Vera's Love Affair

CHAPTER XIII.

How much her grace is altered on the sudden?
How long her face is drawn! How pale she looks!

"They told me I should find you here," he says, speaking to Vera. "I have come to say good-bye."

"But surely you are not going so soon! not before dinner, not tonight!" cries Griselda, thunderstruck by this solution of their difficulty, and a little sorry too. Surely, they have been somewhat unkind to him. She has accepted her sister's crime as her own, and after all, what had he done? She speaks hurriedly, with an honest regret, unmindful of the disastrous consequences that may follow should he accept her words and stay. "I thought you said you were not going until——"

"I am going now. Good-bye," holding out his hand to her with a determination not to be changed. Griselda takes it and shakes it genially, nay, warmly. His humor is decidedly hostile, and if he acquaints the old father of their incivility——. Anything to propitiate him, she tells herself, will be the correct thing, and she grows positively friendly towards him, and beams upon him with gentle entreaty in her eye.

"If you must go, do us one service first," she says. "Do you see that rose?"—a rather unkempt and straggling specimen of its kind that trails in unadmired disorder just outside the door. "It has baffled me many a time, but you are tall, oh, taller than most; will you lift those awkward tendrils and press them back into shape?"

She is smiling divinely at him, a smile that Tom Peyton would have given seven years of his life to possess, but Dysart is disgracefully unmoved by it, and refusing to return it, steps outside, and with a decidedly unwilling air proceeds to lift the drooping tendrils and reduce them to order.

Griselda, naturally a girl of great resource, seizes the opportunity she has herself provided. Catching Vera's arm she draws her back out of sight.

"Now's your time!" she says. "Say something. Do something. It doesn't matter what, but for Heaven's sake smooth him down one way or another! If you don't you'll have the old man down upon us like——"

"I can't," gasps Vera fearfully.

"You must," insists Griselda sternly. "It's impossible to know what sort of man he is. If revengeful, he can play old Harry with us!"

Without waiting to explain what particular game this may mean, or the full significance thereof, she steps lightly outside, and gazes with undisguised rapture upon Dysart's work. The tendrils have indeed been reduced to order; the roses are blooming now in a decorous tranquility.

"You ought to be a gardener," she says with quite a little glow of admiration. "There, you've done enough. I can circumvent this little tendril whilst you say good-bye to Vera. I am so afraid you will miss your train, and all on my account."

Dysart, who has received her raptures rather grimly, drops the tendril in question, and returns to the summer-house with all the manner of one in mad haste to be gone. It is merely a part of an unpleasant whole, he tells himself, that he must first say a chillingly courteous word or two of farewell to the girl who has openly declared towards him such an undying animosity.

"I am afraid," says Vera, speaking with cold precision, as one delivering herself of an unloved lesson, "that you are going away thus abruptly because of what you heard me say this morning."

"You are right. That is why I am going," replies Dysart calmly.

"Yes?" in a chilling tone and with faintly-lifted brows. "I regret exceedingly that I should have so unfortunately offended you, but to go for that—it all sounds a little trivial, don't you think?"

"Not my going, I think. I don't see how I can do otherwise. Why should I make you uncomfortable? But you may have only seen for an hour or two, and who in those hours——" He pauses. "Did I make myself so specially objectionable?" demands he abruptly, turning to her with something that is surely anger, but as surely entreaty, in his eyes.

"As I told you before," indifferently, "one says foolish things now and then."

"Would you have me believe you did not really mean what you said?"

"I would not have you believe anything," returns she haughtily. "Why should I?" Her eyes are looking straight past him to where a glowing rose-bush stands, but I doubt if its glories are justly appreciated by her just now. Something akin to passionate dislike toward the man who has thus brought her steadily to book is making her pulse throb. "I only think it a pity that you should curtail your visit to your father because of a chance remark of mine that cannot possibly affect you in any way."

"Is that how you look at it?"

"Is there any other way? Why should you care whether or not I detest you; I, whom you saw for the first time yesterday?"

"Why, indeed!" He regards her absently, as if trying to work out in his own mind the answer to this question, and then, suddenly:

"Nevertheless, I do care," he says, with a touch of vehemence. "It is the injustice of it to which I object. You had evidently determined beforehand to show me no grace. I defy you to deny it! Come, can you?"

Miss Dysart is silent. The very impetuosity of his accusation has deadened her power to reply, and besides, is there not truth in it? Had she not prejudged?"

"Was that fair?" says he with some heat. "Strangers as we were to each other, as we are, as we are likely to remain, I ask you how it was I deserved that foregone conclusion?"

"It surely isn't worth an argument," says she, with a little frown, shrugging her shoulders. "I tell you again I am sorry if I have inconvenienced or annoyed you. I confess, too, that if you could assure me you were leaving for some better reason than—than this, I should feel happier."

"I cannot, however," shortly.

"I really wish, then," drawing a little nearer to him, and speaking earnestly, "that you would reconsider your decision and stay. Have you thought how strange it will appear—your going in such haste—to—to—the others?"

"Until this moment no one has ever questioned my actions," says he with a swift smile. "You are the first to do so. And why should I stay? To give you the time required to perfect your detestation? No, I shall save myself from that, if I can. Good-bye."

He bows coldly without offering her his hand.

"By-the-bye," he says, turning again at the doorway. "I am afraid you will have to put up with me for a few hours every week. I shall promise to make them as short as I possibly can. But my father likes to see me every seven days or so, and I like to see him. Do you think," a slight smile crossing his face, "you will be able to live through it?"

"I have lived through a good many things," says Vera, her dark eyes aflame.

"That gives you a chance here; practice makes perfect. I am sorry to be obliged to inconvenience you so far, but if I stayed away, I am afraid my father might want to know why. He might even be so absurd as to miss me."

"Why should you take it for granted that I desire your absence?" cries Vera, her voice vibrating with anger. "Come, remain, or stay away for ever, what is it to me?"

Her heart is still throbbing violently when Griselda—having seen her cousin take his departure—returns to the summer house.

"Well, did you make it up?" asks she anxiously.

"No," recklessly, "I only made bad worse. Once for all, Griselda, try to understand that that hateful man and I have not one sympathy in common. We clash at every turn, every word, every look. He is gone—that is one solace. Let us pray he may never return."

"Pray for the moon, if you like," says Griselda. "Nobody can prevent you, and there may be pleasure in it. But I think you are just as likely to get that prayer answered as the other."

"The proverbial wise woman would have abased herself before you," says Vera the pleasure of his society, once every week."

[To be Continued.]

NO SECRET.

There is no secret about Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. The label tells the whole story. There is a knack in making it. The only secret about it is the secret of its success.

This year, when cod liver oil is very scarce and high, all kinds of cheap, inferior oils are used to take its place, and all sorts of things presented as substitutes. Think of petroleum being taken as a substitute for cod liver oil!—too absurd. Think of the so-called wines, extracts and cordials of cod liver oil!—they are simply the shadow without the substance; no food value in them.

Scott's Emulsion—"The Old Reliable" is the same yesterday, to-day and forever.

Its quality and purity can be absolutely depended upon at all times.

We'll send you a sample free upon request.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ontario.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Jan. 19.—At St. John—Lake Manitoba, from Liverpool; Sicilian, from Liverpool.

At Plymouth—Pensylvania, from New York.

At New York—Montrose, from St. John.

At Naples—Vincenzo Florio, from New York.

At Liverpool—Sylvania, from Boston.

STRATFORD JUNIORS DEFEATED HORTONS BY SCORE OF 5 TO 2

Game Did Not Start Till Nearly Midnight--Play Was Fast and Interesting.

Owing to the heavy snow on the Stratford branch of the G. T. R., the train from the Classic City last night did not reach here until after 11 o'clock in consequence of which the Hortons and Stratford juniors did not come together at the Jubilee Rink until 11:30 o'clock. Those who waited, however, to witness the match were well-repaid, for it was fast throughout, both teams working hard for the big end of the score. The combination of the visitors was splendid, especially between McCollum and Sweitzer, and this is what undoubtedly won the game for them. McCollum played a brilliant game, scoring 4 of the 5 goals. Davidson also checked and lifted well, and Keller kept many shots from counting. For the home team, Carrothers was one of the stars. On the line he worked hard, and when he took Evans' place, his shooting and rushing frequently took the puck out of danger. Willy Evans checked and lifted in his usual form, while Abram and Powell played the center well, and it was their combination that was responsible for the first goal.

At half-past 11 the visitors came on the ice, and play commenced 5 minutes later. For a few minutes, the play consisted of end to end rushes. Then Arthurs was penalized for throwing his stick, and after a hot shot by Abram, Davidson scored by a long lift. McCollum scored the second for the visitors. Then by a pretty piece of combination between Powell and Abram the Hortons got one, which was followed by Abram and Roberts being ordered to take a rest for scrapping in the corner. The half closed with the score 2 to 1 in Stratford's favor.

Soon after play recommenced, Evans was hurt by a close body check, and Hamilton was put off to balance the teams. Stratford repeatedly rushed, but failed to score through the Horton defense. Carrothers, who took Evans' place, rushed the play, and Roberts was ruled off for slashing, and in a scrimmage around the goal the Hortons managed to tie the score. McCollum made a beautiful rush, but failed to score. McCollum and Sweitzer took up the puck and McCollum managed to put it in the nets. McCollum shortly after made a lone rush and scored. About a minute before time McCollum scored another. The line up:

Hortons—Goal, Reynolds; point, Young; cover, Evans; right wing, Carrothers; center, Abram; rover Powell; left wing, Arthurs.

Stratford — Goal, Keller (Captain); point, Roberts; cover, Davidson; right wing, Hamilton; center, McCollum; rover, Baker; left wing, Sweitzer.

WILL BUILD IN TORONTO.

Toronto Star: C. W. Smith, owner of the Jubilee rink in London, announces that he will build a hockey rink in Toronto this summer and have it in readiness for next winter. Mr. Smith thinks he can build a rink for $25,000 that will answer all the requirements of this city. Other parties are contemplating building a rink on a larger scale, so that next season there may be competition and good rink accommodation, by which the clubs and the public will benefit.

A CHALLENGE.

The London South Victorias, average age 15, challenge any team of the same age to a friendly game of hockey, to be played at any rink suitable to both teams. Address all challenges to Harry Widdowson, 55 Becher street.

TILBURY WON.

Tilbury, Ont., Jan. 19.—Tilbury defeated Windsor Hockey Club here tonight by a score of 8 to 6. The following was the line-up: Windsor—Goal, Stricker; point, Bolman; cover, Thorburn; forwards, Milne, Wilson, Hacking. Tilbury—Goal, Sloan; point, A. Cowley; cover, W. Cowley; forwards, Richardson, Mero, Keith.

LINDSAY BEAT MARKHAM.

Lindsay, Ont., Jan. 19.—Markham lost to Lindsay in an intermediate O. H. A. match last night before a good crowd, a great many ladies holding out to the last with the weather 30 below zero. Markham could not overcome the fast rushes made by the speedy Lindsays. Half time score, 4 to 0; full time, 8 to 2 for Lindsay.

At Winnipeg Monday night the Rowing Club beat the Victorias, 7 to 6.

The Ontarios of Port Hope were defeated by Peterboro Monday night in an intermediate game by a score of 10 to 1. Port Hope was represented by a very weak team, only three of their regular players being able to play.

The other evening the Bowman Hardware Company and the Jewelers played a tie game at Westminster Rink. Friday night the Bowman team play in Parkhill.

TORONTO NOT MUCH.

Winnipeg, Jan. 20.—Manager Manning and Coverpoint Richards, of the Winnipeg Rowing Club's Stanley Cup expedition, have returned home. They had a chance to see some of the hockey at both Montreal and Toronto. They saw the Shamrocks and Victorias play in Montreal, but did not think much of the play of either team. In Toronto they saw the Marlboros and St. George's play in the little Caledonian Rink, which could be tucked away in one corner of the local Auditorium and never noticed. They were not greatly impressed with the work of either team. The players may have speed, but they had no chance to show it on the small ice. Tom Phillips, the former Rat Portage rover, played rover for the Marlboros, and was a big factor in the game. Mr. Manning says they are talking of going after the Stanley Cup there, but he does not think that either Toronto team would stand a chance with the Ottawas. "Why, they would body them to pieces," he said.

WATFORD-EXETER GAME POSTPONED.

The Watford hockey team spent last night in the city. They were scheduled to play an intermediate O. H. A. game at Exeter, but when they arrived here they found that the train for Exeter was canceled. By the time they could walk there, it would be too late to go on with the game, and they had therefore to wire Exeter the condition of affairs, and the crowd at Exeter had to go away regretfully. Perhaps it was better thus, though, than going away after defeat. As to the Watford boys, it was quite a treat for them to be able to spend a night in the city.

FEW JOCKEYS OUT OF THE ORDINARY

They Are in Big Demand, and Are Being Offered Enormous Salaries.

DEMAND FOR GOOD JOCKEYS.

No other line of work offers the opportunity of earning a large salary in a short time such as is afforded in the field of racetrack jockeys. The extraordinary earnings of successful jockeys have frequently been commented upon. Some of them earn an income greater than that of the President of the United States. It is a singular that with such constant demand for this peculiar kind of talent the supply has not grown more than it has. For years jockeys have been earning enormous wages, but the number of them—that is, of competent ones—does not keep pace with the demand. Recently there has been extravagant bidding for the services of three boys now riding at the New Orleans winter meeting. Two years ago none of these boys earned $10 a week. One of them has just been signed at a $10,000 salary by one man, who merely has a call on the boy's services when he needs him, the lad being free to ride for others at other times, thereby swelling his income two or three fold. Another of the boys is in such demand that it is alleged $30,000 was refused for first call on his services. It seems extraordinary that good jockeys do not develop more rapidly. Experience has shown that no particular stock of intelligence is required to make a successful rider. While some of the leading jockeys are fairly well educated other boys equally successful are ignorant. It is generally conceded that one of the main essentials to success in the saddle is confidence, a stock in trade, by the way, that enters largely into triumph in any line of athletics or even of business. Not only do boys not attract attention until they begin to win but they do not realize their own capabilities, it seems, until flushed with victory. It is quite likely that boys of good ability are frequently kept in the background because luck is not with them, and they do not happen to win rather than do not ride well enough to win. Likewise many boys win largely through good fortune and thereby hasten on to success and fame on the wings of good luck. But for all that it is odd that with the great demand there is for ordinarily good boys there are so few riders out of the ordinary.

THE ICE RACES.

Port Huron, Jan. 20.—Two events were on the card in the ice races here yesterday, and both were unfinished. London, Watford and Hensall horses took part in the sports. The summary:

2:40 class—

Jessie A., b. m., Highland Park	1	1	
Joe Stanton, b. g., Hensall, Ont.	2	2	
David E., b. g., Brown City	3	3	
Lochaber, br. g., Watford, Ont.	4	4	
Jos. Lister, b. g., Wallaceburg, Ont	6	5	
Maud K., g. m., Wyandotte, Ont.	5	6	
Allie M., b. m., Port Huron	7	7	
Little Ben	8	8	

Time, 1:10, 1:10½.

2:12 class—

Hal Patron, br. h., Wallaceburg, Ont.	1	1	4
William C., r. g., Windsor, Ont.	2	2	3
Cleopatra, b. m., London, Ont.	3	3	1
Donelly L., b. m., East Saginaw	5	5	4
Marshall, b. g. Port Huron	4	4	dr

Time, 1:08, 1:07, 1:11.

YESTERDAY'S TURF RESULTS.

First race—Ostrich, 9 to 5, 1; Karl Kahler, 9 to 5, 2; Bounding, 100 to 1, 3. Second race—Little Jack Horner, 13 to 5, 1; Allegrette, 2 to 1, 2; Preakness, 7 to 1, 3. Third race—J. P. Mayberry, 4 to 1, 1; Lady Lavish, 7 to 10, 2; Sweet Nell, 16 to 1, 3. Fourth race—Tribe's Hill, 9 to 10, 1; Deresgk, 7 to 1, 2; Lev Dorsey, 13 to 10, 3. Fifth race—Boaster, 8 to 5, 1; Kitty Clyde, 12 to 1, 2; Baronet, 7 to 1, 3. Sixth race—Manser, 9 to 5, 1; Kiwasa, 20 to 1, 2; Hymettus, 9 to 2, 3.

WIGLE BLUFFED GOLDBERG.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 19.—There will be no match race between Wayne King and William C. This fact was determined last evening when Elihu Wigle, of Windsor, owner of the pacer last named, drew down the $1,000 cash that had been in Fred Postal's hands for more than 24 hours. Mr. Goldberg having failed to cover the deposit.

NOTES.

A cable from Nice, France, says: The American jockey, Turner, had a terrible fall in the chief race at the meeting here today. His condition is desperate.

Jockey Romanelli has been ordered to report to Mr. Whitney's stable at Aiken, S. C., this week. Mr. Whitney has released his call on the services of Hicks.

Doc Street's horses have won $8,600 at the New Orleans meeting, and it is safe to say that the doctor himself has gathered in a few more dollars for the rainy day.

L. V. Bell's 5-year-old colt, Col. Bill, by Wagner—Mattie T., has been destroyed. Col. Bill at the end of his three-year-old career was purchased by Mr. Bell from J. T. Madden, but last season, he was a disappointment, and was the immediate cause of the dispute between his owner and Handicapper W. S. Vosburgh, which took place at Aqueduct last fall, and for which Mr. Bell was fined $200 by the Jockey Club stewards.

The California Jockey Club has decided to put in a telephone service connecting the starter and the patrol judges—of which there are to be two in future—with the judges' stand. The advantages of this are obvious, and as a result there soon should be few instances of foul riding. There have been altogether too many accidents this season to please those in authority.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION. Fac-Simile Signature. Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

BASEBALL.

WADDELL BARTENDING.

J. Ignatius Finnegan is not the only one who thinks that Rube Waddell has been traveling at such a pace that he will show a big falling off in his work next season. Reeves, of the Philadelphia Ledger, thinks that the erratic southpaw has pitched his last game for the Athletics.

"It is my opinion that Rube has twirled his last game for the Athletics," says he. "At present Waddell is tending bar in a Camden resort, and a day scarcely passes that he is not well under the influence. A great reformation will have to take place before Connie will ever give him another trial, and many of the fans of Philadelphia think that Mack should trade him before it is too late. Cincinnati offered him a lot of money for the great southpaw, and Connie is foolish if he does not take it. Should Rube sign the pledge and keep straight, it will take him some time to get into shape, as no man can go the pace that he has and pitch the kind of ball that he was capable of once."

DO NOT LIVE UP TO IT.

Never in the history of baseball did a league ever live up to a salary limit agreement. The contracts will show the stipulated sums, but there are agreements for extra money at the end of the season, loans, advance money and favorites on the teams, and it is probable that the managers of the American Association will use some such methods when it is found desirable. Nevertheless this salary argument is always advanced, and in the case of the average player answers all purposes. This year the prospects favor a closer adherence to the limit prescribed by the Association of Minor Leagues, as there is no baseball war in sight, and the National agreement will probably be closely observed. This leaves but one refuge for the recalcitrant ballplayer to fly to, and as there is a prospect that even the Pacific Coast organization will come into the fold it looks bad for the disgruntled players. The salary limit for class A minor leagues is $2,400 per month for thirteen players, which is less than $185 for each man. Last year there were a number of men who were drawing $400, and many more who received $300 every 30 days from the different clubs in the association. The majority of these men will be signed again, but not at any such figures. It is likely that the last-named figure will be the maximum this year, while many of the younger men will be playing ball in fast company for the Prairie League limit of $100 a month. By careful pruning many of the clubs will keep within hailing distance of the salary limit and all of them will save considerable money as against last year.

MANY SUITS TO FIGHT.

Upon the verdict of the first suit for damages of scores of such suits entered in the Philadelphia courts, some against the present and others against the former owners of the Philadelphia ball club, which are soon to be tried, will, in a large measure, depend the future of the Quaker City member of the National League. The first suit listed was against the present owners of the club, and was down for trial the past week, but was postponed upon motion of the plaintiff's attorney. The reason for this was because a number of the lawyers having scores of the suits to try had their heads together, and decided to let the second and third cases on the list go to trial first, because they are stronger and one of them is against Reach, Rogers & Co., which will be a test case to determine whether the old owners are liable for damages and to what extent. It appears that the lawyers would rather have it that way, for they believe they could recover more from Reach, Rogers & Co., who have plenty of money, especially the former, than they can obtain from the new owners. Whether Reach, Rogers & Co. can shield themselves under the "limited" copartnership act, under which they operated the club, with their "limited" placed at $25,000 in case the courts decide that they are liable, is another point in law that will have to be determined. Some of the lawyers claim that the "limited" act under which they operated only limited Reach, Rogers & Co. to $25,000 liability for indebtedness incurred by them, but will not protect them from judgments being entered against them exceeding that amount in a case of this kind.

CURLING.

THISTLES WIN AT SARNIA.

Two rinks of the Thistle Curling Club, skipped by J. Davis and J. Burnett, went to Sarnia to compete for the district cup. The Londoners won the first from Toledo by default and the second from Petrolea by 37 to 29.

ATHLETICS.

DAVIS' DOINGS.

Hamilton Herald: Tom McFarlane, the football player, has returned from New York, where he has been training Bill Davis, the well-known Indian runner. Davis has been quite successful since he left this city three months ago. He was teamed with Gus Guerrero, the "greaser," in a six-day relay race at Philadelphia, and finished in third position. Subsequently he won a 72-hour race at Madison Square Garden, New York, and was second in the "starvation" race recently held at the same place. All in all, Davis has managed to accumulate several hundred dollars for himself, and is quite popular with the promoters of this branch of sport. It is expected that Davis will shortly be taken to France with a bunch of other long-distance men.

CRICKET.

BEATING THE ENGLISH.

London, Jan. 20.—The fourth day's play of the third test match between Australia and England was more favorable for the visitors. The Australian eleven, which had made 263 runs, for 4 wickets, were retired for a total of 351, making a grand total of 739 for the two innings.

England went to bat, requiring 495 runs to win, an apparently hopeless task. However, they did better than expected, and when stumps were drawn for the day had scored 150 runs for two wickets. Summary:

	Australia.	England.
First inning	388	245
Second inning	351	150 (2 wkts).
Total runs	739	395

We Prove It

Catarrh and Colds can be relieved in 10 minutes, and permanently cured.

Eighty years old—catarrh fifty years. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cures him. Want any stronger evidence of the power of this wonderful remedy over this universal disease? Want the truth of the case confirmed? Write George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says: "I look upon my cure as a miracle." It relieves in ten minutes. 26

Sold by C. McCallum & Co.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure Relieves in 30 Minutes.

Sold by C. McCallum & Co. 39

A Specific for Throat Diseases. — Brown's Bronchial Troches have been long and favorably known as an admirable remedy for Coughs, Hoarseness and all Throat troubles.

"My communication with the world is very much enlarged by the lozenge, which I now carry always in my pocket; that trouble in my throat (for which the 'Troches' are a specific) having made me often a mere whisper."—N. P. Willis.

Obtain only Brown's Bronchial Troches. Sold only in boxes. Price, 25 cents. xt&w

The railway bridge which connects Venice with the mainland is 12,050 feet long and has 222 arches.

The forests of South Africa are composed principally of stunted and gnarled native trees, fit only for wagon-making and fence-building.

Among the curios of Windsor Castle is a chair made out of the trunks of the famous elm by which Wellington stood at the battle of Waterloo.

Why Do Women Suffer

Such pain and endure the torture of nervous headache, when a quarter buys a bottle of Nerviline, which never fails to relieve? Just a few drops of Nerviline in sweetened water cures nervous or sick headache, relieves heart palpitation and makes you feel better immediately. Nerviline can't be beaten for quickly curing stomach and bowel troubles, and should be kept in every home. It's good to rub on for external pain and excellent for inward use. Sold in large 25-cent bottles.

The farmers of India, when fuel is scarce, cook an egg without fire. The egg is placed in a sling and whirled around for about five minutes, until the heat generated by the motion has cooked it.

A SMALL PILL, BUT POWERFUL.—They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size would consider Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form, and do their work thoroughly.

Mosquitoes are so numerous near the coast of Borneo that the streams of that region are in summer often unnavigable. The insects swarm in such dense clouds that vision is obstructed.

January Weather ... IS ... BOVRIL WEATHER

Ask Your Doctor.

176 and 178 Dundas Street,
London, Jan. 20, 1904.

WOODS' FAIR

35c and 50c Covers, Thursday 25c

A fine assortment of Five O'Clock Table Covers, Center-Pieces, Sideboard Scarfs, Pillow Shams, etc. All nicely made with wide hem and fancy drawn work. Value 35c and 50c. Thursday, each..... 25c

Any of these goods stamped free of charge with any pattern desired.

ALL KINDS OF GOLD BRAIDS SUITABLE FOR WAIST TRIMMING, ETC., IN STOCK.

25c Centers Thursday 15c.

Best quality centerpieces, with wide hem and hemstitching, value 25c, Thursday, each 15c
Also any pattern desired stamped free of charge.

20c Tooth Powder and Brush for 10c.
One Large Bottle best quality tooth powder and tooth brush complete, value 20c, Thursday 10c

30c Tooth Powder and Brush for 15c,
Large Bottle of Tooth Powder, with silver top and best quality brush, value 30c, Thursday, complete, ... 15c

40c Bottle Tooth Fluid and Brush for 15c
One Large Bottle of Dentifoam for the teeth and best quality brush complete, value 40c, Thursday 25c
Camphor Ice put up in tubes and tin boxes, good for chafed hands, lips, etc., value 15c, Thursday, each 10c

Best Quality Laundry Soap, Thursday 3 bars for 5c

On Thursday we put on sale 72 packages of Wrapped Taffies, value 15c lb, Thursday, 12 ounces for 5c
Dr. Bailey's Preparation of Castor Oil, value 15c, Thursday, bottle 5c

20c Collars, Thursday 2 for 15c
Gentlemen's Best Quality Four-Ply Linen Collars, all W., G. & R. make, value 20c, Thursday, 2 for 15c

Ladies' 25c Collars, Thursday 10c.
Ladies' Beautiful White Silk and Satin Collars, latest style, trimmed with buttons, value 25c, Thursday, each 10c

Use our Cream Baking Powder, value 25c, Thursday, can 10c

Best Quality Rubber Heels at 15c and 25c pair

WOODS' FAIR

VARICOCELE

The majority of men have varicocele in the first, second or third stage. In the early stages it may cause many symptoms which the patient may not recognize as arising from this disease. In fact, we have have found on examination, varicocele present in hundreds of cases where the patient did not know he had it at all. In time it will produce such symptoms as the following: Nervousness, weakness in the back, unsteady limbs, tired and exhausted feeling, pains in the loins, irritation of the bladder and kidneys, sediment and loss in urine, emissions at night with lewd dreams, sexual weakness and decline of manly power—these symptoms gradually develop into NERVOUS DEBILITY and IMPOTENCY. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT WILL POSITIVELY CURE YOU AND IT IS GUARANTEED TO CURE YOU WITHOUT OPERATION. Through its vitalizing influence the wormy veins return to their normal caliber, the circulation of blood improves so the organs are properly nourished, and are restored to strength and vigor; the nerves become strong, ambition and energy replace lassitude and despondency, all drains cease, the eyes become bright, the brain active, and you feel as a man ought to feel in perfect sexual and mental condition.

We Guarantee to Cure or No Pay.

All cases we accept for treatment are taken under a positive guarantee that they are curable or no pay. We refer you to several banks as to our financial responsibility, so you may know we are good for any contracts we make.

Reader Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your Blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated), on Diseases of Men.

Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Treatment, FREE, for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN
148 Shelby St., DETROIT, MICH.