WORKING WOMEN

Their Hard Struggle Made Easier—Interesting Statements by a Young Lady in Quebec and One in Beauport, Que.

All women work; some in their homes, some in church, and some in the whirl of society. And in stores, mills and shops tens of thousands are on the never-ceasing treadmill, earning their daily bread.

All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbance, and the nature of their duties, in many cases, quickly drifts them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, ovarian troubles, ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, leucorrhœa, or perhaps irregularity or suppression of "monthly periods," causing backache, nervousness, irritability and lassitude.

Women who stand on their feet all day are more susceptible to these troubles than others.

They especially require an invigorating, sustaining medicine which will strengthen the female organism and enable them to bear easily the fatigues of the day, to sleep well at night, and to rise refreshed and cheerful.

How distressing to see a woman struggling to earn a livelihood or perform her household duties when her back and head are aching, she is so tired she can hardly drag about or stand up, and every movement causes pain, the origin of which is due to some derangement of the female organism.

Mlle. Alma Robitaille of 78 rue St. Francois, Quebec, Que., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"Overwork and long hours at the office, together with a neglected cold, brought on a very serious female trouble until finally I was unable to go to work. I then thought of a friend who had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when her health was in the same condition that mine was, and straightway sent out for a bottle. I finished that and took two more before I really began to improve, but after that my recovery was very rapid, and I was soon well and able to go back to work again. I certainly think your medicine for sick women worthy of praise, and am indeed glad to indorse it."

Miss Clara Beaubien of Beauport, Quebec, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"For several years I have suffered with Leucorrhœa, which has been a serious drain on my vitality, sapping my strength and causing severe headaches, bearing down pains and a general worn out feeling, until I really had no desire to live. I tried many medicines, but did not get permanent relief until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. In two months I was very much better and stronger, and in four months I was well, no more disagreeable discharge, no more pain. So I have every reason to praise the Vegetable Compound, and I consider it without equal for the ills of women."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the unfailing cure for all these troubles. It strengthens the proper muscles, and displacement with all its horrors will no more crush you.

Backache, dizziness, fainting, bearing down pains, disordered stomach, moodiness, dislike of friends and society—all symptoms of the one cause—will be quickly dispelled, and it will make you strong and well.

You can tell the story of your sufferings to a woman, and receive helpful advice free of cost. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

New Lace Collars, value 50c, for 29c each.

Woods' Fair

See our special line of 50c Corsets.

75c Waists, Saturday 45c.

Ladies' House or Working Waists, made of cotton flannel, in black and gray, navy and white, navy and gray and cardinal and white, fancy stripe, box pleat down front, new sleeves, value 75c, sale price 45c

$1.25 Waists, Saturday 98c.

American Cotton Flannel Waists in French flannel, designs in navy, cardinal and the new blue, full front, trimmed with stitched bands of silk, the new sleeve, tucked back, value $1.25, Saturday 98c

Wrappers, Saturday 59c and 75c.

Travelers' samples of Wrapperette Wrappers, some slightly soiled, in navy, cardinal and black and white, fitted waist lining, full skirt, assorted sizes, sale price Saturday, 59c and 75c

300 large Chocolate Cream Bars, our regular 5c bar, on sale Saturday, 2 for 5c

300 pounds of Nut Center Buttercups, value 20c, Saturday, pound 15c

35c Package, Saturday 25c.

1 large can Quickshine Stove Pipe Varnish, value 15c; 1 large package Household Ammonia, value 10c; 1 large box Half-Time Shoe Polish, value 10c, all together worth 35c. Sale price Saturday 25c

100 bars best quality French Castile Soap, selling Saturday at bar 10c

New Fall Underwear Just Arrived.

We are offering the best Vest in the market for 25c. Everything in Children's Wear, including black tights. Three hundred pairs Men's Fine Cashmere Socks, seamless, ribbed tops, in all sizes, value 25c. Saturday, pair 15c

See our immense assortment of genuine Gold-Plated Photo Frames. Our assortment of Fancy Combs is complete. Very handsome lines of Mounted Back Combs, at, pair, 25c and 35c

New Silk Collars Just Arrived.

10 dozen Silk, Lace and Fancy Trimmed Collars, just arrived, in all colors and styles, value up to 40c. Sale price Saturday 25c

We have just received two dozen of the very finest Gold-Plated Parlor Clocks, guaranteed in every respect. We intend selling them at half price. Be sure and see them.

Big Assortment of Ruchings Just In.

Something New in Box Note Paper.

4 designs in handsome paper boxes, filled with very best Irish Linen Paper, in blue, white and gray, 24 sheets and 24 envelopes in each box, very handsome red band with medallion effect, value 50c. Sale price 25c

See our big display of fine box Writing Paper, all mounted with finest drawings by Charles Dana Gibson and other famous artists. These boxes are filled with the finest writing papers, at 25c and 50c

Big showing of Post Card Albums, assorted sizes and colors, at 19c, 35c, 65c and up.

Big assortment of Leather Post Cards for making cushions, Sale price, each 5c

All the Latest Popular Music.

Fare Thee Well, Anabelle; Texas Dan; Hoo Doo Tree; When The Roses Fade Away; You'll Find 'Em in Chicago; In Timbuctoo; Little Lou; My Irish Molly, Oh; Sweet Little Caraboo; Tammany; Nyomo; Billy; Would You Care.

New Line of Laundry Bags.

Full-size Laundry Bags, with draw-string top, fully bleached, handsome design of linen on sides, assorted colors, Saturday sale price 25c

Splendid assortment of new Cushion Tops, Cushion Slips, Handkerchief Sachets, etc., at special prices.

Big Drive in all Linen Table Covers.

3 dozen Thoroughly-Bleached, All-Linen Table Covers, with row of drop-stitch and 1½-inch hemstitched hem, floral design, 38 in. x 38 in., sale price Saturday, each 85c

Our Belding Silks are 4c a skein, they may be raised any day. Buy your Christmas Silks now.

Basement Hour Sale on Saturday.

From 10 to 11 Saturday morning there will be on sale in our basement 20 dozen 3-quart Pudding Pans, value 20c each, sale price, each 10c

50 dozen White Ironstone Cups and Saucers, value 90c dozen, on sale Saturday, each 5c

7:30 to 9:30 Saturday Night.

Big sale of Jugs, all sizes and kinds, some value up to 35c, but all on sale Saturday night from 7:30 to 9:30 at, each 10c

Ladies' Print Wrappers at 45c And 75c.

WOODS' FAIR

Splendid line Of Cushion Girdles, 29c.

The best man in the world is a bore when he appears at the wrong time.

A whipping never hurts so much as the thought that you are being whipped.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

The latest cure for seasickness is to wear red glasses all the time you are on the water. But the pretty American girls will continue to be ill.

IF YOUR CHILDREN are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

A NEW STORY

The last installment of "A Shining Mark," which has been running in The Advertiser for several weeks, appears today.

Tomorrow a new story, "A Heavy Penalty," will be commenced, and continue daily until completed. "A Heavy Penalty" will be found to be full of interest throughout—in fact, a much more interesting story than the one just ended.

A SHINING MARK

CHAPTER XXXVI.

It was a very quiet wedding; so quiet, and so soon after their meeting, that the world had not got over its astonishment at the announcement of their engagement before it was thrown into amazement by the news that they were married.

"Went off, arm-in-arm, as one may say, like a plowman and dairymaid, my dear, and got married at some old church near that place of his—Caresford—you know! And no one knew anything about it! I really and truly believe that there were no bridesmaids—I do, indeed!" said one fashionable lady to another. But although it was not quite so criminally private as this, it was very quiet indeed, and the society papers were kept quite as much in the dark as to the whereabouts of the honeymoon as they had been as to the wedding itself.

It was only known that the Earl and Countess of Carr-Lyon were "on the Continent," which, considering the size of the Continent, must be pronounced an extremely vague address!

In due course—that is to say, in the beginning of the autumn—a movement of preparation stirred in the huge ancestral home of the Carr-Lyons, and it was known that the earl and countess were coming to Caresford.

The country was just blazing out into its autumn splendor when they arrived, and the big place, with its deep-mullioned windows and castellated turrets, looked at its best; but its lord and master did not seem to pay it much attention. All his thoughts were centered upon the beautiful girl who sat beside him in the carriage, and whose hand nestled, with a lover's content, in his strong palm.

"Home, dearest!" he said. "Home at last!"

She turned her eyes from the big place, and let them rest upon his with a deep and tender happiness.

"How huge it is!" she said in a low voice.

He smiled, then he looked at her quickly.

"You think you will be dull, Kate. We can fill it with people, you know. The shooting ought to be rather good ..."

"Oh, no, no, no!" she murmured, nestling closer and closer to him with a piteous little entreaty. "Not this first autumn. Let us—let us have it all to ourselves this year, Desmond!"

His face cleared and he looked relieved.

"Of course!" he responded, with profound satisfaction. "Why, we are going to spend our honeymoon here, aren't we?"

"Honeymoon, you silly boy! Why, what have we been doing for the last two months?"

"Only rehearsing," he answered, as he pressed her to him.

So they two together spent the autumn in the big place; and, big as it was, did not find it too large or too dull.

"Home," he had said, and for the first time in her life Kate learnt the full meaning of the word. Long before winter had come—and yet it came so quickly, ah, so quickly!—she had grown to love every room and nook of the old place; to know every cottage and man and woman and child on the estate; had become so completely and entirely Lady Carr-Lyon of Caresford, that Desmond remarked one day with a laugh:

"Why, Kate, sometimes I am more than half-persuaded that you have lived here all your life, and that it is I who only came to it three months ago; and I'm sure," he added, eyeing her with that loving pride which always shone in his eyes when they rested on her, "that the people have that conviction. Wherever I go, and to whomsoever I speak, it is all 'Lady Carr-Lyon.' 'Will you ask the countess if she'll do this, my lord?' and 'The countess promised me so-and-so,' and 'If you please, my lord, will you remind her ladyship that she said as how we was to have a new roof to the cottage?' or 'The countess was so good as to say she'd send our Tommy to school.' Why, Kate, there hasn't been such a mistress of Caresford since my great - great - grandmother Matilda's time!" and he nodded at the portrait of the old lady alluded to.

"I can't help it," said Kate, with a suspicious moisture in her eyes. "How can I help loving them all when they are so good to me!"

"I see!" he said, leaning over her chair and turning her beautiful, girlish face up to him. "I see! Well, don't spend all my money and all your love on them. Save a little of the latter for one who needs it just as badly as they do!"

And for answer she twined her white arms round his neck and kissed him.

They filled the house at Christmas, and the society papers "ramped" — as Desmond called their enthusiasm — about the splendor of the place and the beauty and popularity of its mistress; but before the first of the guests came, the earl and countess paid a visit to Sandford.

They went by themselves, and were only an hour and a half in the place. They did not go to inspect the convalescent hospital at Lydcote, nor did they make a single call. But they walked from the station by a narrow path that led to the stone quarry. In silence they both stood and looked down at it, then turned and made their way to the town.

Passing through the street, they halted for a moment at a confectioner's shop, where, on a cold, bleak evening a certain homeless wanderer had shared his last coppers with a still poorer tramp and her little ones. Then they made their way to the churchyard and stood beside a grave.

It was not a monumental pile of granite, but a simple, little grave, upon which a single snow-drop was blooming: a type of the pure, white-souled girl who slept beneath. A marble slab at the head of the modest grave, and on it were inscribed the words:

"NELLIE.

"Faithful unto Death."

That was all.

Lady Carr-Lyon knelt down, and gently and reverently laid a wreath of Christmas roses beside the snow-drop; then, still in silence, and hand-in-hand they left the church-yard.

With remarkable regularity, at intervals of a month, Desmond received a letter bearing the Boulogne postmark.

It was never a long epistle, and its purport was always the same. It came from Major Meguon, and it never failed to remind Desmond that he was his son-in-law, and always contained a request that Desmond would send his poor father-in-law sometimes ten pounds, sometimes twenty, sometimes a hundred.

And as unfailingly the money was sent. What the major did with it remained unknown, until one month the usual letter did not arrive, but in its place a note from one of the major's "friends," stating that the gallant old gentleman had fallen a victim to — "a severe cold," which was the writer's polite phrase for "Drank himself to death."

Desmond went over to attend the funeral, and as he stood beside the grave and watched the men throw in the last spadeful of earth, he drew a long sigh, for he felt that with the old men who lay there was buried the last remnant of the bitter past; that the last shadow in his darling's life had passed away, and that nothing was left to darken the future which, with heaven's help, he would make bright for her as the noonday sun.

In due course came a young — a very young—guest to Caresford; one who was made very welcome: for indeed he was the son and heir.

"I suppose you'll call him Desmond, my dear!" said Lady Warner. "He's a beautiful boy, and wonderfully like his father!" which was scarcely complimentary to the earl, who stood looking with a half-smile of suppressed pride and joy at his first-born.

"Thank you, Lady Warner, but I've always noticed that a baby only continues to resemble his father while he is in all the splendid ugliness of his first youth; when he gets presentable, people exclaim at his wonderful likeness to his mamma. Oh, yes; we'll call him Desmond, eh, Kate?"

"Clifford Desmond," she said, in a low voice.

"Clifford Desmond," she said, in a low voice.

Later on came a little girl to keep my young Lord Clifford company, and again Lady Warner suggested the name.

"Of course, you'll call this angel, Kate!" she said, hugging the little morsel with all an old lady's effusiveness over the last-born.

"Of course!" said Desmond, and he glanced at his wife.

A faint shade passed over her pale, sweet face as she took the mite in her arms and bent over it.

"I only knew one angel," she said in a tremulous voice; "she shall be called after her."

No one spoke or inquired what that name was, for they knew she would answer—"Nellie."

THE END.

HOOD'S PILLS } The Painless Cathartic

Easy to take, easy to operate; cure biliousness, constipation, morning and sick headache; break up colds and ward off fevers.

All druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

HICKS PREDICTS FOR GRAY OCTOBER

Autumnal Storms, Thunder, Lightning, Some Frost

AND A SNOW FLURRY OR TWO

Fine Sunshiny Weather Sandwiched Between, and the Month Will Go Out Like a Lamb.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks, of St. Louis, predicts October weather as follows:

A regular Vulcan storm period is central on the 2nd, extending from the 1st to the 5th. The meteorological elements of our globe are still under the perturbing power of the autumnal equinox, and the moon passes quadrature, or first quarter to earth and sun, on the 5th. Change to warmer, with falling barometer and growing cloudiness, will appear in western parts as early as the 1st and 2nd. During Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the 3rd, 4th and 5th, these conditions will advance eastwardly across the country, causing rains and autumnal storminess over most parts lying along and near the paths of storm centers.

As a rule a series of active, if not severe, boreal storms, from the northwest over the great lakes, and from the northeast over the central and northern Atlantic, set in during the first storm periods in October. Such results should not be expected from the 2nd to the 5th of this month. Northwesterly gales, rapid rise of the barometer, clearing weather, with frosts, and some freezing northward, will follow close upon the rear of these storms.

Saturday, Sunday and Monday, the 7th, 8th and 9th, are reactionary storm dates. On these days there will be a decided return to storm conditions. Let it be clearly understood what is meant by storm conditions. Anti-storm conditions are a rising and high barometer, westerly to northerly winds, clearing and colder weather. Storm conditions are falling and low barometer, easterly to southerly winds, rising temperature and growing cloudiness. The reactionary storm conditions on the 7th, 8th and 9th will result in more rain and storminess, moving in storm centers like vast trains from west to east over the country. This reactionary period is in the oncoming Mercury disturbance, shown by the Mercury brace in the storm chart, and is apt to be attended and followed by thick cloudiness, mist and spurts of snow toward the north. Change to much cooler will follow these disturbances.

The next regular storm period is central on the 14th, covering the 13th to the 17th. This period is at the center of the Mercury disturbance, with moon at full on the 13th and in apogee on the 14th. Marked depressions of the barometer and other evidences of gathering storms will appear to the westward as early as the 13th, and during the days next following up to the 16th or 17th very decided autumnal storms will visit most parts of this and other continents. The great lakes, the Atlantic Ocean and high seas, generally along northern latitudes, will have a touch of boreal storms and weather, especially at the wind-up of this period. Autumnal lightning and thunder may come with the first stages of the storms, but gales out of the north, with severe dashes of sleet and snow, northward, may reasonably be counted on at this time. Navigators and shippers on the lakes should have an eye on the possibilities of this period. We predict that a sweeping high barometer and cold northerly gales, followed by frosts, will come out of the north and reach far southward at the close of this period.

The reactionary storm period, central on the 19th, 20th and 21st, coming as it does near the close of the Mercury period, will most likely take up the Mercury characteristics by prolonging the tendency to cloudiness, cold rains and sleet. About the 20th and 21st, naturally we should expect increased storm tendencies, followed very promptly by revulsions to rising barometer, westerly winds and change to much colder.

The last regular Vulcan storm period for October extends from the 24th to the 29th, being central on the 25th. The moon will be an active factor in the disturbances of this period. It passes across the celestial equator, going southward on the 26th, while on the 28th it is at its conjunction with earth and sun, or at new moon, being on the same day at its perigee, or nearest point to the earth. Change to much warmer, with a decided fall of the barometer, will be noted in western sections by the 24th and 25th.

REMEMBERED BY FRIENDS

Farewell Presentation to Mr. and Mrs. H. Tomlinson, East Nissouri.

On Thursday evening, Sept. 21, the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tomlinson, East Nissouri, was the scene of a splendid gathering of neighbors and friends, who assembled to spend a pleasant evening with them before their removal to the far west. That they have won the good-will of the people of this district was clearly shown by the number of guests present, and their many expressions of good-will and their regret at the departure of such worthy citizens. The visitors voted Mr. W. W. Day to the chair, a position which he filled with his accustomed gracefulness and good humor.

The chairman then called Mr. and Mrs. Tomlison forward, and Mr. W. W. Day read a kindly-worded address, while the committee presented Mr. Tomlinson with a beautiful mantel clock, carving set and a cabinet of silver knives, forks and spoons, and a purse of $25; while the officers of the Ladies' Aid gave Mrs. Tomlinson a beautiful and costly comforter, as a slight token of esteem and as gentle reminders of the days spent in East Nissouri.

The address expressed the regret felt by Mr. and Mrs. Tomlinson's neighbors and associates that they had decided to leave their present home, though it was probable they had made a wise choice. It also voiced the company's best wishes for the happiness and prosperity of their hostess in the land to which they were going. The address was signed on behalf of the Ladies' Aid by Mrs. L. Payne, president; Mrs. W. Thurlow, treasurer; Miss Bele Payne, secretary; also by the following committee: W. Williamson, John George, Wallace Thurlow, William C. Namings and W. W. Day.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH RUBE?

Philadelphia's Great Pitcher Unable to "Get Them Over."

Philadelphia, Sept. 29.—Manager Connie Mack, of the Philadelphia American League baseball club, is considerably worried over the loss of the services of "Rube" Waddell, his big left-handed pitcher. Though the other pitchers of the team are doing excellent work, Manager Mack believes the championship pennant would certainly be his club's if Waddell could go into the box and pitch in the great form that he has maintained the last few years. Waddell retired from the game at Boston on Sept. 8, in the third inning, complaining of a sore arm, and he has not since been in a game, except for a few minutes. Yesterday he found he could not get the ball over the plate, and retired.

The club's physicians have thus far been unable to determine the exact nature of the ailment of the pitcher. Yesterday they took an X-ray photograph of Waddell's left arm and shoulder, and will make a close study of the case. They entertain a hope that they may bring about an improvement, and thus enable the pitcher to participate in the world's championship series, should Philadelphia win the American League pennant.

Signing of Peace Treaty.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 28.—The Russo-Japanese treaty will be signed early next week.

M. Witte had a long interview and lunched with Foreign Minister Lamsdorff today.

He will be received at Peterhoff and give the Emperor a report on the conference, but the treaty itself will be taken to Peterhoff by Count Lamsdorff, whose counter signature will complete the execution of the instrument.

The atmosphere is so clear in Zululand that objects can be seen by starlight at a distance of seven miles.

THE WEATHER TODAY—Fine and warm.

Millinery of Bewitching Beauty

Millinery Opening Continues Today and Tomorrow

It's really nothing short of marvelous how felts, velvets, silks, ribbons, flowers, birds, feathers, plumes, buckles, etc, can be fashioned into the wonderfully unique and beautiful hats—New York and Paris hats, and artistic creations of our own corps of experienced milliners—on exhibition in our Millinery Show Rooms. A display of bewitching beauty, reflecting in the various shades of the dull wood browns, the smoke grays, the olive greens, and the exquisite wine shades, the lovely autumnal coloring of the frost kissed foliage—a collection depicting the correct styles for this autumn and winter season—Our Fall Opening surpasses all previous showings, and everybody should make it a point to visit this fascinating center of attraction, either today or tomorrow. If you have already paid us a visit, come again and bring your friends, and stay as long as you like.

Time to Think of Blankets!

The last few nights have just been cool enough to make blankets very desirable additions to the bed coverings. But these few cool nights are merely hints of the cold, nippy nights to come, when ***"Winter is King"*** and the land is in his icy grip, when the freezing ***North Wind*** penetrates to the very marrow of your bones, when blankets are not merely desirable, but absolutely necessary—if you value your health at all. Our blankets are comfort producers—clean, soft, warm, woolly blankets, free from that disagreeable greasy odor possessed by many kinds. They were bought last spring before wool started climbing up in price—and it is still advancing. But we have no desire to take advantage of the present market quotations and make extra profits. ***Our Blankets are marked at before the advance prices.*** Compare them in quality, finish and price with others, and we are sure your verdict will be in our favor.

FINE WHITE WOOL BLANKETS—Unshrinkable, good size, 64x84, special value per pair.. $3.25

OUR VERY SPECIAL ALL-WOOL BLANKETS—Fine, lofty finish, 6 lb., made exclusively for Smallman & Ingram's, only, per pair $3.48

OUR EXTRA LARGE ALL-WOOL BLANKETS—Fine quality wool, soft finish sizes 68x88. A splendid value at per pair $5.00

VERY FINE SAXONY BLANKETS—Made of best Southdown wool, soft finish, thoroughly scoured. One of the finest blankets manufactured. Various prices. $3.75, $4.50, $5.25, $6.00 ..... $7.00

ALL-WOOL GRAY BLANKETS—In different sizes and qualities, at per pair, $2.75 to $5.00

FINEST ALL-WOOL RED BLANKETS—With black border, at per pair, $4.50, $5.25 ..... $6.00

A FULL STOCK OF FLANNELETTE BLANKETS—In white or gray; all sizes.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street.

ST. MARY'S FAIR BETTER THAN EVER

A Large Attendance, Splendid Weather and Many and High-Class Exhibits.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

St. Marys, Sept. 28. — The fall fair which closed here today was in every way the most successful exhibition ever held in St. Marys.

The weather was ideal, and as a result the attendance was large, some three thousand people passing the turnstiles.

In the number of exhibits the fair also made a new mark this year. The horse exhibit was particularly good, some very fine specimens of horseflesh being shown. The cattle exhibit was also well above the mark.

A special feature this year was the attention given to horse-racing. Several splendid events were pulled off. The track was in good shape, and the time in all the events was fairly good.

Old Tom Appleby, who has figured in racing events in Ontario for a number of years, was favorite in the 2:20 trot, but could do no better than second. A 3-year-old daughter of the veteran races succeeded in landing second in the 2:30 trot.

The gentleman's road race was keenly contested, and was a feature which was immensely enjoyed by the crowd.

2:30 trot:

Lena, Byron McCarthy, Thamesford	1	1	1
Miss Appleby, Thos. Porter, Stratford	2	2	2
Molly H., D. McLarty & Son, St. Marys	3	3	3
Lillie Ferguson, Smith Bros., Stratford	4	4	4
Tom Green	5	5	dr.

Time—2:33¼, 2:33¼, 2:33½.

2:20 trot:

Wilhelmina, S. Dunseith, St. Marys	1	1	1
Tom Appleby, Thos. Porter, Stratford	2	2	2
Young Corn	3	3	3

Time—2:33¼, 2:29¼, 2:29¼.

Gentlemen's road race, half-mile heats; best 2 in 3:

Florodora, J. Murray, Stratford	3	1	1
Bell of Chimes, Sam Dunseith	1	2	2
Gypsy Maid, R. McCarthy, Stratford	2	3	3

Time—1:33, 1:33, 1:20½.

High jumping race—1, entry of Jos. Walsh, Stratford; 2, entry of Mr. Petrie, Stratford; 3, entry of Mr. Petrie, Stratford. Best jump, 5 feet 6 inches.

Novelty race—Horses to be hitched to cart by driver and one assistant; walk first quarter mile, and go any way the last half-mile—1, S. Dunseith's entry; 2, A. Sheldon's entry.

Judges—Dr. Routledge, ex-M. P. P., of Lambeth; Christopher Walker, Alisa Craig, and W. F. Sanderson, of Rannoch.

The credit for the success of the fair is largely due to the efforts of Secretary Carman, who has been a most indefatigable worker. The hearty co-operation of President Meyhen, Mr. T. O. Robson, P. S. Armstrong and others of the directors have assisted him in making the fair one of the best agricultural exhibitions in Western Ontario.

TOO MANY FAIRS, SAYS MONTEITH

Minister of Agriculture Thinks That There Should Be More Consolidation.

Chatham, Sept. 28. — West Kent's Fair is over and the promoters, management, exhibitors and visitors have every reason to congratulate themselves. The closing day was highly successful, how ever one viewed it. The big event, of course, was the visit of the Provincial Ministers of Agriculture and Public Works.

The former, who arrived from the west on the 10:30 o'clock train this morning, was hailed with enthusiastic approval.

Hon. Mr. Reaume's French wit and grace stood him in good stead, and when he declared that he fully appreciated the necessity of good drains in Kent and Essex, and assured his hearers that he was willing to see that the garden of the west got its share, their enthusiasm knew no bounds.

Hon. Nelson Monteith stated that, though interest in county fairs appears to have waned to a certain extent, he was of the opinion that a revival of interest in these important exhibits could be instituted, and it was urgent that it should be, for such fairs had been the most potent agents in placing Ontario where it now is, in the front rank of the provinces.

"I believe there are too many fairs," said the speaker. "We should consolidate; take several centers in a county, and at each build up a good fair; then let them compete at the great fairs, and in this way build up their ideals. The young man who exhibits a colt may not get the first prize, but it stimulates him to emulate the example set him."

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Notwithstanding the honor in which harikari is held in Japan the proportion of suicides there is comparatively few—177 per million, to 246 in France, 228 in Denmark, 233 in Switzerland and 206 in Germany.

THEY CLEANSE THE SYSTEM THOROUGHLY.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels, and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

Of 68 samples of sausages examined by the Government analyst at Melbourne, Australia, not one was found unadulterated. In the so-called pork sausage not a particle of pork could be discovered.

Ayer's Hair Vigor. Better wear your own hair; not the kind you buy! But you are losing yours? Then be quick! Fasten tightly on your own head what is left, and get a new lot, too. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.