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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Ayer

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The FILIGREE ..BALL..

BY ANNA KATHERINE GREEN

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CHAPTER IV.

Signed, Veronica.

I am in some ways hypersensitive. Among my other weaknesses I have a wholesome dread of ridicule, and this is probably why I failed to press my theory on the captain when he appeared, and even forbore to mention the various small matters which had so attracted my attention. If he and the experienced men who came with him saw suicide and nothing but suicide in this lamentable shooting of a bride of two weeks, then it was not for me to suggest a deeper crime, especially as one of the latter eyed me with open scorn when I proposed to accompany them upstairs into the room where the light had been burning. No, I would keep my discoveries to myself or, at least, forbore to mention them till I found the captain alone, asking nothing at this juncture but permission to remain in the house till Mr. Jeffrey arrived.

I had been told that an officer had gone for this gentleman, and when I heard the sound of wheels in front I made a rush for the door, in my anxiety to catch a glimpse of him. But it was a woman who alighted.

As this woman was in a state of great agitation, one of the men hastened down to offer her arm. As she took it, I asked Hibbard, who had suddenly reappeared upon the scene, who she was. He said that she was probably the sister of the woman who lay inside. Upon which I remembered that this lady, under the name of Miss Tuttle, had been repeatedly mentioned by the reporters, in the accounts of the wedding before me, as a person of superior attainments and magnificent beauty.

This did not take from my interest, and flinging decorum to the winds, I approached as near as possible to the threshold which she must soon cross. As I did so I was astonished to hear the strains of "Uncle Sam" still peeling from the opposite side of the way. This at a moment so serious and while matters of apparent consequence were taking place in the house to which he had himself directed the attention of the police, struck me as carrying stoicism to the extreme. Not very favorably impressed by this display of open and insulting indifference on the part of the sole remaining Moore—an indifference which did not appear natural even in a man of his morbid eccentricity—I resolved to know more of this old man and, above all, to make myself fully acquainted with the exact relations which had existed between him and his unhappy niece.

Meanwhile Miss Tuttle had stepped within the circle of light cast by our lanterns. I have never seen a finer woman, nor one whose features displayed a more heartrending emotion. This called for respect, and I, for one, endeavored to show it by withdrawing into the background. But I soon stepped forward again. My desire to understand her was too great, the impression made by her bearing too complex, to be passed over lightly by one on the lookout for a key to the remarkable tragedy before us.

Meanwhile her lips had opened with the cry:

"My sister! Where is my sister?"

The captain made a hurried movement toward the rear and then with the laudable intention, doubtless, of preparing her for the ghastly sight which awaited her, returned and opened a way for her into the drawing-room. But she was not to be turned aside from her course. Passing him by, she made directly for the library which she entered with a bound. Struck by her daring, we all crowded up behind her, and, curious brutes that we were, grouped ourselves in a semi-circle about the doorway as she flattered toward her sister's outstretched form and fell on her knees beside

it. Her involuntary shriek and the fierce recoil she made as her eyes fell on the long white ribbon trailing over the floor from her sister's wrist, struck me as voicing the utmost horror of which the human soul is capable. It was as though her very soul were pierced. Something in the fact itself, something in the appearance of this snowy ribbon tied to the scarce whiter wrist, seemed to pluck at the very root of her being; and when her glance, in traveling its length, lighted on the death-dealing weapon at its end, she cringed in such apparent anguish that we looked to see her fall in a swoon or break out into screams. We were correspondingly startled when she suddenly burst forth with this word of stern command:

"Untie that knot! Why do you leave that dreadful thing fast to her? Untie it, I say, it is killing me; I can not bear the sight!" And from trembling she passed to shuddering till her whole body shook convulsively.

The captain, with much consideration, drew back the hand he had impulsively stretched toward the ribbon. "No, no," he protested; "we can not do that; we can do nothing till the coroner comes. It is necessary that he should see her just as she was found. Besides, Mr. Jeffrey has a right to the same privilege. We expect him any moment."

The beautiful head of the woman before us shook involuntarily, but her lips made no protest. I doubt if she possessed the power of speech at that moment. A change came over her, perceptible, had taken place in her emotions at mention of her sister's husband, and, though she exerted herself to remain calm, the effort seemed too much for her strength. Anxious to hide this evidence of weakness, she rose impulsively; and then we saw how tall she was, how the long lines of her cloak became her, and what a glorious creature she was altogether.

"It will kill him," she groaned in a deep, inward voice. Then, with a certain forced haste and in a tone of surprise which to my ear had not quite a natural ring, she called aloud on her who could no longer either listen or answer.

"Oh, Veronica, Veronica! What cause had you for death? And why do we find you lying here in a spot you so feared and detested?" "Don't you know?" insinuated the captain, with a mild persuasiveness, such as he was seldom heard to use. "Do you mean that you can not account for your sister's violent end, you, who have lived with her—or so I have been told—ever since her marriage with Mr. Jeffrey?"

"Yes." Keen and clear the word rang out, force in its keenness and almost too clear to be in keeping with the half-choked tones with which she added: "I know that she was not happy, that she never has been happy since the shadow which this room suggests fell upon her marriage. But how could I so much as dream that her dread of the past or her fear of the future would drive her to suicide, and in this place of all places! Had I done so—had I imagined in the least degree that she was affected to this extent—do you think that I would have left her for an instant alone? None of us knew that she contemplated death. She had no appearance of it; she laughed when I—"

What had she been about to say? The captain seemed to wonder, and after waiting in vain for the completion of her sentence, he quietly suggested:

"You have not finished what you had to say, Miss Tuttle."

She started and seemed to come back from some remote region of thought into which she had wandered. "I don't know—I forget," she stammered, with a heart-broken sigh. "Poor Veronica! Wretched Veronica! How shall I ever tell him! How, how, can we ever prepare him!"

[To be Continued.]

Piles

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

Dr. Chase's Ointment
A perfectly satisfactory artificial gutta-percha is being made in England under the Gentsch patents. Poverty brings many strange ailments.

Consumption can certainly be cured. Not all cases, but very many. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the medicine.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SEAFORTH ALSO WANTS THE CUP

Issues a Challenge to the Winner of the Clinton-London Match.

The Collegiate Institute football club has telegraphed the Clinton club that it will accept Nov. 7 as the date on which to play the game for the Hough cup at Clinton. Only one game will be played, and it will decide whether London brings back the cup or whether Clinton will retain it. The winner, however, will not be able to put the cup peacefully on the shelf for the remainder of the season, as the Seaforth team has sent in a challenge, and no matter which team wins the London-Clinton game, another game will have to be played with Seaforth. London will have a strong team, but it is not known how it will fare, as nothing is known of Clinton's strength. Nevertheless, they are staked to do their best.

Y. M. C. A. WON.

The Y. M. C. A. and Collegiate Institute clubs met on St. John's A. C. grounds on Wednesday for their second game in the City League. The Y.M.C.A. had suffered defeat a week previous at the hands of the Collegiate, and it didn't wish a repetition. For some time the game was about evenly contested, but the association players scored first, and later followed it up with another goal, and won out by a score of 2-0. The Collegiate changed its defense men, hoping to strengthen thereby, but it weakened the work to such an extent that the Y. M. C. A. found its way towards the goal without any great effort. The latter part of the game was rather rough and scarcely as dignified as the game ought to be.

BARACKS SHUT OUT.

In the game last night between the Collegiate and Barracks, the former left the grounds victorious, scoring twice, while the latter failed to make a goal. It was interesting from start to finish, and although the Barracks tied the Collegiate a week ago, yet in this match they found it impossible to better the score. Both teams played a good combination game, and to this alone can the Collegiate ascribe the victory. This is about the last game the Collegiate has to play for the McCutcheon cup, and although they will not be the winners of it, it is hoped they may win the Hough cup from the Clinton Collegiate on Nov. 7.

DICK WELLES UNSUCCESSFUL

Could Not Break World's Running Record—Canadians Win Prizes.

THE TURF.

FAILED TO BREAK RECORD. Cincinnati, O., Oct. 29.—Dick Welles, carrying 107 pounds, ridden by "Tommy" Knight, made a mile on the Latonia track today in 1:38, clipping 3/4 seconds off the record for this course. The time was made in an effort to break the world's record of 1:37 2-5.

YESTERDAY'S TURF WINNERS. At the Aqueduct—Anamudde (Higgins), 7 to 5 and 3 to 5; All Gold (Burns), 18 to 5 and 6 to 5; Harangue (O'Neill), 10 to 1 and 4 to 3; Heron (Redfern), 1 to 7 and 5 to 1; Champlain (O'Brien), 4 to 1 and 8 to 5; Orthodox (Redfern), 9 to 10 and 1 to 3. At Woodbine—Foster 13 to 5; Attila, 9 to 1; English Lad, 11 to 5; Huzzah, 4 to 1; Golden Rule, 17 to 10; Glen Rice, 8 to 5.

DELMAR BEAT THE BOOKS. Major Delmar did more than he was given credit for at Memphis on Tuesday, when he clipped a quarter-second from his mark. Almost any good horse can beat a second nowadays, but it requires an extraordinary one to beat the books. This is what the Major is said to have done. There were nine races on the card on Tuesday, and the bookies were so busy taking in the money that they became a little careless. When Delmar was sent away to beat two minutes the judges forgot to ring the bell. The layers went on taking money, in happy ignorance of the fact that the trial was on, and Delmar got around the track so speedily that they were still accepting bets that he would beat two minutes after the official time had been hung out. It is said that the judges' negligence and the bookies' carelessness cost quite a few bills to the layers of odds.

TOD SLOAN A CHAUFFEUR. Kokomo, Ind., Oct. 28.—After traveling across the country in special trains, entertaining with a lavishness which this room suggests fell upon her marriage. But how could I so much as dream that her dread of the past or her fear of the future would drive her to suicide, and in this place of all places! Had I done so—had I imagined in the least degree that she was affected to this extent—do you think that I would have left her for an instant alone? None of us knew that she contemplated death. She had no appearance of it; she laughed when I—

CANADIANS MADE THE MONEY. Chicago, Oct. 28.—The judging at the Chicago Horse Show continued Wednesday before an unusually large attendance. The Canadian owners continued to uphold their country, and were inside the money in every event, in which they had entered. A spanking lot of horses were brought into the ring during the day. In the class for cobs under saddle, Geo. Pepper won the third prize, for pairs of matched horses over 15.3, Crow & Murray's entry was third.

For tandems under 15.1, Geo. Pepper was third.

For ladies' hunters, Geo. Pepper was second and third.

For saddle horses up to carrying 160 pounds, Geo. Pepper was third with My Surprise.

For heavy harness horses over 15.3, Crow & Murray were third. For best three hunters, with appointments, Geo. & Murray's entry was third.

BASEBALL.

BASEBALL COMMISSION SPEAKS. Cincinnati, Oct. 28.—After the official document was given out, the following was read:

The committee representing the National Association, relative to sales, agreements, purchases and contracts for and with players for 1904, made prior to Sept. 11, 1903, it is contended by Messrs. Pewers, Farrell and Sexton, the committee that represented the National Association when the national agreement was adopted, that all sales, agreements, purchases and

DUNDAS STREET.

GRAFTON & CO.

CARLING STREET.

A SYSTEM OF CLOTHING-MAKING THAT PRODUCES ABSOLUTELY PERFECT RESULTS.

THE temptation to get what's absolutely best appeals to most men with irresistible force. We've long ago settled the question of Quality, Style and Fit as far as Clothing is concerned. Reputation tells you that what you get here is representative. And it should be. The men who make Grafton & Co. Clothing are the best in their business in Canada. They create styles. They follow no one set line, but work out the problems of designing along their own lines. There's no limit put on the amount of work our designers shall turn out each year. They can take as much time in drafting a pattern as they want—they can have garment after garment cut by their patterns and improved on again and again until its perfection is reached, and then the line of Clothing is made up and not before. They develop absolutely new things, and what they turn out is perfection. You can afford such Clothing when you can't afford any other, particularly as it is lower than the rest in price.

Men's Suits--

\$6.95, \$8.50, \$10, \$12, \$13, \$15, \$20.

Men's Overcoats--

\$6.50 to \$25.

Youths' Suits--

\$5.95 to \$12.

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J. M. HICKEY, Manager.

contracts for and with players for 1904, by club members of said association, made prior to Sept. 11, 1903, the day of the adoption of the national agreement, are binding and cannot be disturbed; and that article 6, section 6, of the national agreement, providing for the drafting of players, does not apply in these cases. The members of the committee have given this question a great deal of consideration, and we are of the unanimous opinion that the contentions of the committee of the National Association with respect to this matter is not justified by any provision of the national agreement, nor by any action of the representatives of either party to it, during its discussion at its final adoption.

DETROIT GETS BUFFALO MEN. Cincinnati, O., Oct. 29.—The national baseball commission decided to rule against Dreyfuss' claim for Outfielder McIntyre and Pitcher Cy Ferry from the Buffalo Club. Dreyfuss had claimed that the Detroit claim for the men was a trick to let Buffalo keep them. It was shown that Detroit had arranged to trade Pitcher Kissinger, Catcher McAllister and Infielder Yeager for the men.

Player Loudenslager, of Syracuse, in dispute between Brooklyn and Syracuse, was awarded to Brooklyn by Chairman Herrman, of the baseball commission.

THE RING.

JOHNSON STILL NEGRO CHAMPION. Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 23.—Jack Johnson, champion colored heavy-weight, was given the decision over Samuel McVey, of Oxnard, Cal., at the end of twenty rounds Tuesday night. Johnson had the better of the fight. He punished McVey severely and escaped without a mark. Three times Johnson put McVey down with clean right hand blows to the chin, but McVey came up

after every knockdown full of fight, forcing it at all times, McVey would rush repeatedly and try to break down Johnson's guard, but never succeeded.

WARD AND FITZGERALD REPLACED. Detroit, Mich., Oct. 29.—Joe Cherry, of Saginaw, and Tammy Feltz, of Brooklyn, were matched last night for the main event at the next Metropolitan A. C. show, Nov. 11. This match was substituted for the Ward (Sarnia) Fitzgerald bout because of the wrangle over the referee.

YACHTING. WON'T DESIGN A BOAT. London, Oct. 29.—George Watson has declined the commission of the prominent Clyde yachtmen to design a cup challenger, on the ground that it is hopeless for British or other over-sea challengers to continue to

LONDON GOLFERS TO BE THERE

London's lady golfers are looking forward with interest to the visit to Toronto next week of Miss Rhona Adair, the Irish golfer, champion of Great Britain, which will be the occasion of the greatest social golf gathering ever held in that city. Miss Adair and her sister will be entertained in a golf way at the Lambton links. She is to arrive on Monday, and will be hospitably entertained in a social way throughout the week by Toronto society, especially by the golf portion of it, which will have first call on the popular young lady's company. The golf on the Lambton links will be exclusively invitation play, but the list of invitations has been so widely distributed that it will mean the gathering

contest for the trophy under the measurement rule by which challengers have been rated.

HOCKEY.

LADIES MAY PLAY HOCKEY. It is said that this winter there will be a ladies' hockey team organized in this city, and that already a movement is on foot, headed by a well-known rink manager, to secure members of the fair sex who can get around the ice and handle a hockey stick as well. Last season a number of Collegiate Institute girls-students played several games, in which they demonstrated that they could put up a commendable article of hockey. London has a reputation for good skaters, and it might be possible to secure enough of them to form a league and establish a reputation entirely original.

The man who digs for the merry jest often uses a fact for his hoe.

DOWIE AND PARKHURST

Elijah Gets After the New York Reformer.

New York, Oct. 30.—John Alexander Dowie yesterday, at a meeting in Madison Square Garden, told his host to return to Zion City and save their money against the expenses of another crusade, because the good work of spreading the restoration message was going to be carried far and wide. Concerning Rev. Charles Parkhurst Dowie said: "There is that miserable Parkhurst. He tells over his sermons and the hearers toil while listening to them. I have made up my mind that Parkhurst is not worth powder and shot. He never in his life addressed as many people as I address in one week. I never heard that Dr. Parkhurst had to get the police to keep people out of his church as they have to do at my meetings. What do I care what they say about me? They preach to a million every week. I have had a pretty good time in New York, but a better time is coming."

FOR THE OVERWORKED.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause, and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Farmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this

Do not fail to hear Mr. Frank Yeigh's celebrated picture travel talk, "Through Home and Foreign Lands," next Monday evening, Nov. 2, in the Colborne Street Methodist Church auditorium, under auspices of the Sunday school. Tickets 25 cents. Tickets for the gallery to scholars of other Sunday schools 15 cents.