

Headache

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

This preparation by its action in promoting digestion, and as a nerve food, tends to prevent and alleviate the headache arising from a disordered stomach, or that of a nervous origin.

Dr. F. A. Roberts, Waterville, Me., says: "Have found it of great benefit in nervous headache, nervous dyspepsia and neuralgia; and think it is giving great satisfaction when it is thoroughly tried."

Descriptive pamphlet free on application to

Horsford Chemical Works, Providence, R.

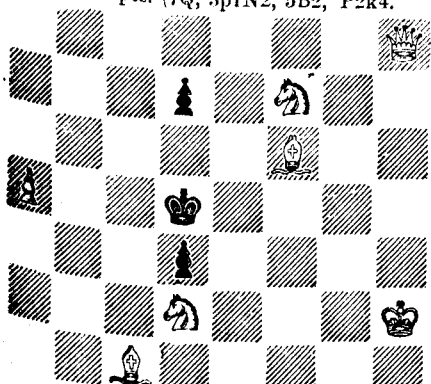
Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

For sale by all Druggists.

Chess

DAVIS' THREE-MOVER: NO. 734 A.

3 black - 18 pts. (7Q, 3p1N2, 5B2, P2k4.



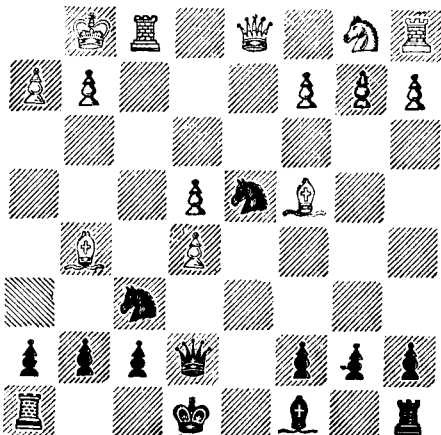
3p4, 3N3K, 2B5, 8) 7 white + 18 points. 734, -white to play and mate in three moves.

DAVIS' TWO-MOVER: NO. 734 B.

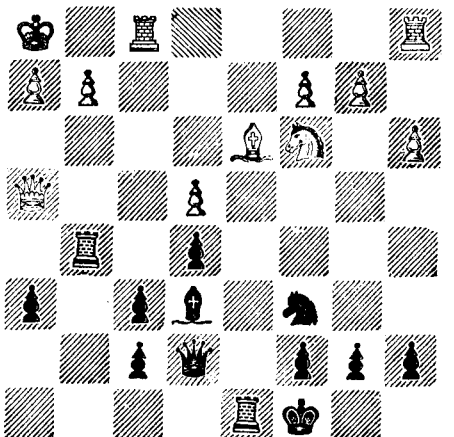
7 black - 6 points (8, 5n1K, 5Q2, R5pl. 4k1p1, 1Nr3n1, 2P5, 1BbN4) 7 white. 734, -White to play and mate in two moves.



From Rostow-on-the-Don. (game 734):—
Steinitz Schiffrs White Black
1 P K4 P K4 B1 GE,
2 K Kt B3 Q KtB3 SM rx,
3 B B4 B B4 Jv Rw,
4 P B3, Kt B3, 5 P Q4, P xP, second game.
4 Castle Kt B3 AS ZP,
5 very dangerous line.
5 P Q4 B xP 24 w4.
5... (Kt xP, 6 Kt KtP) P xP, 6 P Q4, P xP, 7 B xPch.
6 Kt xB Kt xKt M4 x4,
7 P B4 P Q3 KN 76,
8 nothing any better.
8 P xP P xP NE 6E,
9 B Kt5 Q K2 sW 8G
(1KR1Q1NR, PP3PPP, 8, 3PnB2.



1B1p4, 2n5, pppq1ppp, r2k1b1r)
10 avoiding Q Q4 reply.
10 K R1 B K3 S11 zF
11 B Q3 Castle QR v3 Hz,
11... correct course.
12 Q K1 Kt B3 1A 4x,
13 cannot allow Kt Q Kt5 safely.
13 P QR3 P KR3 bc 7766,
14 B xKt P xB WP YP,
15 Q B2 or Kt Q2 much superior.
15 Kt B3 KRKt1 ju 88Z,
15... grand attack commenced.
16 Q R4 R Kt4 A44 ZW,
16... most aggressive play.
(K1R4R, PP3PPI, 4BN1P, Q2P4.



1r8p4, f1pb1n2, 2pqlppp, 4rk2)
17 KtK2 more promising.
17 R B2 P Kt4 JK 6655,
17... shutting up adverse Queen.
18 QR KB1 QR Kt1 aJ 8Z,
19 Kt K2 seems feasible.
19 P Kt3 Q Q1 TU G8,
20 worse than R xP, R Kt5, 21 Q xP, R KtK4.
20 Kt Q5 P B4 u5 PO,
20... really decisive.
21 Kt B3? P B5 5u ON,
21... fine pawn play.
22 Kt K2 Kt Q5 uB x4,
23 Kt x t Q xKt B4 84,
24 R K t would prolong ending.
24 P xP R Kt5 UN WV,
25 Q xP, Q xR, threatening mate.
(K1R5, P1R2P1, 4B2P, QrPPq3. p2p4, 3b4, 2p2ppp, 1r3k2)

J. YOUNG,
(ALEX. MILLARD),
The Leading Undertaker
Telephone 679. 359 YONGE ST.

Bikes.

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling.)

Of all the vile inventions, misbegotten by mistake,
The thing they calls the bicycle does surely take the cake:
'E's ugly and 'e's vulgar, and 'e's dangerous to ride,
An' 'e fills the man as rides 'im with a sort of beastly pride.
O the Bike, O the Bike, O the scarin', tarin' Bike!
'E's jist a 'oly terror goin' scorchin' down the road;
With a grinnin' idiot clingin' to the 'andles monkey-like
'Is shoulders 'unched above 'im like a 'umpy sort o' toad
You thinks you'll learn to ride 'im coz it don't look 'ard at all,
But you've got to get acquainted just with hevery kind of fall;
You've got to learn 'ow gravel feels a stickin' in your jaw,
An' what it is to 'ave your knees and knuckles always raw.
O the Bike, O the Bike, O the wobblin', hobblin' Bike!
A-reelin' and a-staggerin' to an' fro acrost the road,
You may 'it 'im if you're fast enough and cuss 'im if you like,
But 'e picks you out the 'ardest place and then 'e sheds 'is load.
An' when you've learnt to ride a bit and thinks afield to roam,
The blasted thing collapses 'bout twenty miles from 'ome,
With 'is bloomin' bellers busted, or it may be somethin' wuss,
An' you 'as to wheel 'im 'ome again, an' lor! 'ow you does cuss!
O the Bike, O the Bike, O the stumblin', tumblin' Bike!
The wily, 'ily spider-wheel a-grinnin' where 'e lies;
Oh, ain't it jam to shove 'im when 'is works is on the strike,
An' every 'arf a mile or so you stops to damn 'is eyes.
They say it's lovely hexercise, you'll think so pretty soon,
Same as a railway haccident, a hearthquake, or typhoon;
When you turns a slipp'ry corner an' 'e slides and falls down dead,
And you finds you're takin' hexercise a-stand-in' on your 'ead.
O the Bike, O the Bike, O the thumpin', bumpin' Bike!
'E'll shake your mortal soul out when 'e gets on stony ground,
You 'ave to shove 'im up the 'ills an' down 'em both alike.
For i' 'e runs away with you, you might as well be drowned.
The 'orse 'e goes by rein an' bit, the coster's moke's a moke,
The 'ansom cab's a daisy, and the rickshaw's just a joke;
But the bike's a 'orrid mixture, as on 'is face 'e shows,
Of a treadmill and a 'brellar frame and a length of garden 'ose!
O the Bike, O the Bike, O the lanky, cranky Bike!
'E's twenty ways of fallin' down an' can't stand up alone,
If there's a stone within a mile you bet your life 'ell strike,
'E tumbles down and chucks you, and it's odds you breaks a bone.
'E takes the bit between 'is teeth, a-goin' down a 'ill,
And you loses both your treadles an' you comes a hawful spill,
An' you breaks your knees and noses, and wi' luck you breaks your neck,
And that there blessed bicycle's a 'ideos tangled wreck.
O the Bike, O the Bike, O the rustin', bustin' Bike!
You leaves 'im in the duck-pond lyin' on 'is slimy bed,
'E may rot 'isself to pieces just as quickly as 'e like:
And you thank your stars an' garters it's 'im, not you, that's dead!

—Japan Mail.