LOVE'S EXILE.

convenient than a Norfolk cart, so on my way to Aberdeen I ordered a fly to be at Ballater Station on my return with my new tenants. Both the ladies were already dressed for Mrs. Ellmer hastening to inform me that she had sent most of her luggage to some friends in London, to account, I fancy, poor lady, for having only one shabby trunk and two stage baskets. Babiole sat very nuietly during the railway journey, ooking out of the window, at the now dreary and bleak landscape; and I spoke so little that any one might have thought I would rather have been alone. But, indeed, I was only

"It's a very homely place, you know," I said solemnly, after being hantered in a sprightly manner by Mrs. Ellmer upon my artfulness in building myself a fortress up in the hills where, like the knights of old, I could indulge in what lawless pranks I pleased. "And I assure you that nothing could possibly be more simple than my mode of life there. Whatever of the bold had bandit there may have been in my composition ten years back has been melted down into mere harmeccentricity long ago.'

"All you are not going to make me believe that," said Mrs. Ellmer, with a giddy shake of the head. "Why the very name Larkhall betrays you.

believe the dear lady really did I believe the dear lady really did think the name had been given in commemoration of "high jinks" I had held there; but I hastened to assure her that "lark" was simply the Highland pronunciation of the Highland pronunciation of "larch," a tree which grew abundantly in the neighborhood. However, she only smited archly, and seeing that the imaginary iniquities she seemed bent on in puting to me in no way lessened her exuberant happiness in my society. I left my character in her hands, with only a glance at Bablole, who seemed, with her eyes fixed on the moving handsone in the head of the moving landscape, to be deaf to what went on inside the carriage. I was rather glad of it.

When we got to Ballater the little shed of a station was crowded by rough villagers, all eagerly enjoying the splendid excitement of the arrival of the train. A dense, wet Scotch mist enveloped us as we stepped on to the platform, chilled by our cold journey; still, they both smiled with persistent happiness, which grew rapturous when we all got into a roomy fly, which her Ellers solled there are the state of the state which Mrs. Ellmer called "your car They were charmed with the village, which looked, through the veil of fine rain, a most depressing collection of stiff stone and slate dwellings to my blase eyes. They were delighted with the cold and dreary drive. They pronounced the dark fir forest through which we drove "magnificent"; and, finally after a hushed and reverential silence as we went through the plantation both were transfixed with advanced to the control of the cont with admiration at the sight of my modest dwelling. Mrs. Elimer even went so far as to admire the "fine rugged face" of Ferguson, who was standing at the hall door scowling his worst seowl. I did not risk an encounter with him but led the outcounter with him, but led the ladies straight into the cottage, where a peat fire was glowing in each of the lower rooms. We went first into the sitting-room; a lighted samp was in the middle of the table, the text things were at one or the last the straight of the control the tea-things were at one end. I panced from mother to daughter, trying to read their first impression of their new home. Mrs. Ellmer's syes, sharpened by sordid experl'ince to hungry keenness, took in every setall at once with critical satisfaction, while her lips poured forth commonplaces of vague delight. The climax of her pleasure was the dispovery of the cup and saucer on the mantelpiece. By the way in which her thin face lighted up I saw she was a connoisseur. In looking at it she forgot me and for a moment caused in her enraptured monologue. Babiole took it all differently. She the tea-things were at one end.

Babiole took it all differently. She seemed to hold her breath, as she looked slowly round, as if determined to gaze on everything long enough to be sure that it was real; then, with a little sob, she turned her head quickly, and her innocent eyes, soft and bright with unspeakable gratitude, rel on me.

You must have been for years an object of horror and loathing to your fellow-men, to know what that look, going straight from soul to soul with no thought of the defects of the bodily envelope, was to me. Perhaps it was because my life had so long been barren of all pleasures dependent on my fellow creatures that I could neither then, nor later that evening when I was alone, recall any sensa tion akin to its effect in sweetness vividness except the glow I had felt after Babiole's girlish confidence to me at the door of the Aberdeen lodg-I suppose I must have stood smiling at the child with grotesque happiness, for Mrs. Elimer, turning from contemilation of the cup, and

范本本本本本本本本本本本本本本本本 I had no sort of carriage more saucer, drew her thin lips together very sourly.

saucer, drew her thin hips together very sourly.

"And now I will leave you to your tea," said I hastily. "I told Janet to put everything ready for you."

"Thank you, Mr. Maude, you are too good. We require no waiting on, I assure you," broke in Mrs. Ellmer, with rather tart civility.

"Oh, no, I only told her to put the kettle on in the kitchen," I protested, humbly. And, with ceremonious hopes that they would be comfortable, I retreated, Bablole giving my fingers a warm-hearted squeeze when it came to her turn to shake hands. retreated, Bablole giving my lingers a warm-hearted squeeze when it came to her turn to shake hands. The child was following me to let me out when her mother interposed and came with me to the door her-

talkative mother and silent daughter, lest their bright expectations should be disappointed by the simplicity and desolution of the place they persisted in regarding as a palace of delights.

"It's a very home," the stock my hand and held it while she assured me that she was so much overpowered by my distinguished kindness and courtesy that I must excuse her if in the effort to express her feelings adequately, she found herself without words. excuse her if in the effort to express her feelings adequately, she found herself without words. I'm sure I wished she would, for she went on in the same strain, making convulsive little clutches at my fingers to emphasize her speech, until both she and I began to shiver. She did not let me go until Bablole appeared behind her, flushed and smiling in the little passage. Then Mrs. Ellmer's manner was almost apologetically humble. There was constraint enough upon us all for me ilke an open latch and, dismissed I raised my hat and hurried off.

I had not gone half a dozen yards when I met Janet on her way to the cottage; she curtseyed and told

dare say," answered her mother in tones of pure vinegar. "Understand, if you ever meet him when I'm not if you ever meet him when i'm not with you, you are not to speak to him. It makes me ill to look at his hideous, wicked face. There's someone in the kitchen, run and see who

And the poor Beast thinking he had heard enough, and afraid lest Beauty should catch him eavesdrop-ping, slunk away from the doormat and made his way home with his tail between his legs.

CHAPTER VII.

Those unlucky few words that I had overheard created a great breach between me and my tenants, and, moreover, brought on in the would-be philosopher a fit of misanthropical melancholy. I could not get over the poor little woman's cynical hypocrisy for some days, during which I never went near the cottage; and if I met either mother or daughter in my walks or rides, I contented myself with raising my hat ceremoniously, and giving them as brief a glimpse of my "wicked, hideous face" as possible. Ha! ha! I would show them whether or not I was dependent on their society, and how much of selfish libertinism there had been in my wish to house them comfortably for the winter; a pair of idiots.

But this noble pride wore itself philosopher a fit

HOT WEATHER AILMENTS.

More Little Ones Die During the Ho Weather Months Than at Any Other Season.

It is a lamentable fact that thousands of little ones die from hot weather ailments, whose lives might be spared if mothers had at hand the proper remedy to administer promptly. Hot weather ailments come guddenly and unless promptly treated, a precious little life may be lost in a few hours. Baby's Own Tablets promptly check and curo diarhoe, stomach troubles, cholera linfantum and Jother hot weather affments. They also give relief to teething troubles, and prevent the ailments that come at this period. Every pradent mother should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house at all times. No other medicine acts so It is a lamentable fact that thouall times. No other medicine acts so promptly and so surely, and the Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. They always do good and cannot possibly do harm, and crushed to a powder you can give them to the smallest, sickliest infant. Mrs. Geo. Foote, St. Thomas, Ont., says: "My baby was troubled with diarrhoen and was very cross and restless, and got so little sleep I hardly knew what to do with her; I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets, and after giving her some her bowels became regular and she could sleep well. I think the Tablets a splendid medicine."

You can get the Tablets at any drug store or by mail post paid at 25, cents a box by writing to the ipr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, can give them to the smallest, sickli

Williams' Medicine Co., I Ont., or Schencetady, N. Y.

Brockvill

out in a fortnight, at the end of which time I began to think it it was I who was the idiot, to nourish resentment against a pair of helpless creatures who, too poor to refuse an offer which saved them from brutality and starvation, had seen enough of the dark side of human nature to put small faith in disinterested motives, and had no weapon but their own wits wherewith to fight their natural enemy—man. Besides, my solitude had grown ten times more solitary now that, sitting alone in my study at night, with To-to languidly stretching himself on the kennel in front of me, paying no attention to me whatever, and Ta-ta, who really had capacities for sympathy, lying asleep on the rig at my feet, I knew that, not a hundred yards away, there were slender women's forms filtting about, and girlish prattle going on, by a little modest fireside that was a home.

So I suddenly remembered that I

ought to call and ask them if they found their new home to their liking. Anxious, for the first time for five years, to make the best of a bad business, so far as my person was concerned, I exchanged the coarse tweed Norfolk suit I susually wore for a black coat and grey trousers I used to wear in town, which, though doubtless a little old-fashioned in cut, might reasonably be supposed to pass muster in the wilds, and even to give me a rather dashing appearance. But, alas! It did not. It showed me on the contrary, how far I had slipped away from civilization. My hair was too long, what complexion II. to call and ask them if they trary, how far I had slipped away from civilization. My hair was too long, what complexion I had left too weatherbeaten, while the seamed and scarred right side of my face looked more hideous than ever. I changed back quickly to my usual coat, scarcely acknowledging to myself that some sort of vague wish to live once more the life of other men was disappointed.

I found Mrs. Ellmer and her daughter in their outdoor dress; they had been driven in hy a snow shower, one of the first of the season. The sitting room looked now cosy and

sitting room looked now cosy and habitable, if a little untidy, the habits of the touring actress being still manifest in a collection of unframed cabinet photographs—not all uneal culated to bring a blush to the Pres

behind her, flushed and smiling in the little passage. Then Mrs. Ellmer's fingers sprang up from mine like an open latch and, dismissed I raised my hat and hurried off.

I had not gone half a dozen yards when I met Janet on her way to the cottage; she curtseyed and told me, in answer to my question that sfie was taking some tea to the ladles. After a moment's hestation I turned and followed her, proposing to ask them whether they would like some books.)

Janet opened the door quietly without knocking, and went into the kitchen on the left, while I stood on the rough fibre mat outside the sitting-room, having grown suddenly shy about intruding again. I heard Bablole's clear childish voice. "Oh, mamma, if only papa doesn't find us out, how happy we shall be here! Mr. Maude is a good man, I am sure of it!"

"As good as the rest of them. I dare sav," answered her mother in tones of pure vinegar. "Understand,

neck. But I only followed him in an easy manner into the hall. It was full of blinding smoke, which was pouring forth from the open door of the drawing room. I dashed heroically into the apartment only to be met with a denser cloud, which rushed into my mouth and made my eyes smart and burn. Some winged thing, wither a bird or a bat flapped against the walls and ceiling in the gloom. Janet was choking at the fireplace, in great danger of being smothered.

"What is all this?" I choked anrily, getting back into the hall.

"Nothing, sir," answered Ferguson with grim delight. "Nothing but that Janet lit the fire to air the room in obedience to your orders, and

room in obedience to your orders, and that the chimney smokes a little. Would you wish to have the room got

But he had gone too far; he had roused the lion. 'Come in here." I said in a tone which subdued his happiness; and he followed me back into the room. "Now t-t-take the tongs," I continued, as hauptily as coughing would permit, "and r-ram it up the

would permit, "and r-ram it up the chimney."

Cowed, but exceedingly reluctant, he obeyed, and I would not let him relax his efforts until, smothered with soot and dust, dry twigs and blackened snow, he pulled down upon himself a sack, a couple of birds' nests and other obstacles, which, some from above and some from below, had been deposited in the unused chimney.

"Now," said I, purple in the face, but content, "you can re-light the

but content, "you can re-light the fire."

And, satisfied with this moral vic tory and the prestige it gave me in the eyes of the whole household—for Tim and the out-door genius who gardened twelve acres and looked af-ter four horses, had both enjoyed this domestic scandal from the doorway -I marched back to my cold coffee and congealed bacen.

There were no more difficulties, though, at least, none worth men-thoning. It is true that on returning from my morning's ride, I found the hall so stuffed up with furniture that I had to enter my residence through one of the study windows, five feet from the ground; and that I had to plenic on a sendwich in the study picnic on a sandwich in the study instead of lunching decorously in the dhiling room; but these discomforts might be necessary to a thorough cleaning, and could be borne with fortitude. At 6 o'clock my guests arrived, and, having left their cloaks in a spare-room onened for the occasion, they having left their cloaks in a spareroom opened for the occasion, they
were led to shiver in the drawingroom. which still smelt of smoke
and soap and water. Mrs. Ellmer,
with chattering teeth, admired the
painted ceiling, the white satin
chairs bright with embossed roses,
the pale screen, and all the fanciful
glories of the room, the magaificence of which evidently impressed
and delighted her. Babiole seemed
unable to take her eyes off two
palatings, both portraits of the
same lady, which, in massive gilt
oval frames, occupied a prominent
position at the end of the room
opposite the fireplace. opposite the fireplace.
"Babiole is fascinated, you see,
Mr. Mawde," said her mother, with

"Her name was Helen."

"Ah, poor lady! She is dead, then?"

"No, I believe she is alive."

Babiole glauced quickly from the pictures to my face and pressed her mother's hand, as that lady was to burst forth into more questions. I don't know that my countenance expressed much, for my feelings on the subject of the original portrait had long ceased to be keen; but I think the little one, being very young, liked to make as much as possible out of any suggestion of a romance. I took the girl by the arm and led her to the end of the room, where the portraits hung.

"Now" said I "which of these two."

tures, rather disconcerted Elimer broke in with her sharp high volae: "Rabiole understands pictures

"Babole understands pictures; she has had a thorough art education from her father, Mr. Maude."
"Oh, yes," said I, wondering vaguely why mothers always showed up
so badly beside their daughters.
Then I turned again to the girl.
"I didn't know believ you were Then I turned again to the "I didn't know how elever you Miss Babiole. Supposing I had two friends, one who had known this lady and loved her, and the other who was a great art collector. Which portrait would each like

Babiole decided without health tion. "The art collector would like this one, and the one who had loved her would like that," she said, in-dicating each with the glance of

her eyes.

"But the art-collector's is the prettier face of the two," I objected.

"Yes; but it isn't so good."

I was astonished and fascinated by the quickness of the girl's perception.

"You ought to grow into an artist." I said, smiling. "The pretty one was in the academy this year, painted by a famous artist. I heard it was a wonderful portrait. it was a wonderful portrait, and I commissioned a man to buy it for me. The other is an enlargement, by an unknown artist, from half a dozen old photographs and sketches, of the same lady five years ago."

"And it is exactly like her—like what she was I mean?" what she was, I mean?

"No; she was prettier, but not so good."

I used the word "good" because she had used it, though it is not the word I should have chosen. I wanted her to say something more, for she was still looking at the pictures in a very thoughtful way; but at that moment Mrs. Ellmer, skipping lightly along the polished floor in a way that made me tremble for her balance, thrust her head between us and laid her pointed chin on her daughter's shoulder. ed chin on her daughter's sho (To be Continued.)

Didn't Know His Own Reflection (Philadelph a Evening Telegraph.)

In a town not far from this city are twin brothers engaged in business together, who so closely resemble each other that those who meet each other that those who meet them every day are not able to tell which one they have conversed with. Each has a family, and on more than one occasion their own children have addressed them as "uncle", when they should have said "papa," and "papa" when they should have said "uncle," One night not long ago a cystomer went into the store and asked one of the freethers for an article which of the brothers for an article which unfortunately could not be found on the first floor. The second floor was in darkness, so, taking a lamp in hand, he wearly climbed the stairs. Hardly had he reached the top, how-ever, before he saw what he supposed to be his brother, also walking around the room with a lighted lamp

"I didn't know that you were waiting on that customer, James," he remarked, "or I certainly would not have climbed all the way up those stairs."

those stairs."

There was no reply, even though
the figure ahead glanced up and looked directly at him. The twin could
not understand the silence, and began
to think that his brother was walking around in his sleep, and with a
lighted lamp, too.

"James!" he said again.
S.ill no reply, and as he advanced
to investigate the truth dawned upon
him. At one end of the room was an

him. At one end of the room was an immense mirror. The twin had simply seen his own reflection and accused it of being his brother.

Remember woman is most perfect, when most womanly.—Gladstone.

THE FRUIT MARKS ACT.

What the Act Means and how it is Operated.

After the Parliament of Causda passed the Fruit Marks Act in 1901, the Minister of Agriculture direct-ed that every opportunity should be afforded the fruit growers and pack-ers of the Dominion to meet it a rethe Minister of Agriculture directed that every opportunity should be afforded the fruit growers and packers of the Dominion to meet its requirements and to fuffil their obligations to the public; and for a year the work of the department in this respect was informational and educational. This year some amendments were made to the Act as originally passed, and to-day the Act is a lit is provisions is "as plain as a pike staff," and every clause of it so simple that "he who runs may read." No farmer, or fruit grower, or packer who is honest in his endeavors and straightforward in his trading need fear any of its clauses. The Act is being enforced, and the inspectors appointed to execute its requirements have been instructed to do their duty. They are the servants of the crown; Parliament has definitely pronounced its judgment upon the false and fraudulent packing and marking of fruit consignments; and these have been selected to carry out the regulations placed in the statute book for the purpose of protacting honest traders from unprincipled dealers, and of preserving inviolate the fair commercial fame of Canada from unscrapulous packers. In other words, the Act cial fame of Canada from unscrapul-ous packers. In other words, the Act will insure to the public of the Dom-inion and the commission agents, and the public generally in Great Britain and elsewhere, that the fruit is correctly marked and honestly

What it Provides. The principal sections of the ac

The principal sections of the act are:
Section 4. Every person who, by himself or through the agency of another person, packs fruit in a closed package, intended for sale, shall cause the package to be marked in a plain and indelible manner, before it is taken from the premises where it is packed.

(a) With the initials of his Christian names, and his full surname and s, and his full surname

ddress;
(b) With the name of the variety (b) With the name of the variety or varieties; and (c) With a designation of the grade of fruit, which shall include one of the following six marks: For fruit of the first quality, No. 1, or XXX; for fruit of the second quality, No. 2, or XX; and for fruit of the third quality, No. 3, or X; but the said mark may be accompanied by any other designation of grade, provided that designation is not inconsistent with, or marked

more consplcuously than, the one of the said six marks, which is used on the said package.

Section 5. No person shall sell, or offer, expose or have in his possession for sale, any fruit packed session for sale, any fruit packed in a closed package and intended for sale, unless such package is marked, as required, by the next

marked, as required, by the next preceding section. Section 6. No person shall sell, or offer, expose or have in his possession for sale any fruit packed in a closed package, upon which package is marked any designation which represents such fruit as of No. 1 or XXX, finest, best or extra good quality, unless such fruit consist of well-grown specimens of one variety, scund, of nearly uniform size, of good color for the variety, of normal shape, and not less than 90 per cent. free from scab, worm holes, bruises and other defects, and properly packed.

prip packed.
Section 7. No person shall sell, or effer, expose or have in his possession for sale, any fruit packed in any package in which the faced or shown package in which the faced or shown surface gives a false representation of the contents of such package, and it shall be considered a false representation when more than 15 per cent. of such fruit is substantially smaller in size than, or inferior in grade to, or different in variety from, the faced or show surface of such package. mch nackage

Some Explanations. Explanations of its application may be taken thus: On packages packed or marked contrary to the provisions of the act, inspectors may, after notifying the packer by letter or telegram, place the words "falsely packed" or "falsely marked"; and a fine of \$40 may be imposed for illegally removing the inspector's brand. It will be noticed that only "closed packages" need be marked. A closed It will be noticed that only "closed packages" need be marked. A closed package is defined to be a box or barrel, the contents of which cannot be seen or inspected when such is closed. Baskets, herry crates or berry boxes even, with veneer covers, are not considered "closed packages," and therefore do not require marking. Cranberries and all wild fruit are not subject to the provisions of the act.

five cents and not more than one dollar per package; for removing an inspector's brand, forty dollars; for obstructing an inspector \$25 to \$500. The fines are divided equally between the informant and the

between the informant and the Crown.

Inspectors are given large powers under the act to enter premises for the purpose of making an examination and to detain shipments of fruits for the same purpose. The packer, however, is amply protected by the stipulation that immediate notice must be given by the inspector to the packer when fruit, which at all times is at the risk of the owner, is branded or detained, and the inspector who exceeds his authority is

The Summary of the Act. The Summary of the Act.

The main points of this act may be summed up as follows:

1. The face of all fruit packages must fairly remassent the fruit

throughout

throughout.

2. Closed boxes and barrels must be marked with the name and address of the packer, the variety of the fruit and its grade.

3. It is an offence within the meaning of the act to sell, to offer for sale, or to have in possession for sale, fraudulently packed or marked fruit, even when the buyer and seller are ignorant of the fact, as well as when one or both have knowledge of the fact.

4. The act does not prevent the packing or selling of any grade of fruit that is properly packed and marked.

5. The act does not provide for the

5. The act does not provide for the inspection of particular lots of fruit at the request of the buyer or the 6. Commission merchants who, afo. Commission merchants who, atter notice, handle fruit put up contrary to the provisions of the act, will be proceeded against.

(f. There is no definition of grades marked "No. 2," "XX," 'No. 3," or

Already the beneficial effect of this Act is being felt; and when it is fully known that dishonesty in packing and describing Canadian fruit does and describing Canadian fruit does not exist, an enormous impetus will be given to our fruit industry in all the markets of the world. At present inquiries are being made concerning the trans-Atlantic shipments of early Canadian apples. The Department of Agriculture will not take any responsibility, but through the Commissioners of Agriculture and Deliving

sioner of Agriculture and Dairying will assist in securing cool or cold storage space on ocean stamers if early information be given as to the probable quantity, the date of ship-ment, and the destination desired. ment, and the destination desired.

It will pay to send only selected apples of choice individual quality, and packed in boxes rathen than in barrels. It will be necessary to have the apples picked and packed on the green apples packed and packed on the green or firm side, so that they may be de-livered in the United Kingdom in such a state that they may be handled with a very small percentage of bruised or decayed ones by the retail dealers into whose hands they will go from the wholesale centres.

MEN BEDMAKERS.

Employed in Lodging Houses, a

Trade of Their Own. Making beds is commonly considered a woman's work; but there is, nevertheless, in New York, quite a bunch of men who follow bedmaking as a calling, finding regular, steady employment at this work in the meny great legislar, however, for

steady employment at this work in the many great lodging houses for men, established in this city.

For many years all the bedmakers in these places of many beds were men. Within the last six or eight years there have come to be employed at this, work in many of the downtown lodging houses Italian women; but in most, if not all, of the great lodging houses uptowa men bedmakers are still employed.

In a big lodging house, with from 400 to 500 beds, there would be a bedmaker to every floor, having

400 to 500 beds, there would be a bedmaker to every floor, having perhaps ninety beds to make daily. Incidentally he sweeps this floor and keeps it clean and in order. The bedmaker goes on duty at 6 a. m. and works till 6 p. m. The bulk of his work, however, is over by 3 p. m. The scattering beds to be made after that are so few in numas to call for little labor.

Some men bedmakers make a slouchy bed, and some are not only quick but careful, and with an eye to appearance withal, making a bed that looks laviting and is comfortable to sleep in; in short, good bedmakers.

such is closed. Baskets, berry crates or berry boxes even, with veneer covers, are not considered "closed packages," and therefore do not require marking. Cranberries and all wild fruit are not subject to the provisions of the act.

Merchants are held responsible for the fruit they offer for sale (or fruit in their possession for sale), but the original wrong doer, if found, will in every case be prosecuted.

The penalty for a violation of the law with reference to packing and marking is not less than twenty-

TORTURED BY ECZEMA 30 YEARS

A Dreadful Case-Itching Almost Unbearable-The Flesh Raw and Flaming,

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Mr. G. H. McConnell, engineer in Fleury's Foundry, Aurora, Ont., states: "I believe that Dr. Chase's Ointment is worth its weight in gold. For about thirty years I was troubled with eczema and could not obtain any burs. I was so unfortunate as to have blood poison, and this developed to eczema, the most dreadful of skin diseases.

"I was so bad that I would get up at night and scratch myself until the flesh was raw and flaming

"I was so bad that I would get up at night and scratch myself until the flesh was raw and flaming. The torture I endured is almost beyond description, and now I cannot say anything too good for Dr. Chase's Outment. It has cured me, and I recommend it because I know there is nothing so good for itching skin." Especially during the summer months children are tortured by itching skin disease, chafing, sunbura, and a score of aliments that are relieved and cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. J. Goar, mail carrier and stage driver between Port Elgin and Kincardine, Ont., states: "I can testify to the worth of Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for eczema. My sister, Mrs. J. Dobson, of Underwood, Ont., has a boy who was a great sufferer from this dreadful skin disease. He was then only four years old, and though she took him to several doctors and tried a great many remedies, all efforts to effect

years old, and though she took him to several decords and the a given same the seemed in vain.

This little fellow was covered with itching sores, and his hands and face were especially bad. The way he suffered was something dreadful, and my sister had been disappointed with so many preparations that she did not have much faith in Dr. Chase's Cintment! I can now testify that Dr. Chase's Cintment made a perfect cure in this case, and there is not a mark or scar left on his body.'

Dr. Chase's Cintment, 60 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.