Seal Brand Coffee

(In 1 Pound and 2 Pound Cans.) Strong In Its Purity.

CHASE & SANBORN.

Vera's Love Affair

"Like what?"

"Like any other fellow's sister, not mine." This is an artful touch,but Lady Riverdale strengthens herself to receive the shock, and continues to look adamantine.

"Is it honorable of you to induce a girl to marry you on seven hundred a year?"

"Why, you are always admonishing me to ask this girl and that, to share that handsome fortune."

"Not penniless girls."

"I couldn't be happy with any girl but Griselda, not if she was the golden-legged Miss Kilmansegg herself. As I tell you, I regard my former ravings as monstrous. I feel that with Griselda seven hundred a year will mean affluence."

"Perhaps it would be wise to go into it before coming to such an extraordinary conclusion," says she coldly.

"I know what you mean by that," says he with a good-natured, but rather impatient laugh, "the gas bill, the coal bill, the butcher's bill — all the bills."

"Oh, go on!" slowly; "the wine bill, the cigar bill, the——"

"If you saw Griselda, you'd understand at once that she would be an excellent substitute for such dull things as wine and cigars," says Mr. Peyton with enthusiasm. His sister turns her pale but contemptuous eyes on him.

"Really, Tom, one would think you were 14 instead of 30," she says with ineffable disdain.

It seems to her that it is indeed mere waste of time to argue any further with a person so far gone in folly as this one dearly beloved brother of hers, and taking up the brush she professes to ignore his presence by giving all her attention to the deepening of a sunset, that already is far rosier—nay, let us be truthful at all risks—far more vermillion than nature ever intended.

When the silence that follows upon this speech has become too marked to be pleasant, Mr. Peyton breaks it.

"Look here," he says, using his favorite form of address, "if you won't help me to marry her, I'll induce her to run away with me, and you won't like that. You will like it so little that I give you warning of it, because,leave her to wear her heart out in that dungeon, is more than I have pluck for."

"You have a great deal of pluck, nevertheless," says she, still trying to be indifferent and still trying to overcolor the luckless landscape.

"Not enough to see the girl I love fretting herself to fiddlestrings day after day. You won't like to receive a sister-in-law who has defied the usual laws of society, but I warn you that I shall get her out of Greycourt, by any means, as soon as ever I can."

He has risen and is looking with earnest, troubled eyes at his sister, who, however, refuses to meet his glance.

"I may not have to receive her at all. I may not acknowledge her," says she coolly, a trifle angered by his tone, though indeed her heart is beginning to faint within her.

"Oh, if it comes to that, if you really mean what you say," says he stiffly, proceeding to unearth his hat from the chair on which he had been seated, "I dare say we—Griselda and I—will be able to manage very well without you."

Still, with that stiff air about him that is somehow so unsuited to his kindly debonair countenance, he moves toward the door with a determination to depart now for ever that terrifies Lady Riverdale, who adores him.

"What on earth is it you want me to do?" cries she, flinging down the destructive brush and speaking with tearful wrath. "Come back, Tom, come back at once! What do you mean, by treating me in this way, when you you, you know I didn't — that there wasn't a word of truth in anything I said?"

"Is that the truth now?" asks he, looking back with his fingers on the handle of the door.

"Have I not said it? Sit down again and let us talk things over. Of course, I can't deny that I am sorry you have selected a girl who, however desirable, cannot help you to more of this world's goods than you already possess, but you surely need not go off like a skyrocket just because I offer you a word of advice. I think you might wait and hear what a sensible woman has got to say before putting your hat in that abominably aggressive fashion, and—what is it I am to do, Tom?"

"If you will only give us a helping hand," says he, "I wouldn't have come to you," eagerly—"I wouldn't indeed, if I wasn't sure you would love her when you see her. She is the sweetest girl, I assure you, the very sweetest I ever——"

"Yes, yes, I know," says poor Lady Riverdale, who, after all, has endured a great deal, and is conscious of the fact that endurance, however stout, can fail.

"But what I meant to say is, that I shouldn't have dreamed of soliciting your assistance, but that I am sure Griselda is everything that you could possibly——"

"I'm sure of it, sure," protests poor Lady Riverdale, again; "but if you would only come to the point. How is it I am to help you?"

"If you would ask her on a visit here. I know old man Dysart would refuse any ordinary person, but you know, Seaton is such a chum of yours, and if you were to enlist his sympathies, he might work on the father, and between you the trick might be done. Will you do this for me?"

"Oh, must I?" sighs Lady Riverdale, who has several good matrimonial alliances in her eye for her brother, and who is therefore dismally disappointed by this wayward fancy of his. "Well, I shall do my best. If I fail, Tom, you must not blame me."

"Not as I have your word to do your best," says he, regarding her gravely.

"There is one thing," hesitating — "don't be angry again, Tom, but I confess I should like to see her first."

"Well, you couldn't," says he hastily.

"But why not? I hear that that terrible old man has Wednesdays, when all the world is permitted to see his house and grounds for so much a head."

"Even that wouldn't help you to see Griselda. On no account try," says Mr. Peyton, seriously alarmed at the idea of his sister perambulating the grounds and coming upon him unawares in the ghastly old rabbit-skin cap. "You have no idea of the sort of man my—— Mr. Dysart is a regular fox, my dear girl —a modern Machiavelli. He'd know at once, at the very glimpse of you, and he is always on the lookout from some secret loophole of his, what it was you had come for. He would see it was business, not pleasure. And once he found that out—— Take my advice, my dear girl, don't enter his gates as you value your life."

"Nonsense, Tom. What folly! One would think we were living in the dark ages. He couldn't murder me."

"Couldn't he, though? That's all you know about it. He has the reputation of having a temper so uncontrollable that it would lead him to any excesses if provoked. Of course, I know he would not murder you deliberately in cold blood, but he keeps a breed of dogs that once let loose, would terrify a Hercules. A breed that——"

"Bloodhounds?" puts in Lady Riverdale, nervously.

"I don't exactly know what breed," says Mr. Peyton, now at all events, strictly truthful, "but once they lay hold of anything they never let go. If they caught hold of you," plaintively, "I should never forgive myself."

He regards her with extreme anxiety. So painfully solicitous indeed does he appear for her safety, that suspicion wakens in the breast of Lady Riverdale. What secret dark and deep underlies all this assumption of sensibility? Into what miserable scrape was this unhappy boy fallen?

"Very good; I will take your word for her—for Miss Dysart," she says, while all the time a tiny plan is formulating in her mind, a plan in which fear of those terrible dogs at Greycourt—breed unknown—has no part at all.

[To be Continued.]

You Can Keep The Liver Active

AND INSURE THE REGULAR AND HEALTHFUL ACTION OF THE BOWELS BY USING DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

The bile is Nature's cathartic. So long as the liver filters the bile from the blood and passes it into the intestines, the bowels will be regular and active.

Constipation can never be permanently cured until the liver is set right.

Because they act directly on the liver as well as the bowels Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are wonderfully successful as a cure for constipation and liver troubles.

They rid the system of accumulated poisons, thoroughly cleanse the system and invigorate the organs of digestion and excretion.

No family medicine was ever so universally used by the people of Canada, and none so generally indorsed.

Constipation, biliousness, kidney disease, liver complaint, backache and stomach troubles are among the ailments which are promptly cured by this treatment.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

The foreign commerce of the United States for 1903 was larger than that of any other year in the history of the country. It amounted to nearly $2,450,000,000, as against $1,714,066,116 in 1893, $1,547,020,316 in 1883 and $1,164,616,123 in 1873.

IT KEEPS THE MUSCLES PLIANT.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliant and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

The world's automobile record was broken at New Baltimore, Mich., on January 12 by Henry Ford of Detroit. He made the mile in 39 2-5 seconds, 6⅘ seconds lower than the previous world's record. The terrific run was made over the ice of Anchor Bay.

FOR INFLAMMATION OF THE EYES.—Among the many good qualities which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills possess, besides regulating the digestive organs, is their efficacy in reducing inflammation of the eyes. It has called forth many letters of recommendation from those who were afflicted with this complaint, and found a cure in the pills. They affect the nerve centers and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

The hydrophobia microbe has been discovered by Dr. A. Negri of Paris. He states he has examined more than one hundred dogs afflicted with natural or laboratory hydrophobia, and has in each case found the pacific microorganism in the nerve centers.

WORMS CAUSE feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

The sacred fires of India are never allowed to go out. The most ancient of these fires has been burning for twelve centuries. It is fed five times every two hours with sandalwood and other fragrant material, combined with very dry fuel.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets. ten cents per box. All druggists.

Commerce between the United States and Canada has increased rapidly during the last decade. In 1898 it amounted to $91,000,000; last year it was, approximately, $135,000,000.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for hard colds, chronic coughs, consumption, old cases, severe cases. Ask your doctor if he has better advice. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

LONDON'S THISTLES ARE AFTER THE WESTERN ONTARIO TANKARD

Finals Are To Be Played at St. Marys Today—Some Hard-Fought Hockey Games.

CURLING.

THE W. O. TANKARD FINALS.

St. Marys, Ont., Feb. 18. — In the final W. O. tankard competition, commenced here today, Port Elgin was unable to reach here on account of the snow blockade, Owen Sound defaulted to St. Thomas. In the first draw Forest was pitted against Plattsville and won by two shots, and St. Marys was pitted against Hensall, the home team winning by six shots. Lucknow and the Thistles of London will play tomorrow morning, and the winners play off with each other. The following are today's scores:

Forest.		Plattsville.	
D. Weir,		H. Rush,	
C. Stewart,		S. Hall,	
A. F. Steele,		A. Ramsay,	
D. Coultis, skip	19	P. D. Ramsay, sk.	11
W. Scott,		J. E. Backmar,	
J. McKenzie,		Joseph Green,	
M. A. Smith,		W. Randall,	
J. M. Gordon, sk.	16	G. H. Milne, skip	22
Total	35	Total	33
St. Marys.		Hensall.	
W. H. Lovett,		P. Stewart,	
Bert McNeil,		W. McKay,	
W. Andrews, jun.,		M. Ellwood,	
W. Andrews, sen., skip	18	Dr. Selley, skip	18
S. Dunseth,		G. Hopkirk,	
C. Stewart,		J. H. Billings,	
T. O. Robson,		R. Bonthron,	
J. Odey, skip	16	C. A. McDonell, sk.	8
Total	34	Total	26

TO PLAY AT TORONTO.

The Thistle Club will send five rinks to Toronto on Monday next to play a return match with the Queen City curlers, who recently visited London. The Thistles will travel in a special car, via C. P. R.

HOCKEY.

RATTLERS SHUT OUT.

The Eries defeated the West London Rattlers on Wednesday night at the Westminster Rink, the score being 2 to 0. The line-up:

Eries—Goal, McLean; cover point, Saylor; right wing, Smith; left wing, Parnell; center, Evans; rover, Barnes.

Rattlers — Goal, Aben; cover point, Orr; point, Bird; right wing, Clark; left wing, Kelland; center, McFee; rover, Stewart.

BEECHGROVES WIN ROUND.

Toronto, Feb. 18. — Kingston Beechgroves beat Upper Canada College tonight in the O. H. A. junior series by 8 to 7, winning the round by 18 to 9. They are now in the final against the winner of the Barrie and Listowel game.

HOME TEAM WON.

Meaford, Ont., Feb. 18. — A very fast exhibition game of hockey was played here tonight between the Owen Sound intermediate and the Meaford juniors, resulting in victory for the local team by the score of 15 to 8.

ONLY TWO MEN RULED OFF.

Simcoe, Jan. 18. — The Simcoe and Brantford Intermediate O. H. A. teams played an exhibition game here last night, when Simcoe won by the score of 8 to 3. The score at half time was 3 to 2 in favor of Simcoe. The ice was keen and the game very fast and interesting. Only two men were ruled off. The following was the line-up:

Brantford—Goal, Robbins; point, T. Kelley; cover point, "Lady" Taylor; forwards, Kauffman, Marlatt, Edgar and Breadon.

Simcoe—Goal, Hurley; point, Cribb; cover point, Smith; forwards, Mason, Coates, Piett and Cratt.

Referee—M. Elliott.

ROUND GOES TO WATFORD

Watford, Ont., Feb. 18.—Before the largest crowd of the season, Watford, winners in group 11, and Welland, winners in group 15, played the second and deciding game in the Intermediate O. H. A. semi-finals here tonight. At the first round in Welland Tuesday night, Welland scored 10 goals and Watford 7, and the visitors had a lead of 3 goals. It did not avail, however, as the locals put up a sharp, effective game that proved too strong for their sturdy opponents. Watford took the aggressive at the sound of the bell, and when half time was called the score stood 7 to 1 in their favor. Welland made a determined effort to win out in the second half, but they failed to score, while the home team had 3 to their total. The final score was 10 to 1. Watford wins the round by 17 goals to 11, and will next try conclusions with Stratford.

EXTRA PLAY NEEDED.

At the Jubilee Rink on Wednesday night, the Ramblers' and Somerville's teams played a tie game, the score at full time being 2 all. In the five minutes extra play, the Ramblers scored another goal, winning the match. The line-up:

Somervilles—Goal, W. Begg; point, C. McLeod; coverpoint, F. Morris; forwards, E. Howitt, N. Gray, A. Orr, R. Morgan.

Ramblers—Goal, W. Cripps; point, W. Watts; coverpoint, C. Smith; forwards, G. Dolby, B. Simmons, E. Kingsworth, E. Orr.

GROCERS PLAY.

The team representing Elliott, Marr & Co. defeated the Edward Adams & Co. team at the Jubilee Rink by a score of 3 to 2.

MADE BOTH TEAMS PLAY.

Thamesville, Feb. 18. — In one of the fastest games of hockey seen in Thamesville this season, between Bothwell and Dresden, for the championship of East Kent, Referee Garnet Hubball kept both teams playing hockey, and there was no stops from start to finish. At the end of the first half play was even—1 to 1. In the second half play was all with Dresden, but by a little hard luck in shooting played a tie—2 to 2. For Dresden, D. Miller, E. Wells and Rev. W. Haydon did the star work, although the whole team played well. Taylor, Hoster and Bernhardt were the stars for Bothwell. Dresden—Goal, G. Richards; point, A. Bear; coverpoint, C. Davidson; forwards, E. Wells, Rev. W. Haydon, L. Forshee and Frank Miller. Garnet Hubball refereed satisfactorily.

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At New Orleans—Trogon, 6 to 5; Bengal, 18 to 5; Presentation, 13 to 1; Gravina, 5 to 2; Vestry, 7 to 5; Dummer II., 2 to 1.

MUTSUHITO, THE WIZARD OF JAPAN

Emperor's Name Will Live On Roll of World's Mighty.

REGENERATION WAS HIS WORK

When but Sixteen He Began the Modernization of His People—Results of Thirty Years.

London, Feb. 18. — Life must seem like a dream to Mutsuhito, the emperor magician of Japan, the man of the hour in the Far East today, as he looks back to the time when he came to power. As long as Japan has a place in the world his name must live on the roll of the world's great men.

It was not given to many of the great world figures who made history and founded empires to sow the seeds and watch the harvest gathered in. England toiled painfully through the centuries, through war and revolution, now suffering long oppresssion, now beating down its kings, out of the long night of feudalism into the freedom which she has spread throughout the earth. But to one man in the world it has been given to find a nation bound and to set it free, to ascend a feudal throne and to base it firm upon the people's will.

Mutsuhito has brought Japan to Europe. It is almost as if he had, by a stroke of a magic wand, transformed the England of the Conqueror into the England of today. Half a thousand years seem to have slipped by forgotten in the generation which Mutsuhito has reigned.

CHANGES IN THIRTY YEARS.

Time and history seem both to be playing tricks when we think of the rise of Japan. The things which should be centuries old are only thirty years, and almost on the same page we find prime ministers and feudal lords. There are men, and men not old, who remember when for an Englishman to set foot in Japan was a perilous thing, when Japan was to Europe as a closed book, which none had dared to open. Then, across the vast distance, came rumblings of a storm, the dim message of a mighty change, and Europe knew that Mutsuhito, a young man in an old country, the youngest, perhaps, of all the rulers in the world, had broken down the power of centuries, swept aside all but a thousand years of custom, and laid the foundations for a new Japan.

It was the work, as it were, of a night. In a short war the Shogun, the dynasty which had ruled Japan for 700 years, was overthrown, and the dynasty which through all the centuries had ruled Japan in name now ruled in fact. That was in 1868, when Mutsuhito was 16, and it seems an incredible thing outside a novel that a youth in his teens should lead a kingdom out of Egypt into the promised land. Yet all that is modern and powerful in Japan has come into being since the Emperor was 16, and in his short life is bound up all the strange change which has made Japan the hope of the east today.

SACRIFICE MADE BY NOBLES.

Even now there are times when Japan looks more like a picture in a fairy book than a country on the map. At the Emperor's garden party gray veterans scrape up the soil where his chair has rested and carry it away, and if the Emperor has taken a piece of cake and left half of it, no guest need think twice who would carry off the crumbs. When a prince is born, he who presents the babe to Mutsuhito must cover his mouth lest he breathe by chance upon an Emperor of Japan, and Alice in all her dream of Wonderland, saw nothing more strange than she might have really seen if she had been awake in the Land of the Rising Sun.

But there were wonderful things for the world to see in Japan when we were young. Such things as men had rarely looked upon were there to gaze upon when Japan drew up its blinds and threw open its doors to all the continents. Great nobles gave up their lands and castles to the state. The feudal lords, heads of great families which had ruled Japan a thousand years, the sword bearers who had fought her battles and preserved her fame in war, laid their wealth and dignities and traditions, their very homes and incomes, on the altar of the new Japan. Two hundred landed lords gave up their estates to the Emperor, who was building up a kingdom which could have no rooom for other lords than he. No such laying down of rank and power had been seen since the nobles sacrificed their privileges in the national assembly of France, 80 years before. It was an event, this surrender of its glories by a proud nobility, which somebody has said "throws into the shade the achievements of Peter the Great, the reforms of Joseph II., and even the French revolution itself." It was, at least, a sight which neither gods nor men had seen more than once or twice since the gentlewomen of Florence flung their rings and bracelets on Savonarola's Bonfire of Vanities.

But Savanarola himself could hardly have changed the whole life of a nation; we know how his kingdom fell. And there were crises and storms in Japan, with revolts against the new regime and risings of the old, and once when the streets of Japan ran with Japan's best blood, the tragic close of 30,000 lives marked forever this parting of the ways between east and west. Nor was it easy for the Emperor to deprive of their lost privilege all the lords who had magnanimously laid down the rest. Yet so small a thing as the wearing of a sword came necessarily to be forbidden, and slowly the old tradition and picturesqueness of life in Japan passed away before the nation's eyes. Japan was loth to let it pass. We like to remember that story of the wife of a Japanese ambassador, who was attended by a leading physician in Vienna. She had a bed such as any great lady in Vienna might sleep upon, but in it the physician found a board upon which she really lay, and, hidden in the soft pillows, lay the old-fashioned headrest common in the old Japan. How hard it is to let the habits of a lifetime go!

But all Japan, indeed, lived two lives in those strange times. Its young men came to Europe, saw our civilization, studied our politics and learned in our schools. Marquis Ito, with Count Inouye, came to London in their teens to learn the way in which a nation should go, and landed at the docks so hungry and lonely and helpless that they threw down one of the only two dollars they had on a baker's counter, snatched up a loaf, and ran back with it to an empty ship, in which they spent the night. In the heart of Japan the desire to throw off the weight of the ages of the east and put on the mantle of the west was not to be kept down. But it is not a simple thing to leave undone today the things we did through all the days of last year, and Japan did not easily conquer itself. Everywhere there remained a lingering affection for the old.

OLD CUSTOMS ARE REVERENCED.

"Among all the innovations of the era," a great authority on Japan has told us, "the only one that a Japanese could not lay aside at will was the new fashion of dressing the hair. He abandoned the queue irrevocably; but for the rest he lived a dual life. During hours of duty he wore a fine uniform, shaped and decorated in foreign style. But so soon as he stepped out of office or off parade, he reverted to his own comfortable and picturesque costume.

Handsome houses were built and furnished according to western models. But each had an annex where alcoves, verandas, matted floors and paper sliding doors continued to do traditional duty. Beefsteaks, beer, grape wine, knives and forks, came into use on occasions. But rice bowls and chopsticks held their place as of old.

Japan had grown old in the old paths —and now, 35 years after, there are those who tread them still.

But parliaments and constitutions are wonderful things, and the new Japan has taken her place in the front line of nations. The attempt to set up a parliament without parties failed, and we saw the other day that the Japanese Parliament, the child of the political genius of Asia, had dared to rebuke the Emperor who brought it into being. Men who ruled Japan before Mutsuhito was born live humble lives today. Sons of feudal lords, whose ancestors lived in great castles, led great armies, and ruled great territories, are servants of shopkeepers, and clerks, now. Even the pensions, which were to have gone on forever, were bought up by the state in its transforming days, and liberty, equality and fraternity have been cut deep in vivid letters across the living Japan.

Thirty-five short years, and today men tremble to think what 35 short hours may bring for this magical land of the modern world.

MORAL—BE SQUARE.

It was when the Boer war had brought depression in London financial circles three years ago that Wright's doom was sealed. One of his Australian mining companies was Lake View Consols, a property, which, originally bought for about $1,000, was capitalized for more than $1,000,000 in shares which were made active in speculation and hoisted to dizzy figures. They had fallen to one-third of their former high price when Wright, in December, 1900, undertook to stem the decline by purchasing them in the market through the London and Globe Finance Corporation. This collapsed under the strain, carrying down with it the similarly juggled and overloaded affiliated companies and burying thirteen stock exchange firms in the ruins. Then followed three years of misery for the culprit, investigations, exposures and wretched, anxious delays and evasions, shunned by former friends and followed by curses of those he had ruined, until yesterday Whitaker Wright stood condemned as a felon and dropped dead under the sentence. Example is always more efficacious than precept, and there are promoters and stock jugglers on this side of the Atlantic who may profit by a study of the closing years of this extraordinary career.—New York Herald.

PRESENT DAY FADS.

A Chicago woman's club has made a list of the principal fads of the present day. There they are: Yellow journalism, authors with long names, side talks with girls, treatments to make women beautiful, fish dinners with live fish on the table, dinners for monkeys, the historic novel, books with rough edges, use of "foreword" in books instead of "preface," turned-up trousers, present shape of trousers, burnt wood, visiting Waldorf-Astoria in New York, the Annex in Chicago, the kangaroo walk, the athletic girl, compressed food tablets, the no-breakfast fad, the uncooked food notion, the soaked raw wheat craze, the peanut cure for insomnia, the anti-baking powder fad, the microbe in everything.

Here's a Snap!

MEN'S OVERCOATS AT HALF PRICE ON SATURDAY.

Our books close on Saturday night for stock-taking, and we are going to place on sale Saturday morning the greatest snap in Overcoats that has been seen in the city this season. Three lines of well-made, strong, serviceable three-quarter length Overcoats.

Lot No. 1.—Are Black Beaver, velvet collars, good fitters.

Lot No. 2.—Plain Oxford Gray, box back, velvet collars.

Lot No. 3.—Dark Stripe Tweed, self collars; a splendid serviceable coat.

Not a coat in the lot that sold for less than $6.00; some at $6.50.

CHOICE SATURDAY, $2.95.

Not all sizes in any one line, but all sizes, 36 to 44, will be found in the bunch.

See Samples In Our East Window.

OAK HALL

Woods' Fair, 176-178 Dundas Street, London, February 18th, 1904

WOODS' FAIR

$4.00 Silk Waists, Saturday $2.49

Ladies' Silk Waists, in blue, black and cream, size 32 only, with fitted waist lining, hemstitching and long French fronts, new tucked sleeves and back, some trimmed with medallions, value $4 00, Saturday $2 49

$4.00 and $5.00 Skirts, Saturday $2.50.

18 only, Ladies' Cloth Skirts, 5, 7 and 9 gore, some silk trimmed, in navy blue and black, three different styles, value $4 00 and $5 00, Saturday $2 50

75c and $1 Gowns, Sat. 50c.

White Cambric Night Gowns, in four different styles, lace or embroidery trimmed, tucked or insertion yoke, full skirt, in four different sizes, value 75c and $1 00, Saturday 50c

$1 and $1.25 Waists, Sat. 50c.

Ladies' White Vesting Waists, fleece-lined, slightly soiled, some with drop yoke and inverted pleats, others with tucked fronts, bishop sleeves, tab collars to match, value $1 00, and $1 25, Saturday 50c

Ladies' Black Waists, Saturday 50c.

Sixteen only, Black Sateen Waists, in dull and brilliant finish, tucked fronts and back, bishop sleeves, odd sizes, clearing Saturday at 50c

45c and 50c Corset Waists, Saturday 24c.

Ladies' Corset Waists, tucked or full front, sleeves and neck trimmed with wide lace, and some with baby ribbon, value 45c and 50c, Saturday 24c

35c Tams, Saturday 15c.

Girls' Woolen Tams, in green, black, blue and cardinal, 1 dozen only, value 35c, Saturday 15c

Best quality Thread, all 200-yard spools, value 4c, Saturday ..... 3 for 10c

35c Hose, Saturday 25c.

Heavy Ribbed Hose, seamless feet, spliced heel and toes, value 35c, Saturday 25c

45c Hose, Saturday 39c.

Boys' Heavy Winter Hose, ribbed, spliced heel and toe, seamless feet, value 45c, Saturday 39c

15c Combs, Saturday 5c.

We have just received 900 dozen Best Quality English Made Combs, 5 to 8 inches long, assorted colors, light and dark effects; this Comb preserves the hair better than any comb made; it is made with metal back; the metal does not touch the hair, but is used to stiffen the back of the comb and keep it from breaking. These combs are good for school girls' use, etc. They arrived a little late in the season, so we will sell them Saturday at a price to clear; also a line of beautiful White Ivory Fine Combs, all values, from 8c to 15c, Saturday, to clear, at 5c

Fairbank's Scouring Soap, same as Sapolio, Saturday, ... 5c

30c Paper and Envelopes, Saturday 15c.

White Satin and Blue Granite Notepaper, extra good quality, new cut in Envelopes, 75 sheets of paper and 50 envelopes, value 30c, Saturday 15c

15c Collars, Saturday 10c.

Ladies' Silk Collars, stock and tab, all dainty colors and different patterns, in blue, pink, red, white and black, value 15c, Saturday 10c

25c Ribbon, Saturday 15c.

Beautiful Taffeta Ribbon, 5½ inches wide, in pink, blue, black, red and white, all good quality, value 25c, Saturday 15c

10c and 15c Laces, Saturday 5c Yard.

896 YARDS TO CHOOSE FROM.

A large assortment of beautiful Torchon and Valenciennes Laces, different widths, dainty patterns, suitable for trimming gowns, children's dresses, etc., also some suitable for fancy work and handkerchief edging, value 10c and 15c yard, Saturday, yard ..5c

A few more of the 25c Pencils, Saturday for 5c

A few more $1 boxes of Pencils, etc., Saturday for 25c

Candy Special.

Fresh Maple Cream, Strawberry and Vanilla flavorings, value 20c, Saturday, lb. 10c
Cuban Chips, Lemon and Peppermint flavorings, value 20c, Saturday, lb 10c
Waffle Chips, Mint, Tart, Peach, Strawberry and Lemon flavorings, value 20, Saturday, lb. 10c
Fresh Buttercups, value 20c, Saturday, lb. 10c

48 feet best quality Wax Tapers, Saturday, for 5c

10c Boxes Licorice, Saturday 2 for 5c.

Large Japanned Tin Boxes of best quality English Licorice, guaranteed to cure sore throat, sold by druggists at 10c, our price Saturday, 2 for 5c

Nice Marmalade Oranges, Saturday, 6 for 5c

Big bag of Honeysuckle Taffies, Saturday for 5c

Great Value in Basement Saturday.

CROCKERY BARGAINS.

We have just received a large asortment of White Ironstone Toilet Sets, 4-piece, value $1 50, Saturday, set $1 00
30 dozen Tea Cups, value 5c each, Saturday, 3 for 10c
100 dozen Cups and Saucers, value 75c and 80c dozen, Saturday, cup and saucer 5c
200 dozen best quality Ironstone Dinner and Soup Plates, value 90c and $1 00 dozen, Saturday, 4 for 25c
A choice line of Bowls in two sizes, choice Saturday 5c
Covered Vegetable Dishes, value 50c, Saturday 35c
Heavy Stone Jugs, value 15c, Saturday, each 10c
10-piece Toilet Sets, in blue and pink patterns, value $2 25, Saturday, set $1 69

Remarkable Bargains in Graniteware.

4 dozen only, Straight Saucepans, with covers, value 40c, Saturday 22c
6 dozen only, Granite Teapots, value 35c and 40c, Saturday 25c
7 dozen Rice Boilers, the regular 65c size, Saturday 39c
Granite Chambers, in white and gray, value 40c, Saturday 25c
Wash Basins, value 30c and 35c, Saturday 19c

A splendid lot of large Sponges, worth 25c and 35c, Saturday, to clear at, each 10c
2 cases smaller Sponges, value 15c, Saturday, each 5c
Galvanized and Wooden Tubs, Saturday, up 75c
Towel Racks, 6 arms, value 25c, Saturday 15c
Fancy Indian Baskets, value 10c, Saturday 5c

Brooms, 15c and 19c.

4 dozen only, good 3-string Brooms, Saturday, each 15c
3 dozen only, good 4-string Brooms, value 25c, Saturday, each 19c

Imperial Blend Tea. Value 40c. Saturday 25c.

WOODS' FAIR.

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