hear others cometing and in a little while all the dog, which was liver-colored, lay at his feet.

The first flight of geese passed too high for shooting, but he could hear others cometing in the dog, which was liver-colored, lay at his feet.

The first flight of geese passed too high for shooting, but he could hear others cometing in the dog, which was liver-colored, lay at his feet.

The first flock the geese were going of the first flock the geese were going of their wings was continuous. Some of them was the sum and the rush-indone him the first flock the gee

iv his be excluded fr'm me libries, he says.

"An there's Homer in th' fire. Poor ol' la-ad! His day is done. He's been caught fakin' an' nobody will thrust him again. If ye go into th' Dope Lover's Libry an' ask f'r th' pomes iv Homer, they'll say: "I want ye to undherstand this is a rayspictable shop. Take a copy iv Treeumphant Dimocracy, be A. Carnaygie. Hol' on there! Don't ye throw that inkstand!

"Poor ol' la-ad! Where'll he turn now? Mind ye, I think me frind Andhrew Carnaygie is r-right. Th' book iv Homer's pomes that Hogan brought in have wan day had pitchers iv th' kings, an' wud ye believe it, they were all thruckmen.

ye believe it, they were all thruckmen.
Yes, sir, ivry king iv thim was dhrivin'
a dhray an' fightin' fr'm it jus' like ye
see thim on th' docks. I suppose th'

bum books! Here's a fellow settin' down to write an' getin' th' good money iv th' public that hasn't anny style, anny but it runs as long as the air is applied. nch high and no larger than a dime, polish an' don't know th' first ilimints plied.

Dropsical Swellings

Backache, deposits in the urine, pain, smarting and scalding when

urinating, loss of flesh, rheumatic pains and headache

are symptoms of

Kidney Disease

When the swelling takes place about the heart death usually

comes suddenly and unexpectedly in the form of

Delicious Drinks and Dainty Dishes

BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA



nualed for Smooth ness, Delicacy, and Flavor Choice Recipe Book ent free, will tell you now to make Fudge and a great variety o

Cocoa and Chocolate

ADDRESS OUR BRANCH HOUSE

Walter Baker & Co.Ltd. 12 and 14 St. John St. MONTREAL, P. Q.

STREAM OF 5,000 GEESE

A Great Opportunity for Hunters on the Coast of Texas.

Robert A. Hitchcook, of St. Joe Mich., has returned from a shooting trip to the southwestern coast of Texas with an idea that the wild goose is not so smart a bird as it has been written. His party had little trouble in killing all of the geese they wanted -many more than they could eat-and they killed them sometimes under circumstances which indicated that the had been feeding upon loco

Hitchcock says that a man on a horse carrying a shotgun across his saddle could nearly alv/ays ride within gunshot of them when grazing upon the prairie and knock: down two or more as they rose heavily and so thickly that missing them was impossible. He tells of one instance in particular which shows either the Canada goose sometimes does not know much, or else does not care for anything

when it is in a hurry to get home. found himself one afternoon, He when the sun was not more than half an hour high, on the edge of a long arm that ran up from the sea and on this sea arm the geese were in the habit of roosting. He had a dog with him and had been walking along the swampy edge of the salt water kicking up an occasional snipe.

Hearing honking, he looked out over the prairie and saw the first flock of geese coming in to roost. There was no shelter anywhere near, so he lay down flat on his back. The dun grass

waited until they had passed and took them going from him. Lying on his back, with his shoulders on the ground,

the shooting was difficult, but he managed to do fairly well. When his gun was discharged all the geese near him would veer to the right or to the left, but the noise and, then it got darker, the fireflashes, had no effect on those further to the rear. These came on as if no gun had been

There were so many of them that all could not escape. Those which went by him unhurt pitched upon the

urther worked to alarm those in the bay.

EPILEPSY, FITS, ST. VITUS' DANCE, THE LIEBIO CO., 179 King street west, Toronto

As the geese were going from him when shot, the pellets penetrated well. Several of the birds fell in the water, and when this happened the dog could and when this happened the dog could missed a good many of them through taking birds that were too high. He ing a splash and lugging to land a is sure that not less than five thousand goose almost as big as itself. This went over and rested on the narrow

AGRICULTU RAL NOTE.



Terence-Hi! Pat-where did you get those trousers from? Pat-That's my business! I got 'em where they growed. Terence-Ah! You pulled 'em too soon, then.

A YOUNG MAN'S MISTAKE

BY CY WARMAN, IN THE RAILWAY CONDUCTOR

"The coward," said the miner, as he

"What!" said the gang in chorus, "no

never packed a gun a day in his life."

is counted a proper thing in any min-

Now, to kill a man with a gun on him

got to his feet and glared about.

"Now, look a here, parso

hind you, you'd best step aside."

nly made a mistake."

back, "let her go.

"No, you must not kill that boy,

"Good-bye, parson," called a voice

But the miner had not the nerve. He

let his gun drop to his side and at that

moment the city marshal came up, took

led him away to the "cooler."

the young man's murderous pistol and

fellow-miners had come and looked

The equally dangerous firewater that

to do murder. Sober, a vast majority of

these miners were good, law-abiding

their lives to pr tect a woman or a child;

Instantly men put down their half-

men of the camp and were surrounding

'im" a voice could be heard calling for

ing, for many were there who believed

come, for they had heard that help

But the parson did not come. Of this

Now the mob opened, the men with

The scene revealed as the door went

down would have stayed the hands of

prison knelt their victim, and by his

side the parson, with faces turned to-

wards heaven. As the mob advanced

the boy stood up and shrank back,

staring with wide, tearless eyes at his

executioners. A rum-mad ruffian, standing in the door, fired at the cowering

prisoner, and instantly the parson's right arm shot out and the would-be

the rail advanced, and the door flew

the mob were glad, for they had a dread

of that man who could look calmly in-

to the open door of death.

into a hundred splinters.

"No," answered the miner.

They cut the rope, but the man was down, lifted the tail of the coat and felt the hip pockets.

And they laid him to rest on the hill next day: And the parson wrote on the board at

He made a mistake." But the man was dead.

And now he's asleep not far away." "I'm not a prohibitionist," said Par- ing camp, especially if the gun-bearer son Plunket, opening what the miners is committing an unfriendly act, but to called the "Gospel game" at Red Cliff, Colorado, one Sunday morning in the death.

The many quiet smiles that played about the faces of his hearers showed the crowd opened to make a pathway plainly that the Parson had touched a for the bullets that all expected would responsive chord. "If I were," he went begin to pass between the two men. unpainted pulpit, "and had the pull to them, facing the miner.

put my prohibition into effect, I'd stop the packin' of firearms." The scowl that showed up on some faces in front of him might have awed

a man less fearless and earnest. "Pick up the Leadville Herald that comes to this camp on the Salt Lake said the parson, holding his place. "He Express of a morning and read what hey write. Gun plays are as frequent as notel arrivals and killin's as common as the weather report. If there were no guns there'd, be no gun plays, no gun plays, no runerals, only of men that die be in damn bad company." in bed. The moment a man puts on a gun he makes a mistake. I tell you this camp'i never prosper so long as our best citizens go about luggin' a pair of sbooting-irons heavy enough to sink a parson.

Lip. If you've got a kick comin', "Two! tick. If you want to fight, git out in from the the road and put your hands up like a from the crowd. man. Don't go totin' a cannon 'round ike an Injun. I don't mind givin' it out cold that I consider a man with a gun on in a quiet place like Red Cliff the biggest coward unhung, with one exception-that's the man with two guns." At this point a couple of shell men who had dropped in and anchored near the door, stole softly out of the tent. A fallen and when a few hundred of his roung, meek-eyed man, who sat on the forward bench and sang soprano, hitch- upon the work of the deadly forty-five, ed his gun round behind him, looking any close observer might have scented very much ashamed. That was the trouble.

arst gun he ever "packed." When the sermon was finished, the was flowing continuously over the bar Parson, instead of waiting for the audi- of the "Palace of Pleasure," fired the ence to leave first, as was his wont, brains of the sympathizing friends of gathered up his things and strode from the dead man and put them in a perfect the tent, as much as to say, "If any- frame of mind for men who are about body wants to take it up, I'm here,"

but he passed on unmolested. A gang of gambiers, loafers and min- citizens, who would share their last ers were lounging about the "Palace of dollar with a man in want, or lay down Pleasure," a notorious resort, as the fifteen or twenty church people passed but the liquor, the mining camp liquor, by. The two shell men had spread the taken at timberline, makes crazy crimnews of the morning sermon among the inals of quiet men; and when some loudhard people of the place, and there mouthed ruffians said "Hang him!" had been some talk, but no man who called himself "bad" would molest an unarmed Gospel sharp, so the parson, at the head of his little flock, was allowed to pass by without even an in- motest corner of the camp.

Presently the young soprano singer drained glasses and started for the came along and stopped at the Palace. wooden jail. Some went with murder Now, the gamblers and toughs of the in their hearts, many to see the excitetown looked upon the young man as a ment, but hundreds went with the hope sore of accessory before the fact, and so began to larrup the preacher over They did not seek out the city marthe shoulders of the soprano. The boy, shal and demand the keys. A halfbeing spirited, talked back, and a big dozen men lifted a "T" rail from a pile tin-horn gambler boxed his ears. They of steel that was stacked up near the were all crowding close around the little station and started for the door young man, who was scared half out of of the jail. Dozens of others threw his wits. Now, a drunken miner, seeing themselves in the path of the would-be the young man had a revolver, came lynchers, and it looked for a moment forward, saying as he pushed his way like the beginning of a big battle, but through the crowd, he would "make the the mob soon over-ran the law-abiding

tenderfoot eat the gun." The young man, amazed, terrified al- the little log jail. most to the point of collapsing on the Occasionally, above the cry of "Hang wooden walk, heard what the miner said. "Eat the gun!" Now, how could said. "Eat the gun!" Now, how could the parson. "Parson! The parson! he do it? He would willingly do any- Where's the parson?" men were shoutwho confronted him, but he knew he could not eat the gun. No, the miner must know that a man could not eat a thing in his power to escape the ruffians gun, and had set this hard task, so as to have an excuse for killing. The mother than the parson did not come. ment that thought flashed through the young man's mind, he thought of his mother and sisters—of the happy home he had left in Illinois. He thought of his brave brother, older and stronger than he, who was only one hundred miles down the road. With the recollection of these loved ones came a long-ing to live, and then, suddenly remembering that he was armed, he pulled his sober men. On the dirt floor of the poor gun, leveled it at the ugly, flushed face of the drunken miner and fired.

The young soprano singer leaned against the side of the saloon. His knees were trembling. His brain swam. The gamblers and others who came to look upon the corpse, stood a pace away. Presently a man, whose apparel proclaimed him a miner, pushed through the crowd and bent over the dead man. There was a small, round hole in the center of the forehead—a chance shot for the soprano singer could not hit a box-car at this distance one in a dozen shots.

was seized and dragged out. In the scuffle that ensued the brave parson was thrown violently to the ground. His head struck a rock that the price are used for the struck as the price of the struck as the stru ers used for a seat, and he lay senseless-trampled upon by the gin-crazed

Immediately after the shooting of the miner by the unfortunate tenderfoot the to the railway officials at Denver and to the boy's brother, who was a clerk in the office of the superintendent at Salida. After that the brother made frequent inquiry by wire, and when the mob began to gather he begged the railway officials to allow him an engine and crew to take him to Red Cliff where his young brother was in danger. It was a singular request for an humble employe to make, but when the situation of the unhappy youth was made known to the management, a special engine was ordered out, and with only the clerk and a conductor in the cab with the engineer and fireman, the black steed sped away up through

Brown's Canyon. As the locomotive climbed up over Tennessee Park the clerk made pictures of the happy home beyond the Mississippi, that would be darkened with sorrow if his brother failed to return. Standing behind the driver he implored him to spare no effort to reach Red Cliff at the earliest possible moment. At Leadville they had learned that a mob was surrounding the jail, and now, as they tipped over the hill, the driver let the locomotive fairly fall down the dome and crashed through the window, but the driver only set the tank brake and without touching the reverse lever let her roll.

Above the roar of wheels they could hear her flanges slamming up against cure. the curves. The coal from the tank shook down and slipped from the deck curve the stack snapped off close to the of the engine never slackened for moment until they saw the whistlingboard at Red Cliff.

It would be pleasant to record here that they arrived just in time to resway we should end this story if it were fiction. But facts are facts. They were too late.

As the mob, sobered somewhat at sight of death, opened to allow the clerk to pass in, the parson, bareheadis content to follow out her wifely duties and to suffer many legal wrongs and other side of the circle, and the two disabilities with a devotion and self-abmen met at the feet of the dead man.

"They cut the rope, but the man was And they laid him to rest on the hill

And now he's asleep not far away."

THOUSANDS LISTEN

To the Strange Tale of Mrs. James Bradley cumstances is a crime, punishable by -What Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets The good parson had heard the sound

of the six-shooter and hastened to the "No tongue can tell what I have sufscene. He arrived at the moment when on, arranging his lay-out on the little glance, the parson put himself between Canadians will echo, "That's true, sure osia themselves and they But let these thousands listen to the repairing their miner, leveling his pistol, "ef you don't want me to make a winder through you so'st I can see that cur 'at's hidin' be-

they profit by it, as they should, they will stop moaning over Dyspeptic pains and turn instead to singing the praises of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. "I had Dyspepsia for over nine years," says Mrs. Bradley. "I have "He's murdered my pardner—the best friend I had on earth," said the miner, tried the best doctors in this place and never got relief. I had to starve my-"an' if you ain't gone when I count self from eating and had given up hope three, you'll both go together, and you'll of ever having any help. No tongue can tell what I have suffered. I cannot "If you must," said the parson, redescribe it. I saw an advertisement of moving his hat and tipping his head "One! You're throwin' yerself away,

describe it. I saw an advertisement of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and sent for six boxes of them. They relieved me almost at once and before I had finished the six boxes I could eat almost anything and sleep comfortable, which anything and sleep comfortable, which anything and sleep comfortable, which I never expected to in this world. "I advise all who suffer as I have to use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and never to be without them."

The Teachers' College in New York will hereafter train teachers to teach The dead man lay just where he had

operator at Red Cliff sent out a report Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Mother and Daughter.

> Mrs. S. Barnum Tells How Her Backache Disappeared and Her Daugh-

ter Found Health. Madoc, Ont., Feb. 27. - The hold those standard Canadian remedies, Dodd's Kidney Pills, are obtaining on this community, grows stronger day by day. "Tried and not found wanting" is the verdict awarded to them in dozens of cases where those numerous ail-ments arising from diseased Kidneys have banished the health and threatened the lives of people till Dodd's Kid-

ney Pills have come to their relief. And as one who has benefited from Dodd's Kidney Pills recommends them to another and he or she in turn finds relief and health, it is not to be wondered at that whole families unite in singing their praises. This is what the Barnums are doing. Mrs. S. Bar-

num says: "I had been troubled with Backache, one of the first symptoms of the painmountain, though the road was new and ful and dangerous Kidney Diseases. I rough. The cover shook from the sand had been told that Dodd's Kidney Pills were a sure cure and resolved to try them. I procured half a dozen boxes and commenced taking them. The backache soon disappeared and has not come back. It is a most satisfactory

"My daughter Annie, too, was run down and out of sorts, and subject to on either side of the engine. At a sharp pains. Dodd's Kidney Pills had done me so much good I resolved to try boiler and went leaping and rolling to them in her case. The result is her pain the bottom of the gulch, but the speed is gone and she is in good health again.'

A JUST " FEMINISME."

cue the doomed man. That is the way a story ought to end, and that is the a Right to Her Earnings.

The woman's movement, or "Feminisme," as it is called here, has no doubt its exaggerated side, but it is less in evi-dence than elsewhere. The French woman disabilities with a devotion and self-ab-negation that are equaled by no women in the world. It is almost incredible in a country of such free institutions as France, where the right to think as one will reaches its highest expression, per-haps, that the status of a married wo-man before the law is one of absolute inferiority and subjection to her husband. And the Parson wrote on the board at his head;

'He made a mistake.' But the man was had before the law is one of absolute inferiority and subjection to her husband. This fact receives striking exemplification from a measure which is to come before the law is one of absolute inferiority and subjection to her husband. from a measure which is to come before the Senate when it reassembles for busi-ness (and with a third of its members fresh from the verdict of the elections) in a week's time. It is not a revolutionary in a week's time. It is not a revolutionary measure; it will not shake man from the proud stronghold given him by Roman tradition and the Napoleonic code. Indeed, the very elementary character of its justice shocks one. It is a law to protect the earnings of the woman. Three ladies, the Duchess d'Uzes, Sarah Monod and Jeanne Schmahl, inspired the bill, which was introduced into the Chamber of Deputies as long ago as Chamber of Deputies as long ago as February 1896. It was passed in haset by the elect of universal suffrage as if "No tongue can tell what I have suffered." So says Mrs. James Bradley, of Smith's Cove, Digby County, N. S. And when it is explained that Dyspepsia caused her suffering, thousands of Canadians will echo, "That's true, sure enough." These thousands have Dyspepsia themselves and they know. whole of Mrs. Bradley's story and if that the bill shall be even more effectual in its provisions than when it left the portals of the Palais Bourbon. portals of the Palais Bourbon.

It is the painful fact, then, that the mother of a family in France is not protected in her earnings. Assuming that, through the indifference or laziness of the husband, there is no money coming into the family exchequer for the maintenance of the household, and the wife by her own cleverness and energy keeps a roof over herself and her children, she may find herself suddenly deprived of her earnings by the sharp cruelty of the law. The husband has incurred debts, and a lien is put upon her wages by the credi-

Valuable Advice to Mother.s Valuable Advice to Mother.s

If your child comes in from play coughing or showing evidences of an approaching attack of grippe, sore throat or sickness of any kind, first thing get out your bottle of Nerviline. Rub the chest and neck with Nerviline, and give internal doses of ten drops of Nerviline in sweetened water every two hours. This will Poch, of Berlin, proposes to construct a boat which will be able to fiy. The experiment, he says, will be conducted on the water, by means of which the danger of cross-country trial trips will be avoided.

doses of ten drops of Nerviline, and give internal doses of ten drops of Nerviline in sweetened water every two hours. This will prevent any serious trouble. No liniment or pain reliever equals Polson's Nerviline, which is a necessity in every household. Large bottles cost only 25c.

The liquor from ourternal doses of ten drops of Nerviline in sweetened water every two hours. This will prevent any serious trouble. No liniment or pain reliever equals Polson's Nerviline, which is a necessity in every household.

BACK PAINED SO BAD COULDN'T TURN IN BED.

A citizen of Trenton, Ont., who suffered agony with his back and kidneys, tells of his rapid and complete restoration to health by the use of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets.



We desire to present to you the history of the case of Thomas Douglas, of Trenton, Ont., whose occupation is that of carter for the Gillman Co., an avocation which involves heavy lifts and frequent exposure to wet and cold-all hard on the kidneys. That Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets could so quickly cure a case so severe as that of Mr. Douglas is a splendid tribute to their rapid-acting, thorough-going curative qualities.

MR. DOUGLAS TELLS HIS STORY.

"I had been a very healthy man until a few months ago, when I was taken with a very severe pain across the small of the back. As I had a slight cold, I attributed the pain to that, and commenced using liniments, which I found gave me no relief.

"Seeing the testimonial of Mr. Kobold, a Trenton gentleman, who had used Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, I made up my mind to try them. I had used very few Tablets before I found relief, and I can tell you I was very thankful for this, as I had been so bad that I had to lay off work for days, and at nights I could not turn in bed. Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets have made a perfect and thorough cure in my case. I am at work every day before 7 a.m., and work hard all day, and I can assure you my work is not easy, as I have a great deal of heavy lifting to do, and the constant stooping is a great strain on the back, but I am thankful to say I have never had a twinge of pain, nor has my back bothered me since Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets cured me."

(Signed) THOS. DOUGLAS.

MRS. DOUGLAS CONFIRMS IT.

"I gladly endorse all my husband says about Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. They acted splendidly in his case and have inspired me with such confidence of their efficacy that I am using them now myself. "I have been troubled for some time with sick headache, weak spells, tired feel-

ings, and generally run down. I have used the Tablets only for a short time, but feel so very much better already that you may be sure as soon as I have taken another bottle or two of the Tablets, you will hear from me.
"I tell all my friends that Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets have done

splendidly for us, and both Mr. Douglas and myself have no hesitation in allowing you to use our names in endorsation of such a reliable remedy.' (Signed) MRS. THOS. DOUGLAS.

SO DOES MR. SHURIE, DRUGGIST.

"I am well acquainted with Thos. Douglas, of this town, who is a teamster in

the employ of the Gillman Co.

"He is a hard-working and respectable citizen, and I have no hesitation in endorsing the statement he gives of his cure by Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, as it was from my store the Tablets were purchased, and I know the condition he was in prior to taking them, and that he is now, to the best of my knowledge, working hard every day without any trace of his former trouble." (Signed) JAS. SHURIE.

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are 50c. a bottle or 3 for \$1.25, at al druggists or by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto, Ont.

Heart Failure or Apoplexy.

The kidneys when in health filter from the blood the urea, which is in reality

poisonous waste matter. When the kidneys are weak and deranged the urea remains in the blood and causes it to become watery and deficient

in nutritive quality. Dropsical swellings are the result. 'At times the ill-effects are felt about the heart and death comes suddenly in the form of heart disease or apoplexy. With others the legs swell until they become of unwieldy proportions and require to be

bandaged. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills prevent and cure dropsical swellings and all the dreadful symptoms of kidney disease. They cure thoroughly by striking directly at the root of the trouble and setting the kidneys right.

Mr. James Treneman, 538 Adelaide Street, London, Ont., states:—"Two years ago I was laid up with kidney disease and urinary troubles. Besides the pain and inconvenience caused by these troubles. I became dropsical, and my legs would swell up so that I could scarcely go around at all. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I procured a box, and continued the use of this valuable medicine until now I can say for a certainty that I am entirely cured. I never took any medicine that did me so much good, and am firmly convinced that if it had not been for this medicine I would not be working to-day."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Are wonderfully successful in curing all diseases which arise from uric acid in the blood. They act directly on the kidneys and liver, invigorate these filtering organs to health and activity and insure their perfect working. In thousands of homes in Canada and the United States they are kept constantly on hand as a preventative and cure for kidney and liver derangements, Bright's disease, dropsy, biliousness, stomach troubles and constipation. There is no medicine that is so prompt and thorough in removing backache, bodily

pains and all the distressing accompaniments of kidney disease as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose—25 cents a box. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

man turned the corpse face By this time the small-jail was filled