



STYLE NO. 111—This is a corset many women prefer to any other. It is for a woman with a medium full figure, full hips and low bust. It costs \$2.00.

Corsets of 999 out of every 1,000 women end when they buy an E. T. Corset. Why not end yours?

Ask your dealer to fit you with the E. T. Corset, which is particularly modeled to suit your form. You'll find comfort in it, your clothes will fit perfectly, and you'll have a graceful, stylish figure.

Most dealers can supply you with

E T Corsets
SWEET AS A ROSE.

"Oh, Stacey," murmurs May, reproachfully, "you know they met by accident—"

"Of course," breaks in Alice, eagerly and with a little laugh. "How ridiculous you are, Stacey! Where are you going, Major Verloc? Don't go, till this lover's quarrel is made up." For the major, at the sound of Sir Herriod's name, had actually started, and was making for the door.

He pulls up and shakes his head, and for the first time in his life his face betrays a true emotion—fear, positive fear.

"My dear young lady," he says, and his lips tremble, though they manage a smile. "If it is true that my nephew is in this place, it is no place for me. You will permit me to depart—in peace!" and with a nervous bow all round, he hurries actually hurriedly, and an hour later he and his valet are driving by royal post from Noville as fast as they can go.

"Never mind that old fool," says Stacey impatiently, "attend to me. I saw him with my own eyes; they were arm in arm, weren't they? May? I appeal to May."

"Nonsense," says Alice abruptly. "This is a very pretty lovers' quarrel, but it has run long enough. I tell you they met quite accidentally. I know that she did not know he was here; did you, Paula?"

No answer; but the dark eyes look down vacantly.

"Of course, she did not," says Alice, as if she had got her reply, "and so there's an end of it. If you are so unreasonably jealous about that unfortunate young man, I'll undertake that he leaves Noville tomorrow. He is too much of a gentleman, with all his faults, to make mischief between you and Paula, who are really devoted to each other. Come, shake hands—you can't kiss her, you know!"—with a little nervous laugh, for the intense stiffness of the figure at her side is beginning to alarm her—"and make it up!"

Stacey stammers and grumbles. "I'm willing, if that stuck-up idiot leaves the place at once, mind—I'm willing."

"Then come, Paula," says Alice, "shake hands. I insist upon that old-fashioned form of reconciliation—with a laugh—and be friends."

And she takes one of Paula's hands and drags it forward.

At the touch, Paula seems to awake. With a slow, half-dazed air, she takes off her mask, revealing her white face and bloodless lips, and looks around. Then she looks at Stacey for a moment, and then at Alice.

"Have you told him?" she says, in a low, strained voice.

"Told him?" says Alice, awed in spite of herself.

"That it is impossible!"

"Impossible! That is impossible!"

"That I can marry him. Why does he not go?"

"Paula"—and Alice strains at the cold hand in her grasp—"are you out of your senses?"

"Out of her senses?" says Stacey, livid with passion. "Not she! She is only too wide awake. It's me who has been out of his senses. She's got the money—got what she wanted—and now it's time to shuffle out of it. Oh, she is wide-awake enough."

"The money!" says Paula with a dazed stare. Then she remembers the thousand pounds sent to Bob, and with a cry she covers her face with her hands.

"You see," says Alice, with feverish eagerness, "she scarcely knows what she's doing."

TOILED TOO HARD AND BROKE DOWN
Nerves Went to Smash—Could Not Sleep—Work Was Impossible

FERROZONE
Gave Me Some Vital Energy—Nourished Me Back to Good Health.

Perhaps you are in poor health? But work must be done, and there is no chance to take a rest. Never mind the rest. It won't be necessary if you use Ferrozone. It builds up the system, enriches the blood, strengthens the nerves, makes you feel like new at once. No medicine in the world is so powerful in restoring health, writes C. P. Somerville, of Weymouth.

"I was weak and miserable. I toiled too hard at my business and broke down."

"My nerves went to smash. I couldn't sleep, and simply had to give up everything."

"Did Ferrozone help me?"

"Well, I think it saved my life! It gave me new vitality, energy, nourished me back to permanent good health. No better tonic made that Ferrozone, because it is absolutely certain to give strength to those that use it, 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers in medicine, or Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A. and Kingston, Ont."

she is talking about. The heat, the excitement, and your jealous nonsense have upset her. Don't, for heaven's sake, let us have a scene in a place like this! Let us go home now. Get the fly for us, there's a good boy. Wait until tomorrow."

But Stacey stands glaring sullenly at the tall figure, with its hidden face.

"I've been sold," he says with a snarl. "She never meant it from the first. All she wanted was the money. I suppose that went to that cursed lover of hers. I can see it all now. Well—let her go! A thousand pounds won't break me!"

A low moan of shame and agony breaks from Paula's white lips.

"Hush!" implores command Alice, while May, pale and trembling, kneels at Paula's feet, murmuring words of soothing endearment. "Let us go now—it will all come right in the morning."

"No, no," says Paula in a strained voice. "It is quite true; I never, she could I?"—wildly. "It was for the money; but I will pay it back. There's a piece of money in my pocket, and I cannot—not even my word."

"Very fine," sneers Stacey. "Who cares for the money? Perhaps Sir Herriod will find it; though perhaps—"

"Mademoiselle at last!" says a voice, eager and excited, and the young Frenchman darts into the room with that peculiar gesture characteristic of his race.

"Mademoiselle," he says, gesticulating, then he stops and looks round. "But I intrude."

"No, no," says Alice quickly. "We are only taking a rest. Is anything the matter?"

"Matter?" he echoes, shrugging his shoulders up to his ears and spreading his hands in a gesture of helplessness. "You shall hear, Mademoiselle," with a bow to Paula, who stands regarding him, with an absent stare, "was a graceful enough to permit me to woo fortune in her favor."

"Woo who?" says practical Alice, gazing at him as if he were some lunatic.

"To woo fortune," he repeats, "at the roulette table, and the salary."

"What do you mean?" demands Alice as politely as she can. "Has the man taken leave of his senses?"

CLUBS DO NOT DESIRE TO GO BACK TO THE OLD RUGBY RULES

The sporting editor of the Hamilton Herald recently queried several Rugby clubs in the Ontario Union regarding the continuance of the Burnside rules, and the replies received show very plainly that a reversion to the old game is not desired. Here are the answers:

Toronto—The Victorias will support the O. R. F. U. The club prefer it to the scrimmage on the ground, and it is better for the spectators and gives new players a better chance.

W. J. MORRISON,
Manager Victorias Rugby Club.

Toronto—The Torontos are unhesitatingly and unqualifiedly in favor of the present Burnside rules. We have emphatically opposed a return to the scrimmage.

W. A. HEWITT,
Manager Toronto Rugby Club.

Peterboro—The Peterbors are strongly in favor of the Burnside rules and

GOOD PERFORMANCES BY CHAMPION SHRUBB

At Innox Park, Glasgow, recently, Arthur Shrub, the champion long-distance runner, essayed the task of reducing the amateur ten miles and one hour world's record, and in the endeavor he was eminently successful. The conditions were all that could be desired, and the South London Harrier, Arthur Shrub, performed the feat in 44 1-5 seconds; two miles, 14 minutes 45 4-5 seconds; four miles, 29 minutes 25 2-5 seconds; five miles, 35 minutes 35 4-5 seconds; six miles, 39 minutes 25 2-5 seconds; seven miles, 43 minutes 15 1-2 seconds; eight miles, 46 minutes 27 3-5 seconds; ten miles, 50 minutes 27 3-5 seconds; one hour, 11 miles 1 1-5 yards.

FOOTBALL A MONEY-MAKER FOR YALE; \$50,000 CLEARED THIS YEAR

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 22.—The last of Yale's football games have left the town and Yale has once more settled down to the routine of university life. The joy of victory has not subsided, however, and Yale men are grateful to Capt. Hogan's men for their victory over Princeton and the Tiger. A few minor bruises comprise the sum total of the injuries sustained by the winners of the blue.

This season has been a good one for Yale financially in spite of the fact that it was a so-called "off year." The years when Princeton comes here and Yale plays at Cambridge yield the largest receipts. With the Princeton, Columbia, and Harvard games taken into account, it is roughly estimated that with the expenses deducted Yale's net profits will be approximately \$50,000.

Yale men are already taking in-

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE HERE ON SATURDAY

The fast Woodstock College Rugby team will play with the London team at Tecumseh Park on Saturday next, Secretary Ernie McNece receiving definite word to this effect today.

The Woodstock team, it will be remembered defeated a picked team from this city at the commencement of the season. London had a weak eleven then, however, and with the greater number of the senior players in the line-up for Saturday they should trim the Woodstock men.

The players have been hard at work for the past few nights. No doubt a large number of enthusiasts will turn out and witness the games, which will likely be the last of the season.

The young fellow makes a gesture of despair. These English are so difficult of comprehension.

French-woman would have understood all at a word.

"Mademoiselle," he said, with forced patience and elaborate distinctness, "your charming sister honored me with her hand for a value. Wishing to find rest for her I led her, all unwittingly, to the salon. Thirst attracted by the play, we remained spectators of the fascinating game. In a moment of—what will you call it?—idleness, I begged mademoiselle to permit me to place a stake in her name and on her behalf."

"Well?" says Alice, with ill-concealed impatience and an anxious glance at Stacey who stands, his hands thrust into his pockets—imagine a cavalier with his hands in his pockets—a scowl on his face. "Well, and you lost it! Everybody always does. It doesn't matter in the slightest, I assure you."

"Pardon me," he says, with a deprecating bow, "it matters considerably. I did not lose it! I have never lost it! Here is the identical coin!—and he takes from his pocket a gold piece and holds it out. "The identical coin, I did not lose. I have, on the contrary, won. I have mademoiselle."

"What!" exclaims Alice at last, and incredulously.

The Frenchman smiles and bows; he is calm and self-possessed by this time.

"It is true, mademoiselle. I have broken the bank. Such a run of luck has, they assure me, not been known for years. Surely, mademoiselle, this piece was bewitched. The bank is just closed, and I have hurried away to find mademoiselle and place in her charming hands the result of my good fortune," and with a pleasant smile he takes a crushed heap of notes and gold from his breast pocket and approaches Paula, who stands staring at him motionless and silent.

"Stop!" says Alice, with a little pant. "This is not what you said! You—you have broken the bank. Why, then, you must have won."

"Five thousand pounds," he says, calmly.

Alice sinks back into her chair, pale and excited.

(To be Continued.)

CLUBS DO NOT DESIRE TO GO BACK TO THE OLD RUGBY RULES

would not play the old scrimmage game again for love or money.

CHRIS G. GRAHAM,
Sec.-Treas. Peterboro Rugby Club.

London—All of the players on the London team who have been in both games hope that the Burnside rules will be continued next year. To a man they contend that on the whole the new code is easier on the players and gives a better chance for individual playing. Fewer players have been injured in London than ever before, and lighter and younger players have been attracted to the game. With the public the Burnside rules are very popular, and it can be said that a marked preference has been shown for the old game. Football in London has won many more admirers as a result of the installation of the new rules.

Hamilton—The Tigers are strongly in favor of the Burnside rules. The players claim it is easier on them and every fan in this city who has witnessed the old game and the new, favors the latter every time.

SOME MISSTATEMENTS ABOUT WOODSTOCK GAME

Hamilton Spectator: Dundas Rugby Club and management are highly indignant at the course pursued by the London Club at the Dundas-London game at Woodstock on Nov. 17. The Dundas management stated that 334 tickets were collected at the gate, representing \$234. Of this amount, the Dundas Club received nothing, and the referee and umpire are still unpaid for their services. The Dundas supporters to the number of 200 were compensated by the referee, who paid them 10 cents each, while London supporters were charged only 10 cents. The agreement was that this matter should be settled by the referee, who was to act as a clerk in a shoe store, and during last season was the backer of no less than fourteen field books. He is \$100,000 in the debt, and his only cover, of the Dundas Club, is that he is a member of the "Mets" for \$3,000. Maxy Marx, one of the best known of the "third party" bookies, has written a long and detailed account of the players it is reported that David Gideon is the most successful up to date.

The death of J. T. Brown, the great Yorkshire cricketer, took place recently. His health broke down last May, and he had to resign his place in the Yorkshire eleven. Brown was born on Aug. 20, 1869, and was thus in his 36th year, and was a very large, powerful, and intermittent scorer, and was one of the few players who twice made 300 in one inning—once against Sussex at Sheffield in 1897, and once against Yorkshire at Chesterfield in 1898. The two great feats, which will always be reckoned his greatest, were made in the two innings of the world's test match in Australia and a Gentlemen vs. Players match at Lord's. Brown went to Australia in the winter of 1894-95. On March 6, 1895, the last day of the deciding test match at Melbourne, England had to get 389 runs to win, with eight wickets in hand. Mr. Stoddart went out first ball of the day. Brown joined Ward, and the two added 210 runs and practically won the match for their side. Brown's score was 140, made without a chance, and England won the match by six wickets. In 1900, at Lord's, the Players had to make 501 runs to win, and got them with two wickets to spare. Brown scoring 163, which is still the highest professional score in these matches. These were two splendid feats, and he was selected to play in England in a test match both at Manchester and Lord's in 1896, while in the years of Yorkshire's greatest successes his batting was always a leading feature. He had a fine cut and a pushing ball, and was successful as his colleague Hirst, while he was a good field at point and a useful change slow bowler. Brown first came out for Yorkshire in 1889. He and Tunncliffe were a splendid pair to go in first, and together they did several wonderful performances, the most remarkable being their score of 554 for the first wicket at Chesterfield against Derbyshire in 1898.

Famous Cricketer Dead

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Your Throat.

Gargles can't go back far enough, sprays don't reach deep enough; but the air you breathe touches every part. Then why not put some healing medicine in the air and let them go along together? That is what Vapo-Cresolene is for. It puts the healing medicine right on the places that most need it. You now see why it so quickly cures sore throat, bronchitis, hoarseness, whooping-cough and asthma.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists, or sent express prepaid on receipt of price. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit including a bottle of Cresolene, complete directions for use, and a free illustrated booklet, Laramie, Misses Co., Ltd., Agents, 268 St. James Street, Montreal, Can.

LETTER CAUSED A BIG SENSATION

All Officers of Montreal Sporting Organizations Do Not Agree With Mr. Robertson.

Montreal, Nov. 22.—The action of President John Ross Robertson, of the Ontario Hockey Association, in barring out all senior lacrosse players from hockey in Ontario has caused a decided sensation in sporting circles.

President A. Mennier, of the National Amateur Lacrosse Union, and of the National Lacrosse Club, speaking of the notices, said: "Mr. John Ross Robertson's letter is only an expression of opinion of one man. He has a perfect right to his opinion and a right to express it. I doubt if it will hurt anyone or any club connected with the National Amateur Lacrosse Union."

W. J. McGee, vice-president of the Canadian Amateur Athletic Union, in the absence from town of Captain Gorman, the president, said: "I am glad to see that John Ross Robertson as president of the Ontario Hockey Association, has taken a decided stand in the interest of amateurism in hockey, but if the Ontario body desires to prove its sincerity, it will take immediate steps to affiliate with the Canadian Amateur Athletic Union, or, at least, to take steps to organize a provincial body, so that it can be properly represented upon and will work in harmony with the parent body."

W. Foran, secretary of the Capital Lacrosse Club, when interviewed, said: "Mr. Robertson in barring out the C. A. A. U. is only following up on his own line, and is perfectly honest about it. He no doubt thinks that some of the members of the C. A. A. U. are not entirely honest in their services on the lacrosse field, and Mr. Robertson apparently wants the same thing or nothing. The Ontario Hockey Association of which he is president, cannot win anything on the strictly amateur basis, but while the fact of pretending to be amateur exists Mr. Ross Robertson is quite correct in insisting on its proper observance."

BOOKMAKERS DID WELL THIS SEASON

Heavy Winnings Reported for a Number of Them—A Shoe Clerk's Luck.

Washington, Nov. 22.—The much vexed question as to "Who got the money this season?" was partially explained in gossip around the hotels, where it was asserted that George Wheelock, who left here last night for New York, is \$172,000 ahead on the year. Other big winning bookmakers of the year are Sol Lichtenstein, who is not far behind Wheelock; Snow, who is \$30,000 ahead; Joe Rose, \$25,000; Frank, \$35,000; Lee Swann, \$30,000; Hanson of California, \$60,000; George Bowles, \$65,000; George Rose and "Billy" Cowan, each about \$50,000. Last year some fifteen bookmakers were declared to have won on the season. This year double that number are again winners.

Frank Walbaum got about even on the horses late in the season, after losing in the early part of the year. He also failed in the horse races, but the most remarkable winner among the bookmakers is a young man named Joseph Blume, whose specialty is field book. He was the best field book clerk in a shoe store, and during last season was the backer of no less than fourteen field books. He is \$100,000 in the debt, and his only cover, of the Dundas Club, is that he is a member of the "Mets" for \$3,000. Maxy Marx, one of the best known of the "third party" bookies, has written a long and detailed account of the players it is reported that David Gideon is the most successful up to date.

TIGERS IN CLASS BY THEMSELVES

None of Their Opponents Made Respectable Showing Against Them During Season.

During the present season the Hamilton Tigers have played seven games, two exhibitions and five in the championship series, and have scored 306 points, an average of 44 points in each game. The lowest score was in the first game, 27, which is exactly the sum total of the scores of all the Tigers' opponents during the season. To London belongs the credit of making the biggest score against the Tigers, 57, which was in the Hamilton.....27 Toronto.....0 Hamilton.....23 Toronto Vics.....9 Hamilton.....57 London.....10 Hamilton.....50 Toronto Vics.....2 Hamilton.....28 London.....0 Hamilton.....37 Varsity.....6 Hamilton.....34 Toronto.....0

The Toronto Telegram says: Hamilton has a great Rugby team and the people know it. They came down to Hamilton on Saturday in force, prepared to cheer their favorites on to victory, and their most sanguine hopes were realized. The Tigers themselves stated that the Toronto team was the best they had met this year, and considered themselves very fortunate indeed to roll up such a score, besides whitewashing the locals. They said they had all the luck that was going—a habit with good teams—inasmuch as all Toronto's mistakes were very costly, while when Hamilton erred they invariably managed to regain the ball. Three or four times Tiger players with the ball were tackled behind their own goal line, but always managed to get far enough out to avert a score.

So far as one could see on Saturday the Tigers have not a single weak spot. The back division, now that Tope has lost his nervousness, is simply splendid, while the forwards are big and fast and very tricky. Quarter-back Ballard is playing 100 per cent better game than he did at Varsity and the steadiness of the team and the accuracy of the plays are due to his careful coaching and direction.

Hamilton has been three years developing the team, but now it has one equal to anything in the country.

FAVORITES DOING WELL AT OAKLAND

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 22.—Up to the present time the number of favorites that have won at Oakland is a very large number, and the track has been unprecedented for the beginning of a race meeting in California. Out of 43 races decided at Oakland J. Janvier, New York, \$1,225. Billings, have finished first, while ten second choices have been returned winners. In other words, favorites and second choices have accounted for 35 out of 43 races.

On many occasions the bettors have accepted short prices, but the way they bet their money has had a tendency to scare the more timid bookmakers, and the result has been that the favorites have done well.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Nov. 22.—At New York—Clyde, from Liverpool; Furusess, from Glasgow; At London—Minneapolis, from New York; Rotterdam—Amsterdam, from New York; At Genoa—Lauria, from New York; At Glasgow—Sardinian, from Montreal.

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

On every box, 25c
In 50 years suicide has increased in Great Britain by 200 per cent. Natives of Uganda, Africa, use American oil for anointing their shiny black bodies.

Clothing Carnival To the Trade

\$50,000.00 Worth of Clothing

consisting of Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's in low lines and mediums, as well as our tailored "PROGRESS" brand clothing will be sold at clearing prices during the week commencing Nov. 28.

Every garment must be sold to make room for our Spring trade. Prices and terms will be made to effect the above results.

The stock, being unusually staple and of exceptional value, it means a chance of a lifetime, rather than an ordinary annual clearing sale opportunity.

Clothiers, knowing that good buying is the best part of merchandising, will not miss this sale.

Merchants not able to visit Montreal during that week, can have samples sent them by express prepaid, on application.

Samples submitted are subject to goods being sold in the meantime.

H. Vineberg & Co.

163 St. James St. Star Building, MONTREAL.

660-31

Blood Poison
Brings Boils, Salt Rheum, Eczema and Scrofula.

WEAVER'S SYRUP
Cures them permanently.
Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

THE RING.
DEFT FOR JACK O'BRIEN.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—"Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien was offered a match with John Wille by the Blue Island Athletic Club yesterday, and if the clever customer is sincere in his declarations that Wille's recent success over him in the Quaker City was a fluke he now has a chance to prove it. An offer of a purse of \$2,500 for a 10-round bout on Nov. 19 was wired to O'Brien. In the meantime Wille is busy training for his go with Jack Root, scheduled for the Blue Island Club. Whether Wille wins, loses, or draws with Root the match is good.

There was some serious talk of a further inducement for O'Brien to come west. Wille's manager has accepted the terms, and word is being awaited from O'Brien.

FOOTBALL.
I met a little quarterback. He was a bird, he said. There was some serious talk of a further inducement for O'Brien to come west. Wille's manager has accepted the terms, and word is being awaited from O'Brien.

"Our bunch is to the bad," said he. "We are a crippled crowd. This morning when I looked them over I swear I wept aloud."

"How many are there on your team?"

"How many did you have before?"

"They put you to the test?"

"Alas!" said he, "a few are here, and some, I trust, in Heaven. The season opened up. I think we were eleven."

"We were a sassy bunch," quoth he. "Before we got our pull, we were a sassy bunch. Our center and our fullback."

"Our right guard broke his vertebra. Our left guard lost an arm. I am the only player left. Who has not met with harm."

I sought to ascertain from him how many were in Heaven. But he could only weep and say, "Kind sir, we were seven."—William F. Kirk.

THE TURF.
THE NEW YORK SALE.

New York, Nov. 22.—Today at the "Old Glory" auction sale at Madison Square Garden, 77 horses were sold for a total of \$28,846, an average of slightly more than \$475. Adolfa was bid in for \$4,550 by E. L. Featherstone, of Lexington, Ky., who is in haste to have acted for J. A. Smith, of Berlin, Germany. Among the horses sold during the day were Manizita, b. m., trotter, 4; Janvier, New York, \$1,225. Billings, b. c., pacer, 2, consigned by Joseph H. Thayer, Lexington, Ky.; sold to W. H. Jerny, \$3,700. Rosabel, br. f., trotter, 2, consigned by Joseph H. Thayer, sold to Curry & Sons, Lexington, Ky., \$4,000.

HAD SATISFACTORY YEAR.
Toronto, Nov. 22.—The annual general meeting of the shareholders of the

13 cents per package, 2 packages 25 cents.

This is now the price of

Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit and Triscuit

With milk, fruit or vegetables. As bread, toast or crackers.

BETTER THAN MEAT
See that your grocer supplies you at this price.
Send for our "Vital Question" Cook Book. It's free.
THE NATURAL FOOD COMPANY, TORONTO