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The

FILIGREE ..BALL..

BY ANNA KATHERINE GREEN

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"The wedding had been set for high noon, and as the clock in the drawing-room struck the hour every head was craned to catch the first glimpse of the bride coming down the old-fashioned staircase. But five minutes, ten minutes, a half-hour, passed without this expectation being gratified. The crowd above and below was growing restless, when suddenly a cry was heard from beyond the gilded pillars framing the library door, and a young lady was seen rushing from the forbidden quarter, trembling with dismay and white with horror. It was Miss Abbott, of Stratford Circle, who in the interim of waiting had allowed her curiosity to master her dread, and by one peep into the room, which seemed to exercise over her the fascination of a Bluebeard's chamber, discovered the outstretched form of a man lying senseless and apparently dead on the edge of the hearthstone. The terror which instantly spread amongst the guests shows the hold which superstition has upon all classes of humanity. Happily, however, an unseemly panic was averted, by the necessity which all felt of preserving some sort of composure till the ceremony for which they had assembled had been performed. For simultaneously with this discovery of death in the library there had come from above the sound of the approaching bridal procession, and cries were hushed, and beating hearts restrained, as Miss Moore's charming face and exquisite figure appeared between the rows of flowering plants with which the staircase was lined. No need for the murmur to go about, 'Spare the bride! Let nothing but cheer surround her till she is Jeffrey's wife!' The look of joy which irradiated her countenance, and gave fairy-like aspect to her whole exquisite person would have deterred the most careless and self-centered person there from casting a shadow across her pathway one minute sooner than necessity demanded. The richness of the ancestral veil which covered her features and the natural timidity which prevents a bride from lifting her eyes from the floor she traversed saved her from observing the strange looks by which her presence was hailed. She was consequently enabled to go through the ceremony in happy unconsciousness of the forced restraint which held that surging mass together.

"But the bridesmaids were not so happy. Miss Tuttle especially held herself upright simply by the exercise of her will; and though resplendent in beauty, suffered so much in her anxiety for the bride, that it was a matter of small surprise when she fainted at the conclusion of the ceremony.

"Mr. Jeffrey showed more composure, but the inward excitement under which he was laboring made him trip more than once in his responses, as many there noted whose minds were not fixed too strongly on flight.

"Only Doctor Auchincloss was quite himself, and by means of the solemnity with which he invested his words kept the hubbub down, which was already making itself heard on the outskirts of the crowd. But even his influence did not prevail beyond the moment devoted to the benediction. Once the sacred words were said, such a stampede followed that the bride showed much alarm, and it was left for Mr. Jeffrey to explain to her the cause of the astonishing conduct on the part of her guests. She bore the disclosure well, all things considered, and once she was fully assured that the unhappy man whose sudden death had thus interrupted the festivities was an intruder upon the scene, and quite unknown, not only to herself but to her newly-made husband, she brightened perceptibly, though, like every one around her, she seemed anxious to leave the house, and, indeed, did so as soon as Miss Tuttle's condition warranted it.

"The fact that the bride went through the ceremony without her bridal bouquet is looked upon by many as an unfavorable omen. In her anxiety not to impose any longer upon the patience of her guests, she had descended without it.

"As to the deceased, but little is known of him. Letters found on his person prove his name to be W. Pfeiffer, and his residence Denver. His presence in Miss Moore's house at a time so inopportune is unexplained. No such name is on the list of wedding guests, nor was he recognized as one of Miss Moore's friends either by Mr. Jeffrey or by such of her relatives and acquaintances as had the courage to enter the library to see him.

"With the exception of the discolored mark on his temple, showing where his head had come in contact with the hearthstone, his body presents an appearance of natural robustness, which makes his sudden end seem all the more shocking.

"His name has been found registered at the National Hotel."

Turning over the files, I next came upon the following dispatch from Denver :

"The sudden death in Washington of Wallace Pfeiffer, one of our best known and most respected citizens, is deeply deplored by all who knew him and his unfortunate mother. He is the last of her three sons, all of whom have died within a year. The demise of Wallace leaves her entirely unprovided for. It was not known here that Mr. Pfeiffer intended to visit Washington. He was supposed to go in quite the opposite direction, having said to more than one that he had business in San Francisco. His intrusion into the house of Miss Moore during the celebration of a marriage in which he could have taken no personal interest is explained in the following manner by such as knew his mental peculiarities: Though a merchant by trade and latterly a miner in the Klondike, he had great interest in the occult and was a strong believer in all kinds of supernatural manifestations. He may have heard of the unhappy reputation attaching to the Moore house in Washington and, fascinated by the mystery involved, embraced the opportunity afforded by open doors and the general coufusion incident to so large a gathering to enter the interesting old place and investigate for himself the fatal library. The fact of his having been found secluded in this very room, at a moment when ever other person in the house was pushing forward to see the bride, lends color to this supposition; and his sudden death under circumstances tending to rouse the imagination shows the extreme sensitiveness of his nature.

"He will be buried here."

The next paragraph was short. Fresher events were already crowding this three-days-old wonder to the wall.

"Verdict in the case of Wallace Pfeiffer, found lying dead on the hearthstone of the old Moore house library.

"Concussion of the brain, preceded by mental shock or heart failure.

"The body went on to Denver today."

And below, separated by the narrowest of spaces:

"Mr. and Mrs. Francis Jeffrey have decided to give up their wedding tour and spend their honeymoon in Washington. They will occupy the Ransome house on K. street."

The last paragraph brought me back to the question then troubling my mind. Was it in the household of this newly married pair and in the possible secret passions underlying their union that one should look for the cause of the murderous crime I secretly imagined to be hidden behind this seeming suicide? Or were these parties innocent and old David Moore the one motive power in precipitating a tragedy, the result of which had been to enrich him and impoverish them? Certainly, a most serious and important question, and one which any man might be pardoned for attempting to answer, especially if that man was a young detective lamenting his obscurity and dreaming of a recognition which would yield him fame and the wherewithal to marry a certain clever but mischievous little minx of whom you are destined to hear more.

But how was that same young detective, hampered as he was, and held in thrall by a fear of ridicule and a total lack of record, to get the chance to push an inquiry requiring opportunities which could come only by special favor? This was what I continually asked myself, and always without result.

True, I might approach the captain or the major, with my story of the tell tale marks I had discovered in the dust covering the southwest chamber mantel-shelf, and, if fortunate enough to find that these had been passed over by the other detectives, seek to gain a hearing thereby and secure for myself the privileges I so earnestly desired. But my egotism was such that I wished to be sure of the hand which had made these marks before I parted with the secret which, once told, would make or mar me. Yet to obtain the slight concession of an interview with any of the principals connected with this crime would be difficult without the aid of one or both of my superiors. Even to enter the house again where but a few hours before I had made myself so thoroughly at home would require a certain amount of pluck, for Durbin had been installed there, and Durbin was a watch-dog whose bite as well as his bark I regarded with considerable respect. Yet into that house I must sooner or later go, if only to determine whether or not I had been alone in my recognition of certain clues pointing plainly toward murder. Should I trust my lucky star and remain for the nonce quiescent? This seemed a wise suggestion and I decided to adopt it, comforting myself with the thought that if after a day or two of modest waiting I failed in obtaining what I wished, I could then appeal to the lieutenant of my own precinct. He, I had sometimes felt assured, did not regard me with an altogether unfavorable eye.

[To be Continued.]

Nervous Dyspepsia.

How it shakes one up, invades sleep, destroys strength, adds a real misery to life. Not the stomach, but the nerves are affected. Starved nerves make the whole trouble. You need Ferrozone because it's a nerve food. It supplies the elemants that are needed to make rich, red blood. This is the savings bank of health. The richer the blood in red cells, the richer you're sure to be in health. Ferrozone quickly makes blood, strengthens the nervous system, strengthens the digestive organs, and, presto! the nervous disturbance disappears. Sold by all druggists.

Combes Will Resign.

London, Nov. 4.—A special dispatch from Paris, says that at a meeting of the council of ministers, Premier Combes announced that he will resign immediately the burget is voted.

ARRAY OF RECORD-BREAKING PERFORMANCES IN TWO WEEKS

Memphis Meeting Saw Eight Marks Established—Lou Dillion's Brilliant Work.

There has been such a bewildering array of record breaking performances over the Memphis track during the meeting just closed that unless the various achievements of the champion trotters and pacers are put in concrete form it is difficult to keep track of them. In brief, it may be said that Lou Dillon, Dan Patch, Major Delmar and the trotting team, The Monk and Equity, have made a lot of history that is not likely to be interfered with for a season or two. Here is what they have done in the last two weeks, all the performances being new world's records:

Lou Dillon, trotting in harness ..1:58½
Lou Dillon, trotting to wagon 2:00
Major Delmar, trotting in harness 1:59¾
Dan Patch, pacing in harness 1:56¼
Dan Patch, pacing to wagon 1:57¼
Dan Patch, half-mile in harness. :56
Dariel, pacing in harness (record for mares) 2:00¼
The Monk and Equity, double team trotting 2:08

It is ordinarily a matter of surprise and congratulation among lovers of harness racing when one world's record is lowered during a season, but the campaign of 1903 has furnished a succession of feats heretofore deemed impossible of accomplishment, and where, a year ago, a mile in two minutes by a trotter was merely a hope, it has now been made an accomplished fact by two well-known horses, Lou Dillon and Major Delmar, not to mention the Kansas mule of Cresceus, which cannot be said to have been seriously accepted by horsemen.

MOST BRILLIANT OF THE YEAR.

Of course, the work of Lou Dillon is distinctly the most brilliant of the year. She trotted in 2:00 at Readville during the summer; she reduced the wagon record, both with professional and amateur drivers, until it stood at 2:04½, after which she took hold of the old high wheel sulky mark of Maud S. and with absolutely no training to that vehicle cut it down from 2:08¾ to 2:05 at the first attempt, trotting the last half of the mile in 1:01. a rate of speed that Maud S., undisputed queen in her day, never dreamed of approaching.

Then the Billings mare was rested up for her time trials at Lexington and Memphis. In the Kentucky town she was pulled out in promptu fashion one day and trotted a mile to wagon in 2:01¾, and as the best previous mark at that way of going was 2:04¼ it was evident that the fast miles of midsummer had improved the little mare, rather than taken anything from her speed. Her 1:58½ mile at Memphis was trotted on a cold day, when there was a raw breeze from the northwest, and the pacing was not what it might have been. Again in her wagon trial over the same track, done in 2:00, there was practically no assistance from the runners. From what she has already done in the way of breaking records, and especially in view of the case with which all her fast miles have been trotted, it seems certain that, with a day and track that just suit her, in 1904, Lou Dillon will trot a mile in 1:57 or better. She is now a two-minute trotter in every sense of the word, having gone a mile with a professional driver up in 1:58½, and pulled a wagon with an amateur holding the reins in 2:00.

DELMAR CLINCHES HIS TITLE.

Major Delmar, by his Memphis mile in 1:59¾, did away with all of the talk that had been made about his two-minute mile at the Empire City track earlier in the season, when the big wind shield was used. He had the same contrivance in front of him at Cincinnati, when a mile in 2:00¼ was marked up, but at Memphis there was nothing but a good day and track and his own speed and gameness to enable the big gelding to trot in 1:59¾, and stamp himself king of his kind. He not only has the fastest harness record for a trotting gelding, but his 2:03¾ mile to wagon at Lexington is the best for a gelding, and from the present outlook it does not seem probable that any gelding now in training has speed and class enough seriously to dispute his claim to the premiership next season.

Among the pacers Dan Patch is just as surely king as Lou Dillon is queen among the trotters. Dan is a kingly horse in looks and action, and a more popular one never marked a race-track. Before he was thought of as a possible champion by anyone save his immediate following, Dan Patch had endeared himself to tens of thousands of horse-lovers by his remarkable qualities as a race-horse, and increase of speed in the last few years has but added to his popularity. Whether he will ever beat 1:56¼ is questionable, but should he do so next season it would be no surprise to those who know him best.

Dariel, which paced the Memphis track in 2:00¼, on the same day that Lou Dillon put up her 1:58½ mile, is a mare which illustrates the possibilities of intelligent training. She is a handsome mare, with a pure, rapid way of going that indicates the true pacer of the highest trotting bred type. Yet three years ago she was deemed outclassed with a record only a little better than 2:10, and after a season on the New York speedway brought only a few hundred dollars, when sent to the auction block. It was then that Dariel fell into the hands of Alta McDonald, a man who, although not much known in the west until he came out here last year with Major Delmar, has been known as a successful handler of trotters and pacers in the east for a good many years.

THE TEAM RECORD

That The Monk and Equity have placed the record for trotting teams at 2:08 is undoubtedly a matter of keen satisfaction to Mr. Billings, who drove them to the outer mark, and incidentally their performance shows how difficult it is to get together a pair of trotters that can and will do well to the pole.

A quarter of a century ago it was the ambition of William H. Vanderbilt, an ardent lover of the trotters, to hold the team record, and in 1877, with Small Hopes and Lady Mac, he put a mile in 2:23½ to his credit. Then John Shepard, a wealthy merchant of Boston, tried the trick and drove a pair owned by him in about 2:22. A little later William Rockefeller and Frank Work, both of New York city, had quite a rivalry as to which should own the fastest pair of trotters. Mr. Work had Edward and Dick Swiveller in his stable, while the dependence of Mr. Rockefeller lay in Cleora and Independence. Between them Messrs. Work and Rockefeller reduced the team mark to about 2:16, and then Mr. Vanderbilt, who had purchased Maud S. and seen her develop into the champion trotter, hitched the mare with Aldine, 2:19¼, at one time owned by Charles Schwartz, of this city, and drove them a well authenticated, although unofficial, mile over the Fleetwood Park track in 2:15 3-4.

It is a far cry from those figures to the 2:08 mark of The Monk and Equity, but until the present season, 2:10 had never been approached by a trotting team. The Monk is a wonderful horse. He campaigned brilliantly as a green trotter, was sold for $1,000 at auction on account of a lameness supposed to be incurable, and then in Geers' hands made another brilliant campaign, which ended in his sale to Mr. Billings for $15,000.—Chicago Journal.

BARRACKS PROTEST DROPPED; GAME GOES TO COLLEGIATE

London and Forest City Clubs Entered in Ontario Curling Association Competition.

CURLING.

KINGSTON LADY CURLERS.

Kingston, Nov. 4. — The Kingston Ladies' Curling Club has elected these officers: President, Mrs. (Dr.) Garrett; vice-president, Mrs. W. H. Macnee; secretary-treasurer, Miss Mabel Dalton. Invitations were received from a number of outside clubs for matches during the winter.

LONDON IN IT.

Toronto, Nov. 3. — A record entry list has been made for the district cup competition of the Ontario Curling Association. Secretary McFadden has received no less than 47 entries for the contest, as against 10 last year. The list has closed and the division into districts will be made shortly. At present there are only four districts, but it is possible that four more districts will have to be formed. Additional entries are expected from London, Windsor, Clinton and Hamilton as yet, which will raise the total to over 50. Before the four more districts can be formed, however, an appropriation must be made by the O. A. C. executive for the purchase of four additional cups. The entries are: Waterloo, Parkhill, Norwood, Richmond Hill, Toronto Caledonians, Paris, Toledo, Galt, Scarboro, Maple Leafs, Prospect Park, Hamilton Thistles, Grand Rapids, Barrie, Scarboro, Peterboro, Thistles, Harriston, Petrolea, Thedford, Lakefield, Plattsville, Stratford, Orillia, Churchill, Galt Granites, Lindsay, Toronto Granites, Parkdale, Hamilton Victorias, Simcoe, Guelph Union, Whitby, Peterboro Granites, Forest, Keen, Georgetown, London, Forest City, Newmarket, Seaforth, Collingwood, Toronto, Detroit, Brampton, Toronto Lakeview, Lucknow, Toronto Queen City, Beaverton and Sarnia.

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S TURF RESULTS.

At the Aqueduct—Merry England (Burns), 9 to 2 and 7 to 5; Akela (Burns), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; Wizard (Gaman), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1; Carbuncle (Redfern), 9 to 2 and 8 to 5; Garnish (Callahan), 30 to 1 and 12 to 1; Ella Snyder (O'Brien), 7 to 2 and 6 to 5.

At Latonia, Cincinnati—John Coulter, 13 to 5 Kilmore, 8to 1; Bardolph, 4 to 1; Delimination, 15 to 1; Reservation, 6 to 5; Dave Somers, 7 to 10.

CHICAGO'S SEASON CLOSED.

The most successful racing season in the history of Chicago tracks has come to a close—successful because of the quality of the racing and its sensational incidents of the year were the series of record breaking races run at Washington Park, a crusade against the Chicago tracks by E. E. Farley, an expelled horseman, the quarrels at the Hawthorne track, and the manifesto against political interference issued by the Harlem judges. That general interest in racing has increased in Chicago is conceded. It is a fact that causes those who oppose the sport to urge measures to check it, while it leads others, who are followers of the sport, to hope their pastime is developing to a point where it may be legalized. While track managers will not give out statistics, there is no doubt the attendance is increasing every year. In the matter of quality the sport this season was fully up to the standard of any former year in the class of horses engaged, the stakes were larger, and there was not so much grumbling as in former seasons over the much discussed and probably overrated problem of "in and out" running of horses. The difficulties at the Hawthorne track did not really concern the racing public a great deal in any vital way, being internal affairs which involved the relations of officials of the course toward Edward Corrigan, who is generally believed to be really the controlling owner of the track, but track patrons, nevertheless, took a lively interest in the affair. The crusade by E. E. Farley, beyond causing a number of people engaged in racing some expense and annoyance and furnishing Lawyer Cantwell a good case, was a failure. Those opposed to racing on principle had no sympathy with the crusader, who was merely seeking revenge for being ruled off for fraud. The famous Harlem manifesto, however, may prove a more serious affair, and many think it may result in official interference with racing next year.

GOLF.

TOURNAMENT STARTED.

Toronto, Nov. 3.—The invitation ladies' golf tournament at the Lambton course opened today. The qualifying round resulted as follows: Miss Adair 94, Miss Harvey 119, Miss Phepoe 104, Miss M. Gartshore 134, Miss McGill 138, Miss Cross 140, Mrs. Phepoe 114, Miss McDougall 119, Miss Stewart 124, Miss Campbell 136, Miss Stewart 124, Mrs. S. Johnston 148, Mrs. A. Mussen 112, Miss L. Gibson 124, Mrs. Stikerman 125, Mrs. Burns 147, Miss Davidson 124, Miss Taylor 127, Mrs. Smith 123, Miss Halliday 140, Mrs. Dennicton 134, Mrs. Fitzgerald 144, Miss Maule 128, Mrs. Hart 156, Miss Marler 113, Mrs. Burritt 125, Miss Butler 111, Miss Linton 122, Mrs. Mahony 122, Mrs. Ridout 137, Miss J. Gartshore 133, Miss Thompson 144, Miss Hoodless 109, Miss Atkinson 116, Mrs. V. Brown 110, Mrs. Meredith 138, Miss Elmsley 120, Miss L. Harvey 144, Miss L. Bryan 136, Miss F. Thompson 140, Mrs. S. Smith 120, Mrs. Jackson 142, Miss Bolte 117, Miss Dewar, no return in.

THE RING.

THOMPSON BEAT MILLER.

Savannah, Ga., Nov. 3. — In two minutes after the gong called the men to the center of the ring, Bobby Thompson, welterweight champion of Canada, knocked Herman Miller, of Baltimore, down and out. The contest was the shortest that has ever been witnessed in Savannah, and it may also be said it was one of the fastest. So quick did the end come that few had an opportunity to get a line on Thompson's work, although after he had sent one terrific punch to Miller's stomach, which sent him to the floor, it was evident that the Canadian had steam enough to deliver a wallop that would put almost anyone under the cover.

BASEBALL.

NEW MANAGER FOR WASHINGTON.

Washington, Nov. 3. — President Ban B. Johnston has finally acceded to the demands of the Washington baseball public for the retirement of Tom Loftus as manager. Local patrons became disgusted with the management, and gave the team very poor support, causing a loss of nearly $20,000 the past season. The situation became very critical, and President Johnston caused quite a surprise today by the exhibition of Loftus' resignation, and the assurance that two other first-class men were being negotiated with, for the selection of a new manager.

QUIET WINTER IN PROSPECT.

Aside from tangles over players, the baseball magnates seem to have a comparatively quiet winter in prospect —quiet in contrast to the turbulent months which have made notable the off seasons of the last three years, while the big leagues were tearing at each other's vitals in their struggle for supremacy. The National League club owners have their teams to strengthen up with young blood. The American League has this to do and more, for it has the Washington club on its hands, and the showing that team has made in the last two seasons does not make it an investment which capitalists will fall over each other to get at. Ban Johnson and his associates in the league were compelled to purchase Fred Postal's interests in order to protect Manager Tom Loftus. Whether the league's control of the club can be sold to Washington backers, subject to the condition that Loftus shall be retained as manager and part owner, is a question to be decided this winter. If not, where would new backers look for a successor to Tom Loftus? The supply of good baseball managers is apparently exhausted already. Several clubs are looking for one, and the demand is greater than for players. With the prospects of winning a lasting place in the game through developing into a successful manager, the national pastime never offered greater inducements to brainy young Americans than it does today.

YACHTING.

CAPTAIN OF GENESTA DEAD.

New York, Nov. 3. — Capt. Jos. N. Nelson, who sailed the British yacht Genesta in 1885, when she raced the Puritan for the America's cup, died at his home in Stapleton, Staten Island, yesterday.

Capt. Nelson was one of the oldest of the Sandy Hook pilots. He was born in Nova Scotia 64 years ago, and after a brief experience on a deep sea bark, came to New York.

It was while he was waiting for his license as a pilot that he sailed the Genesta.

HOCKEY.

INGERSOLL ORGANIZED.

The Ingersoll Hockey Club will enter a team in the O. H. A. junior series. The following officers were elected: Patrons, H. Irwin, Dr. Walker, O. E. Robinson, Charles White, Walter Mills, J. B. MacLaren and Geo. Wood; honorary president, Robert Elliott; president, Bert Gill; manager, R. Stanley; secretary-treasurer, Stanley Clark.

THE KENNEL.

CANADIANS AT NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 3.—The third annual show of the Ladies' Kennel Club Association opened today at Madison Square Garden with an entry list of nearly seventeen hundred high class dogs. Among the exhibitors are Geo. H. Gooderham, of Toronto, and J. Cromwell Cox, of Ottawa.

FOOTBALL.

TIGERS WON'T PLAY.

Toronto, Nov. 3.—Manager Fred Thompson, of the Argonaut Rugby team, was greatly surprised today when he learned that the Hamilton Tigers had decided not to play his team next Saturday. It was at the Tigers' own solicitation that the game was arranged, and consequently the Tigers' action in calling the game off savors very much of a lack of confidence in their ability to best the oarsmen.

PROTEST WAS DROPPED.

After the evidence of both teams was heard in the protest of the Barracks against the Collegiate, the former decided to withdraw their objection. The soldiers had claimed that W. de C. O'Grady was not a bona fide student of the institute, but when a certificate, signed by Principal Radcliffe, stating that O'Grady had been in regular attendance at the school, was produced, the protest was withdrawn.

IT IS KNOWN EVERYWHERE.—There is not a city, town or hamlet in Canada where Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is not known—wherever introduced it made a foothold for itself and maintained it. Some merchants may suggest some other remedy as equally beneficial. Such recommendations should be received with doubt. There is only one Eclectric Oil, and that is Dr. Thomas'. Take nothing else.

Readings from the Bible are now being given in Berlin by professional reciters.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

Price 25 Cents | GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

You find yourself nervous and irritable, worried over little things, unable to rest or sleep, subject to spells of indigestion and headache and losing energy and ambition, but do you ever stop to think that these symptoms indicate nervous disorders which are likely to result in

Paralysis or Locomotor Ataxia

No diseases are more dreaded than those of the nervous system, because none lead to such complete helplessness of mind and body.

You may stop a headache if you use powerful drugs, produce sleep by morphine, or whip up the action of the heart by means of stimulants, but by so doing you are merely consuming the remaining vitality at an enormous rate and physical bankruptcy must overwhelm you sooner or later.

The natural and rational way to restore the wasted and exhausted nerves is by means of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great food cure, which actually forms new, rich blood and creates new nerve force.

There is no such thing as failure known when this great medicine is used, for it is composed of nature's most powerful nerve and blood vitalizers and is bound to do you good. The main thing is to be regular and patient in its use and you will not be disappointed in the results.

As the nerve force and vigor is again restored to the system by this treatment, you will feel again the vitality and energy which accompany health and strength, and by noting your increase in weight can prove that new, firm flesh and tissue is being added to the body.

MR. DEAL.

Mr. James A. Deal, a respected resident of Bridgewater, N.S., writes: "About a year ago I suffered a stroke of paralysis, which left me in a very bad state of health. To add to my troubles last winter I took la grippe, which completely exhausted my nervous system. I could scarcely walk or talk, my legs and arms were partially paralyzed, my blood did not circulate properly, and I could not do any work. In fact I was so bad that the doctors gave me up and thought I could not live through the summer.

"I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and persevered in the treatment, until now I am at work again. The change in my condition has been most remarkable. It is a surprise to everyone to know that I am able to be around again. My nervous system has been built up wonderfully by this remedy. I am able to rest well, my circulation is normal and my general health good. My appetite is first-class, and I have gained considerably in flesh.

"The results I have obtained from Dr. Chase's Nerve Food have been most gratifying, and I have no hesitation in stating that I believe I owe my life to this preparation. I am willing that you publish this letter, with the hope that it may be the means of helping others to regain their health."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Is sold by all dealers at the advertised price, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, or mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price by Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

☞To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous Receipt Book author, are on every box of his remedies.

We Convince Skeptics

Colds, Catarrh and Catarrhal Headache Relieved in 10 Minutes and Cured by Dr. Agnew's Catarrha Powder.

Here's one of a thousand such testimonies. Rev. A. D. Buckley, of Buffalo, says: "I wish all to know what a blessing Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is in a case of catarrh. I was troubled with this disease for years, but the first time I used this remedy it gave must delightful relief. I now regard myself entirely cured.

Dr. Agnew's Pills Are Delightful.

40 Doses 10 Cents.

Sold by C. McCallum & Co. 22

THE KIDNEY PILL Bu-Ju CURES RHEUMATISM TOO

Trade-Mark Bu=Ju The Kidney Pill

THE KIDNEY PILL Bu Ju CURES RHEUMATISM TOO

Differs from all other Kidney remedies. It cures. What more can be said? Try a box. If you are not satisfied your money will be cheerfully refunded. What more can be done? Yes, it cures Rheumatism, too.

Fifty Pills, in box, 50 cents.

The Claflin Chemical Co. LIMITED. NEW YORK, N. Y., AND WINDSOR, ONT.

At druggists. Reject Substitutes.

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STRICTURE

CURED WITHOUT CUTTING, PAIN OR LOSS OF TIME

No matter how long you have suffered or how barbarously you have been treated by surgeons, by cutting, stretching and burning, we ask you to investigate our NEW METHOD of curing it. Our treatment is original with ourselves, and is the result of 30 years' experience in these special diseases. The stricture tissue in the canal is painlessly absorbed and hence removed forever. Any discharge, which often accompanies stricture, disappears, the inflamed surface is healed up, all scalding and burning sensations cease; the Kidneys and Bladder become strong and normal, the sexual organs regain vigor and vitality and the patient feels as though life were worth living. All cases are treated under a

POSITIVE GUARANTEE OR NO PAY.

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers heal up; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. We invite all the afflicted to consult us confidentially and free of charge. Don's let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard-earned dollars. WE WILL CURE YOU OR NO PAY.

We treat and cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, SEXUAL WEAKNESS, EMISSIONS, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, KIDNEY and BLADDER DISEASES, and all diseases peculiar to men and women.

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