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ry, two days Do you note another singular point?" the former asked. een City sight-ith her sails "No," David said, thoughtfully; "Istop! The two side-shutters in the dently helpless bay windows are closed, and there is running, and the same vivid crimson blind in the set of the probably have the walls is exactly the same. The faint discoloration by the fireplace is time in pass-

a perfect facsimile." In fact, this is the room you were nd towing her in the other night," Bell said, quietly. in Clannish robably await 'Impossible!" Steel cried. "The blind may be an accident, so might the fading of the distemper. But the furity become. . . . What do you progents or own-the loss to her iture, the engravings, the fittings ned by Mat-

pointed the fact out to him.

'Are all capable of an explanation, which we shall arrive at with pati-

'Can we arrive at the number over e Times from oticed an old pair of steps in the back el there Saten City with the wreck of ng them against the fanlight for

David complied readily enough. He was growing credulous and interested n spite of himself. At Bell's instigaion he placed the steps before the fanight and mounted them. Over his head were the figures 218 in elongated shape and formed in white porcelain.
"Now then," Bell said, slowly. "Take

this pocketknife, apply the blade to the hight-hand lower half of the botom of the 8-to half the small o, in act-and I shall be extremely surprised if the quarter section doesn't come away from the glass of the fanight, leaving the rest of the figure inact. Very gently, please. I want you Now then."

The point of the knife was hardly | sigh. under the edge of the porcelain before the segment of the lower circle dropd into Steel's hand. He could feel the edges of the cement sticking to his fingers. As yet the full force of the discovery was not apparent to him. the fanlight," Bell directed.

Instead of the figures 218 he could read now the change to 219-a fairly indifferent ., but one that would have passed muster without criticism by ety-nine people out of a hundred. With a strong light behind the figures the clumsy 9 would never have been noticed at all. The very simplicity nd ingeniousness of the scheme was

'I should like to have the address of

Yes, I fancy that you are dealing with quite clever people," Bell replied.
"And now I have shown you how utterly you have been deceived over the we will go a little farther. For he present, the way in which the iture trick was worked must remain a mystery. \ But there has been urniture here, or this room and the all would not have been so carefully swept and garnished whilst the rest of the house remains in so dirty a contion. If my eyes don't deceive me can see two fresh nails driven into he archway leading to the back hall. On those nails hung the curtain that prevented you seeing more than was ecessary. Are you still incredulous is to the house where you had your emarkable adventure?"

"I confess that my faith has been seriously shaken," David admitted. "But about the furniture? And about my telephone call from Mr. Gates'. town house? And about my adventure taking place in the very next house to the one taken by him at Brighton? And about Miss Gates' agiation when she learnt my identity?

Do you call them coincidences?" 'No, I don't," Bell said, promptly. They are merely evidences of clever folks taking advantage of an excellent strategic position. I said just now that was an important point that Mr. Gates had merely taken the next door furnished. But we shall come to that side of the theory in due course. Have you any other objection to urge?"

"One more, and I have finished for the present. When I came here the other night--provided of course that I did come here-immediately upon my entering the dining-room the place was brilliantly illuminated. Now, directly the place was void the supply of electric current would be cut off at the meter. So far as I can judge, some two or three units must have been consumed during my visit. There ould not be many less than ten lights burning for an hour. Now, those units must show on the meter. Can you read an electric meter?" 'My dear fellow, there is nothing

"Then let us go down into the basement and settle the matter. There is pretty sure to be a card on the meter ade up to the day when the last tenwent out. See, the supply is cut As Steel spoke he snapped down the

When

be prompt to apply Pond's Extract—the oid family doctor; its soothing, healing powers are marvelous. Cures burns, scalds, cuts, bruises; relieves all pain. 86 years it has been the one family remedy for every emergency. Imitations are weak, water.

The She Crimson Blind By FRED.M.WHITE

hall switch and no result came. Down CHAPTER IX .- (Continued.) The grim and dusty desolation of an in the basement by the area door stood empty house seemed to be supplement- the meter. Both switches were turnhere by a deeper desolation. Not ed cff, but on Bell pressing them that there was any dust on the ground down Steel was enabled to light the passage. "There's the card." Bell exclaimed. seeing that elsewhere the boards were powdered with it, and festoens of

"Made up to 25th June, 1895, since when the house has been void. Just a minute whilst I read the meter. Yes, rown cobwebs hung everywhere. Bell niled approvingly as David Steel that's right. According to this card on your hand, provided that the light has not been used since the index was taken, should read at 1521. What do you make of the card?"

"1532," David cried. "Which means eleven units since the meter was last centre window. And the self color of taken. Or, if you like to put it from your point of view, eleven units used the night that I came here. You are quite right, Bell. You have practically convinced me that I have been inside the real 219 for the first time today. And yet the more one probes it become. . . . What do you propose to do next?"

"Find out the name of the last tenant or owner," Bell suggested. "Discover what the two houses were used for when they were occupied by one person. Also ascertain why on earth the owners are willing to let a house e door with patience?" the owners are willing to let a house this size and in this situation for a sum like £80 per annum. Let us go and itting room. Would you mind plac- take the keys back to the agents." self in the fresh air again. Some pro-

gress had been made like the opening of a chess match between masters, and yet the more Steel thought of it the way of a plot had ever been anything like the skein this was. "I'm like a child in your hands," he

labyrinth. And if eyer I help a woman again-" tinged with melancholy; there was a to convince yourself that the piece look of deepest sympathy and feeling and compassion in her glorious eyes. not because the pressure has cracked She slipped back as Steel bowed, and the rest of his speech was lost in a

CHAPTER X.

The House of the Silent Sorrow.

A bell tolled mournfully with a slow, swinging cadence like a passing bell. "Go out into the road and look at | On winter nights folks, passing the House of the Silent Sorrow, compared David complied eagerly. A sharp the doleful clanging to the boom that ly enough—a gourmet would have cry of surprise estaped him as he looked up. The change was apparent. carries the criminal from the cell to the scaffold. Every night all the year the scaffold. Every night all the year round the little valley of Longdean and silver and cut glass, china with a wandering poet christened the place as dropping to pieces.

> eight o'clock that hideous bell rang its silver glowing like an argent moon swinging, melancholy note. Why it against a purple sky, and yet the was nobody could possibly tell. Nowall and penetrated the thick under- sion but ill repressed; sequently the village poacher confirm-Longdean Grange were not salubrious the defiant, shining eyes. for naturalists with a predatory dis-

Indeed, on moonlight nights those spring night averred that he had seen dean Grange. The place had been shut up for thirty years, being understood to be in Chancery, when the announcement went forth that a distant rela- ous curiosity. tive of the family had arranged to live

there in future. the large staff of servants ever left clear voice. the grounds unless it was to quit altogether, and then they were understood to leave at night with a large their promise to evacuate Sussex without delay. Everything was ordered by the porter's lodge. The porter was a stranger, also he was deaf and exceed-Grange occasionally, a big man with an exceedingly benevolent face and gentleman went by the name of "Mr. | charity girl. Charles," and was understood to have a lot of pigeons of which he was exceedingly fond. But who "Mr. Charles" guine." was, or how he got that name, it would

village to tell. And, yet, but for the mightly clamor of that hideous bell and that belt of again into the commonplace, painfully Henson has hidden the secret somewildness that surrounded it, Longdean exact as a hostess of breeding must Grange was a cheerful-looking house be to an unwelcome guest. And yet nough. Any visitor emerging from the she never seemed to see him; whose drive would have been delighted with dark eyes were looking, ever looking, it. For the lawns were trim and truly into the dark future. The meal prokept, the beds were blazing masses of | ceeded in silence save for an oily sarflowers, the creepers over the Grange casm from Henson. In the dense stillwere not allowed to riot too extravagantly. And yet the strange haunting sense of fear was there. Now and again a huge black head would uplift from the coppice growth, and a long, rumbling growl come from between a him swiftly. double row of white teeth. For the dogs were no fiction, they lived and bred in the fifteen or twenty acres of good place to live in," she said.

| Military lay a small pile of tradesmen's books. The top one was of dull coppice round the house, wheresthey were fed regularly and regularly truchio might have done in his milder thrashed without mercy if they showed moments.

Blood Poison Brings Bolls, Salt Rheum,

Eczema and Scrofula,

WEAVER'S SYRUP

Cures them permanently. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

more fierce and truculent than they really were, being Cuban bloodhounds, but they gave a weird color to the place and lent it new terror to the simple folk around.

The bell was swinging dolefully over the stable-turret; it rang out its passing note till the clock struck eight and then mercifully ceased. At the same moment precisely as she had done any time the last seven years the lady of the house descended the broad, black oak staircase to the hall. A butler of the old-fashioned type bowed to her and announced that dinner was ready. He might have been the butler of an archbishop from his mien and deportment, yet his evening dress was seedy and shiny to the last degree, his patent leather boots had long lost their lustre, his linen was terribly frayed and yellow. Two footmen in livery stood in the hall. They might have been supers playing on the boards of a travelling theatre, their once smartly cut and trimmed coats hung raggedly upon them.

As to the lady, who was tall and handsome, with dark eyes and features contrasting strangely with hair Steel was nothing loth to find him- as white as the frost on a winter's landscape, there was a far-away, strained look in the dark eyes, as if cigars into the small library, Wilthey were ever night and day looking liams," he said. "And open the winfor something, something that would a string; a man dazed with wine in a white hair.

He paused as he caught sight of Ruth Gates' lovely face through the window of No. 219. Her features were place was filled with rare and costly things, pictures, statuary, china; the floors were covered with thick carpets, anxious to know how Miss Christiana and yet everything was absolutely is. Says she ought to call him in prosmothered in dust. A thick, white, blankety cloud of it lay everywhere. It obscured the china, it dimmed the hard up for a job." glasses of the pictures, it piled in little drifts on the heads and arms of the dingy statues there. Many years must have passed since a housemaid's brush or duster had touched anything in Longdean Grange. It was like a palace of the Sleeping Beauty, wherein people walked as in a waking dream. The lady of the house made her way slowly to the dining-room. Here dinner was laid out daintily and artistical-

echoed to that mournful clang. Per- history of its own, and the whole set haps it was for this reason that a out on a tablecloth that was literally the House of the Silent Sorrow. It was a beautiful room in itself, For seven years this had been going lofty, oak panelled from floor to roof, on now, until nobody but strangers with a few pictures of price on the noticed it. From half-past seven till wall. There was plenty of gleaming

growth beyond. Hence he had re- big fair man known to the village as Glead Gates had alluded to Reginald sound of that distant voice should only turned, with white face and staring "Mr. Charles." As a matter of fact, Henson as his right-hand man. eyes, with the information that great his name was Reginald Henson, and wild dogs dwelt in the thickets. Sub- he was distantly related to Mrs. Hen- the lamps were lighted and the silver hear it, and she knew that she was ed this information. He was not ex- House of the Silent Sorrow. He was a big arm chair and began to smoke, actly loquacious on the subject, but smiling blandly now at Enid Henson, having first carefully extinguished the lips. Something moved and whined, merely hinted that the grounds of the wonderfully beautiful girl with In his feline nature he; the full gift and two dark objects bounded towards

is arrived," Henson said, gravely. apocryphal hounds were heard to bay humility and a queer wry smile on his ends he would have sat there watching and whimper. A shepherd up late one broad, loose mouth that filled Enid all night if necessary. He heard an two of them fighting. But nobody hot-blooded—a good hater and a good could say anything as nobody knew friend. And the master passion of singing in the drawing-room. The rest of the red circle.

Of the house was quite funeral enough of the house was quite funeral enough of the house was quite funeral enough. two of them fighting. But nobody hot-blooded—a good hater and a good of the dogs; he heard Enid's voice Enid could distinctly see the sweep

"Madam has had a refreshing rest?"

never been beyond the house. None of into a chair and began grace in a high, stars."

. And the Lord make us truly thankful. And may He, when it the innocent and punish the guilty. For the burden is sore upon us, and Lord has lain heavily upon us."

The big man played with his knife getting anything out of him. One ra- ate plaint was directed at him. If so it tional human being they saw from the passed harmlessly over his broad flashed. shoulders. In his immaculate evening dress he looked strangely out of place you again," she said. mild, large, blue eyes-a man full of there. Enid had escaped the prevail-Christian kindness and given to ing dilapidation, but her gown of grey largesse to the village boys. The big homespun was severe as the garb of a "Madam is so poetical," Henson

"Williams," Mrs. Henson said, quite

champagne.' She seemed to have dropped once thought it out carefully. Reginald ness the occasional howl of a dog could

crossed Henson's broad face. "If all the hounds round Longdean

Henson smiled caressingly, like Pe-

in the garden. Rerhaps they looked. "Wy dear Enid. you misjudge me." through them to-morrow?" Williams for plaintin and A. J. O'Reilly for de- cost to ablde the event.

he said. "But I shall get justice some said. He tapped the top book signifi-day." To-morrow is the last day of

Enid replied that she fervently hoped the month." so, and thus the strange meal proceeded with smiles and gentle words from strange eagerness. There were pages Henson, and a wild outburst of bitter- or figures and cabalistic entries that ness from the girl. So far as she was no ordinary person could make anyconcerned the servants might have thing of. Pages here and there were been mere automatons. The dust rose in clouds as the latter moved silently. It was not in there, and gradually the column, and her face grew a little brown powder grimed like a film over paler. Henson's oily skin. At the head of the table Margaret Henson sat like a wo- go out. At once; do you understand? man in a dream. Ever, ever her dark eyes seemed to be looking eagerly around. Thirsty men seeking precious happened. Can you si lamantation as

like her. Eever and anon her lips moved, but no sound came from them.

Occasionally she speke to moved, but no sound came from them. "No, no; seven years ago you had a Occasionally she spoke to one or the lovely voice. I recollect what a pleasother of her guests, but she never fol- ure it was to me as a child; and they lowed her words with her eyes. Such used to say that my voice was very a sad, pathetic, pitiable figure, such a like yours, only not so sweet or so grey sorrow in her rags and snowy powerful. Aunt, I must go out; and that man must know nothing about it. The meal came to an end at length, and Mrs. Henson rose sudden-

me that they would not let me go,

upon the stage. But I haven't sung

She pointed to the huddled heap of

china and glass and dried, dusty flow-

"It is for the good of the family, for

the recovery of the secret. Reginald Henson is sly and cruel and clever.

But we have one on our side now who

is far more clever. And, unless I can

get_away to-night without that man

knowing, the chance may be lost for

Margaret commenced to sing in a

soft minor. At first the chords were

reased in sweetness and power. The

hopeless, distant look died from the

cheeks that rendered her years

"Another one," she said, when the

song was finished, "and yet another.

How wicked I have been to neglect

this balm that God sent me all these

years. If you only knew what the

sound of my own voice means to me! Another one, Enid."
"Yes, yes," Enid whispered. "You are to sing till I return. You are to

leave Henson to imagine that I am singing. He will never guess. Now

Enid crept away into the hall, clos-

ing the door softly behind her. She

made her way noiselessly from the

house and across the lawn. As Henson slipped through the open window

into the garden Enid darted behind a

cease for a moment she was quite sure

Henson would turn back. But he could

bushes and gave a faint click of her

her. She caught them together by

their collars and cuffed them soundly.

Then she led the way back so as to get

He was walking on ahead of her now.

beating time softly to the music of the

There was a low growl as the

hounds found the scent and dashed

was not the first time he had been held

experience what to expect if he made

Two grim muzzles were pressed

against his trembling knees; he saw

four rows of ivory flashing in the dim

light. Then the dogs crouched at his

feet, watching him with eyes as red

and lurid as the point of his own cigar.

buy some prussic acid and poison the

lot. And here I'll have to stay till

Williams locks up the stables.

me if she could see me now? She would

the drawing-room to our sainted Mar-

(To be continued.)

LEGAL ITEMS.

upon him and torn him in pieces.

faintly distant song with his cigar.

Watch, Prance; watch, boy."

on Henson's tracks.

a bolt for it.

thin and dry, but gradually they in-

ver. Come!"

There was a grotesque suggestion | me, for the love of heaven, help me." of the marionette in the movement.

The girl spoke with a fervency and passion that seemed to waken a re-The girl spoke with a fervency and personage and moved with dignity to- sponsive chord in Margaret Henson's wards the door. Reginald Henson stood breast. A brighter gleam crept into aside and opened it for her. She pass-ed into the dim hall as if absolutely "You are a dear girl," she said, unconscious of his presence. Enid dreamily: "yes, a dear girl. And I flashed a look of defiance at him as loved singing; it was a great grief to

floating dust. Henson's face changed instantly, as since-since thatif a mask had fallen from his snug features. He became alert and vigorous. He was no longer patron of the arts, a wide-minded philanthropist, slightly as she followed the direction the man who devotes himself to the of the extended forefinger. good of humanity. The blue eyes were "But you must try," she whispered. cold and cruel, there was a hungry look about the loose mouth.

she disappeared into the gloom and

CHAPTER X .- (Continued.)

"Take a bottle of claret and the

dow, the dust stifles me."

The dignified butler bowed respectmore muddled and bewildered did he be found. In herself the lady was become. No complicated tangle in the clean and wholesome enough, but her fully. He resembled the typical bad evening dress of black silk and lace butler of fiction in no respect, but his was drpping fragments, the lace was in rags upon her bosom, though there as he hastened to obey. Finid was said. "I'm a blind man on the end of were diamonds of great value in her loitering in the hall as Williams passed singer's eyes; there was a flush on her with the tray.

And here, strangely allied, were "Small study and the window open, wealth and direst poverty; the whole miss," he whispered. "There's some

"All right, Williams," Enid replied. "My sister is worse to-night. And unless she gets better I shall insist upon her seeing a doctor. And I am obliged for the hint about Mr. Henson. The little study commands the staircase leading to my sister's bedroom." "And the open window commands the garden," Williams said, drily.

"Yes, yes. Now go. You are a real bush. Evidently Henson suspected friend, Williams, and I will never for- nothing so far as she was concerned, get your goodness. Run along-I can for she could see the red glow of the actually feel that man coming." cigar between his, lips. The faint

As a matter of fact, Henson was ap- sweetness of distant music filled the proaching noiselessly. Despite his air. So long as the song continued great bulk he had the clean, dainty Henson would relax his vigilance. step of a cat; his big, rolling ears He was pacing do a the garden in were those of a hare. Henson was al- the direction of the drive. Did the ways listening. He would have listen- man know anything? Enid wondered. ed behind a kitchen door to a pair of He had so diabolically cunning a brain. chattering scullerymaids. He liked to He seemed to find out everything, and find other people out, though as yet to read others before they had made he had not been found out himself. He up their minds for themselves. stood before the world as a social misthe man who thought that out," David body in the village had ever been be- everywhere. Only the dinner looked sioner; he made speeches at religious mocking spirit in the bushes. Usualyond the great rusty gates leading to a dark drive of Scotch firs, though one small boy bolder than the rest had once climbed the lichen-strewn stone once clim ment, where his real ambition lay

He crept along to the study, where son, the strange chatelaine of the claret jug set out. He carefully dusted safe. Enid slipped past him into the lamps and seen that the window lead-"We may be seated now that madam | ing to the garden was wide open. Henson was watching for something. He spoke with a certain mocking of feline patience. To serve his own with a speechless fury. The girl was occasional whimper, a howl from one her life was hatred of Reginald Hen- of the house was quite funeral enough

for him. In the midst of the drawing room Henson suggested. "Pardon our anxi- Margaret Henson sat still as a statue. The distant, weary expression never forward. Henson came up all stand-Again Enid raged, but Margaret left her eyes for a moment. As the ing and sweating in every pore. It Henson might have been of stone for stable clock, the only one going on What the lady of the Grange was all the notice she took. The far-away the premises, struck ten, Enid crossed up by the dogs, and he knew by hard like nobody could say. She had ar- look was still in her eyes as she felt over from the piano to her aunt's side. rived late one night accompanied by a her way to the table like one in a There was an eager look on her face, niece, and from that moment she had dream. Then she dropped suddenly her eyes were gleaming like frosty

"Aunt," she whispered; "dear, I have had a message!" "Message of woe and desolation,"

seemeth good to Him, remove the curse | Margaret Henson cried. "Tribulation bonus in money as a recompense for from this house and in due season free and sorrow on this wretched house. Had he attempted to move, had he For seven long years the hand of the tried coercion, they would have fallen

telephone from Brighton, and left at there are times when it seems hard to the porter's lodge. The porter was a bear."

| Confusion to the creatures!" he cried, away from her surroundings. And yet passionately. "I'll get a revolver; I'll away from her surroundings." no one could look in her eyes and say ingly ill-tempered, so that long since the village had abandoned the hope of might have imagined that the passionpassionate spirit, crushed down by some bitter humiliation. Enid's eyes | Wouldn't that little Jezebel laugh at

"That secundrel has been robbing enjoy it better than singing songs in "Two thousand pounds," came the garet. Steady, you brutes! I didn't

mechanical reply, "to endow a bed in move." some hospital. And there is no escape, no hope unless we drag the shameful secret from him. Bit by bit and drop murmured. "And charmingly san- by drop, and then I shall die and you and Christiana will be penniless." "I daresay Chris and myself will sur-

Important Mining Lease Before the have puzzled the wisest head of the stoically, "my visitor will have some vive that," Enid said, cheerfully. "But Supreme Court. we have a plan, dear aunt; we have In the Full court Monday before Mr. Justices Irving, Morrison and Duff, the where and we are going to find it. The joint cases of Baker vs. Stewart and secret is hidden not far off, because Leekie vs. Watt are being argued. our cousin has occasion to require it frequently. It is like the purloined This is an appeal from the decision of letter in Edgar Poe's wonderful story." Judge Forin in reference to certain coal Margaret Henson nodded and mumlands in Southeast Kootenay, involving the question of title. It is conbled. It seemed almost impossible to make her understand. She babbled of sidered rather a test case, and on the be heard. A slight flush of annoyance strange things, with her dark eyes decision depends the action of several ever fixed on the future. Enid turned others whose claims will be establish-"Some day I shall poison all those hounds," he said. Enid looked up at same time the stable clock struck the In Chambers. half-hour after ten. Williams slipped in with a tray of glasses, noiselessly.

Chief Justice, an application to allow men's books. The top one was of dull notice of appeal in the recently dered with no lettering upon it at all. "The housekeeper's respectful com- son & Helmcken was heard, and an trial. Leave to plaintiff to file further time of sale. pliments, miss, and would you go order made accordingly. C. J. Prior affidavit within 21 days was also given,

Dear Doctor -

I our you so much for you saved my mama's lipe she was ougel sick - the Bostor came and Papa cried - so did I -The Doctor could not help her but aunt Emma - She told Inama to take Dr. Pierce's Favorate Prescription - and so she got well in mough time. I thank you very much

To Dr. R. V. Pieres.

Enid Decker.

third of a century of cures, and has If you're the mother of children, sold more largely on this continent than any other medicine for women. how best to put your system in order Another point in its favor—it does not that your children may be healthy. To contain a single drop of alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is purely regetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

An alcoholic compound for women is about their allments or their physical and the system. something no woman should take and condition, Dr. Pierce offers careful con-yet "Favorite Prescription" is the only sideration and the best medical advice yet "Favorite Prescription" is the only tonic and nervine put up for sale through druggists, especially for woman's weaknesses, that does not contain alcohol and that too in large quantities. Womanly weakness will always bring nervous irritability and a nervous condition, for which alcohol is the worst thing in the world. What a woman thus afflicted needs is a vegetable tonic and invigorating nervine like Doctor Pierce's Fayorite Prescription, which will build up her delicate system and bring about a healthy tone. It cures the drains and weaknesses of women, and the best medical advice within his power, free of cost.

"Favorite Prescription' is indeed an ideal medicine for women, and by far the best I have known to restore lost health and strength," writes Mrs. R. C. Roelker, 24 Ingram Street, Henderson, Ky. "I suffered misery for several years, being troubled with flooding. My back ached and I had bearing-down pains and frequent headaches. Would often awake from sleep in such pain and suffering it would be hours before I could close my weary eyes again. I dreaded the long nights as well as the

health to the fact that they consulted Dr. Pierce by letter, giving him all possible information about their condition, symptoms, etc., and received in return good medical advice which cost them My advice to suffering women is to nothing. This is why we advise you to take the 'Favorite Prescription' and write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, the founder they will never be disappointed with the

Many mothers of families in the United States have reason to be grateful to the person who recommended Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is a medicine specially prescribed for diseases of womankind. It does not cure eczema, catarrh in all its forms, nor heart disease, for it is put up for the single purpose of curing diseases peculiar to women. It has a reputation of over a third of a century of cures, and has

the drains and weaknesses of women, also displacements, as prolapsus, anteversion, retroversion, irregular and painful periods and kindred ailments.

dreaded the long nights as well as the weary days. Consulted two different physicians hoping to get relief, but finding that their medicine did not seem to If you want to know what ails you the United States mail will bring you the best medical advice for only the cost of writing materials and stamps.

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The application to review taxation in

the case of Chisholm vs. Centre Star an adjournment was ordered to 23rd inst. by consent. The case of Harris vs. Vancouver

was adjourned to 29th inst.

Corporation of the City of Victoria

Notice is hereby given that on Wednesday, the 24th day of January, 1906, at the Island Exploration & Development Co. City Pound, Chambers street, at the hour The Dominion Copper Co., Ltd., vs. of 12 o'clock noon, I shall sell by Public the Athelstand Gold Mining Co. was Auction the following animal, viz., one In Chambers on Monday, before the an application to continue injunction aged red cow, white spot in face, white and file affidavits. An order was made on tail, hind legs; bell and strap, unless for injunction as to leasing or dispos- the said animal is redeemed and the cided case of Jackson vs. Drake, Jack- ing of the property to continue till pound charges paid at, or before, the

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