"The label that protects"

"When a young fellow isn't anything in particular, it's a mighty valuable asset if he LOOKS like something special."

On all genuine Progress Garments

"Progress Brand" Clothing

makes it a downright economy to LOOK right, all the time. "Progress Brand" costs just as little as good clothes can be made for. And that is as little as any man can afford to pay.

Look for it

Right fabrics—right tailoring—right styles — right fit — have a dollar-and-cent market value.

This means much to you.

"Progress Brand" Clothing sets the price standard, just as it sets the quality standard.

JOHN H. CHAPMAN & CO.

Bagdad Cushion Slips at 35 cents.

WOODS' FAIR

Wrapperette House Waists at 45 cents.

$1.00 and $1.25 Umbrellas for 89c.

Travelers' samples of Umbrellas in five different styles, Congo handles, with silver trimmings and bone and metal handles, Austrian covering, steel rod, bulb runner, value $1 00 and $1 25; sale price, Saturday 89c

School Umbrellas, 49c.

Boys' and Girls' School Umbrellas, with Congo handle, good rain-proof linen covering, steel rod, value 75c; sale price, Saturday 49c

Black Sateen Underskirts, 75c.

Ladies' Black Sateen Underskirts, full gored, with deep flounce, trimmed with 3 narrow frills, and finished with bias bands, special Saturday 75c

Boys' and Men's Heavy Flannelette Night Shirts, at 50c and 75c

Immense Offer in Vests and Drawers at 25c.

We place on sale Saturday 50 dozen Ladies' Vests and Drawers in fine winter weight and lightweight fleece-lined, shaped, open front, with lace trimming, full sizes, drawers to match, best value ever offered, for 25c

45c Vests, Saturday 35c.

10 dozen Ladies' Very Fine, Mostly Pure Wool Vests, shaped, well trimmed and in good sizes, value 45c, sale price, Saturday 35c

35c Cashmere Hose, Saturday 25c

25 dozen Heavy Double Ribbed, Double Knee Cashmere Hose, high spliced heel, seamless feet, value 35c, Saturday ... 25c

Men's Fall and Winter Underwear all in stock, special value. Also big assortment of Children's Underwear.

Early Fall Gloves, 25c.

25 dozen Ladies' Fine Suede Finish Early Fall Gloves, assorted colors, long wrists, with two dome fasteners, gray silk trimmed, very neat and can be worn until the real cold weather, special on Saturday 25c

Every color in fine Crepe Paper in stock, at, roll 10c

See out new styles in Stray Hair Clasps.

Our Ladies' Collars, at 25c each are excellent value.

We Have Everything in Pearl Necklaces.

3 dozen Fine Pearl Necklaces, with neat pearl set clasp, also turquoise blue, each set in individual boxes, sale price, each 15c

3 dozen Triple String Pearl Necklaces, strong pearl and metal clasp, full sizes, with 4 large pearl settings in front, regular sale price 50c, Saturday's sale price 25c

Special Soap Offer.

500 bars of fine quality Electric Laundry Soap, as long as it lasts, Saturday, 6 bars for 10c

Special Offer in Cream Mixed Candy.

300 pounds of our regular 10c Chocolate and Cream Mixed Candy. Saturday 10c pound; no more than 3 pounds to a customer.

Grand Bible Offer.

3 dozen handsome Walrus Leather Covered Bibles, with overlaps, size 5x7½ inches, teachers' edition, Old and New Testament revised, also Helps to Bible Study; also 32 photo engravings and atlas to assist in study, with fine English gilt edge, good value at $1 75 or $2 00, sale price Saturday $1 25

Our Christmas Books are all at hand. Call and see them.

Immense Showing of Playing Cards.

Our new lot of Playing Cards consist of 147 different patterns, ranging in price from 5c per deck to 50c

This is undoubtedly the best showing of Cards in London. Look through this grand assortment before buying.

Popular Music.

"Everybody Works but Father," "Yankee Doodle Boy," "Mamma's Boy," "Come Along Little Girl, Come Along," "Central, Give Me Back My Dime," "Forgotten."

Big Sale of Second Quality Soles.

20 dozen Second-Quality Wool Soles, ranging from size 1 to 7; Child's, Misses' and Ladies'. Each pair is wool fleece, some pairs a little better than others; with leather-stitched bottom and taped edges; will give excellent wear and have nice appearance when finished. Special sale price, Saturday, per pair 15c

25c Basement Bargain Package.

From 10 to 12 o'clock Saturday morning, we will sell 100 Big, 25c, Bargain Packages as follows:

1 Granite Bread or Cake Pan, value 20c; 1 pair Salt and Peppers, value 10c; 1 package Clothes Pins, value 5c; 1 Mouse Trap, value 5c, and 1 Clothes Brush, value 15c. This package is worth 55c. Special Saturday at 25c

Saturday Night Special.

On Saturday night after 7 o'clock, we will sell our large-size Flint Lamp Chimneys, the regular 10c line, for, each 5c

Not more than 5 will be sold to a customer.

Cushion Girdles, 29c.

WOOD'S FAIR

Flannelette Gowns At 45c.

NECKTIE BLAZED WITH COSTLY GEMS

Starts a Scene at the Opening of the Empire Theater in London.

London, Oct. 11.—The appearance of a pale-faced but athletic youth wearing a diamond necktie at the reopening of the Empire Theater last night created a scene that has never been paralleled in the stalls of a west end theater, and resulted in his removal from the building. The tie was the cause of the trouble. It was a resplendent affair, made in the shape of the conventional evening bow, but it was composed of large white diamonds. No one could avoid noticing it. The young man was otherwise a walking diamond mine. His hands were covered with the jewels and his cuff-links, shirt-studs and waistcoat buttons were all blazing stones.

At first the audience maintained its good manners, merely raising its eyebrows as the bejeweled youth passed, but later hundreds of persons followed him about the promenade. He finally took refuge in a seat near an exit, where the attendants of the theater, fearing that an attack might be made upon him, guarded him. There the fun raged fast and furious. One humorist made a speech on rare jewels, while others asked permission to touch the necktie. Finally ten men marched in Indian file past the youth, making mock obeisance.

The laughter, cheers and jeers accompanying the horse-play completely destroyed the attraction of the stage, and order was not restored until the youth was escorted from the theater. His identity and purposes are at present mysterious. His peculiar necktie was first noticed a month ago at the Palace Music Hall, but it created no disturbance. It is believed the young man is an American who is either engaged as an advertisement or who is paying a wager.

Last of the Fall Fairs.

Blenheim	Oct. 12-13
Chatsworth	Oct. 12-13
Highgate	Oct. 13-14
Ridgetown	Oct. 16-18
Norfolk, Simcoe	Oct. 17-19
Oneida Indian Fair	Oct. 19-20

GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c. zv

Modest men are always popular, yet egotists continue to increase and multiply.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifyine results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

Methodists are about to celebrate their mission jubilee in India, their work being 50 years old. Their churches are strong and flourishing.

A WIDE SPHERE OF USEFULNESS.—The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown to great proportions. Notwithstanding the fact that it has been on the market over thirty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever, and the demand for it in that period has very greatly increased. It is beneficial in all countries, and wherever introduced fresh suplies are constantly asked for.

A HEAVY PENALTY

"Yes, and it's to ask you all to a party, and there are to be twenty people to dinner, and more in the evening; and Lady Honoria Rosett is coming to stay with mamma, and this party is to be for her." This was from Alice, with much eagerness.

"And there'll be lots of ices and creams," cried Tom, "and we are sure to have some of them sent into the school room, and Maud, lucky girl, will go into dessert, and get grapes and peaches; but mamma does not think us old enough yet."

Stella and Lily exchanged a laugh.

"I hope I am going to be asked to this wonderful party," said Stella.

"Oh! yes, I know you are," cried Alice, "for I heard mamma say you were to be, and your sister too."

"I am sorry my sister is not here yet; she will miss it."

"Oh! no, she won't, because it is nearly three weeks off, and mamma said she felt sure she would be at Wrexham then."

"I think we had better perhaps drive on," said Lily, who began to wonder what further revelations Miss Alice would proceed to make.

"Oh! wouldn't you like to have a drive, Miss King?" cried Willie, who was a pretty-mannered boy; "because Tom and I can get out and walk, and you can go in the carriage."

"Thank you; I should like it very much," said Stella; and the exchange was instantly effected.

That was how Stella and Lily began to be friends.

In that short drive across the sunny park up to the door of Wrexham Hall these two girls, who were both straightforward in their natures, although their characters and dispositions were widely different from each other, began to experience a sympathy and an instinctive attraction one toward the other, which in time ripened into a firm and fast friendship.

Stella was astonished to find that Lily was so unlike her mother, on whose account she had naturally felt undesirous of making her acquaintance, and Lily was delighted to meet in Miss King, of Wrexham, so simple and pleasant a companion, whose envy of herself—the poor little governess—filled her with unbounded surprise.

They had not, however, much opportunity on this occasion of improving the mutual liking which they felt for each other, as Mrs. Finch carried off her daughter to her own room, there to lecture her at leisure; while Mr. King sent for Stella almost immediately to go into his study.

"Have you heard from your sister, Stella?" he asked her, as she entered.

He was standing by the fire-place with an open note, the one, evidently, which Lily had just brought, in his hand.

"Not since last week, grandpapa."

"Then I must beg you to write to her today, and tell her that she must be here without fail by the 24th, as I am going to accept an invitation for you both to dine at Barfield that day."

"I will write, of course, grandpapa, but I am not at all sure that Florrie will come; she must, of course, consider Monsieur and Madame Halevy's wishes."

Mr. King frowned.

"I would sooner bring up ten boys than one girl," he said, irritably.

"Fortunately for you, grandpapa, you have not been tried, or I think you would prefer the one girl," said Stella, laughing.

"Not if the girl were like you," replied the old man, with good-natured roughness.

He was getting wonderfully fond of this blue-eyed granddaughter with her frank downright speeches; they were a refreshment to him after Mrs. Finch's sweet-worded flattery and universal subservience to his slightest suggestion. Like most autocratic old people who threaten and bully everybody about them, Mr. King despised those who stood in awe of him, even while he delighted in frightening them.

"I wonder how you dare speak so to your grandfather," Mrs. Finch had said more than once to Stella. "I should die of fright before I could contradict him in the way you do."

And as to Lily, she literally shook from head to foot whenever the old gentleman came near her, and had never in her life been known to make him any other answer than "Yes" and "No."

So Mr. King disliked Mrs. Finch and her daughter, while Stella's sharp retorts and bright independence charmed and pleased his fancy more and more every day that he knew her.

"You will write to your sister directly, Stella?" he said, once more.

"Yes, grandpapa, but I doubt whether she will come; besides——"

"Besides what? I hate people who don't finish their remarks. What are you afraid of saying?"

"I am sorry to have incurred your hatred, and I am not the least afraid of saying anything. I think we neither of us ought to dine out so soon after our mother's death."

"Fiddlesticks! You have got black frocks, I suppose? You may depend upon it, Miss Florrie has been gallivanting about with your fine French friends to all sorts of entertainments. You will certainly go to this dinner-party. It is my particular wish that you should."

Having relieved her conscience by uttering her little protest, Stella was content to let the matter rest. After all, she was only nineteen, and she had tasted but very few of the pleasures of her age, and the prospect of going about anywhere could not fail to be delightful to her.

She went away and obeyed her grandfather's orders by writing immediately to Florrie.

Now, Florrie's letters had been the source of some trouble and disquietude to Stella. It was now nearly a month since the sisters had been parted. At first Florrie wrote constantly and fully—long letters full of delight at the novelty and enjoyment of her life. But of late her letters had become shorter and rarer, and now for a whole week she had not written at all.

Her last letter had been disjointed and incoherent. There was something in it about a handsome Englishman, whom Florrie said was worth more than all the Frenchmen she had ever met, and something about the mistake she had made in supposing that any friend of good Mme. Halevy would ever be nice enough for her. Florrie, to marry; and then, apparently she had been called away in the middle, and had come back and had added a few blotted and blurred lines that had astonished and puzzled Stella very much.

"I may not be able to write for some days," ran this incomprehensible postscript. "I can't quite explain to you why—some day I shall be able to tell you everything. Don't be anxious about me, I am quite well, and so happy, and I think so differently about things now to what I used to. Oh, Stella, don't you remember the old days at Valency, when we used to make such lovely day-dreams about what we would do when we grew up? Dear old Stella, I wish I could have you here just for ten minutes, to talk to you. Good-bye——"

And that little outburst of affection and tenderness surprised Stella more than the whole of the rest of the letter. For Florrie was not given to spontaneous expressions of feeling.

She had written every day to her sister since then; but had received no answer from her. Of course, Stella knew that Florrie must be quite safe and well, or Mme. Halevy would have written to her; nevertheless, there was a vague uneasiness in her mind with regard to her sister which she could not quite shake off.

She wrote to her according to her grandfather's wishes, and told her that he desired her particularly to come to England by the 24th, and then she patiently but somewhat anxiously waited for the next few days hoping to receive an answer.

A whole week, however, went by, and Florrie made no sign. Stella was beginning to be really fidgety about her sister. Still she did not want to annoy her grandfather with her vague fears, which, after all, amounted to nothing of any consequence; while to make any confidences to Mrs. Finch, whom she disliked and distrusted, was clearly impossible.

But, nevertheless, she was so uneasy and fretted by Florrie's unaccountable silence that she almost made up her mind to write to Mme. Halevy.

One morning there came to Wrexham a letter addressed to Florrie in a foreign handwriting, and bearing the Paris postmark. Then Stella was really frightened; she did not think it was from Mme. Halevy; but it was evidently from some French friend who believed Florrie to be in England. Was it possible that she was no longer at Paris? And, if so, where, then, could she be?

In her confusion and disturbance of mind Stella put on her hat and jacket and walked over to Barfield, and laid bare her trouble to Lily Finch.

Fortunately, lessons were just over, and Lily was at liberty to listen to her story. She was full of sympathetic interest and concern.

"What am I to do?" cried Stella. "I may be, of course, only making myself unhappy for nothing, and I can't bear the idea of making a fuss if it should turn out to be only my own imagination. Florrie would be so vexed. But, oh! if I could only find out for certain that she was still at the Halevys'—if only I knew anybody at Paris!"

"I think," said Lily, blushing deeply—"I think I know some one—at least that some one I know does. I think Sir Edgar's brother is in Paris. I have heard Lady Dyson say he was coming home, but I am not sure when; and I am sure if he—I mean Sir Edgar—could help you he would be so glad."

The upshot of which confused and ungrammatical sentence was that Lily, undaunted by the fear of meeting Lady Dyson, went her way boldly out of the school-room and knocked bravely at the door of Sir Edgar's study.

Ten minutes later, however, she returned with rather rosier cheeks than usual; but otherwise with regret and disappointment written in her face.

"I am so very, very sorry," she said. "It is very unfortunate; Mr. Walter Dyson has just left Paris; Sir Edgar heard from him from London this morning, and he is coming here this evening."

So there was nothing more to be done in that direction.

Late that evening Stella sat by herself after dinner was over in a little sitting-room on the ground floor, which her grandfather had allowed her to make her own. Mr. King had gone to his study; Mrs. Finch was in the third drawing-room; Stella sat alone and pondered over the mystery of her sister's silence.

She made up her mind that she would write to Mme. Halevy the next day and find out for certain whether her sister was with her. She felt sorry indeed that she had waited so long; but she determined not to lose another post.

All at once the fancy came to her to look out at the weather. It had been a wet afternoon, and the little Dysons had planned a drive to some distant woods on the morrow, and Stella had half promised to go with them; they had been dreadfully anxious that it should be fine. Stella remembered this proposed expedition, and flung back the curtains and drew up the blind in order to look out. The window looked toward the front of the house; the light from her lamp streamed out over the gravel drive. It was a beautiful starlight night, clear and frosty.

Stella looked out for an instant, and then drawing back from the window was on the point of reclosing the curtains when she was startled by a sharp and distinct tapping at the window-pane from without.

Outside in the moonlight stood the dark outline of a woman's figure, wrapped in a long cloak, and a face peered closely into the room

Stella recognized her instantly, and with hurried and trembling hands she opened the window.

It was Florrie who came in out of the night.

[To be Continued.]

A CURE FOR COSTIVENESS.—Costiveness comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties regularly from contributing causes, usually disordered digestion. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principles, are so compounded that certain ingredients in them pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels, so as to remove their torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.

There's something wrong with the small boy who isn't the victim of a chronic case of hunger.

JOHNSON'S NIGHTMARES.

Johnson read the symptoms in each patent nostrum ad,
And soon he thought he had 'em all, and had 'em awful bad.
He'd feel a crick, a pain, a pang, as he would read away—
With every ad his mind would change—new ailment every day!
And last of all he found an ad that said that all disease,
If 't were not for the coffee bean, would probably soon cease.
And never pausing to reflect that men who want to sell
A brand new notion to the "peop" don't balk at what they tell,
He started on a brisk crusade to warn each smiling friend
That coffee, if persisted in, his life would surely end.
But to his great astonishment, the folks he came across
Were looking most amazing well and *his* seemed all the loss.
For while they sipped their morning cup, or demi-tasse at noon,
And seemed to thrive, he grew more thin and sombre. Pretty soon,
He wondered if he wasn't wrong, and he removed the ban
When Chase & Sanborn had explained what went in every can.
And as we *are*, much as we *think*, his nightmares he forgot,
And saw them vanish in the steam from coffee piping hot.

THE WEATHER TODAY—Fine and cool.

These Coats Marked At Clearance Prices.

Real values were not thought of when the price tickets were pinned on these coats. Double the money would buy some of them, if sold at usual prices. Others would cost you three or four times the prices marked for Saturday's selling. Naturally, there will be many, very many, ladies anxious to participate in this money-saving event. Our advice is to come in the morning—the earlier the better the choice. They may not last out the entire day.

Ladies' and Misses' Coats—Suitable for fall and winter wear, Tweeds, Beavers, Cheviots and Homespuns, in black, fawn, navy, oxford and fancy mixtures. Not every size in each style, but all sizes in the collection. Priced as follows:

Coats, if sold in the regular way would cost from $2.50 to $ 5.00, Saturday, $1.25
Coats, if sold in the regular way would cost from $5.00 to $ 8.50, Saturday, $2.75
Coats, if sold in the regular way would cost from $8.50 to $13.50, Saturday, $3.75

INFANTS' JACKETS

A nice, fresh, clean collection.

Hand-crocheted of soft, warm wools—Shetlands, Saxonies and Zephyrs—just the garment the darling babies need this damp and chilly autumn weather.

Some are silk trimmed; others have fancy and plain wool trimming—according to prices.

Silk ribbons and crocheted wool with tassels are used to tie them at the throat.

Wash well—if a little care is taken.

Prices range from..... ***50c to $1.75***

Flannel Dept. **Remnant Sale** New Addition

Saturday, we will start a Remnant Sale. French Flannels, Cashmerettes, Delaines, Canton Flannels and Flannelettes will demand attention for this day—early morning attention. Among them are lengths suitable for children's dresses, ladies' waists, sacks, etc. Also a few ends of White Lawns, Dimities, Drills and Vesting included in the collection. Hardly necessary to mention prices. Remnant sale means remnant prices.

Half Prices. - - Half Prices.

Art Sateens! A Good Showing.

Autumn—the season of the year when the good housekeepers draw up their chairs before the fireside and busy themselves making the things that comfort hints will soon be necessary—is with us again. Many thoughtful women are selecting from our splendid assortment, the ***Art Sateens*** which are to be combined with ***Batting*** into soft, warm, billowy Comforters that will make discomfort a stranger on the cold frosty nights of midwinter. And values are Smallman & Ingram values--none better.

30 INCH ART SATEENS, in all colors, beautiful floral patterns, nice quality, at only 12½c

30 INCH ART SATEENS, in all popular shades, pretty patterns, good quality, at 18c

30 INCH ART SATEENS, in all shades, beautiful floral patterns, mercerized finish, at 25c

36 INCH TURKEY RED CHINTZ, very pretty designs, fast colors, ... 12½c

30 INCH TURKEY RED CHINTZ, heavy twilled, at 15c

PURE COTTON FIBER BATTING, in all sizes and prices to suit everybody, 6c, 8c, 12½c, 15c, 20c 25c

OUR SPECIAL O. K. (the pioneer in full sized batts). O. K. in size and style. Two yards wide, two and one-third yards long. Big as the quilt in one perfect piece. Simply unroll; then unfold twice each way. No trouble, no waste, no thin places. O. K. in quality, clean, long, staple cotton, light and strong, roll 25c

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street.

BORE THREE WALLS TO ROB JEWELER

Burglars Drill Into Safe From Behind and Take Best of $10,000 Stock.

New York, Oct. 13.—Burglars cut their way through three cellars and up through the floor of a manufacturing jeweler's establishment, at No. 37 Clinton street, yesterday morning, then drilled into a safe and took nearly all the stock.

Nathan Anusewitz, the victim, says that his stock was valued at $10,000, and that so far as inventoried last night, $4,000 worth was gone. He misses 25 diamond rings, 20 gold chains, four dozen gold watches, one dozen gold bracelets, three dozen gold rings, twelve pairs of diamond earrings, four dozen diamond set lockets, two dozen scarf pins, two dozen silver watches, three dozen brooches and a dozen stick pins.

The cracksmen had easy access to the safe, as it stood about four feet away from the rear wall on the ground floor, giving them space to work in unobserved from the street. They bored into the steel outer covering of the safe, ripped it back, cut through three feet of firebrick and drilled through a steel inner lining.

To reach the cellar the thieves broke into No. 163 Stanton street and made their way from cellar to cellar through the walls.

Anusewitz lives in a flat over his store, but knew nothing of the burglary until Janitor Askowitz gave the alarm yesterday. The police found several tools left by the burglars, who had carefully sorted the goods in the safe and left all the imitation and filled articles.

Two poorly-dressed men, who said they were gas inspectors, and were let into the cellar last week are suspected.

LOEB TAKES ANOTHER STEP

Fertilization Membrane Necessary Process in Fertilization of Egg.

San Francisco, Oct. 12. — Professor Loeb has just made another important step toward the complete explanation of the process of fertilization in animals. He has found a reason for the appearance of the "fertilization membrane" which becomes visible around sea urchin and starfish eggs after they have been penetrated by an active element.

At the very beginning of his attempts to solve the mystery of fertilization, Dr. Loeb was convinced that he must discover means of imitating the essential details of the process by physico-chemical methods. Since membrane formation appeared to be one of these essential details it became first of all necessary to produce that membrane by physico-chemical means so perfectly that it could not be distinguished from the membrane normally produced. This was finally accomplished with great success on the sea urchin eggs in a very simple fashion. For instance, unfertilized eggs were treated with solutions of acetic, butyric or other similar acids, which were usually followed by solutions of common salt. Benzol, amylene and other chemicals of this character acted similarly.

Would they produce a membrane on the starfish egg also?

Since, under appropriate conditions, Dr. Loeb was able to fertilize urchin eggs with the starfish, producing thereby a hitherto impossible hybrid, it seemed to him that the latter must carry into the egg substances similar to those carried in by the active element of the urchin. He was not long in showing conclusively that the same substances which produce the fertilization membrane artificially in the urchin egg act similarly on the starfish egg.

In some cases starfish eggs would develop when no membrane had been formed. Their development, however, was abnormally slow and imperfect. The facts pointed to the inevitable conclusion that the membrane formation or the process underlying it, was a necessary accompaniment of normal development. The membrane itself merely results as a mechanical consequence of the extrusion of substance from the egg which left it up from the surface. They make up the fluid lying between egg and membrane and appear to contain substances which, when in the egg, prevent its development.

These being the facts, it follows that any chemical which causes the extrusion of these inhibitory substances will thereby release the final mechanical and allow the development to proceed. It is easy to see from this point of view why an understanding of the causes of membrane formation are really all important. Upon them depend the entire future of the egg.

When laid the starfish egg possesses a large spherical nucleus, and up to this time has required a supply of oxygen for its growth. Soon after laying the nucleus diminishes in size by casting some of its substance out of the egg, and is then ready for the active element which is unable to enter it before this critical period in its history. Either it must be fertilized, when it will continue to live and develop, or it must die in a few hours. In this critical state oxygen ceases to be beneficial, but acts rather like a poison.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, $3. Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT & SONS, 593 Richmond St. 'Phone 997.

A man is as old as he looks, but a woman is seldom as young as she thinks she looks.

Always Remember the Full Name **Laxative Bromo Quinine** Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

Cowan's Perfection Cocoa.....

(Maple Leaf Label)

Is absolutely pure, nutritious and healthful.

The Cowan Co., Limited, Toronto.

BIG G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. $1.00

MEN AND WOMEN. Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles $2.75. Circular sent on request.

WE HAVE IN STOCK THE BEST **EGG, STOVE AND CHESTNUT COAL.**

We keep the best domestic lump coal for grates we can buy. Dry mixed wood, $1 60 per load. Our motto: Best quality, lowest price. We cannot be undersold.

GREEN & CO., 495 YORK STREET. PHONE 1,391. 361-xvzxv

WHAT IS BILE

The Important Work It Accomplishes.

How to Insure a Healthy Supply.

The principal work of the liver is the secretion of bile—a golden brown, mucilage-like substance, composed of certain liver elements or salts, mucus and coloring matter. It is the natural antiseptic and cathartic of the bowels. A torpid liver means deficient bile secretion, which later means constipation with its attending evils.

The bile plays a most important part in promoting healthy digestion. Its absence results in congestion of the bowels, with indigestion, and to correct this and secure healthy bile secretion Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills have a very selective action—in fact, they cure biliousness with the bilious headache, driving the fecal contents out of the body, which, if permitted to remain, would poison the whole system and rapidly undermine the general health.

Never permit yourself to become bilious. A sick headache, a sudden attack of indigestion, or a fitful diarrhœa with dizziness and a yellow-coated tongue call for the prompt use of Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills. They are by far the best remedy to empty the bowels and relieve congestive conditions. They act as a true tonic to the liver, preventing as well as curing constipation. One or two of these pills taken every night mildly stimulates the liver and corrects biliousness without the driving purgative effects of harsh drugs. Their gentle laxative action especially commends them to ladies, who bloat after eating and are subject to periodical headaches. To secure a healthy secretion of bile, thus establishing perfect bowel regularity, these little pills possess merits peculiarly their own, not found in other remedies.

Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills always cure constipation, biliousness and sick headaches in one night. All dealers, 25 cents. All genuine signed W. F. Smith.

SMITHS BUCHU LITHIA PILLS

A POSITIVE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM AND ALL FORMS OF KIDNEY AND BLADDER ILLS.

AT ALL DEALERS—25 CENTS. A CURE AT THE PEOPLES PRICE.

MAGIC SODA

TRADE MARK

OR SALERATUS IS THE BEST.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.