EF AT LAST

help you if you are sufferbleeding, itching, blind or Piles. I can tell you how, wn home and without anystance, you can apply the treatments.

ILES TREATED AT HOME

to send you a FREE trai absorption eresement, and from your own locality if ut write and ask. I assure amediate relief. Send no tell others of this offer.

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ION LEADS AS USUAL

omises to be a matter of importance to Canada, as y Mr. Thompson, Chairman nada Food Board, has had in Hamilton. This imtter is in connection with ts of a high standard that ally being wasted owing to education and the matter ht to the attention of the d by Mr. J. W. Duvall, Genger, of the Local Plant of Company, who from the United States e products are in great deere is no question as to the pularity of the different red to by the Food Board w of the statements made nt doctors regarding these ere is no doubt whatever heretofore appears to have Iful waste, will now become ical and healthy food.

ust another instance of the that have come to the this country through the



NTO MARKETS.

UGAR MARKET. quotations to the retail train refused, Toronto delivery;—inulated 109 lbs. \$9.07 ce granulated 109 lbs. 8.97 ranulated 10) lbs. 8.82 hulated 100 lbs. 9.07 low (all refineries), 100 lbs. nts under granulated; No. 2 refineries), 50 cents under No.3 yellow (all refineries), der granulated. EATS WHOLESALE.

30 00 25 00 arters 770 cattle, 234 calves, 1281 2 sheep. \$15 00 \$16 25

O CATTLE MARKETS. le, medium ws, choice canners culls nd watered . 17 00 . 14 50 17 00

ER MARKETS.

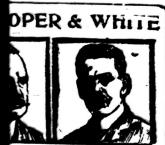
EG GRAIN EXCHANGE. s on the Winnipeg Grain sterday were as follows:--Open. High. Low. Close. x8 851/2 0 851/2 0 851/2 0 711/2 0 701/2 0 701/2 0 701/2

..... 3 70 0 75 3 70 3 76 NEAPOLIS GRAINS. s-Flour-Unchanged. Fran 3.25. Corn-No. 3 yellow, Oats-No. 3 winte 75 to

LUTH LINSEED iseed-\$3.90 to \$3.92; to aruly, \$3.92 auxed; September, tober, \$3.594, bid. ALO LIVE STOCK.

alo report: Cattle, resiow and easier. ceipts 125; steady; if to

lpts 800; heavy slow; pige vy, \$17.50 to \$17.75; mixed, yorkers and pigs, \$17.90 ns, \$15.25 to \$15.50: stage.



PECIALISTS Asthma, Catarrh. Pimples, history for free indvice. Medicion Sundays-10 a.m. to 100 tation Free

OPER & WHITZ ate St., Toronto, Out.

Mention This Paper.

les for heifers is will note by advertise-Toronto Fat Stock Show, rs in this issue, that they ated classes for female

when beef is so badly the allied countries, the decided, although heifer always been well filled, prizes which would be an o slaughter female cattle. be utilized for breeding

a is rarer than a white



At night sometimes he would give his poisoned soul over to loathing and cashier, whose salary, by the way, had to hate of this man, now safe from been materially increased because of ill accusation, all danger, all attack- his courage and his services to the safe forever as Arthur thought with bank at the time of the murder. errible despair. In the dusk of his cell, with face passion-distorted and with teeth bared in a snart of hatred, ae would clutch his blanket with fixzers that lusted to be at Slayson's hroat, tearing the very life from that cold, false, murderous being.

And new ambitions dawned in him, new desires to live, fresh hopes that canned the flame of his passion for reedom. One hope he came to chersh in particular above all others—the that he might some time go free nd live to settle this foul score once and forever, to pay this debt in full, o wipe it out, and look on the dead. ace of Walter Slayton and spit upon ais corose—and laugn.

Shortly after the governor had reused the petition for a pardon, Slayon's supreme insolence led him to have the case reopened or something visit his victim in the sad place where

Each day is like a year-A year whose days are long.

Slayton's purpose in making this nd cautiously calculated. He figured redit. Arthur had accused and as- tion may suitably reward you." saulted him. He would do his maniest duty, that duty he was so fond of evil and by heaping coals of fire on he head of this wayward boy.

Then, too, a kind of morbid curiosty possessed him to see the horrible place where—save for his own quick vits and diabolic skill-he himself would now be awaiting death. He him low indeed. wanted to behold the vicarious sacrifice. Arthur, paying the bitter price for the crime of hands still free.

Last of all the cashier figured that Arthur might do or say anything which could be heralded abroad with the effect of still further proving his guilt, and thus rendering Slayton's own position safer still. All this time the menace of old Jarboe had been gnawing at Slayton's withered soul as rats gnaw a mouldy cheese. One look at the cashier's face revealed the wasting effects of that menace.

Twice already he had paid the thousand-dollar monthly "insurance prebium"-as the repulsive Shylock insisted on calling it with cackling mirth that harrowed his being to it roots. He knew perfectly well no. that Jarboe was in deadly earnest, and that he can't expect to buy to recoiled. He felt a touch upon his money as a bribe. Show him how the withholding of the sum in question is that Jarboe was in deadly earnest, withholding of the sum in question is harmoring the bank to a certain exhibit a stonishment. and that a single defaulting of those hampering the bank to a certain expayments would mean accusation, any possible means Slayton could of honor-" more thoroughly discredit the boy, more deeply involve him or ruin him make totally, the inevitable risks of continued. "Appeal to his regard for the visit would be well worth while.

A coward at heart, he assured himself no real danger could attach to the and spoken in that terrible place. Try interview. Arthur behind bars could to reach him in some way. not possibly injure him. It would all be as safe as for a cat to watch a caged mouse. His ostensible motive spark of the divine even in the most would be to beg some confession about what Arthur had done with the stolen one hundred and fifty thousand dollars—a motive that Chamberlain very strongly approved.

"By all means, my dear Slayton, do try to get some information from him on the point," old Chamberlain had said to him when he had mentioned his plan at the bank.

The bank, by the way, had long since fallen into its old ruts of this heart repaired to the huge gray quietude and peace. New tiles now replaced the blood-stained ones where Mackenzie—already in process of being forgotten-had fallen. A new clerk occupied Arthur's desk. Already the crime was retreating into the background, becoming a tradition in the history of the institution.

"Do by all means add your efforts to all that has been done to get some trace of those missing funds," repeated Chamberlain. "So far, as you know, not the slightest clew has been discovered."

HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL

Told by Herself. Her Sin-cerity Should Convince Others.

Christopher, Ill.—"For four years I suffered from irregularities, weakness,



servousness, and was in a run down condition. Two of our best doctors failed to do me any good. I heard so much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others. I tried it and was cured. I am no longer nervous, am regular, and in excellent

health I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."—Mrs. ALICE.

HELLER, Christopher, III.

at your scrvice.

"Nothing whatever," answered the "Nothing whatever, Mr. Chamberlain. Perhaps I may have better luck than the the professional investigators. At any rate, even though I fail, it is my manifest duty to try.'

"Quite so," assented Chamberlain. "I must admit I'm badly disappointed in the Securitas Agency. It seems to have signally failed in this case."

"It does, indeed. I'm frank in telling you, Mr. Chamberlain, that I don't believe the money will ever be recovered unless Mansfield himself can be induced to reveal its whereabouts. Sharp, that boy was. Sharp, keen, and clever. He must have hidden it somewhere in some extraordinarily secure place with the idea that he might yet escape and get it, or at least use it to buy some special favors-to

of that sort." "Very likely, very likely," muttered the old banker wearily. "A sad, bad fled figure of a man as he entered the affair all through. Well, do the best office of the pen. you can, Slayton. Do the very best you can. I know you will, without betrip-like everything he did-was well | ing told. Your duty and devotion to the bank have been beyond all critihat the act would redound to his cism. Some day, I hope, the institu-

He shook his head with dejection, while the cashier, his crafty eyes alking about, by returning good for blinking behind his glasses, eyed him with great satisfaction. It seemed hard to believe Chamberlain could have aged so rapidly in a few short months. The loss to the bank, his grief at Arthur's crime, and worry over Enid's prostration had brought

"Go, by all means," reiterated the President, turning to his desk with a tired gesture. "Go, visit the unfortunate young man. Perhaps you can discover something. Point out to him that concealment can do him no good

SMOKE TUCKETTS

sisted on calling it with cackling now, and that he can't expect to buy tent, and must, therefore, indirectly scandal, perhaps fatal results. If by react on Enid. Appeal to his sense

Slayton laughed ironically. "If he has any left," the old man Enid, though I hate to think of her name being mentioned to him again

"There must be something good left in the boy. God puts a little | He motioned toward the other side criminal breast. You can possibly find it and kindle it to de a little right after so much wrong. Go, do your best with him!"

He dismissed Slayton with a nod. The cashier, saving no more, returned to his work. Next day he visited Sing Sing.

CHAPTER XXI. It was on Sunday, July 3, that Walter Slayton with guile and malice in place of pain beside the smiling river. A hundred millions of Americans that day were preparing to celebrate Liberty. Slayton, worn and fearful as he was, with boding thoughts of Jarboe ever in the background of his mind, none the less felt a real elation as he made ready to celebrate Servitude. The thought of his victim, hived there in the vast, barren caravansary of anguish, brought a smile to his thin, straight lips as he came up the boardwalk near the prison. The grim entrance of the penitentiary filled him with exultation. Its very massiveness and all the ingenious safeguards thrown about the unhappy inmates spoke to him of his own safety. Should Arthur ever go free new and terrible perils would confront the cashier. But Arthur could never go rree, and Jarboe was old-old-old! Arthur would remain buried alive, and Jarboe would die some time. In a few years at most all peril would be done forever. Patience and fortitude would

win in spite of all. Self-congratulations mingled in the cashier's mind with brutal anticipation at the prospect of being able to triumph over the boy, and subtly sneer at him and torture him, from a safe vantage-point outside steel bars. Like all cowards, this man possessed vast depths of crueity. His soul lusted for the joy of taking ven-geance on the man he had immolated -vengeance for the attack there in the directors' room at the bank. Slayton had not forgotten that moment. He had not forgotten the strength and precision of Arthur's blow, and

never would he forget. Thus a baleful joy came into his eyes as he stopped a minute in the clear July sunshine, peered up squintingly at the gigantic steel-and-granite pile, and realized that one peril at last was buried there forever and forever

without end. The sun sparkled on his patentleather boots and on the silk top hat he wore as he climbed the prison

If complications exist, write Lydia E.

Since the crime shapen so for as dress as dr



In the treatment of all skin troubles bathe freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently, and apply Cuticura Ointment to the affected parts. These fragrant super - creamy emollients tend to prevent little skin troubles becoming serious if used for every-day toilet pur-

For sample of each free by mail address post-card: "Cutlesers, Bagt., N, Bastes, U.S.A." Sold by dealers throughout the world.

tige and his prospects, both increas ing, had raised his social status. Could he be grooming for the presidency

of the bank? Thinner than ever though he now was and somewhat aged in aspect, & some said his grief over the boy's mixconduct had made him, the cashier none the less presented a fine, digni-

An automaton in uniform, to whom he stated his errand, respectively asked him to sign the register and to be seated with some other visitors, all strained-looking and hushed and nervous. Two or three of that sad company on the benches were weeping, or had been. Nobody spoke a word. Presently a warder came in, dangling a ring with many keys, and nodded to Slayton. The cashier rose and fol-

Steel doors creaked to admit him to inner places that were reached only by dint of much unlocking. Slayton, hat in hand, blinked with real interest at the cement floor, the stone walls, the guarding bars of steel-the kind of interests we all feel in prisons—the morbidity that whispers: 'What if I were nere?"

Presently the warder usnered him into a reception-room provided with a double grating down the middle. The grilles were six feet apart. A momentary illusoni came upon the cashier. He seemed to stand again in the grilled corridor in the bank. Gloom shrouded everything. Before him lay a prostrate and distorted figure—a figure whose bleared, dead eyes stared up at him.

Swearing beneath his breath, Slay-"What's the matter, sir" he de-

manded. "Oh. nothing, nothing! thanks ever so much!" And the cashier slid a "V" into the official's nand.

"I-I'm a bit agitated, that's all. Dear friend of mine, very. He's com-"Right here now, sir. Thank you,

of the double grille. Slayton, still badly shaken, peered through the cage. He felt a certain tightening of the heart. His breath caught; both hands clutched the steel netting.

Within, a convict was standing. A convict-the convict. The boy that he himself, Walter Slayton, had put there for the term of his natural life. At first Slayton could hardly recognize him. The clipped head, the formless striped clothing, the wan and yellowed face-already tinged with the

Had Headache For Two Years

A Barrie Man Tells of Persistent Headaches and Indigestion-Finally Found His Way to Good Health.

For two long years the writer of this letter was subject to severe head- poor old Mackenzie to life again, but aches. The nervous systm got run down, digestion failed, and there was

continued loss of weight. The use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food of other Barrie people Mr. Nader is cure as the best means of building up for this recognition of my services at curing headaches, indigestion and all to do my duty by the institution. I

condition. Mr. John Nader, 38 Penetang street, Earrie, Ont., writes: "During the last You owe it one hundred and fifty two years I had an attack of indigestion, accompanied by severe headaches. I suffered from loss of appetite, and my system became ren down. I also lost considerably in weight. I began using Dr. Chase's continued this treatment for some one hundred and fifty thousand dolmy health in general is much better. I can cheerfully recommend the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to those suffering from nervousness of any

kind." The reason Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is so effective in cases of this kind is because of its extraordinary bloodforming influence. By creating an abundance of rich, red blood it strengthens the action of the heart, that kind o' bull. Maybe a touch o' since that time. I gladly recommend revitalizes the exhausted nerves and the cooler might bring him out of it. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for troubles. Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this famous root and harb remedy. Lydis blossom whose fresh color contrasted the new vigor and energy is felt in thousands of weakness of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this blossom whose fresh color contrasted the new vigor and energy is felt in thousands of weakness have found by and lantern taw.

annistakable marks of prison patter-tad altered Arthur almost beyond re-cognition, Mental anguish, wretched food, lack of exercise, and the deprivation of light and air had all taken

their tell of him. But his shoulders were still erect and strong. The fine, broad brows had not altered. The wide-set eyes were still the same. No, not quitefor now as they peered out at Slayton, standing there immaculate and trim, they glowered with a light the cashier never yet had seen there-a smoldering flame eloquent, of hate that nothing short of death could ever satisfy.

For a pregnant moment the two men gazed at each other, while the guard looked on with only an indif-ferent interest. Life for him held far too many such scenes for them to possess any meaning. The very air he breathed was blended with human tragedies and sorrows past all tell-

Arthur gave no sign and made no sound. He simply stood there at the nner grille, did No. 3265, his fingers hooked over the wires, pecring out at Slayton with silent hate. Slayton coughed nervously and glanced about him. His eyes could not meet Ar-

"What do you want here?" asked the boy suddenly, his voice trembling Little.

"My duty-compels me-" "Your -Christian duty, I suppose?" "My duty to my fellow man, my brother in distress."

Arthur turned toward the warder. 'Have I got to listen to him?" he demanded. "On top of all I have to suffer here, have I got to see this fellow and hear his confounded hypocrisv?

The guard shot him an ugly look. The "V" that Slayton had so wisely slipped to him was potent. "Cut it, cut it!" he retorted. "You ain't such a much to throw up a holler against nobody, much less him!" No. 3265 made no answer, because he knew that nothing he could say would possess any weight. Once more he peered cut at Slayton silently.

There fell a strange, tense quietude between these enemies, now so unqually matched. Slayton broke it. "Arthur," said he in his most unctuous tones, "this is a most painful occasion, but highly necessary. It grieves me to the heart to see you nere. But duty demands it. Where duty leads I follow. I am here to speak to you without animus or ill

feeling. "I cannot forgive you your crime. Only God can do that. But whatever wrong you have done me personally,



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HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, Hamilton Cam-WIRST'S Family Salve, (50c). 35¢ HIRST'S Pectoral Syrup of Horehound and Elecampane, (35c) BOTTLE

whatever accusations you have made, and whatever violence you have inflicted on me, I can and do forgive." Arthur laughed—a shuddering and terrible laugh.

the sweat start on his forchead, although the air of the room hung dank and chilly despite the July heat without. "Fully and freely I forgive you. But that's not what I've come to talk with you about, Arthur. I'm here to ask you reasonably and honestly to repair what damage you can, and to make good whatever can be made good now.'

"What do you mean, Judas?" demanded No. 3265. Slayton blinked angrily, as if about

to repel the cpithot, but thought better of it and made no retort. Instead. adopting a meek, conciliatory tone, he "I mean just this, Arthur: Cive

answered: back the money!"

"The-money?" "Yes; the one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. You can't restore you can make restitution of the stolen funds. The bank has felt the loss. Arthur: no denying that. In spite of it," he could not refrain from adding. changed all this, and now with scores "the directors have materially increased my salary and bettered my recommending the use of this food prospects. I am grateful, naturally,

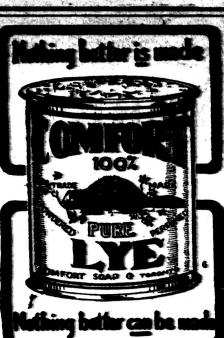
very great deal-" "You're damned were right you do! thousand dollars!"

Swiftly the words shot across the "Eh! What?" stammered Slayton, his lean face puckering strangely. top of that, Slayton, I tell you that finding a cure. A friend strongly ad- put them through a sieve and return I'm going to get out of here some day;

out!" Slayton, gasping, turned toward the

"You hear him?" he demanded. "Sure I hear him! He's woodybugs, you know! Must be to throw He's liable to get it, all right." Arthur laughed again.

please." he retorted. "I'm giving you facts." "Arthur!" cried Slayton, strangly shaken "Your conduct surpasses



"I'll wait for it. Slayton! I'd wait fifty years to get my fingers on your windpipe! So now you know what's coming. I've said all I'm going to.

let out, and let me alone!" The cashier holding on to the outer grille to steady himself, made no immediate answer; but stood there, paler even than his victim, with a strange look in his eyes-those blink-

ing eyes that never held true. 'Arthur," he managed to say a of most intense malignity upon him-'Arthur, my duty forces me to forgive you these slanders and overlook these threats. Nothing that you can say about me can matter in the least.

"Not a word about her! Don't you dare to speak her name, you skunk!" "-Upon Miss Chamberlain - Enid

-as I was saying," persisted the cashier, smiling with cold malice. "Therefore, I beg you again, my dear boy, let us have the truth. Nothing can matter to you now. You are here, unfortunately, for life. You have done much evil. Do what good you can now; tell me where that money is.' (To be continued.)

A well-known music hall artist was chatting to a London journalist whose paper is not always to be relied for accuracy of statements.

"My dear fellow" the comedian said. "I thnk that what you want bishop on your staff." "A bishop! Why?" asked the jour-

nalist in amazement. "Because," answered the other, with a smile. "some of the statements in your paper are in sore need of confirmation."

Edward had an uncle who owned a grocery and market. On Saturday it was Edward's delight to go there to help. ed in Finding Edward there, sne thought pans. When light bake in moderate she would find out how much the litt! errible laugh.

"You—forgive me?" he asked.

"I do," answered Slayton, feeling he sweat start on his forchead, al
"I do," answered Slayton, feeling he sweat start on his forchead, al
"I do," answered Slayton, feeling have all kinds, alive, dead, dressed and landressed."

Which Must Be Enriched and Purified.

So many people, both men and women suffer from skin troubles,, such as eczema, blotches, pimples and irritations that a word of advice is necessary. It is a great mistake for those suffering from troubles of this kind to smear themselves with greasy ointments. Often they could not do anything worse, for the grease clogs the pores of the troubled skin and the

condition becomes actually worse. When there are pimples or erup-

of this kind." It should b eadded that Dr. Wil-

San Alone Has Typhoid Pever

To be the consort of a queen and yet to die of a disease that is caused That was the fate of Prince Albert consort of Queen Victoria, who died at the prime age of forty-two from typhoid fever, a disease that is wholly preventable. Typhoid fever is found only in man It is caused by a short rod shaped miscrepic vegetable which enters the body through the mouth and leaves it in human discharges to enter another human mouth, to which it is carrled by fingers, flies, fluids and food. It is essential a disease of young adult life. Older people are less apt to have it, probably because they have

DERT AND DESTA

and He Gets It From Filth.

suffered from an attack of the disease in their youth. Typhoid fever is known by various names—"slow fever," "low fever" but, whatever name it is called by, it. kills about 8 per cent. of those whom

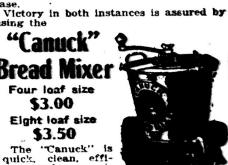
it attacks. A certain percentage of those who recover become carriers—that is, persons who, though well, secrete the or-

ganisms in their discharges. Carriers are largely responsible for the perpetuation of typhoid fever, but the installation of proper sewer systems, the abolition of flies, cockroaches and other filth insects, the maintenance of a pure food supply and the intelligent care of the victims of the disease are the measures which if rigidly enforced, will rid the country of the disease.

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Domestic economy is going to win the war against the Hun.
Sanitative home methods of food preparation will win the war against dis-



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cal. Buy from your local dealer, or order from us direct, all charges paid. E. T. WRIGHT CO., Limited HAMILTON, CANADA

A Few War Time Recipes

OATMEAL BREAD.

A very nourishing substitute for white bread. Two cupfuls rolled oats or one cupful meal this combination does not make as coarse a bread as entire oatmeal); three-quarter cupful sugar, one level tablespoonful salt, one heaping teaspoonful lard or drippings. Pour over these ingredients three cupfuls boiling water and let cool. When lukewarm add one cake yeast dissolved in one cupful warm water. Stiffen with sufficient white flour to make very stiff and knead well. Divide into two loaves and let raise in oven one hour.

VEGETABLE SOUP.

Dice ten small potatoes and ten small onions. Cook in two quarts of boiling water about one hour, then add one-third cup evaporated milk and one tablespoonful butter or drippings. one-half cup left over beans and any left-over meats (good without meat). cut fine. This makes a good dish for luncheon on a cold day and will be enough for six persons.

FISH HASH.

One can fish flaked, two cups cold boiled potatoes salt and pepper to taste. Melt some drippings in frying pan. Cut potatoes as for frying and mix them with fish. Add seasonings and stir these into frying pan. Stir until mixed with drippings. Then allow to brown. Makes an appetizing dish.

CHEESE SOUFFLE.

Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter and add one tablespoonful of flour. one and a half cupfuls of milk. Cook until smooth; then put into it a teaspoonful of salt, a sprinkling of paprika, and one cupful of grated cheese. While still warm, stir in the unbroken yolks of six eggs, then the six whites beaten stiff. Bake 15 to 25 minutes and serve at onec.

BEAN CROQUETTES.

One cupful milk, boil and stir in one heaping tablespoonful flour (moistened) to thicken, two dips cold cooked navy or lima beans, one egg, a little salt to taste. Let cool, then put in enough bread crumbs to be able to make into patties and fry a delicate brown. Will serve six or eight per-

PARSNIP SOUP.

For parsnip scup boil three washed and pared parsnips until tender. Then vised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink to the water in which they were boiland when I do-when I do - look | Pills, and I decided to do so. After ed. There should be just enough to using two boxes I could see an im- cover them. Add the same quantity of milk. Season with salt and perner, and to each pint of milk add two tablespoonfuls of flour, rubbed smooth in a little cold milk. Cook until the mixture is smooth. Serve with crow-

MEATLESS DISH.

One pound noodles cooked in sait water; drain in colander with cold water run over for a minute. Put in frying pan one tablespoonful lard er drippings, fry nice and brown. Take four eggs, beat up well, and one bail cupful milk, salt and pepper, scramela in pan. Put noodles in disa when done; put eggs over ton and corre



"Now you know that I know all about the inwardness of the case," interrupted the boy. "I've got the whole thing on you, Slayten. You got away with the money, you killed the old man, you framed me, and sent me up for life!

"Safe now, aren't you? Safe, with. me 'buried'? Guess again! The story's not finished, Slayton, It's not done yet. There's going to be another chapter some of these days, and the ending will be different from anything you've doped out.

length, while the boy still fixed a look

Your idle vaporings are impotent to harm me. My only concern now is the recovery of those funds. "I know your better judgment will not wish to see the bank hampered in any way, which must react upon-"

In a London Sanctum.

-Exchange.

Quick to Catch On.

CURING SKIN TROUBLES

These Are Always Due to Bad Blood

tions, or an irritating or itching rash a soothing boracic solution may help to allay the irritation, but of course that does not cure the trouble. Skin complaints come from an impure condition of the blood and will continue until the blood is thoroughly purified. It is well known that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have effected the best rethe exhausted nervous system and the time of the er-tragedy. I want sults in many forms of skin disorders and blemishes. This is due to the fact the annoying symptoms of a run-down owe the bank a great deal, Arthur; a that these pills make new, rich blood, and this new blood attacks the impur ities that give rise to skin troubles and disperses them. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure skin disorders from within the system—the only sure way. grilled space, winged bolts of hatred. Mrs. Ritchie, Parkbeg, Sask., says: "Two years ago I was attacked with eczema in my hands. I tried almost "I said," repeated Arthur, "that everything that was advised, but as Nerve Food, and as they heiped me I You owe the Powhatan National Bank the trouble was growing worse, I consuited a doctor and took his treatment time. My condition is now greatly lars. And I add that the man who for some time with no better results. improved, my headsches are gone and killed Mackenzie with my gun is By this time my hands were a mass standing in front of me now. And on of sores and I began to despair of

> provement, and I got a further supply. I used altogether eight boxes by which time every trace of the eczema had disappeared and there has not been a single symptom of the trouble

"Put me in the cooler all you liams' Pink Pills have a beneficial effect upon the general health. They increase the appetite and energy and cure all diseases that arise from imnure blood. You can get these pills

tons and minced parsiey.