## N GRAET

ated in Chamber Jeputies.

de a great deal of rmer Sub-Secretary of eputies were suspected up in it. The buildwn that it could have

some seemed to suca Republican deputy. deput the flouse of deput He warm-memory of the late

mierte went. Former bout his knowledge.

AGE GOOSE

ander to Hatch Her Eggs.

May 12 Female surn Connecticut so iar as miragist call, Mrs. Goods,

weary of her task and er to take up the job. Is like of course, but Me. felt the beaic of Miss. rat occasions, set right ed down until nine little their way through their

ndge Edward D. Tarbes, who is responsible for he quarked loudly for half ha ched eggs from into the sunlight. harges and proud of that he drives alsy loud of ments who were approar this oliving

NG IN THEM

Against British ters Fell Flat.

May 12. A cable from World sava: cusations of Minister

connection with contracts r the navy are discountdure of the Marcont

on that these allegations

the published fact that

formerly the Master of the chief Liberal whip or a lew days ago in his " re-re-entative and o Westman Pearson firm, The man with this oil. elitorial admitting corruption has been . Ministers in resere guilty of grave

le laring it the duty Charles to record its the property of

RAILROADER ADVAN

but he The announcement ere resterday of the apof J. L. Ferritor, M. H. Cahill as Supof the Buffal division awanna Railroad. or began his railroad car-

irty years ago. His early spent in the employ of railroad in Missouri. He east, and was made Divintendent of the Grand vay at Stratford, Ontario, to London, Mr. Ferritor nade joint Superintendent bash and Grand Trunk with headquarters at St.

---DRD AIDS INDUSTRY. despatch: The ratepayers

is purisdiction extending

belay pussed a by-aw gus to bonds of the Stration of the Strat bet hands at the start, in 100 within three years. er mili was destroyed b fall. The vote was 073



# <del>uanananananananananananana</del> PLOTS THAT FAILED

in free, glorious America a girl could barriers that would oppose it.

"The desire to acquire it will come to the child all of a sudden," they all him, No doubt his father has told him him from her; woe to the girl who father. the plans he has in store for him, and should attempt it! She had better be | For the first time in her life Bab recannot refuse to come to your party. impetuous French girl. but he can refuse to admire, let alone | So cleverly did India flaven blay the emy. Therefore be on your guard Mack, shrewd as she was, was complete against him, no matter how he may by deceived in her.

The Lord forgive me for judging the you under his sleeve, and saying to him- "She is as sweet and innocent as she "This girl is ready to fall into my is beautiful." arms: I can make love to her and flirt with her to mry heart's content, then go and laugh about it among my friends

little thing this girl, Babby, is, who bara's little maid. ready to marry me-quite whether I will or no."
You are right, India." cried Bab, sobbing afresh; "I see it all before mejust as you picture it; but he shall not laugh at me. I hate him already as badly as you say he hates me. and Ishall take pains to let him understand

You shall be by my side, India, and see how I shall snub him."
"I glory in your spirit, Bab," murmured her false friend. "Of course I did not quite like to suggest it, but that is just what I should do were I in your

I will see that this foolish Bab makes herself so ridiculous and uncivil that my my handsome hero will dislike her at once, even were he inclined to do other-Wise. It is well that I am on the scene to direct Bab's actions in their first meeting, otherwise she would have fallen in love with Charence Neville at first aight, as I did."

CHAPTER V. .

inspect the grounde.

If the weather looks the least bit foreboding we are to have the affair in oors," she declared. "I don't like the of an indoor party in balmy wea-

and even listening: she was thinking tender, impulsive little heart in question, and had tion, so, after the proper amount of even begun her plans as to how she

India Haven had seen the noblest young lords of Europe: many of them Bab's wardrobe. wird, a smile or a glance, but they had mad in vain; she had encouraged them while their wealth lasted; after that, all knew them not.

### A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE SPRING

Do Not Use Harsh Purfatives-A of self quickly aside; she would not have India see for worlds that she had hoped Tonic is All You Need.

Not exactly siek-but not feeling wite well. That is the way most people feel in the spring. Easily ed with white lace a seed appetite fielde, sometimes to Frenchy in make if eaught India's far eyes rested on it. pear on the skin, or there may be inges of rheumatism or neuralgia.

Ty of these indicate that the blood of these indicate that the piood neight of the two gives the addition of it out of order—that the indoor life was soon remedied by the addition of land ruffles which Bab winter has left its mark upon you a couple of lace ruffles, which Bab

con touble. Do not dose yourself with purgatires, as so many people do. in the dainty affair. the that you can put your blood It had been prophesied by Mrs. Mack right. Purgatives gallop through the that Bab, the romp and tomboy, would tem and weaken instead of giving strength. Any dector will tell you how to wear one that the is true. What you need in ankles with decorum. spring is a tonic that will make new blood and build up the nerves. Dr. the dress we williams' Pink Pills is the only medically that can do this speedily sife- for India. ly and surely. Every dose of this medicine makes new blood which ars the skin, strengthens the ap- described. tite and and makes tired, depressed n, women and children bright, acmberg. Sask. says: "I can unstatingly recommend Dr. Williams'

Sold by all medicine dealers or, by at her coming-out party. She did not at 50 cents a box or eax boxes for care a snap of her fingers, as long as

"Poor little girl! I do sympathize and And now she—whose heart had been pity you with all my heart," she said, cold as ice—was touched for the first Of course you cannot care for a man time, amid all her varied experiences, the soul. They all toved little Babshom others select for you. Mon Dieu! with love's fire, and with such natures perhaps all the better for her faults-They do that in France, where so many the bewildering passion comes like a but gave up trying to instruct her in unhappy marriages are made. I thought mighty whirlwind, sweeping aside all music one after the other

adore you. I must tell you the truth, part she had assumed as the artless her white fingers as they swept over the car he is sure to be your sworn en- little convent maiden-that even Mrs. keys, with his whole soul in his eyes.

troduced to you. He will be laughing at girl before I had seen her," she mused.

There was one in the household however, who did not share the old housekeeper's golden opinion of the lovely and tell them what a foolish, self-heart stranger, and that was Patty, Miss Bar-

"There is something about this French girl that reminds me of a beautiful snake," she declared confidentially to her fellow servants; "you ought to see her look at Miss Bab under those white lids of hers. I am as sure as I am of my life that she perfectly detests Miss Bab, though Miss Bab is perfectly carried away with her. I am sorry to see. She loved the brindle cow until she nearly hooked her, and the Siberian bloodhound until he made a leap at her throat. missing her by scarcely a hair's breadth, to say nothing of all the rest of the menviable position, dear."

beasts and birds that have come within an acc of doing her bodily harm. She beasts and birds that have come within dia dear!" cried Bab, gratefully. "You never sees viciousness in anything until

came a day when they remembered that energies to winning handsome Clarence old white cat, and be done with it." propheey all too well.

rapidly on.

would make her.

After luncheon Bab took India out to You shall not remain away from the amount of lovely dresses which can be break my heart."

coaxing, she allowed herself to be persuaded.

The next hour was spent in reviewing

The waists of the gown were a splendid fit, but the skirts were half a mile too short, as Bab ruefully expressed it. "There isn't a silk dress among the whole lot," was India's annoved mental

comment: "all mulls, organdies and tulles. It takes silks to set me off to advantage." She chose the prettiest and most expensive of the whole lot-the very gown that Bab had intended to wear herself; but the brave little girl put all thoughts of self quickly aside; she would not have

her choice would fall on any other dress than that. The gown was a beautiful white Swies. strewn with pink rosebuds and garnished with white lace and ribbons. It was so Frenchy in make and material that if eaught India's fancy the moment her

Of course it was short, for there was mite half a head difference in the height of the two girls, but this defect may easily develop into more seri- luckily had to replace the two on the gown, in case she should tear them into shreds the first time she put on the

destroy many a frock before she learned how to wear one that reached to her

Patty had nimble, tasty fingers, and the dress which she had honed to see on Miss Bab was given to her to make over

Her intense dissatisfaction over the matter can better be understood than

"I would rather see it forn into shreds than on that French girl's back," she thought. "How impertinent she was to choose the very finest gown in the whole lot! I did not hear her say to Miss k Pills as a blood builder and Bab: Which of all these were you indie. I was very much run down tending to wear? If she had any sense in her head she would have known that

wear the white tulle: but never mind she shall look live an ingel and outshine that wily French boauty, if I have to work my finger ends off to accom-

Even Mrs. Mack was a trifled flustered to hear from Patty that Miss Bab had given up her beautiful new party dress with the pint rosebuds in it to the handsome stranger.

She would have remonstrated with her about it, and set her foot down against such a proceeding had it not been too late to interfere; but, like Patty, she consoled herself with the thought that anything would look lovely on deas, tender-hearted. impulsive Bab, whose very grave fault was being altogether too liberal-hearted.

The evening was spent in the drawing-room, and Mr. Haven was delighted to learn that his niece could play and sing divinely, though he marvelled much that her selections were such bright, lively and sentimental verses, so different from what the pupils in a strict French convent were supposed to learn. He loved music devotedly, and it was his greatest regret that his little rollicking madeap Bab would not, or would not, master even the most simple rudi-

ments of it. "The notes look like black sheep jumping over a fence, papa," s'ae had de-elared; "I always feel like helping them eecape."

The best musical professors had been engaged for ber, but it was quite useless; the merry little maiden who could warble coon songs like a veritable nightingale had no love of real melodious music in her dear lit-

her to love. Oh, this is indeed dreadful. eight, and she vowed to herself that no declared, and Bab was left to herself, poor little Bab. You are sure to hate, one should come between them and win great as the disappointment was to her

he is equally prepared to detest you. He dead than stand in the path of this gretted that she could not play when she noticed how delighted her father pet, thinking of a pair of brown hazel was with India's performance, watching "I'm ashamed of myself. I'll put my mind on it and learn, just to please

papa," thought Bab, flushing a little. When Mr. Haven dropped asleep in is chair, the two girls slipped out of the drawing room and up to their own apartment: Inda was to room with Bab for that night, for the apartments being prepared for her could not be got ready until after the party, there being a blue ribbon, as she stood before the quite a number of young folks coming up from Boston who had been invited

to remain a fortnight. "You will be the queen of the party, dia," declared Bab, throwing her arms improper. for at sixteen a girl is a enthusiastically about her treacherous young lady. companion, "for you are by far the most friends will be."

we shown me what to do, and I'll something terrible comes of it. And, I that these French girls alone possess. touches the instep. Party must put a add, she will yet see the devil claws be-hin that I'm not to be disposed of like neath the French girl's velvety fingers, don't care a snap of my white fingers to get used to this sort of thing by mark my words." for your milk-and-water friends, Made-Patty companions laughed; but there moiselle Babby. I shall direct all my trail a yard long, like the tail of the Neville, my beau ideal, and India flaven Meanwhile the afternoon had rolled has never failed yet in anything she India had begged to be permitted to matter how daring it was." And on the did look a head taller than the Bab of remain in her room while the much- heels of this thought came a memory- yesterday. talked of party was in progress, declard a dark, distorted race arose up before full well just what answer little Bab for the instant and gasp for breath. "Fool-coward that I am " she hissed

below her breath; "the past lies buried! He heard the light step and glanced gayety on that account. India, dear," in the past. I left all that behind me ried Bab, impulsively. "I have any when I bade farewell to sunny France, with the secrets it holds. Bah! I am made to fit you on short notice-Mrs. no longer the demure convent maid- "Good morning, young lady," he said. Mack was speaking about that, and said artless and innocent as the silly little so. Now, don't refuse to accept my thing beside me." And she could scarcetoo hot, even with all windows open, offer, India, for if you do so you will by restrain the barsh sneer that arose you know."

break my heart.?

Thus she chaitered on, but India was

India had no notion of breaking the sweetly and melodiously as to befool heels but yesterday?

Every one about t tender, impulsive little heart in ques. the shrewdest student of human nature. Bab chattered away like a magpie for over an hour after they were endowny nest of a bed, falling to sleep at last from sheer exhaustion, the sentence on her lips but half finished. Eleven o'clock was ortrageously late for Bab's blue eyes to keep open, while to the French girl the evening was just begun; she lay for long hours watching



greens already in the wound, and prevents others entering. Its rich healing herbal emences then build up from the bottom, fresh theses and in a wenderfully short time the wound is healed!

Zam Buk's popularity is based on meek.
Imitations never work cures. Be sure and
get the real thing. "Zam-Buk" is printed
on every packet of the genuine. Betuse
all others, 50c all druggists and stores or
Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Brockville, Out. "And now poor little Miss Bab must

Beautyorskin Beauty of Hair



## **Preserved by** Cuticura Soap

Assisted by an occasional use of Cuticura Ointment. No other emollients do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, dandruff, and dry, thin and falling hair.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the cure and treatment of the skin of scalp, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem.

eyes, a deep, rich voice, a strong, white hand, and the face of the handsome stranger to whom her turbulent heart had gone out in passionate love when their eyes first met. CHAPTER VI.

Bab's blue eyes were open with the dawn the next morning; but, finding India still asleep, she crept out of her downy nest without awaking her cousin. "Sixteen years old to-day," Bab murmured, tying back her golden curls with mirror watching her own face curiously. "After to-day there will be no more romps with Tige down by the old mill, no more of the old, delightful games, for

"Now, isn't it strange, I don't feel beautiful. My! won't every one envy a bit different from what I did yesterme having so lovely a cousin, and isn't day ?--but, gracious! those words are it just perfectly delightful that I am premature, it appears, for some one has to keep you with me forever I am taken my gingham dress that I I wear deeply-ay, head over heels-in love to romp in mornings out of the closet. with you myself, so I am sure all my and put in its place this long one. Oh, idear! oh, dear! I guess I'm a young India made no audible reply; she only lady sure enough. I suppose all of the smiled sweetly, gathering the golden servants are waiting to see me come eurly head that rested on her shoulder down to breakfast in it. I shall fall all closer to her, after the caressing fashion over it-I know I shall-for it nearly decrees. I wonder they did not make it Baby surveyed herself long and earn estly in the long French mirror, and she made up her mind on accomplishing, no could not but own to herself that she

She stole down to the lower corridor ing she had nothing fit to wear, knowing her mind's eye, making her almost faint on tiptoe, and as she passed the library door, early as the hour was, she saw her father already there.

up quickly, for those dancing steps could belong to no one else but little

that seemingly tall, slim girl really be the child whom he had seen romping to the crimson lips that could laugh so over the lawn, with the dogs at her

Every one about the house made a great furore over Bab in her new role of young lady. Mrs. Mack, the house- right remedy (Nerviline) almost at the sconced side by side in her little white keeper, took the girl in her arms and cried over her.

said, drying her eyes on the corner of her apron. "Some handsome young man will come along, there'll be a fine wedding, and then there'll be no Bab in the grand old house, and gloomy enough ! the moonlight on the white velvet ear- it will be without your laughter, little

> "How ridiculous to prophesy anything like that for me!" cried the girl, shaking her golden curls with a toss of her bonny head. "I'm never, never, never

> going to marry and leave papa." "Bless us, that's what they all say." declared Mrs. Mack: "but when a young fellow comes around that resolution is quickly forgotten. You remember the

> words: Thus it is, our children leave us: Those we love and those who love us: Just when they have learned to help

Comes a youth with flaunting feath- 125 years.

With his pipe of reds. a stranger, Wanders singing through the village. Beckons to the fairest maiden. And she follows where he leads her. Leaving all things for the strang-

er. "That will never be the case with me. Mrs. Mack. I'm going to be a nice old maid. I've made up my mind to that." "Just hear the child talk!" murmured Mrs. Mack, greatly amused at this declaration, adding with a sigh: "You'll never be that, lass, you're so gay and bright and pretty. I shouldn't wonder if you met your fate in some young gentleman who will be here at your party to-night. Something seems to tell me that you will, child, for I had a strange dream last night. I thought I saw a handsome, gallant young man come to you and place a white rose in your hand, and you took his arm and walked away with him. That means a wedding in the house within the year -whenever one dreams of a young man and a white rose."

"Well, if we do have a wedding, it will be India's." laughed Bab heartily. "Where is Miss India?" asked the housekeeper, being thus reminded of the

"Asleep," answered Bab. "She must be real tired after her long journey, so

I did not awaken her. I will go out Do You Feel Moody. into the grounds and wait for her to join me. I'll probably not have long

The old housekeeper watched the girl as she tripped off through the sunshine. "The Lord bless her dear little heart!" she muttered. "It would never do for me to tell her what else I dreamedthat a young girl attempted to come between Bab and her love, and as she turned her face toward me, I saw, with dismay, that it was the face of the beautiful French girl who has come to this house to live with us. It's only a dream, but, dear me, it has worried me

ever since I woke up?"

Seven, eight and nine o'clock came, but still no India appeared. Eab was so thoroughly famished that she was obliged to take a cup of checolate. pending her cousin's appeaaznce. When ten o'clock came, and the hands of the old clock in the hall crept slowly py. There was no cause to feel so. around to eleven, and still no India, Mrs. Mack began to wonder what could detain the girl upstairs, and at length she sent Patty to investigate.

Patty knocked and knocked, but there

into the mirror at that instant. India Haven beheld Pattv. She wheeled around upon the girl like a veritable "How dare you enter the room with

Patty's arm in a steel-like grip, "if you human being it will be the worse for week.' you. You had better be dead than make It is Mrs. F. V. Felancer, well an enemy of me."

her wits.

India: "but mind, not a word to the cryants or to any one else."

During the next half hour she kent Patty busy enough, and then dismissed Pills, 95c, a box for for \$1 at, at 41 her with another admonition.

the morning in a very had temper, feel- N. Y., and Kingston Carada. ing cross with the world and every one in it. Patty fled downstrirs, white and trembling with nervousness. She had discovered to her bitter cost, that her dislike of the beautiful, haughty French girl the night before had been but too well grounded. She longed to tell her comrades of her experience, but India Haven't threat silenced her tongue, and when Mrs. Mack questioned her as to how soon it would be be fore the young lady would put in an apas well as every affair thereafter, In- my soverness says it would be highly pearance, she answered, with averted "She will be down immediately, she

bade me sav." India Haven soon verified her words. for she had searcely ceased speaking ere

she entered the breakfast room. (To be Continued.)

## **When Sciatic Pains Burn Like Fire** Rub in 'Nerviline'

Destroys Every Trace of Sciatica.

Read This Interesting Letter.

"I think you ought to make your claims stronger about the marveilous powers of Nerviline on Sciatica, and Lumbago." This is how Mrs. A.C. Corrigan opens her letter, wraten from Victoria. "So many people are sufferthat I'am anxious that thousands should York cores six to eight iches in ...amknow of how Nerviline cured me. Sciatica is just about the most awful pain huquizzically, then he stopped short. Could man beings are called upon to bear, and in my case there was at times the additional misery of Lumbago. Nothing attracts attention to particular forms that is why I am so enthusiastic about plest of tools. 'A strip of short area Nerviline. I had the luck to use the beginning, and cleaned it right out of my system. But most people use the "We'll soon be losing you now," slie wrong remedy and get Sciatica in chronic form. Nerviline eases the pain at once, and stops the inflammation before it becomes chronic. I say that a liniment that has power enough to kill the pain of Sciatica is a remedy everybody should know about, for it would snuff

> and inflammation from cold." Nerviline-get the large 50c family size; trial size, 25c., at all storekeepers and druggiets, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buf-

out in a wink little ailments like Neu-

ralgia, Lumbago, Strains, tired muscles

A Gigantic Illinois Fish.

A mammoth blue fulton catfish was brought to the Peter Joest fish market Monday morning, It weighed 131 pounds and is the largest catfish that has been When we are old and lean upon them. I caught in Mississippi River waters for

> The fish was captured by William Murphy, a fish man at Elsah. Its measurements were not taken accurately. but in the judgment of the fishermen it was as large as an ordinary man. nearly six feet in length by about 45 inches in girth. Its head would weigh about 30 pounds, and was at least 18 inches across. Its capacions mouth looked as if it could swallow a fairsized boy, and in the general appearance as it lay lay on the deck of the dock. it looked as if it might weigh 500 pounds and powerful enough to drown a man who should by chance run afoul

of it in deep water. According to the estimate of the age of the fish given by old fishermen it was over a century old. It may have spawned when Washington was serving

his last term as President. The last big fish caught here was in about 1895. when one weihging 112 pounds was brought into the Alton market. This is a fulton cat, a species that grow to enormous size and which grow crafty and are not often captured. If sold at retail this fish will bring \$22.92. -Alton Telegraph.

It takes a lot of sand for the grocer to make his weigh in the world. The fool-killer doesn't exist. If did theer would be no lawyers.

## Irritable, Depressed?

When That Languid, Laggy, Easily-Tired Feeling Comes, Your Liver Is Slow.

Tells How To Cure Quickly.

"Even when I was young, I was not rebust and healthy like other girls. I suffered from headaches, and had sort of blue feelings that deprived me of the joyful spirits and pleasures other girls seemed to get. After & married I found I could not throw worries off like other women, and those full feelings of despondency and weariness made me very unhap-

and my doctor said my liver was sluggish, and this accounted for my poor color, my tiredness, languor and despair. The pills the doctor gave ma were too purgative, made me weakwas no response. She opened the door er because they were too active for softly and entered, and the sight that my constitution. Dozens of my met her gaze held her spellbound with friends recommended Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and they were so mild and help-The beautiful French girl stood before ful. Well, I never used a pin that the glass painting her face. Glancing acted so quietly as Dr. Hamilton's. They were so comfortable to use, 1 was afraid they might not help. But in a week I knew they had been act-

ively engaged in cleaning up my system. They did the work of a tone: out knocking?" she cried, her face and blood medicine combined. I imflushing fierce red through the rouge, proved to a marvelous degree with "Look here, girl," she hissed, grasping | Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and I now maintain the most perfect kind of health ever tell what you have seen to any by using them just once or twice a

known at Cloucester, who relates the Poor Patty was seared quite out of above experience. She proved what you are here, you may as leen prove—that Dr. Hamilton's This well help me with my tailet," snapped are best for restoring health and bes for Peering the system in market running order. Post la rish hatto-using anviling but Dr. Bernatton's druggists and star kepper or nos. Miss India Raven aways awoke in raid by the Catarriagene Co. Baffalis

#### SHOT-CUT STONE.

#### New Method Supersedes Sand and Emery.

It is porniariv supposed that the sawing of stone into siaos er brocks is done Kov sand and water beneath some sucame tool. But sand and emery have been abandoned in tayor of chilled steel shot. Steel shot is now made so hard that it cannot be bruised or crushed under the heaviest pressure, whereas san i or emery is soon reduced to an mertee tive powder. A piece of work and he done thrice as fast with shot, so that the saving of time makes its use cheaper than to use sand. The week on the tool is far less also, and there is greater accuracy in the cut. A particle of sand is effective in sawing only when it imheds itself in the blade, to stund there as a small, sharp tooth, which removes from the stone below it one grain at a time and no mere. A shot rolls over and over between the blade and the stone, and as the point of contact is very small the pressure there concentrated clashes the hardest stone to splinters of apprec able size. Shot of different sizes anounce be worked together, as the largest tent to escape from under the blade first. then the next in size, and so on, leaving some under the blade to the end of

The durability of the shot is smazing. Under a ring drill Seel soot 15 employed in borings of all sorts in quarrying, etc. In sinking the thinds cally than was feasible by any other method. This hard shot is allo taker; the place of sand and emery in grinding and polishing stones, finishing a job famore rapidly than formerly. No special machinery is required and only the sim teeth half an inch high and two selies apart will eat its way through a stone by aid of the shot at a rap of page. Harper's Weekly.

### BAD FRIENDS OF GOOD CAUSE.

(Christian Guardian) No, we do not think that the maiture No, we do not think that the holitact suffragettes should be treated like ordinary oriminals had allowed to stable to death. Rather should they be treated as ordinary broatless, confined in hist-tution and essentically treated, with the No home should ever be without them mentally denoted and maxie to the beauty from the largest two largest the largest two larg them memans dend gra and harden he at large. Professing to be the read friends of a good cause, they have done it more injury than all its enemies could do it in a century. Sarely their mean-

### **All the Tired** Nervous Women

CAN FIND A CURE IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Madame Perreault Tells How She Cured Her Kidneys With Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Found Health and Contentment.

Verner, Ont., May 19. Special, "I am very content. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made me well." Those are the words of Madame Engene Perreault, & highly-respected lady of this place, and mother of a large tamily. For twenty years she was a sufferer. But, let her tell her own story.

"I was always tired and hervens." she states. "! felt heavy and sleepy after meals. My limbs were heavy, and I had a dragging sensation across my ioins. My skin itched and burned at night. I had a bitter taste in my mouth, especially in the morning. In twenty years I hardly knew what it was to have well moment. Then I commenced to use Dold's Kidney Pills. Six laxes

cared me." Madame Perreault's symptoms were those of kidney disease. They are the symptoms of nine out of ten of the nervous, run-down, pain-racked women of Canada. Madame Perreault found a speedy and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. They simply cured her