You cannot wipe off the blur!

And the reason is there is nothing the matter with your glasses. The trouble is with you; you, yourself. Your head is congested, you are dizzy, you cannot see clearly, and you are all out of sorts.

Wake up your sleepy liver! Get rid of a lot of bile. Take one of Ayer's Pills each night, for a few nights. These pills are liver pills, all vegetable, sugar-coated. They act directly on the liver, curing biliousness, constipation, dizziness.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR—For the hair. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL—For coughs.
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA—For the blood. AYER'S AGUE CURE—For malaria and ague.

ALL FOR HER

"Silence," said Faradeane, and his voice rose like that of a stern, relentless judge. "I am thinking. But not of you! I am thinking of her—of the girl whose life you have wrecked and ruined, whose heart you have broken! Don't speak!" He held up his hand. "Every word you utter tempts me to call for someone to drag you away. You the husband of—— For your own sake, don't speak to me!"

Bartley Bradstone crouched on the ground, his hands clutching at the grass, his face hidden.

A minute or two passed, as Faradeane bent over the paling face upon his knee, his own almost as white, his heart racked by the awful torture of the position. All his thought was of the sweet, innocent, pure-hearted girl, for whom he would have gladly laid down his life, and whom this blood-stained wretch had linked to his own shameful name.

Then as he looked down upon the woman, scarcely seeing her, he was recalled to the fact of her presence by a slight movement of her eyelids.

They opened. For a moment there was nothing but a dense shadow over them; then she recognized him.

"You!" she breathed, with a faint flicker of surprise in her face.

He bent down.

"It is I," he said. "My poor Bella;"

The shadow of a smile swept across her face.

"Poor Bella, eh?" she gasped, so low that he could just hear her, and no more. "You—you didn't speak like that last night, Cly. No! But—but, why am I lying here—what's this pain in my side? Ah!" a shudder ran through her. "I—I remember! Cly, he shot me! The coward! The coward! He didn't give me time! If he had——" She tried to raise her arm. "Cly," and a spasm quivered on her lips, "am I—am I going to die? Tell me the—truth? You always did that."

"My poor girl!" dropped from his lips again.

She closed her eyes and for a second or two remained silent; then she opened them with a lurid light in them. "Cly, listen to me. Take—take down what I—I tell you. The man who shot me—was—was Bartley Bradstone! You know—him?"

He made a faint gesture of assent.

"He—he is a scoundrel; the worst, the meanest; he's—he's married an innocent—girl—this morning, and—he—wanted to put me out of the way."

She gasped for breath.

A strange change flashed into Faradeane's face. Was it a sudden hope—a sudden, almost overwhelming relief.

"Bella," he whispered hoarsely, "what was there between you? Was he your husband?"

She understood the significance of his tone, the hope that shone so vividly in his dark eyes, and she managed to shake her head.

"No! Yes—we were married, but—he is not my husband. You——"

Her breath failed her; the hope died out of his eyes, but he raised her into a more comfortable position. Both had forgotten the miserable wretch who crouched near them, listening as well as the tolling of the death bell in his ears would let him. After a pause—during which she struggled for breath—she panted, her voice almost inaudible.

Don't—don't spare him, Cly. He—he isn't worth it. Ah—I—I can't tell you—and there's so much—so much! If I could, you'd—you'd forgive me! Yes, you would! Hold me higher, Cly! Have pity on me, and—and forgive me! I'm not so—bad as you—think! Oh, if I—could tell you! Cly—there's—there's a mistake. I——" a low cry of terror and dread, a piteous cry rang from her lips and her eyes dwelt upon his face with a terrible entreaty. "Forgive me, Cly, it's—it's not so bad—you are—— Forgive——"

She stopped. Death, who had been hovering over her with outstretched hand, let his iron fingers fall and grasp her. A slight tremor passed over her face, and then——

Will it be remembered when the final account is settled that the last words on her lips were a prayer for forgiveness?

The silence of the grave reigned in the dreadful spot for a moment or two; then Bartley Bradstone raised himself, and crawling nearer, peered at her. He fell back with a moaning whine.

"She's—she's dead!" he gasped.

"Yes," said Faradeane, in a strangely subdued tone, "she is dead. Your work is finished."

He laid the body gently down, reverently, and looked at his watch.

Bartley Bradstone rose to his knees.

"What are you going to do?" he demanded hoarsely. "Are you—are you going to betray me?"

Faradeane stood looking down at the still form, scarcely seeming to hear him.

"Are you? Are you?" persisted the wretch. "Think, for heaven's sake, think! It isn't for me! It isn't for me! I don't care what becomes of me! No, I don't! They—they may hang me when they like! But it's her—Olivia!"

Faradeane started, and turned his eyes upon him.

"It's of her I'm thinking; and you'd better remember her, too. If I am taken it will kill her with—with shame. You know that! Oh, be quick, for God's sake! I—I can get away if—if you will help me. There's—there's time even now!" he panted in a frenzied tone. "Nobody knows she was here, nobody heard the—the shot! She won't be missed till I am clear away! For her sake—for Olivia's, Faradeane! I know you love her."

"Silence!" broke from Faradeane's white lips. He turned his back upon him, as if the sight of him was more than he could endure.

The leaves rustled overhead, the noise of the villagers on the lawn came faintly on the breeze, mingling with the joyous music of the bells — Olivia's wedding bells!

Suddenly he turned as if he had made his decision, and Bradstone, who had been watching him, caught a shred of hope from something in his face.

"Ah!" he gasped.

Faradeane held up his hand.

"I will save you," he said, and his voice sounded grim and solemn. "Do not speak, but listen. Every moment is one of life or death—to you. You speak of flying. It would be useless. You cannot get away; if you did, suspicion would turn upon you at once. You understand, you realize that? Get up!"

Bradstone obeyed with the prompt obedience of a dog, and stood shuddering, wiping his face and lips. Faradeane thought for a moment.

"Go to The Maples and change your clothes, and stay there!"

Bartley Bradstone looked at him.

"And stay there," said Faradeane, slowly and sternly. "On one condition only will I attempt to save you. You can guess what it is."

The red of shame, perhaps of remorse, flickered on his pallid lips.

"You—you mean that—that I'm not to go near her!"

Faradeane made a gesture of assent.

"You know it is that," he said in a low voice. "Attempt to claim her as your wife"—he seemed scarcely able to go on—"and I denounce you! That is my condition. Do you accept it? Quick!"

"I accept. I accept," panted Bradstone. "I agree to anything. I swear—"he uttered a frightful oath—"I'll do anything, everything you tell me," he whined.

Faradeane averted his face with disgust and loathing.

"Your life depends upon it," he said. "Go, now, and say nothing to anyone. Did anyone see you on your way here?"

"No, no!"

"Answer no questions. Keep silence. Now go," and he pointed towards the drive.

[To be Continued.]

USE THE SAFE, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

The British Society for the Promotion of Kindness to Animals is going to make an effort to "secure for those who, after a battle, tended wounded animals the same protection as is now accorded, under the Geneva convention, to those who succor wounded men."

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

IF YOU ARE TROUBLED WITH

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica

or pain of any kind get a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief; follow the directions you find with the bottle and you will secure instant relief from pain—a record of more than

FIFTY YEARS

as a sure cure for **Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Quincy Sore Throat, Colds, Lumbago, Grip and Pneumonia.**

A POSITIVE CURE

W. C. Baker, of 980 Julia st., New Orleans, La. writes: "I have been a sufferer from chronic rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or even take off my shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever."

RADWAY & CO.
Radway Square, New York
Jacques Cartier Square, Montreal

THISTLES' COLTS EASILY WON ROUND WITH GLENCOE COLTS

Majority of Forty-One Shots in Two Games—Malahide Medal to St. Thomas.

That Glencoe's colt curlers are hardly in the same class with those of the Thistle Club, of this city, was further demonstrated yesterday, when the last of a home and home series of games was played between the clubs at Glencoe. In the first game of the series, the Thistles had a walkover, defeating Glencoe by 24 shots, rink No. 1 having a lead of 18 shots, and rink No. 2, 6 shots.

Yesterday the Thistles found no difficulty whatever in winning. Glencoe's first rink made a better showing than the second, being only three shots down, whereas the second rink was fourteen in the rear. The grand totals for the two games were: Thistles, 76 shots; Glencoe, 35 shots, leaving a majority on the round for the Thistles of 41 shots.

First Game.

Thistles.		Glencoe.	
H. Ranahan,		A. Dodgson,	
A. Tillmann,		J. Hayter,	
B. W. Glover,		C. McLean,	
J. Purdom,		A. McNab,	
skip	23	skip	5
D. Wiley,		S. Finlayson,	
C. E. Preston,		A. G. McAlpine,	
Dr. Scott,		G. A. Parrott,	
J. Burnett,		J. Stevenson,	
skip	16	skip	10
	39		15

Majority for Thistles, 24 shots.

Second Game.

Thistles.		Glencoe.	
J. E. McNee,		J. Hicks,	
A. Tillmann,		J. Hayter,	
B. W. Glover,		C. McLean,	
J. Purdom,		A. McNab,	
skip	13	skip	10
H. Ranahan,		S. Finlayson,	
C. E. Preston,		A. G. McAlpine,	
Dr. Scott,		G. A. Parrott,	
J. Burnett,		J. Stevenson,	
skip	24	skip	10
	37		20

Majority for Thistles, 17.

Total majority for Thistles, 41 shots.

WON BY ONE SHOT.

Two rinks of London Club curlers went to Dorchester Station yesterday afternoon on the occasion of the opening of a rink at that place, and had as interesting a game as they could possibly have desired. While the London rinks did not include the pick of the club, some of them being "colts," there were some good curlers in the party, and they found also that Dorchester had a number who knew the game and how to play it. London's first rink was tied with the home club, the score being seven all, while on the second rink the visitors had a lead of only one shot. The score:

London.		Dorchester.	
C. Hunt,		W. Neely	
C. Ridge,		A. Davidson,	
R. Shillington,		W. C. Drake,	
C. Tune,		J. Richardson,	
skip	7	skip	7
M. Gilligan,		R. Neely,	
W. Mulloy,		J. Davidson,	
W. J. Wright,		W. Chittick,	
J. J. Cox,		J. McDonald,	
skip	12	skip	11
Total	19	Total	18

Majority for London, 1 shot.

ST. THOMAS HOLDS MEDAL.

Three rinks of the Thistle Club went to St. Thomas on Monday and attempted to gain possession of the Malahide medal. The Londoners, however, were unsuccessful, finishing twenty shots behind the home club. Not one of the Thistle rinks had a lead over its opponents. The score:

St. Thomas.		Thistles.	
George R. McColl,		J. McNee,	
W. R. Jackson,		H. J. Lamb,	
J. M. Glenn,		S. D. Swift,	
W. K. Cameron,		Dr. McDonald,	
skip	19	skip	16
A. E. Ponsford,		C. Tune,	
C. A. McCorkell,		C. Sterling,	
J. Rivard,		W. Fulton,	
F. Doggett,		W. T. Strong,	
skip	23	skip	13
W. K. Pearce,		J. W. McIntosh,	
A. W. Graham,		M. E. Holden,	
W. H. King		A. Talbot	
S. O. Perry,		C. M. R. Graham,	
skip	24	skip	17
Total	66	Total	46

Majority for St. Thomas Granites, 20.

Toronto Telegram: "By the way, why did London back out?" was asked of an old curler last night. And he grinned as he replied: "Well, of course, I don't know for sure; but the last time a London club came down here in the finals they claimed they weren't fairly treated. They were drawn against Granites on Granite ice, and were beaten just 36 shots. They went home grumbling, and this is the first time they've had a chance to refuse to come back."

A TIE GAME.

Goderich, Ont., Feb. 7. — A most interesting and exciting curling match was played between Seaforth and Goderich here this afternoon, resulting in a tie. The rinks were: Rink No. 1—Seaforth, W. A. Bright (skip), 13; Goderich, W. E. McGaw (skip), 15. Rink No. 2, Seaforth, Wm. McDougall (skip), 16; Goderich, C. A. Humber (skip), 14.

RAMBLERS VS. ST. JOHN'S A. C. TONIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP

Local Teams to Meet for Honors — Woodstock Seven Lost at Goderich.

The Rambler-St. Johns game will be pulled off tonight and will likely draw one of the largest crowds of the season. There have been many opinions expressed as to which team is superior, and a fight to the finish may be expected. It is probable that these games will be the last interesting ones of the season. The Ramblers will have their regular team, with the exception of Gauthier, and the following men will line up for St. Johns: Goal, Mahaffy; point, Casselman; cover, Livingstone; right wing, W. Woolley; left wing, Waggoner; center, T. Woolley, rover, Thomson. Harry Peel will be the referee, and this is a guarantee that the games will be fairly handled and free from dirty work.

Owen Sound, Ont., Feb. 7.—The return match between the Wellingtons and Meaford was played here last night. The locals found that they could not make up the necessary 8 goals, and the score ended 7 to 3. The stars were Beattie, of Owen Sound, and Rose and Smith, of Meaford. W. W. Muir was an efficient referee.

Bracebridge, Ont., Feb. 7. — In the hockey game last night for the Excelsior cup Bracebridge defeated Huntsville by a score of 11 to 2.

Delaware, Feb. 7. — A fast and exciting game of hockey was played here last night between the Strathroy juniors and Delaware juniors. Score, half time, 3 all. Full time, 8 to 4 in favor of Delaware. The game was clean all through. B. McCoy refereed to everybody's satisfaction.

Lucknow, Ont., Feb. 7. — Listowel has defaulted to Lucknow the Northern League hockey match scheduled to be played at Lucknow tonight.

Morrisburg, Ont., Feb. 7. — Tonight Morrisburg met Smith's Falls in the first match between the winners of groups one and two, senior series, O. H. A. It was Smith's Falls all the way. They were better stick handlers, faster skaters and much better shots than the locals, and had no difficulty in winning as they chose, as the score of 14 goals to 3 indicates. The Falls team was not pressed tonight. It is hard to say what they will do when pitted against the Marlboros in the finals. Mr. McCord, of Toronto, refereed fairly well.

Chatham, Ont., Feb. 7. — The Detroit Hockey-Lacrosse Club defeated the Chatham Club by the score of 7 to 5 in a splendid game here tonight. This was the first game in the new rink, and the puck was faced off by Mayor Cowan. The Detroit team, composed entirely of Canadian players, are a fast lot, and the game was just as rapid as any enthusiast could desire. Detroit scored the first goal in four minutes; then Chatham secured three. Detroit had evened the score by half time, in the last half Detroit had a trifle the best of it, with the assistance of the referee. Harry King scored the majority of the Detroit goals, while Quesnell and Lawson prominently participated in the Chatham scoring. The lineup was as follows: Detroit—Goal, Cline; point, Burns; cover point, Dr. Curran; rover, Haddock; center, H. Cline; left wing, McCarten; right wing, Harry King. Chatham—Goal, Grace; point, Joker Hicks; cover point, Max Fraser; rover, Elliott; center, Quesnell; left wing, Lawson; right wing, Ed Hicks. Umpires, Detroit, Frank Ross; Chatham, Sam Mercer. Referee, Heinbecker. Timekeeper, Coupland.

Toronto, Feb. 7.—In the junior O. H. A. series tonight Parkdale defeated Bridge in a fast game by 7 to 3. At half time the score stood 2 to 1 in favor of Bridge.

Goderich, Feb. 7. — The much-talked-of Woodstock aggregation went down to defeat before the Goderich seven here this evening by a score of 6 to 4. The score at half-time stood 2 all. During the second half the local team decidedly outclassed their opponents, and though the score was not large the home team showed the better form, with their superior combination. The Woodstock players had the advantage in weight, but were outclassed through the superior skating and the stick-handling of the home team. One of the features was the scoring of Campbell, with his long lifts. Several players were penalized on both sides by the referee for slashing. Harris, at coverpoint, was a mystery to the Woodstock forwards, while McCarthy, McIvor and McDonald kept the spectators spellbound by the speedy rushes. Wiggins, a new acquisition, showed up well as rover, and McIvor, in goal, had his eye on the puck. For the Woodstock team Caister, at cover, demonstrated excellent judgment in his checking, while the point and goal players showed up in good form. Airey was always on the alert on the forward line. No distinction could be made between the players, all being equally fast.

The line-up was as follows:

Woodstock—Goal, Airey; point, Smith; coverpoint, Caister; forwards, McCourt, McLay, Larose and De Gray.

Goderich—Goal, McIvor; point, Campbell; coverpoint, Harris; forwards, Wiggins, McIvor, McCarthy and McDonald.

Referee—Bert Brown, Toronto.

Goderich plays a return game in Woodstock on Friday night.

Granton, Feb. 7. — In an exhibition hockey match at St. Marys tonight Lucan defeated the home team by a score of 4 to 0.

Mount Forest, Feb. 7. — An important match in the Northern League series was played here tonight, when Harriston's fast team was defeated by the Lornes, of this town, by the decisive score of 10 to 1. The match was important because it stopped the visitors in their lead for the championship and leaves two teams a tie, which, it is understood, will be decided in home and home games.

THE TURF.

TOD TO RIDE AGAIN.

New York, Feb. 7.—Tod Sloan, who is in town, says he will leave for New Orleans in a day or two to begin riding in the colors of Edward Corrigan, at Panama Park, where racing, contrary to the edict of the Western Jockey Club, will begin next Saturday. This means that Sloan will accept his first mount in this country since the English Jockey Club placed him under the ban. Some persons believe that Sloan is making a mistake in accepting this engagement without waiting longer for some word of forgiveness from the English Jockey Club, which would mean that he would receive permission to ride on the eastern tracks. But it must not be forgotten that Sloan, while waiting for a favorable verdict, must have some means of earning a livelihood.

TIM GAYNOR FOR KIRKFIELD.

A Toronto dispatch says that it is rumored that Tim Gaynor has been appointed trainer of the Kirkfield stable. Gaynor is a native of Canada, having been born in London, and is considered a first-class trainer.

YESTERDAY'S TURF WINNERS.

At New Orleans—Tristanshandy, 7 to 1; Tobaggan, 1 to 3; Baywood, 13 to 5; Jake Sanders, 7 to 10; Lee King, 6 to 1; Long Days, 7 to 5.

THE RING.

BOUTS FOR AMHERSTBURG.

Amherstburg, Feb. 7.—Amherstburg has inaugurated boxing, Logan Foster, and an Amherstburg boxer, known as "Decon" Jones, having been matched for a ten-round wind-up on Thursday evening. The preliminaries will be of six rounds each, in which Detroit and Windsor talent will participate. Willie Spracklin, pride of Windsor, and victor over Dusty Miller, will act as referee.

Gin Pills

Cure that Pain in the Back

That sharp shooting pain—that dull, steady ache—means something wrong with the kidneys. Pain is nature's danger signal. Where there is pain in the back or through the hips, there is an unnatural condition, or disease of the kidneys.

GIN PILLS cure that pain in the back, by curing the kidneys.

They neutralize the acid urine—stop uric acid from poisoning the blood and inflaming the nerves—soothe and quiet the pain—make urination natural and regular—sharpen the appetite—make one sleep sound—build up the whole system.

GIN PILLS have saved hundreds from chronic kidney trouble and dreaded Bright's Disease.

If you have any kidney trouble, or suspect that the kidneys are not doing their work properly—and especially if you suffer with pain in the back—don't hesitate to get GIN PILLS. They cure or your money back.

At all dealers, 50c a box, or 6 for $2.50.

SEND POST CARD FOR FREE SAMPLE BOX.

BOLE DRUG CO., Dept. x, Winnipeg, Man.

SPEEDING ON THE ICE AT OTTAWA

New Governor-General and Party See Interesting Races—Big Fields.

Ottawa, Feb. 7.—This was the third day of the Central Canada Ice Racing Association meet, and was carried through under the most favorable conditions. The Governor-General and party from Rideau Hall were among the spectators. Ideal weather, a big crowd and fine racing combined to make the day enjoyable. The two last heats in the 2:13 trot and pace were the best of the meet, and good time was made. In the 2:35 class fourteen horses started, the largest number that ever started in any race over ice. The summary:

2:13 trot and pace, unfinished from Monday; purse $400:

Gypsy Girl	2	6	1	1
Sphinx B.	6	1	2	4
Hal Patron	1	4	6	5
Looking Glass	3	5	4	2
Guesner	4	3	5	3
The Duke	5	2	3	6

Time—2:22, 2:26, 2:26, 2:21, 2:21.

2:20 trot; purse $400:

First Cousin	1	1	1
Conduct	2	4	2
Ellal T.	4	2	4
Secular	3	3	3

Time—2:31, 2:33, 2:34.

2:35 pace, stake; purse $1,000:

Black Bird	1	1	1
Orillia Belle	3	2	2
Minnie A.	2	3	3
Helen D.	4	4	5
Little Clip	5	5	4
Miss Peeler	8	6	6
Donna Belle	7	7	7
Tuff	6	12	11
Lady Gilliard	13	8	8
Hiram Biff	12	9	9
Winifred T.	11	10	10
Paul	10	13	12
Emma L.	14	11	13
Kitty Wilkes	9		

Time—2:25, 2:24, 2:25.

TENNIS.

TO CHALLENGE FOR DAVIS CUP.

At a meeting of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association, held at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, it was decided to send a challenge for the Davis national trophy, at present held by England. There was a very large attendance and much business of importance was transacted. The most important action was the adoption of the official ball which will be used in all games, and the Wright & Ditson tennis ball was again adopted as the official ball for 1905. The following are the officers elected: President, James Dwight; vice-president, R. D. Wrenn; treasurer, Richard Stevens; secretary, Palmer Presbey; executive committee, W. A. Larned, Malcom Whitman, Dwight F. Davis, Kreigh Collins, R. D. Little, W. A. Clothier, Holcombe Ward and the officers, ex-officio.

BASEBALL.

GAMES PLAYED HOME.

Toronto, Feb. 7.—The Toronto Baseball Club's home games will be played at Diamond Park again this season. An agreement was reached today between Mr. Anthes, the owner of part of the grounds, and the club. Mr. Anthes will receive a rental of $400 a year for the property owned by him, the club having secured a three years' lease. For some time there has been a doubt as to whether the game would be played at Diamond Park. Manager Harley has signed F. Sullivan, of the Norwich team, to play here next season.

BLOOD DISEASES CURED

Drs. K. & K. Established 25 Years.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

Before Treatment.

After Treatment.

He was surprised at how the sores healed—"I took your New Method Treatment for a serious blood disease with which I had been afflicted for twelve years. I had consulted a score of physicians, taken all kinds of blood medicine, visited Hot Springs and other mineral water resorts, but only got temporary relief. They would help me for a time, but after discontinuing the medicines the symptoms would break out again—running sores, blotches, rheumatic pains, looseness of the hair, swellings of the glands, palms of the hands scaling, itchiness of the skin, dyspeptic stomach, etc. I had given up in despair when a friend advised me to consult you, as you had cured him of a similar disease 8 years ago. I had no hope, but took his advice. In three weeks' time the sores commenced to heal up and I became encouraged. I continued the New Method Treatment for four months and at the end of that time every symptom had disappeared I was cured 7 years ago and no signs of any disease since. My boy, three years old, is sound and healthy. I certainly can recommend your treatment with all my heart. You can refer any person to me privately, but you can use this testimonial as you wish." W. H. S.

We treat **Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Stricture, Vital Weakness, Blood and Skin** diseases, **Urinary, Bladder and Kidney** complaints of men and women.

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated), on Diseases of Men. Sealed Book on "Diseases of Women" Free.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of treatment FREE.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St., Detroit, Mich.

FROSTED WHEAT TARIFF

S. Court Decides Regular Rate of 25c Per Bushel Must Be Charged.

St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 8. — United States District Judge Lochren has handed down an order reversing the decision of the board of appraisers at Minneapolis and declaring that frosted wheat imported from Canada must pay the regular tariff rate of 25 cents per bushel. The case was that of the F. W. Pereaux Company of Minneapolis, which had imported a quantity of frosted Canadian wheat. The company contended that as the wheat was good neither or milling nor for seed, it should be rated as "unclassified," and subject to an ad valorem of 10 per cent, amounting to but five cents per bushel.

A motor car speeding on a road near Huntingdon, England, turned a complete somersault, landing upon its wheels, which were smashed. The driver received fatal injuries.

Where Men Get Hurt

There you find POND'S EXTRACT—*the old family doctor*—relieving the pain, curing the hurt. For cuts, burns, sprains, bruises—whatever happens, Pond's Extract is a certain cure, a reliable "first aid." 60 years of relief work prove its worth. Imitations are weak, watery, worthless; Pond's Extract is pure, powerful, priceless.

Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

A monument erected in York Cathedral to the officers and men of the York and Lancaster Regiment who fell in South Africa, besides the names of the fallen, bears only the word "Remember."

BICKLE'S Anti-Consumptive Syrup needs no recommendation. To all who are familiar with it, it speaks for itself. Years of use in the treatment of colds and coughs and all affections of the throat has unquestionably established its place among the very best medicines for such diseases. If you give it a trial you will not regret it. You will find it 25 cents well invested.

The police of Lancashire have presented to the townships over which they have jurisdiction 46 handsome ambulances, many of them costing $500. The money was raised by means of football matches and other athletic sports.

When the Telephone has a Bad Breath

THAT'S the time to take a Cascaret.
—When your Tongue is coated—
—When you have Heartburn, Belching, Acid Risings in Throat.
—When Pimples begin to peep out.
—When your Stomach Gnaws and Burns.
—That's the time to check coming Constipation, Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

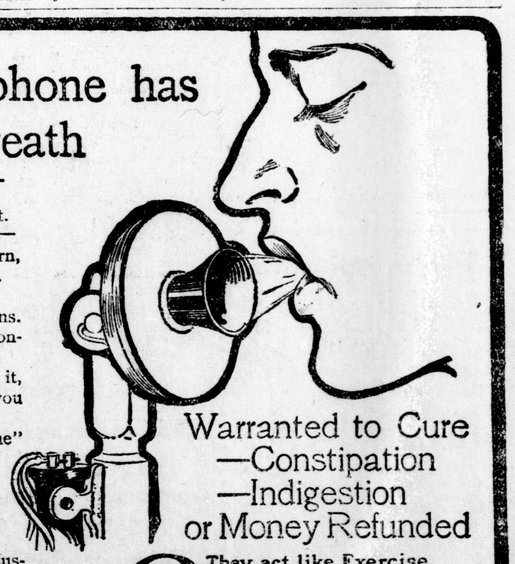
One single Candy Cascaret will do it, if taken at the right minute, just when you first feel the need of it.

A "Cascaret in time is worth nine" later on.

Cascarets don't Purge, nor Weaken, nor waste Digestive Juices in flooding out the Bowels, like Salts, Castor Oil, Cathartics.

But,—they act like Exercise on the Muscles that shrink and expand the Intestines, thus pushing the Food on naturally to its Finish.

You can try Cascarets FREE before you buy. Write for Free Sample and booklet, "The Curse of Constipation," best ever printed on the subject. Address Sterling Remedy Company, 374 St. Paul St., Montreal. 658



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