Seal Brand Coffee

(In 1 Pound and 2 Pound Cans.) Fragrant in Its Strength.

CHASE & SANBORN.

Vera's Love Affair

"Yes," in a rather constrained tone. She is trying to work out a way to declare the truth to Griselda, but the latter's determination to still regard her sister as his bitterest foe makes her task difficult. How can she declare that she loves today the man whom yesterday she hated?

"Oh!" says Griselda. She makes the exclamation rather prolonged. "Anything the matter, ducky?" asks she, gazing in a puzzled fashion ae Vera. "I never saw you look so queer before! That wreck," slowly, "I suppose?"

"Yes, I dare say," hurriedly, "to be there—watching—waiting—fearing lest every wave should swallow him—them," correcting herself hurriedly, and with a rush of blood to her brow. "Oh! it was horrible!" she covers her eyes, with her hands.

"Him?" repeats the astute Griselda, firmly. "Vera, there is no use in trying to deceive me. Something has happened; get it over at once. It will save time, and nothing else, as I will not stir from this," planting herself securely on a sofa, "until I hear all."

"But Griselda——"

"But me no buts. For one thing, you were on the spot watching lest the waves should swallow him. Where was the spot? The beach?"

"Yes," falters Vera.

"At that hour! And do you imagine, my good child, that I will believe that purely philanthropic feelings drove you out of a warm house in a storm that could have razed St. Paul's to the ground, merely to know how a ship in distress was faring? No, no, my Vera, there was something more."

"Well, what?" demands Vera, making a feeble effort to turn upon and defy her adversary.

"There was Seaton! And I verily believe—— Oh, Vera, darling, oh, darling, you are crying! Is it—can it be true that——"

"Yes, it is true," says Vera.

"And when—when—did you know? When did it happen? Well, it is the blessedest thing! It just arranges everything. And do you know all through I liked him, you will remember that?"

"And you," shamefacedly, "what do you remember? All the horrid things I said of him?"

"My dear, to credit me with such stupidity! Fancy any decent person nowadays remembering anything that was best forgotten. No, indeed, and besides"—laughing—"a little aversion to begin with is a capital help to a lasting affection. But how did it all come about?"

"Oh, I don't know," coloring.

"Never mind. It was a mean question. Of course, I couldn't expect you to tell only——"

"I could tell you, if I could tell anyone—and you only," says Vera, struggling with a sudden shyness. "You see it was in this way. He was going out in the lifeboat with the other men to rescue these poor creatures, and I was down on the beach, and when I saw the raging sea, and then the frail few planks that stood between him and it and death, I I——Oh, Griselda, I thought I should go mad! And then somehow all at once I knew, I knew everything. I knew that my pretended dislike had been but folly, though it was folly strong enough to deceive even myself for a long time, and that I loved him with all my heart."

"Yes, go on, it's beautiful!" says Griselda, encouraging her largely. "I do like a real love affair; none of your wishy-washy sorts, but a bona-fide, stick-at-nothing romance! Well, you rushed forward, you threw yourself bodily upon him, and forbade him to tempt Providence, by rushing to a watery grave, when there was some one ashore to whom this particular sea-dog was——"

"I really think, Griselda, you—you needn't!" says Miss Dysart rather affronted. Mrs. Peyton laughs.

"You're so slow about it," she says; "a little push was all I meant. I thought it might help you on. Well, never mind! I can quite understand how you felt when you saw the sea on one hand and an idiot on the other."

"I don't think heroism should be called idiocy," says Vera rather coldly.

"It shouldn't be called so, of course; considering how matters stand, I for one should regard Seaton as an idiot if he had let himself be drowned that night."

"Well, he didn't," says Vera.

"No; that fact just barely saves him from my scathing sarcasm. Poor old boy! Tom will be glad when he hears about this. But you haven't told me half your story. Go on, Mrs. Dysart, I pine for the third volume. When you saw he would start in that unpleasant lifeboat what did you do?"

"What could I do? Nothing! Nothing, but wear my heart out till his return."

"What, nothing! And"—with withering contempt—"was that all that occurred to you—to sit down and grin and bear it? Good heavens, had the man no coat-tails? Did it ever suggest itself to you to hang on by them. Oh, if that had been Tom! However, it's all over now, and happily over, so no more need be said. But I should like to know that you repent of your inaction at that supreme moment."

"No, I don't," says Vera indignantly; "I wouldn't swing on to any man's coat for anything you could offer me. It reminds me of nothing so much as one of Artemus Ward's abominable women. Of course, I know you are only amusing yourself, but still——"

"I'm not, indeed. I seldom felt so solemn. If you like a man, isn't it better to demean yourself a bit rather than lose him forever? It's a large subject, I allow, and—— 'American papers, please don't copy!' Well, let it go by for today at all events. Darling girl," very fondly, "if I talked for ever, I could not tell you how glad I am. I know he adores you, and there's something about him that assures me he will make you happy." She pauses, and then says softly, "I need not ask, but I suppose he is quite another man now?"

"I think you would hardly know him," says Vera, with a sudden, eager delight that tells her sister more than all the rest how she loves him.

At this moment the door opens and Seaton enters the room. His first glance is for Vera. Griselda, regarding him keenly, admits the truth of Vera's last words. Truly, she would not have known him, so happily transfigured is the erstwhile melancholy face.

"Griselda has come to take me back with her to Girtonmore," says Vera, flushing warmly and glancing from him to Griselda.

"But not alone," says Griselda, with a charming smile, as she lays her hand in his; "you will come with us, will you not? Tom will be more than pleased to welcome his new brother."

CHAPTER LXIII.

Come back with me to the first of all,
Let us learn and love it all over again;
Let us now forget and then recall,
Break the rosary in a pearly rain,
And gather what we let fall.

How sweet, how clear, how cool is the fresh spring wind. Already there is a little touch, a tiny breath of summer in the air, a baby effort, that yet is felt and delights everyone. April is well begun, and a warm sunlight is no longer a novelty. At Greycourt, great openings in the old yew hedge have been cut, through which the delicate rays rush merrily upon the opening flowers within. In the woods below some of the trees have been felled, and through the glades sweet glimpses of the dancing ocean can be had, with here and there a wider view of the rocky coast.

An exquisite scene, so grand in its wildness as to make one for ever regret the fact that once it had been hidden. Crag after crag rising sawlike, terrible, into the sky, from the green depths of the waters below. So straight these granite walls rise, that not even a shelf stands out to give the adventurous boy who would rob the pigeon's nest a single foothold. To-day the sea is all sapphire, a dark, deep sapphire, touched and streaked here and there by flakes of purest white, whilst all along its lower coast the scanty verdure stands out in bold relief, as red-brown as the hide of a fallow deer.

Now and again the eye catches glimpses of orange and purple in the valleys on right and left, that half-filled with cloud reach inland, far, far, away, to where a misty wall of shadow dwells, that is in reality a rising hill, but from here resembles the sulky drawing back of night to give place to a victorious day.

The curling waves are running in little white rushes along the shore. Not baby waves, nor yet full grown, but strong young lasses and lads, as it were, hurrying along in all the glory of their strength and youth, only to waste themselves upon the strand of Time! Sometimes one waves will catch another, and mingle with it, and clasp it warmly, whereon a mighty mass of spray will rise high in the ambient air, and fall again, with a musical crash, into the solemn parent of both these wild things. Over there in the distance the lighthouse stands, white and glaring in the sunshine; whilst nearer, flying between us and it, great crowds of snowy sea-gulls float hither and thither, or settle with their other friends in soft masses on the hot and pabbly beach.

[To be Continued.]

GONE FOR SIX YEARS.

That Is Why V. Fisher Says Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured His Sciatica Permanently.

Collingwood, Ont., April 4.—Valentine Fisher, well known here and in the surrounding country, has proved that Dodd's Kidney Pills not only cure Kidney Disease, but cures it permanently. Mr. Fisher says:

"My Kidney Disease of 13 years standing has developed into Sciatica and located in my side. My back was so affected I could not walk straight. I had to use hypodermic injections of morphine to ease the pain.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills relieved the pain almost at once and finally cured so completely I have had no return of the ailment in six years."

Dodd's Kidneys Pills cure Rheumatism, Sciatica and similar diseases by removing the cause—by putting the Kidneys in shape to take the uric acid out of the blood.

Marine insurance is very old. The earliest voyagers, the Phoenicians, practiced a kind of insurance. The master, before sending his small bark to the edge of the earth, mortgaged her against her return. If she came back he returned the loan with a heavy premium.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets. Ten cents per box. All druggists

In Japan there is a deep-rooted love for the strenuous life. The boys are trained from infancy in athletics. It is said to be not unusual to see little tots turning somersaults and handsprings in the city streets. It is not to be wondered at that Japan's soldiers are hardy and brave.

A GOOD MEDICINE requires little advertising. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil gained the good name it now enjoys, not through elaborate advertising, but on its great merits as a remedy for bodily pains and ailments of the respiratory organs. It has carried its fame with it wherever it has gone, and it is prized at the antipodes as well as at home. Dose small; effect sure.

The trans-Atlantic steamers are regaining the business they lost during the period of depression in the 90s. In 1891 150,000 cabin passengers were landed in New York. That was the high record until last year, when the cabin passengers numbered 161,438. In 1891 there were 445,000 steerage passengers; last year the liners carried to New York in the steerage 643,358 passengers

GAMES WILL BE AT SPRINGBANK

Schedule Adopted for the Season by Wholesale League—Trophy Offered.

The Wholesale League games this year will be played at Springbank, as last summer.

At a meeting of the league executive last night, an offer regarding fares was received from the street railway company, and being very satisfactory, it was accepted.

Another important matter considered was the schedule for the season. The drafting of the schedule had been left to a special committee, whose report was adopted, the arrangement being satisfactory to all the clubs. The opening game is to be played on May 7, and the last on Aug. 31.

An offer was made by the William Guerdon Company, that if the "Goldsmith" ball is used they will present a trophy valued at $30. This matter was laid over.

Mr. L. Paladino was elected official umpire, and Mr. John May was appointed secretary, pro tem., for the games which the secretary is unable to attend.

The meeting adjourned to meet on April 21 at the Tecumseh. Representatives were present from the following teams: D. S. Perrin & Co., George White & Sons, McClary Manufacturing Company, G. T. R. car shops and Bennet Furniture Company.

FOOTBALL TEAM HAS ORGANIZED FOR YEAR

At a meeting held last evening the F. C. B. C. Football Club was organized for the present season. The following officers were elected:

Honorary President—Nelson George.
President—G. T. Wiggins.
Vice-President—C. Carmichael.
Secretary-Treasurer—J. MacHoover.
Management Committee—H. Hartry, H. Ayers, W. Brock.

The team will commence practicing at once, and will be in a position to arrange matches with other city teams at any time.

SMALL YACHTS TO HAVE RACE

Offer of Sir Thomas Lipton Taken Up by Brooklyn Yacht Club.

New York, April 7. — The cup offered by Sir Thomas Lipton to the club desiring to run a race for small yachts over an ocean course has been accepted by the Brooklyn Yacht Club. The offer has not been "snapped up" as it has been standing for the past month and it has caused much comment among the yacht clubs of the Manhatton.

For the past two weeks especially it has been accepted and declined in rotation until the interested ones have almost begun to grow seasick from the air waves; but now it has been "decidedly decided."

The race is to be for boats 43 feet and underdeck measurement, and the starting line off Sandy Hook lightship. The boats will make for Nantucket Shoals light and then to Marblehead, a distance of some 320 miles in all.

Mr. Day says: "One of the prime objects of the race is to give a man a chance to show off his knowledge of navigation. I stipulate that the race be confined to cruising boats and boats of a type that will prove comfortable, safe and seaworthy, and that all fins and freaks be strictly barred. The length of the boats is limited to 40 feet over all. A boat over 40 feet in length is not a small boat; she cannot be easily or safely handled by four amateurs and would want to carry a professional crew, and we don't want professionals. By making the measurement 40 feet over all we get small boats and boats that are capable of being handled by four men. I would advise allowing a cook or a steward, as the crew will have its hands full on deck. No boat should be allowed to start without being properly provisioned and watered for at least ten days.

"It is not likely that the race will take that long, but to guard against accidents such as are liable to happen, the loss of spars, for instance, which might cause her to be drifted off shore, she should be stored for that time, at least. I admit that a tender is a nuisance; yet it is hardly safe to be without a boat of some sort. It is almost unnecessary to point out auxiliary canvas that the skill of the sailor is best shown. Rowing and towing should be permitted, as it not only gives the crew exercise, which is a great relief, but it is often necessary to use an oar to get a boat about in a seaway if the wind is slack. Making the measurement for racing the overall length will keep out long overhang boats and put all the craft entered on a fair basis. The allowance of 30 minutes to the foot is approximately the same as that allowed under the table in common use.

"The course I have chosen is one that peculiarly adapts itself to this purpose, as it is in the first place a safe one. The prevailing winds in the summer being from the south, it will enable the boats racing to constantly keep apart under the lee, so that in case they break down or the crews become disheartened, they can readily get inshore. At no time will they be more than fifty miles from land. Of course, if the wind happens to swing to the eastward for four or five days, as it frequently does east of Nantucket, it will upset all our calculations, but that is one of the gambles of the sea and must be made the best of. The chances are that the wind will be mostly southerly, if the right time of the summer is chosen for the event."

LAWN BOWLING.

ELECTED OFFICERS.

The annual meeting of the Harriston Lawn Bowling Club was held Tuesday evening. A large number of members were present, and manifested much interest for the success of the club for the coming year. The following were elected officers: Honorary president, Mayor J. W. Wilson; president, W. A. Glenny; vice-president, E. G. McDonald; secretary-treasurer, Alex. Yule; committee of management, James, Evans, Geo. Lavery and R. Dewar; representatives to Ontario Bowling Association, James Stewart; representative to Western Bowling Association, W. A. Glenny; representative on old country team, Alex. Yule.

WON BY NOSE IN TERRIBLE DRIVE

Dan McKenna Took Feature at Memphis—A Surprise at the Bennings Track.

At Memphis yesterday the Mississippi stake was the feature of the card. It developed into one of the most exciting races of the meet. Dan McKenna, won by a nose in a terrible drive from Banter in the fast time of 1:57½. S. Hildreth's Niaxus, though fourth, overhauled the leaders towards the finish of the mile and took first place by a nose from Sambo. They were ten lengths ahead of the field at the finish.

Three favorites again won at the Bennings track. The card was a fairly interesting one, with fields of only limited size. The result in the third race caused the surprise of the day, John E. Madden's City Bank showing a complete reversal of form. He apparently did not like the soft track, and seemed to sulk. The odds on him were 1 to 5 in the betting. The race went to May Holloday, an outsider, at 20 to 1, who won by five lengths. Briar Thorpe beat Troneycroft, the favorite, in the sixth by a narrow margin of a neck. The winner ran an impressive race.

PRESENTED TO TRAINER.

The world's champion pacing gelding to wagon, Little Boy, 2:01½, has been presented by C. K. G. Billings to his old trainer, Walter Palmer, of Ottawa, Ill., who was instrumental in making the speedy, somewhat irrational pacer the champion he is. Mr. Palmer always had a liking for the little son of Kenton, and now that his racing days are over he will be allowed to spend the rest of his life at the Sunny Side Farm in idleness and luxury.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Bennings—Princelet, 6 to 5; Modred Law, 3 to 2; May Holloday, 2 to 1; Ascension, 1 to 4; Monte Carlo, 11 to 5; Briar Thorpe, 6 to 1.

At Memphis—Australian 2 to 1; Florentine, even; Dan McKenna, 1 to 2; Niaxus, 4 to 1; Itacatira, 3 to 5; Alma Dufour, even.

ONCE OWNED BY COXEY.

Horsemen all over the country are interested in the recent sale in Philadelphia for $400 of a light harness horse once sold for $40,000. He is the bay stallion Acolyte, once owned by Jacob S. Coxey, the leader of "Coxey's army."

The stallion was never a success, and although Coxey's career as a horseman was picturesque, his career as a leader of common weal was an abject failure. He knew absolutely nothing of a horse, but could reel off pedigress by the yard, and he bought pedigree when he purchased Acolyte for $40,000 cash.

Acolyte has only 15 sons and daughters to his credit with marks of 2:30 or better, so that his career looks like anything but a $40,000 beauty. The sale of the horse recently in the Quaker City netted just 1 per cent of the price Coxey paid for him, although the horse is at his prime.

WRESTLING.

TOO MUCH FOR "MUL."

Richmond, Va., April 7.—M. J. Dwyer defeated Martin Muldoon in an interesting wrestling match here tonight. Dwyer won the falls in the Cornish and catch-as-catch-can wrestles. Muldoon won the Graeco-Roman match.

ATHLETICS.

TEAM OF IRISHMEN.

New York, April 8. — James Sullivan, chief of the department of physical culture at the World's Fair, announces that the Greater New York Irish Athletic Association would bring over a team of Irish athletics to compete in the Olympic games. The team is made up of the following well-known athletes: Denis Hoorgan, champion shot putter; Peter O'Connor, Irish broad jump record holder; the Leahy brothers, jumpers; Denis Murray, who defeated Arthur Duffy; J. J. Daly, the cross-country champion, and J. J. Holloway, a notable pole vaulter.

THE OAR.

ENTRY ACCEPTED.

Toronto, April 7.—Word was received today in Toronto that the entry of Louis F. Scholes, of the Toronto Rowing Club, for the diamond sculls has been accepted by the stewards of the Royal Henley regatta. Scholes, who has been undergoing a rigorous course of training and is in excellent condition, will sail for England from New York on June 16. He will be accompanied by Eddie Durnan, the professional sculler, who is again training him. On his return to America Scholes will go to the National regatta at St. Louis and the Cenadian Henley at St. Catharines, where he will row in the senior singles and the doubles with Frank Smith, of the Toronto Rowing Club.

RING.

A FAST FIGHT.

Kansas City, April 7.—"Twin" Sullivan, of Boston, was given the decision over Hugo Kelly, of Chicago, here tonight at the end of the twentieth round. The fight was very fast from start to finish. Sullivan landed a hard left on Kelly throughout the fight. In the fifteenth Sullivan landed a left to the jaw and right to the stomach, which came near ending the fight, but the bell saved Kelly.

JEFF AND MUNROE.

The comparative measurements of Jeffries and Munroe, who will meet shortly in a world's heavyweight championship battle, are given below:

Munroe.		Jeffries.
27 years	Age	29 years
196 pounds	Weight	217 pounds
5 feet 11½ inches	Height	6 feet ½ inch
72 inches	Reach	76¾ inches
16 inches	Biceps	16¾ inches
13 inches	Forearm	15 inches
8½ inches	Wrist	9 inches
48 inches	Chest Expan.	47 inches
28 inches	Waist	34 inches
24 inches	Thigh	24½ inches
18 inches	Calf	16½ inches

BASEBALL.

EXHIBITION GAMES.

At St. Louis—American, 3; Nationals, 2.

At Philadelphia — Americans, 6; Nationals, 4.

At Richmond, Va.—New York, 11; Montreal, 0.

SWIMMING.

VICTORY WAS COMPLETE.

Chicago, April 7. — The swimming team of Yale University, which held the inter-collegiate championship of the United States, was defeated last night by the team of the Chicago A. A. The victory of the local men was complete, they capturing every event.

HELP THE BATTER AND BASE RUNNER

Pulliam's Interpretation of Rules Place More Restrictions on Pitcher.

President Harry Pulliam, of the National League, has issued his official interpretation of the playing rules for the coming season under the section of the league's constitution which says: "He (the president) shall be the sole interpreter of the playing rules during the championship season."

The changes in the rules and Pulliam's interpretation all tend toward helping the batter and base-runner and placing more restrictions on the pitcher.

Under rule 30 as amended the pitcher must take position facing the batsman and with both feet in front of the pitcher's plate. By keeping the twirlers from placing one foot to the side of the rubber they will be prevented from using the effective "cross-fire" delivery, which, while it puts the ball over the plate, involves a delivery which begins outside the pitcher's position.

Pulliam has notified the National League umpires to enforce the balk rule to the letter. Hereafter, if a pitcher makes a motion of any kind with his hands, body, legs or feet, he must follow it with a delivery of the ball to the bat or have a balk called on him. If the bases are unoccupied an illegally delivered ball, even if it should cut the plate, will be called a ball. Should the batsman hit at the ball it will go for a strike or whatever play may follow.

A trick play that heretofore was not covered by any rule will this season result disastrously to the perpetrator. Should a coacher at third base start for the plate to draw a play from a fielder, the runner entitled to that base will be declared out for such interference.

Two coachers instead of one, as formerly, will be allowed. President Pulliam says: "Rule 58 (coaching) allows two coachers (instead of one, as formerly), one near first base and the other near third. The coachers are restricted to coaching the base-runner or runners only, and they must remain in their respective boxes. For any violathey they will forfeit the right to coach during the remainder of the game and lay themselves liable to being ordered from the playing field."

SHOULD WATCH BOOK RING MORE

Drivers Do Not Need as Much Attention as Owners and the Betting Shed.

One of the things that has not infrequently happened in the Grand Circuit, says a sporting touter, is for the judges to call a driver or perchance all of them to the stand before they start in a race, and tell them what is going to happen to them if they do not try from the start, or in other words, holding them up before the public as a lot of thieves, says an exchange.

The most charitable construction that can be put on such a proceeding is that it takes a thief a catch a thief. In the common courts of the land a man is usually supposed to be innocent until he is proved to be guilty.

If track officials would pay a little closer attention to owners and the men in the betting shed they would come nearer getting on the right track out of which so many scandals come than they would in always trying to look for trouble from among the drivers.

However, in the first place, there is not one-tenth of the jobbing done that we hear about so much during the continuance of a race meeting.

The greatest disturbance maker is usually the fellow that bets about two dollars, and if the horse he has wagered his money on does not win, why someone has cheated. As we are dealing with generalities in this connection we shall not call any names, as the matter in question applies itself to every one of the big meetings held throughout the country.

One particular instance comes to mind of a little affair that happened last year. It was a trotting race; the horses had appeared on the track, and a man who follows the circuit from Detroit to Memphis and invests nothing more than his time in the business, made a bet on one of the starters in the event referred to, but the play on another horse in the field became so strong that she was a 2 to 1 favorite over the balance of her competitors, when the field was ready to score down.

This fact made the gentleman just referred to believe that he saw a job because the one he had wagered his money on was dropping down in price with each succeeding pool that was sold. He made no inquiries as to whether the driver or owner had bet anything on their mare, but promptly rushed to the stand and made complaint to the judges that a job was on: then what did the wise one do but just put on a wise look and, calling the driver in question to the stand, told him he must win.

It is hard to conceive a more ridiculous piece of business to emanate from a set of men that are put in the stand to protect who?

The horsemen, and public, or the man who walks around seeking information for himself and for the sole purpose of getting the best tickets in the auctions for himself?

This calls to mind the effort that is being made to have a paid judge go through the circuit from Detroit to Memphis.

It is in our judgment one of the most momentous questions that has come up for a long time to adjust properly.

A man that is fit for such a position must be one who has the best interests of the sport at heart, and not one who will listen to the tinhorn bettors that infest the race tracks from early summer and autumn, and never do anything but shout "Stop, thief!" in order that they may the better cover up their own nefarious schemes for getting money out of an unsuspecting public who has too often been led to believe that all the chicanery in the business must be laid at the feet of the men who make it possible, to a large extent, for the sport to exist.

Der man dot believes dare vas microbes in a kiss chenerally gets his vish.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla The doctors' Sarsaparilla; the kind they have used for over 60 years. No other Sarsaparilla like it. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Windsor Salt the best salt that Canada's best salt works can produce, and that's the best anywhere

Visit our store every Saturday evening; we are always running very special sales at different departments. We can save money for you.

Woods' Fair, 176-178 Dundas Street, London, April 8, 1904.

WOODS' FAIR

...$3.25...
Silk Waists,
Saturday $2.50

Ladies' Summer Jap Silk Wash Waists, in black and white, unlined, tucked front, button empire style, the new bishop sleeves and tab collar to match, value $3 25, Saturday $2 50

$1.25 and $1.35 Waists, Saturday 99c.

Ladies' White Lawn and Linen Color Waists, fronts made of broad yak insertion and tucks, tucked back, tab collar to match, value $1 25 and $1 35, Saturday 99c

$1.50 Waists, Saturday $1.25.

Ladies' Fine Vesting Waists, in canvas cloth or damask designs, with broad tucked fronts, with pleat and large buttons, tucked back, new sleeves and tab collar, value $1 50, Saturday $1 25

$1.00 Skirts, Saturday 68c

Ladies' White Lawn Skirts, full gored, with frill of lace or embroidery, with tucks above, value $1 00, Saturday 68c

White Underwaists, tight or full front, lace trimmed, Saturday, two for 25c

$1.25 Skirts, Saturday $1.00

Ladies' White Skirts, full gored, with dust frill and frill made of lace or embroidery insertion, with wide embroidery or lace on bottom, value $1 25, Saturday $1 00

$1.25 Wrappers, Saturday $1.00

Ladies' Wrappers, in navy, cardinal, black and white, with yoke made of fancy braid, tab collar, yoke, sleeve and waist strap, trimmed with fancy finishing braid to match deep flounce on skirt, value $1 25, Saturday.. .. .. $1 00

25c Drawers, Saturday 19c

Ladies' Drawers in white and gray, ribbed ankles, value 25c, Saturday 19c

$1.00 Vests, Saturday 68c

5 only, Ladies' Pure Red Wool Vests, unshrinkable, ribbed wrist, button front, lace trimmed and guaranteed to cure rheumatism, value $1 00, Saturday .. ..