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To guard against alum in Baking Powder see that all ingredients are plainly printed on the label. The words "No Alum" without the ingredients is not sufficient. Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. Full weight one pound cans 25c.

E.W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

MONTREAL WINNIPEG

PLOTS THAT FAILED

girl was communing with herself, Mr. the girl had discerned from across the Karl Haven, the well-known millionaire room. philanthropist, was sitting in his study, his head bent on his hand, with an open paper before him.

He had received this copy of the Paris

Figaro by the last mail, and had just coreluded the column which had been marked by a blue pencil.

In it he had learned, for the first time, of the death of his wild steporother and his wife in the brawl of a gilded gambling palace, and that a child survived then a girl, who was pennilese. The paper tell from his nervetess fingers. That was the first time he had heard of Roland Haven for upward of five-andtwenty years. The end he was not surprised at: such a life as he and the beautiful Parisienne he had wedded led usually ended thus.

Karl Haven felt sorry from the bottom of his heart that they had left a child and especially that their offspring was a girl. She must needs have been brought up amid the most pernicious of surroundings and influences, and, inheriting the natures of a corrupt mother and father, her future, if she were beautiful and gay like her mother, would be surely the most desperate in all Paris. "I ought to do something for her if

she is pennilees," he murmared, "without letter her know from whose hand socitance came, for I would not have her brought into contact with my tender little girl, my danghter, Barbara dear, sweet, little, golden haired madean Bab, he pride of my life, the delight of my the idol of my home. God forgive me, salmost think it is wring sometimes to worship the child so. Child! Dear morrow. That's why I'm letting hex fulness annear e the garden party. I shouldn't have given in to it and let her have her way.

There's nothing like keeping her a -To this day the sentence was never finished. Hearing a sound like the rustling of skirts. Mr. Haven turned suddenly around, beholding a sight which made him almost doubt whether he was awake or dreaming for an instant. In the open doorway he beheld a tall.

sli mgirl; graceful as a young fawn, with a dark, mignonne face, framed in a mass of dark, coft curls a brune face, with the rich, deep, vivid coloring of the heart of a erimson passion flower in dimpled eheeks, and red lips which were half parted, disclosing the pearliest of teeth. and eyes, big, black and sombre-wonderful eyes, that looked straight through him from beneath long, dark, eurling silken lashes.

The apparition looked more like some one of the old masters, with the heavy ond daughter. Thrice welcome, my before I tell you all. India, you must oaken doorway for a frame, than a liv- dear." ing, breathing creature.

For an instant Mr. Haven stared hard, epeech or action, and in that inetant the ward until she had reached his side: then holding out a little white hand, she said, falteringly: "Uncle Karl, have you no welcome for

me? I am India Haven." The gentleman sprang to his feet, all

BANISH PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS

a Tonic Medicine.

In the Spring Most People Need One of the surest signs that the

unsightly eruptions and eszemie that come frequently with the change from winter to spring. These prove laughingly, "come forward, my dear, that the long indoor life of winter has had its effect upon the blood, has come to live with us, to be a comand that a tonic medicine is neded to put it right. Indeed there are few people who do not need a tonic at pect" this sesson. Bad blood does not merely show itself in disfiguring erup- Bab flew across the room like the veritions. To this same condition is due attack of rheumatism and lumbago; and flung her arms about the levely the sharp stabbing pains of sciatica and neuralgia; poor appetite and a ing her rapturously with resounding desire to avoid exertion. You cannot cure these troubles by the use of purgative medicines vou nede a tanic, and a tonic only, and among all medicines there is none can equal Dr. Williams' Fink Pills for their tonic. life giving nerve-restoring powers. Every dose of this medicine maires new rich blood which drives out impurities, stimulates every organ and and brings a feeling of new health and energy to weak, tired, ailing men, women and children. If you are out of sorts give this medicine a trial long, dark, drooping lashes, had taken and see how quickly it will restore the in every detail of this spoiled, petted appetite, revive drooping spirits, and f. little child of fortune—this girl whose

You can get these pills from any cealed thorns. medicine dealer or by mail, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The

forgetful of the marked copy of the At the same moment that this young Figaro, which lay at his feet, and which

he a companion to Bab. She's got bad "Bless my life!" he eried, agitatedly. what's bred in the bone is sure to come "I am taken so completely by surprise. out of the flesh, mark that, sir, I say! I-I am at a loss for words. I am stunned, bewildered, dumbfounded."

"Kiss me, and say. I am glad to see you, India, my poor little orphaned nicce, who has crossed the sea to me!" He kissed the lovely unturned face mechanically, the fears that a moment since had filled his mind still struggling or supremacy.

"You have just come to me from Paris?" he interrogated, senting her before him and looking anxiously into her levely young face, the swift thought coming to him to tearn just what kind

of a life she had led there. But the girl was artful far beyond ber vears.

"No. uncle." she murmured, "I have never seen Paris . All my life I have been at a convent far away from my parents-av, ever since I could rememer. They came only at long intervals to see me. A few weeks ago my parents passed away; and among my father's paners was found your address. with the words penciled beneath it that should come to you if anything ever appened to him and mother. So the dear, kind sisters at the convent sent me to you, with many blessings on my head. It is not much of a story to tell. but it is all of my life's history, uncle, monotonous though it appears."

She told him the glib fulsellood with never a quiver of her white lids as she gazed up with seeming guileless, childlike innocence into his face.

She saw the strained, worried expression die quickly out of his face as he

wicked they were in the existence they by no means least. my little Cousin fears were groundless; no matter how were leading, they had the senze to Bah's bean, of course?" keep this young girl out of Paris, and away from tainted companionship. Have that suffused Bab's flower-like fact, ining been brought up in a convent, she startly turning it the fiery color of the must be quite as pure, childlike and great red peonics in the vase by the guileless as my own dear little Bab, and window. she cannot be much older than she. I should judge: and therefore there would be no harm in giving this sweet young burning cheek was pressed close against girl the shelter of my home, and making her Bab's playmate, companion; and leaving her when I die A substantial fortune, whether she marries or not in the interim, shutting out from my mind from this moment on forever the mem-

ory of her parentage." The next moment he had taken her in his arms, saying brokenly, huskily: "Welcome to your uncle's home and heart. India. You shall be to me a see-

At that moment the sound of a gav young voice bubbling over with joyous wonderingly at her, too astonished for girlish laughter fell upon their ears, and turning toward the open window | tell me. Bub." she whispered. lovely young creature had glided for from whence the sound proceeded, they saw, bounding over the green sward, a whirl of flying golden bair and white life. skirts and floating blue ribbons.

That rollicking laughter could belong to but one being on earth-Barbara Haven. Bab was a child to-day, for the last time: to-morrow she would put on dresses fully a foot longer, which would reach to her ankles. Childhood would be past, and she would stand on the edge of womanhood, where the could give any amount of parties and have rible secret—about —a young man," as good a time generally as she, with whispered Bab, excitedly, her pretty face her sixteen years of existence, had a flushing and paling. "I am so glad to right to look forward to.

A moment later and Bab had reached mured, bursting into passionate tears. the library, stopping short on the threshold, dumbfounded at the amazing. There is a young man coming to the spectacle of the beautiful. strange blood is out of order is the pimples, young girl in her father's arms.

"Bab, my dear," called her father, and bid your Cousin India welcome. She panion-nay, a sister to you, my child, Are you not delighted over the pros-

"Oh, papa, can it really be true?" and table little whirlwind that she was, stranger with a great bearlike hug, kisssmacks, crying out between her kisses; "What a perfectly lovely surprise! Why, I do believe you are my birthday present from papa. India-and isn't that a ravishing name, though? Why. do you know he kept it mum from poor little Bab that she even had a cousina girl of about my own age. Wasn't that just dreadful?"

And so she rattred on until sheer exhaustion from want of breath compelled her to desist.

Meanwhile. India. from benath her little child of fortune—this girl whose life had been spent among roses, but who had never known that they concealed thorns.

India Havei's ripe, red lips met Bab's, wut the kiss was as light as the brush of a butterfly's wines against the petito of a flower, and there was no warmth.

CHRONICURE CLEANSES THE BLOOD and REMOVES the CAUSE. Also for a meakened, run-down condition of the weakened, run-down condition of the weak your veins with new, health-giving life had been spent among roses, but

Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, of a butterfly's wines against the petals

PIRPLES ON FACE ARMS AND LEGS

in the clasp of the white, perfect little

hands Bab was shaking and caressing ac

India's mental conclusion regarding

her cousin was:
"I hate her, this nonsensical little

butterfly, who has all the gifts the gods

"There, there, my dear; carry your

cousin India off to your room, and see

that she has some refreshments; and

wish to see her at once."

tell Mrs. Mack, the housekeeper, that E

With arms twined around each other,

the two girls quitted the library, Bah

chattering like a magpie, India quiet

and thoughting.
When Mrs. Mack. the housekeper, en-

tered the library, and Mr. Haven order-

ed her to prepare a suite of rooms for

his niece's permanent occupation, the

good woman held up her hands in holy

horror. Half a century of service in the

Haven family gave her the right, in her

opinion, to do as she pleased, and to

most forcibly air her lite and dislikes

Nobody ever thought of controvert.

ing or contradicting her-not even Mr.

Haven, who realized that beneath the

kind old soul's brusque manner she meant well, and fairly idolized his mo-

therless little Bab. That balanced all

"Well. well! Whatever will happen

next?" she cried in the greatest con-

sternation. "The daughter of Roland,

the black sincep, and the Parisian con-

cert hall singtr here, and to stay and

be a companion for Bab! You are en-

tering upon a dangerous undertaking.

her, but for all that I wouldn't let her

blood in her veins on both sides, and

"There are exceptions to all rules, and

"The girl is as sweet, and pure.

this is one of them." declared Mr. Ha-

and innocent as Bab herself, as you will

shortly see. Do not condomn her too

hastily. Mrs. Mack. No metter how

great be your prejudice against the poor

helpless child, it win most like vapor

before the sunshine the moment your

"I never knew a dove to come from a

Mr. Haven did not attempt further to

convince her, feaving that to time and

Meanwhile, the two girls were up

folks in this slow American village am-

She was startled at the deep binsh

The next instant two soft arms were

"Oh, India, can you keep an amazing

"Is it about some young man?" whis-

"I promise never to reveal what you

Bab trusted her, and lived to rue it

hitterly to the end of her hapless young

CHAPTER IV.

India Haven falls back in her chair

agnaet. Has she heard aright? she asks

herself, doubting the evidence of her

own senses, managing to articulate

breathlessly: "What is it you say. Bab?

"I asked you if you could keep a ter-

have some one to tell it to," she mur-

"Oh, pity me, India, and comfort me.

In her own heart she was telling her-

self exultantly: "So this pink and

most 'miserable."

advise vou."

I did not quite eatch your meaning."

secret? I must tell some one, or I shall

head that endilled itself so closely

gleam leaping into her black eyes.

around India's neck, and a soft, rosy,

pair of ravens, sir, ne; a lamb from

volves. maintained the old lady, stout-

eves rest upon hers."

the voung girl herself.

as she murmured:

her all her life.

gasping roice:

sir. I can tell you that! I haven't seen

whenever occasion demanded it.

her faults.

can give, while I have nothing-noth-

vigorously.

Scratched So Made Red Sore. Trouble Grew Worse All the Time. A Cake of Cuticura Soap and a Box of Cuticura Cintment Completely Cured.

Ville Joliette, Que.—"My little girl, aged four years, had so many pimples on her face, arms and legs that I did not know what to do. They lasted

what to do. They insted for a year. She commenced to scratch and this made pimples, clear, not red. She scratched so much that the blood ran and it made a red sore. and it made a red sore. The sores were worse on her arms and legs and on

her face, and they were ugly looking with the blood. I was told what to do to stop her suffering, and I used the treatment but other pimples came out all the time. I tried all sorts of remedies but the trouble grew worse all the time. It was always the same story, until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I began to apply the Cuticura Ointment on her, also hot water and Cuticura Soap. Immediately I began to see that they were curing her, and after having used a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment she was completely cured. She has just as fine a skin as before. "My hasband also used Cuticura Oint-

ment for cracks in his hands. After three applications of the Cuticura Ointment he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Alfred Corrier, Jan. 16, 1912. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are

sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 33D, Boston, U. S. A.

white, baby faced, petted, idolized child of fortune has gotten into a love entanglement, has she? Ha! ha! ha! I will draw every detail of the story from her. and ever afterward hold it as a sword against her to bend her to my will."

"Go on, Bab. dear," she murmured; there is nothing that will give your poor little heart such great relief as to tell some one who is sure to sympathize deeply with you-all about it, from beginning to end."

"How awfully sweet and good of you. Bab's room, and the little madeap was India, to say so," murmured Bab, throwchatting away as eagerly and confidening herself impulsively into her newtially to India as though she had known found, treacherous young cousin's arms. are here in time for my party to-mor-"I haven't met this young man whom row night " she cried. "You will certainly be queen of the ball, India. Were I shall have to marry yet." sobbed Bab: "he is to come to my party to-morrow." yon ever at a ball, and can you dance" Young as Barbara Haven was, she India's lips parted in a strange smalle could not have helped reading aright the look of intense chagrin on India's

face had she but lifted her eyes at that She could damee, and in a way that would dazzle and bewilder those quiet moment India's hope of some great discovery ong the New England hills, but she darwhich she was about to make melted suddenly into thin air, and she could ed not confess it. She must stick to her searcely help showing her deep chagrin er all her life.
"Isn't it just perfectly levely that you and disappointment.

"Here is the whole story." went on convent story, even at tipe cost of her own pleasure, for she dearly loved danc-Bab; "papa consented to allow me to give this party which I am to give tofulness appear.

Thank God. my here?" sno-asked, looking eagerly into that Miss Ke dall, who was my gover-

"Of course I did not care, so long as I could give the party. I hurried into the library one afternoon, whither Miss Kendall had gone to get my papa's approval to the list, when this is what heard, scattering the thought that I had gone to a-k papa about to the four winds:

"I have but one earnest object in permitting Bab to give this affar. he was eaving earnestly to the governess. and that is that she may become acquainted with young Clarence Neville, the son of my oldest and dearest friend. He is bright, a handsome lad, collegepered India, caressing the curly, golden bred, and a thorough gentleman to the core, besides being sole heir to the Neagainst her own dark one. a subtle ville fortune, one of the largest in this country. It is my ardent desire that she "Ye-es." admitted Bab faintly, "but shall marry him not now, of course; Babby is only a child yet but when the time comes for her to think about secret through life-av. and into eterlove and marriage, as all maidens are

sure to do some time. "I think that there is little doubt but that he will fall desperately in love with the ittle witch, from a little inci dent that happened a couple of years ago, and which, in fact, put this very idea of these two young folks marrying in the heads of both his father and myself. It came about in this way:

"One day a well-known artist came to my friend's office and begged Banker Neville to permit him to paint his picture, for he was in desperate straits for money. Mr. Neville told him that he could not paint his portrait, but comething else for him—the portrait of a very lovely young girl. As he spoke he produced a portrait of Bab, which I had been showing him, and quite by accident had left lying on his desk. The order was quickly executed, and all in due time the painted portrait was finished party - whom I must marry. There! I and sent to his office. My friend had have divulged to you my bitter secret. been thinking as to what she should send Before I had that heavy load on my me for my birthday: the picture was heart I was the happiest girl in the whose wide world, and now I am the the outcome of it. While the father was son Clarence. The young man was en-India held the girl off at arm's length thusiastic over the picture and said and looked into the sweet young face that if he ever met a young girl with a face like that he would be tempted mured in a sweet, smooth tone. "and to fall in love with her straightaway, be then I shall know best how to help and she princess or peasant.

"When Banker Neville presented the portrait to me he told me of the occurrence, and then and there we put our heads together and concluded that an HOW TO CONQUER REEUMATISM opportunity should be given these two

If you or any of your friends suffer from rheumatism, kidney disorders or excess of uric acid, causing lameness, backache, muscular pain, stiff, painful, swollen joints, pain in the limbs and feet; dimness of sight, itching skin or frequent neuralgic pains. I invite you to sent for a general FREE TRIAL TREATMENT of my wellknown reliable CHRONI-In such matters parents are wiser than their children, and know what is best for them to secure them a happy fu-

a general FREE TRIAL TREATMENT of my wellknown reliable CHRONICURE with references and full particulars by mail. This is no C. D. scheme). No matter how many may have failed in your case, let me prove to you, free of cost, that rheumatism can be conquered. CHRONICURE CHRONICURE CHRONICURE CLEANSES THE BLOOD and REMOVES the CAUSE. Also for a ticed. "I waited to hear no more," continued Bab, tearfully, "but slipped away unnothe prospect of the party for me. I crew of the steamship Titanic, who brimstone in Mr. Bowers' sermon the ticed. What I had heard has just spoiled shall be sure to hate this Clarence Ne died as heroes when the vessel sank do you not think that the awful secret latitude 41-46, north longtitude 80-14 ton Record. which I have unfolded to you is enough west. April 15. Erected by public subto drive me to distraction? Oh, do sym-scription.

pathize with me," sobbed Bab, wildly. India was staring down at her with face as white as it would ever be in death; she had lietened carelessly enough until the name of the lover question fell upon her ear, then, as though an electric shock had passed sud-

denly through her heart, she sat bolt upright, looking into Babe's face. Clarence Neville, the hero who had saved her life scarcely an hour before, the brown-eyed, handsome, debonair young man to whom her firey French heart had gone out in a mad, idolatrous love at first sight, it was he whom they intended for this pink and white-faced

Inda Haven clutched her hands tightv together.

Such a marriage should never place if she could prevent it, she told he says: "A severe and prolonged attack hers, though she walked through seas of blood to accomplish it.

"I shall nip the scheme of those two being who comes between me and my with as much composure as any evil plans! He might as well bring his own death warrant in his hands."

that Bab was looking eagerly into her neighbor for help and received with & face for an answer.
(To be Continued.)

AT BREAK OF DAY.

Fly, little song, in the wide, wide world, Farther than I may roam; Fly to the place where the blinds are drawn-

Fly to the darkened home. Fly to the heart that bleeds, and say: Thou shalt be happy at break of day-After the night comes day.

Fly. little song, where the watcher sits Watching a vacant chair; Fly where a white face bends above That one dear lock of hair. Fly as an angel, my song, and say: Thou shalt be happy at break of day-

After the night comes day. Somewhere is need of thee; Offer the weary a singer's love,

Take them his sympathy. Voices I hear, and I know they say: Thou shalt be happy at break of day-After the night comes day. -Howard V. Southerland, in Boston

Transcript.

Old Winter Coughs Now Easily Cured

A New Remedy Now Cures Without the Use of Cough Syrups or Drugs.

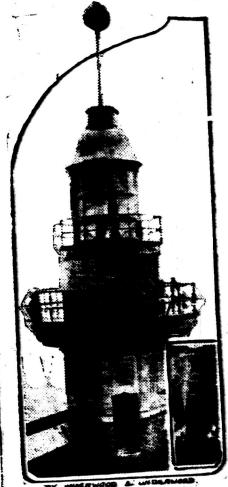
Just think of it-you can clear away that hard, racking cough, drive it completely out of the system, make yourself perfectly well by the new breathing cure that employs no medicine at all. You wonder how; very simple, indeed: you simply breathe in through a it!" Catarrhozone Inhaler rich balsamic essences that heal and soothe away the cough in a few hours' time.

In using Catarrhozone you bathe the lining of the nose and throat with that powerful antiseptic of the Blue Gum Tree of Australia, which is probably the surest cold and cough cure in the world

Medicine list, says: "To cure a sneezing cold in about ten minutes the one thing I know of to do it is Catarriage Ta reliefe an irritated throat ozone. To relieve an irritated throat taneously and freely, but these are not quickly, nothing can excel (atarrhozone, regions where man has arrived at any on for months that Catarrhozone cured quickly. Nearly every man I know earries a Catarrhozone Inhaler with him day and night, and in this country it makes a wonderful protection against specify. makes_a wonderful protection against society. all winter ills."

Get the dollar outfit, including the hard rubber inhaler, and medication to last two months; medium size 5tc., sample size 25c., at all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Titanic Beacon U. S. Memorial to the Brave Men



The lighthouse tower which tops the new home of the Seaman's Institute, New York, erected as a memorial to the victims of the Titanic

disaster. The memorial tablet upon it, unveiled April 15, reads "This lighthouse tower is a memorial to the passengers, officers and ville with all my heart. Tell me, India, after a collision with an iceberg

Aching Lumbago Backs Are Quickly Helped **And Permanently Cured**

Release, Yes, and a Cure for Lumbago is Now Known.

YOU CAN EASILY PROVE THIS

To cure Lumbago-surely it's a good thing to know how. This information meant to Jno. E. Neave the difference between invalidism and robust health. Writing from his home near cornwall, herself, for Clarence Neville must be of Lumbago in my wouth rendered me at all times liable to aches in the back and loins. So established became the predisposition, and so frequent the attacks, doting parents in the bud," she thought I confess I accepted the condition as exultantly. "Heaven pity the human my particular weakness, to be borne circumstance might permit. One day an unusually bad attack developed, and India arounsed herself quickly from unfortunately there was no medicine of her mad, scheming thoughts, realizing any kind in the house. I sent to a strong recommendation a bottle of Nerviline. My friend was surprised we didn't use Nerviline, saying that they found use for it in their family almost every day. So quickly did Nerviliae check the attack, and so grateful was the relief, that I was in a day on the high road to recovery. I have cured my tentency to Lumbago with Nerviline, and consider it the most powerful pain-sub-

dning liniment ever made." For curing colds, hourseness, tight chest and winter ills Nerviline is a marvel; as for Lumbago, Sciatica and Rheungitism. Nerviline is considered to be without a peer. In the home it is especially valuable, because it cures cramps in half a minute, stops nausea, controls vomiting and upset stomach. For internal and external use, wherever there is pain, apply Nerviline. Get the 50c. family size bottle: trial size, 25c., Fly, little song, in the wide, wide world- at all storekeepers and druggists, or ---

FILIPINO SORROW.

When I went down to breakfast the other morning at my hotel I found the attentive and unusually intelligent Filipino waiter who has served me ever since I attached myself to the hostelry squad. His eyes were bleared with salty tears and he looked down at the floor to avoid my glance of inquiry. "I am a few minutes late." I said to

the waiter. And then: "You have been crying. What troubles you?" Again he burst into tears, and. sebbed as if his heart would break. "What on earth ails you?" I asked,

rather sympathetically. "Any of your relatives dead?" "No, ne senor, not that," and the waiter boohooed again.

"Then out with it, boy!" ! exclaimed, rather impatiently! "out with "O, senor," he stammered, "the pan-

cakes are cold!" Noble muchacho, that, isn't ze?-Philippines Monthly.

RATHER PESSIMISTIC.

(St. John, N. B., Telegraph) The world is by no means a perfect world. Taking it by and large, it is a hard and cruel world, in which little is to It simply eats up a cough or cold of any kind. I know of colds that have hung on for months that Catarrhozone cured

> THE IMPORTANT ELEPHANT. The white elephant is an important individual of the Siamese Court, taking precedence after the sovereign and

ahead of the heir apparent. I'd rather see you chew than smoke," ____

MUNICIPAL OPERATION. (Buffalo Courier)

The Los Angeles Municipal News was established by a referendum vote of the people. It has been recalled by another referendum vote. Loss \$36,000.

AN OLD SETTLER FINDS QUICK RELIEF

CHAS. MARSHALL CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mrs. Marshall Tells How Her Husband Suffered, and of His Speedy Recovery When He used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Parkinson, Algoma, Ont., May 5 .-(Special) -- Living far from towne and with doctors not within easy reach, many of the settlers have found Dodd's Kidney Pills an inestimable blessing. One of those is Mr. Charles Marshall. Sen, whose recovery from a severe case of kidney disease has recently been the cause of much satisfaction to his family and friends.

"My husband was suffering very much with his back and legs," Mrs. Marshall says, speaking of her husband's cure. "He went to see the doctor, and he told him he had urinary trouble, but he did not seem to get any better.

"Then I sent for some Dodd's Kidnev Pills. Since taking them. le has no more pain in his back and legs, and his other troubles are all gone. "I am indeed thankful for what

Dodd's Kidney Pills did for my hueband, and I hope other sufferers from kidney disease will benefit by his experience, and use Dodd's Kidney Pills." Urinary troubles are caused by diseased kidneys. So are backache, rheumatism, lumbago and heart disease. The natural remedy is to cure the kidneys by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My, but there was lots of fire and Their cook left them yesterday." Bos-

look for the rent is n really a sign. as langer of confined

hat was VICE KHOW so stiern or where

bring a London. in cheap

AGE.

the polar Scott, of