

Delicious Drink

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

with water and sugar only, makes a delicious, healthful and invigorating drink.

Allays the thirst, aids digestion, and relieves the lassitude so common in midsummer.

Dr. M. H. Henry, New York, says: "When completely tired out by prolonged wakefulness and overwork, it is of the greatest value to me. As a beverage it possesses charms beyond anything I know of in the form of medicine."

Descriptive pamphlet free.

Horsford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

contributed to literature in America, and it is to us quite inexplicable that, in the present rage for idylls, such works have been overlooked—works so tender, so accomplished, so religious. We should not dream of putting any American novelist near her with the single exception of Hawthorne. The history of literature shows that resurrections are very rare, yet we cannot but think that there is a future for some of the neglected books of Mrs. Beecher Stowe. Her character was in keeping with her works, although she had the weaknesses of the Beecher family, the weakness in her case being an inordinate love of gossip, and in her thoroughly unwholesome Byron publications. That she repeated the story told her by Mrs. Byron cannot be doubted, but those who know most discredit the tale, although an extremely able writer in the Saturday Review accepted it, and supported it in their trenchant vigour. The true reason of the separation very probably lies in another and quite different direction, and we must wait a few years before the story is told. It is a story which will profoundly affect various reputations and positions, but it leaves Byron more human a great deal, and more pardonable than Mrs. Stowe did.

Stranger than Fiction.

IS THE TRUTH CONCERNING JOHN GIBBONS OF EAST LONDON.

He Was Tortured With the Pains of Sciatic Rheumatism—Tried Doctors, all Sorts of Medicine and Went to the Hospital in Vain—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Him When All Else Had Failed.

From the London Advertiser.

There are two things in this world which Mr. John Gibbons, a resident of Queen's Avenue East, will henceforth place implicit confidence in. One is the judgment of his wife and the other the curative qualities of Dr.

Williams' Pink Pills. In his case the two went hand in hand. Mrs. Gibbons thought of the remedy, the pills did the rest, and today Mr. Gibbons is a well man where last fall he was virtually a cripple. An Advertiser reporter called at the house the other evening and was met at the door by Mr. Gibbons, to whom he told the object of his visit, and was cordially invited in. The reporter had no sooner got comfortably seated when Mr. Gibbons went into an adjoining room. The sound of clinking bottles floated through the half-open door, and when Mr. Gibbons reappeared he had in his arms a whole basket of bottles—all he has to show for many and many a hard earned dollar spent in useless drugs. As Mr. Gibbons was busy showing the bottles and decanting upon the impotency of the medicines they had contained, the reporter had abundant opportunity of marking the personal appearance of the man. His speech betrays his English birth and his face still bears the marks of suffering, but his frame is erect, his step light and elastic, and when he tells you that he can work, run, or jump with any man, you cannot help but believe him. He is 29 years of age and was born in Bow Road, Stratford, England. He came to Canada in 1882, and located at Galt, where he is well and favourably known. He worked for the Hon. Mr. Young, member of parliament, for a long time, and seven years ago he married Miss Alice Mann, also of Galt. After Mr. Gibbons removed to London he settled down near the car shops and did very well, always having plenty of work and always having the strength to do it. He cared nothing about a wetting until one day a year ago he took an acute attack of sciatic rheumatism following wet feet. "I lay down on this floor," said Mr. Gibbons, in telling his story, "night and day suffering terrible agony. I could not get up a step and my wife had to help me up from the floor. I felt the pain in my back first. It then apparently left my back and got into my hips. Doctors came here to see me. They gave me prescriptions but none of them seemed to do me any good. The neighbors could hear me all over Queen's Avenue when I would get an attack of the pains. Last fall I was taken out of this place in a hack and taken to the hospital. I remained there about three weeks and the doctors did what they could for me, but could not give me any relief. At the end of three weeks I came home again suffering as much as ever. My wife got hold of a pamphlet which told of a number of remarkable cures by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and we determined to try them. I took about three boxes and felt myself getting a little easier. I took thirteen boxes altogether, and it is over two months since I felt the least suggestion of pain." "Do you feel that you are entirely cured?" asked the reporter. "Yes, sir, I can go out and do a day's work just as well as ever I could. I feel perfectly strong and have a good appetite." "No, I don't want another attack of sickness like that," said Mr. Gibbons, as he lighted the reporter to the door.

Mrs. Gibbons was not at home on the occasion of the reporter's first visit. Subsequently he called on her and received an entire confirmation of Mr. Gibbons' story. "He was home all last summer," said Mrs. Gibbons, and last August the pains were so severe as to bring him down on his knees, and to save himself he could not get up. I had to lift him off the floor many a time. He seemed powerless. The bottles he showed you had almost all of them been repeatedly filled so that the number of bottles is no criterion of the amount of medicine taken. Before he took the pills," concluded Mrs. Gibbons, "I thought my husband would never be able to stand upright again. But now," she added in parting, "he is as well as ever he was."

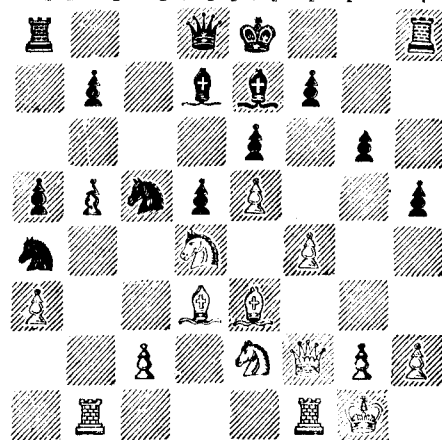
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines had failed, thus establishing the claim that they are a marvel among the triumphs of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box.

Chess

Pillsbury makes the pace too hot for champion Lasker in the 9th round at Nuremberg.

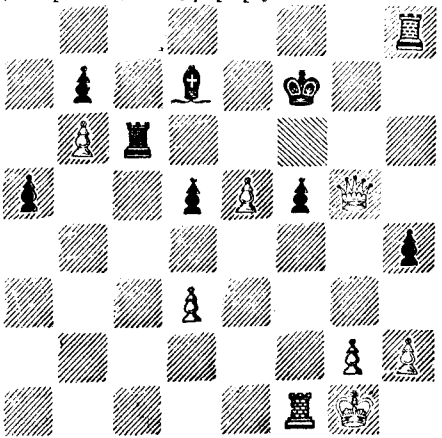
Pillsbury Lasker (Game 752)

1 P K4 P K3 BD GF
2 P Q4 P Q4 24 75
3 Kt QB3 Kt K B3 ju ZP
4 P K5 K Kt Q2 DE P7
5 Q Kt K2, P Q B4, 6 P Q B3, Kt Q B3, 7 P B4
6 P B4 P Q B4 KN yw
7 P xP Kt B3 4w rx
8... BxP, 7 Q Kt3, P K K3, 8 B Q3, Kt Q B3, 9 B Q2
9 P QR3 Kt xBP bc 7w
10... BxP, 8 Q Kt4, wna
11 P Q Kt4 Kt Q2 kn w7
12... wasted move
13 B Q3 P QR4 J3 ge
14... P K B4 looks better
15 P Kt5 Q Kt - t1 no xr
16... still wasting time
17 Kt B3 Kt B4 SM 7w
18 B K3 Q Kt Q2 sC r7
19... unfortunate development
20 Castle P K Kt3 AS YX
21... Kt xB, 14 P Kt4, P K B4 15 Kt K5
22 Kt K2 B K2 uB RG
23... B K Kt7, worth trying
24 Q K1 Kt K3 1A 7p
25... K B1 rather doubtful
26 K Kt Q4 B Q2 M4 27
27 Q B2 Kt K3, R5 AK pd
28... R Q B1, 18 Kt Q B3 Kt R5!
29 beautiful combination looming up
30 QR Kt1 P R4? aj 7766
31... already embarrassed
(r2qk1r, 1p1b1p2, 4p1p1, pPupP2p-



n2N1P2, P2B1 3, 2P1NQP, 1R3RK1)

19 beginning deeply calculated masterplay
19 P Kt6! Kt xB op w3
20... Kt xP, 20 Kt xP or better
20 P xKt B xP t3 Gc
21... yielding to the temptation
21 intending other Kt to hear on KP
21 P B5! KtP xP NO XO
22 Kt B4 P R5 BN 5544
23... B K B1, 23 QR R1, etc.
23 R R1!!! B K2 ja cG
24 brilliant sacrifice
24 R xKt! R xR ad 7d
25 forcing the position
25 Q Kt xKP! P xKt 4F QF
26... Q B1, 26 Kt B7 ch, winning
26 Kt xKP B Q2 NF d7
27... Q B1, 27 Q xBP, (R B1, 28 Q Kt6 ch) B Q B3, 28
27 Kt xQ R xKt F8 h8
28 B B5 R Q B1 Cw 8z
29 B xB K xB wG HG
30 Q K3 R B3 KC zx
31 Q Kt5 ch K B2 CW GQ
(7r, 1p1b1k2, 1Pr5, p2pPpQ1.



7p, 3f4, 6PP, 5RK1)

32 R B1! R xR ch Js xs!
32... R xP, 38 R Q B7 wins
Black resigned on fiftieth move.