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"SEAL BRAND" In 1-lb. and 2-lb. Tin Cases (air tight). Other high grades in richly colored parchment bags (moisture proof).

The FILIGREE BALL.

By ANNA KATHERINE GREEN

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"No, no," she cried again, this time with positive agony. Then with an effort which awakened respect for her powers of mind, if for nothing else, she desperately added: "I can not say what was in his heart that night, but I know what was in mine: dread of that old house, to which I had been drawn in spite of myself, possibly by the force of the tragedy going on inside of it, culminating in a delirium of terror, which sent me flying in an opposite direction from my home and into places I had been accustomed to visit when my heart was light and untroubled."

The coroner glanced at the jury, who unconsciously shook their heads. He shook his head, too, as he returned to the charge. "Another question, Miss Tuttle. When you heard a pistol-shot sounding from the depths of that dark library, what did you think it meant?" She put her hands over her ears—it seemed as if she could not prevent this instinctive expression of recoil at the mention of the death-dealing weapon—and in very low tones replied: "Something dreadful; something superstitious. It was night, you remember, and at night one has such horrible thoughts."

"You can not give us any phrase or word that was uttered there?" "No, sir."

"This is your final reply on this subject?" "It is."

Secretary Kerrigan, of the Bankers' Hockey League, received a communication from the bankers' team of Ingersoll this week and at a meeting held last night the latter's proposal to enter a team in a league composed of teams from Ingersoll, St. Thomas, Woodstock and London was discussed. It was practically decided to enter. Word was sent to Ingersoll to the effect that the local would be prepared to enter a team in the league after learning that satisfactory arrangements could be made. This will not stop the playing of a city league among the bankers of London, and arrangements are now under way for the securing of a rink. The bank managers of the city have offered to put up a cup for the city bank championship, which will be called the Bankers' League Cup. The bankers promise to place a very strong team in the outside league. There were a number of hockey men in last year's city league teams who will play exclusively with the bank league this winter.

WATERLOO IN LINE. Waterloo, Ont., Nov. 26.—Waterloo will line up a fast hockey team of home-brew for the W. O. H. A. this year. The annual meeting was held last evening, and judging by the enthusiastic officers elected, Waterloo will see lots of good hockey this season. The annual meeting of the W. O. H. A. will be held in Berlin next Saturday.

YESTERDAY'S TURF WINNERS. At Benning—Totness, (Wonderly), Mr. Jeffrey and Miss Tuttle both

clenched their hands; then Miss Tuttle pulled down her veil. "We find," said the solemn foreman, "that Veronica Moore Jeffrey, who on the night of May eleventh was discovered lying dead on the floor of her own unoccupied house in Waverley avenue, came to her death by means of a bullet, shot from a pistol connected to her wrist by a length of white satin ribbon."

CHAPTER XVII. An Egolist of the First Water. Had the control of affairs been mine at this moment I am quite positive that I should have found it difficult to deny these two short interviews which they appeared to crave and which would have been to them an undeniable comfort. But a sterner spirit than mine was in charge, and the district attorney, into whose hands the affair had now fallen, was next. Miss Tuttle was treated with respect, with kindness, even, but she was not allowed any communication with her brother-in-law beyond the formal "Good afternoon" incident upon separation; while he, scornful to seem his lips to any such rite commonplace, said nothing at all, only looked a haggard inquiry which called forth from her the moaned, excited look of patience and encouraging love it has ever been my good fortune to witness. Durbin was standing near and said this plainly as I did, but it did not impose on him, he said. But what in the nature of human woe

could impose on her? Durbin is a machine—a very reliable and useful machine, no doubt, yet when all is said a simple contrivance of cogs and wheels; while I—well, I hope that I am something more than that; or why either a changed man toward her from the moment I saw the smile which marked this accused woman's good-by to Francis Jeffrey. No longer believing in her guilt, I went about my business with tumult in brain and heart, asking in my remorse for an opportunity to show her some small courtesy whereby to relieve the torture I felt at having helped the corner in the inquiries which had brought about what looked to me now like a cruel unwarranted result.

"That it should be given to Durbin to hold surveillance over her as her doubtful position demanded added greatly to my discomfort. But I was enabled to keep my lips firmly shut over any expression of secret jealousy or displeasure; and this was fortunate, as otherwise I might have failed to obtain the chance of siding her later on, in other and deeper matters. Meanwhile, and before any of us had left this room, one fact had become apparent. Mr. Jeffrey was not going to volunteer any fresh statement in face of the distinct disapproval of his sister-in-law. As yet, indeed, upon the district attorney, who had lingered near, possibly in the hope of getting something more from this depressed and almost insensible man, he made one remark, but it was an automatic one, calculated to produce but little effect on the discriminating ears of this experienced official.

"I do not believe that my wife was murdered." This was what he said. "It was a wicked verdict. My wife killed herself. Wasn't the pistol found near her?" "I am preoccupied or a dazed condition of mind, he seemed to forget that Miss Tuttle had owned to trying on this pistol; and that nothing would prove this excepting this was done before and not after the shot had been delivered in the Moore house library. I thought I understood him and was certain that I sympathized with his condition; but in the ears of those less amiably disposed toward him, his statements had a most unfortunate effect. The denial went for little.

THE WINNING SIRE. The result of last week's racing, which closed the Eastern season of 1903, made material change in the position of the leading sires. Ben Strome drew a little further away from his nearest competitor, Star Ruby, the St. George standing improved some and Kingston cut into the list of the first twenty sires. The annexed list is figured up to Friday evening last. The following is the result: Imp. Ben Strome \$102,620 Imp. Star Ruby 94,053 Imp. Amphigast 85,560 Imp. Watercross 87,065 Ben Brush 82,210 Hamburg 79,510 Imp. Hattie 79,295 Hastings 79,882 Imp. Pirate of Penance 73,315 Imp. Hermance 69,291 Imp. Athol 69,120 Imp. Golden Garter 59,185 Imp. Ester 58,149 St. George 55,745 Ornament 55,660 Imp. Candlerman 54,069 Imp. Hattie 54,069 Kingstoun 47,610 Imp. Top Gallant 47,110

REDFERN ON THE SLUMP. Washington, D. C., Nov. 26.—Jockey Arthur Redfern, the Canadian jockey, is standing in the slump as he began it in a slump. He rode Highlander, the even money favorite in the fourth race on Tuesday, and the weakness of his efforts elicited a groan from the grandstand. After Carbuclie's fine race of yesterday his stable mate, Highlander, became a warm fancy. All eyes were on Highlander, and mightily was the roar which greeted Redfern as he allowed himself to be out-manuevered and out-riden by Fuller on Meisteringer, a 15 to 1 chance, who beat Highlander on the post by a short margin.

FOOTBALL. TRYING THE SIDE-STEP GAME. It does not look as if the Rough Riders were overly anxious to play the champion Varsity team for the Canadian championship, as a dispatch has been sent from Ottawa stating that the Toronto team exceeded the time given them for the acceptance of the Rough Riders' challenge. This is not the case, as Varsity has been in correspondence with the eastern team daily since word was received that Ottawa would play. The students asked for a guarantee of at least part of their expenses, and when they

were refused they decided to go after the honors if they were not given anything at all. Max Yeates, formerly of London, sent word to Ottawa yesterday that the team would leave Toronto on Friday night, and suggested the name of Mr. Wilkinson, of Brockville, as referee for the game. The eastern champions were not too anxious to play from the start and now when they find that Varsity are willing to pay their own way they are trying to side-step the match. The Varsity team will leave Toronto on Friday night, and will play almost the same team that represented them against McGill last week.

A WORD TO THE WISE. University of Wisconsin students have warned Minnesota that unless its football team refrains from unsportsmanlike football in the approaching contest it will be the last game between the two universities.—News item.

Kindly put that in your pipe, Minnesota! Verily, the time is ripe, Minnesota! Four players to defeat the evils that exist, Such as snapping on the wrist & Minnesota!

Who, you hit our tender line, Minnesota! You must give some sort of sign, Minnesota! So that we may comprehend What is coming. Can't you lend Succor to our little friend, Minnesota?

Don't you dare to yank our curls, Minnesota! We are not that kind of girls, Minnesota! As across the field you roam, If you find us in the loam, We will send you right straight home, Minnesota!

Minnesota! Now, be careful in the heaps, Minnesota! This is our game, it ain't for keeps, Minnesota! If these rules you disobey, 'Twill be goodbye, Dolly Gray—Barring ping-pong and croquet.

THE RING. MOWATT WON FROM BROAD. New Orleans, La., Nov. 26.—"Tommy" Mowatt, the little Chicago fighting conductor, and "Kid" Broad of Cleveland, fought ten rounds before the South A. C. last night. Mowatt clearly outboxed his opponent from the start, both at long and short range, and had Broad groggy several times. He could not put his rival to sleep, but Referee Viole's action giving Mowatt the decision was unanimously endorsed.

BOY'S GREAT FLYNN. Pueblo, Nov. 26.—Jack Root won from Flynn in the eighth round.

Sat Up Two Summers. Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Mrs. Kinsella and Now She Can Go to Bed and Sleep.

St. Malachie, Dorchester County, Que., Nov. 25.—Mrs. James Kinsella, of this place, who for two summers was obliged to pass her nights sitting in a chair, as a well woman against the cure of her Kidneys by taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, her health returned and she now takes her rest in the natural way. Speaking of her case, Mrs. Kinsella says: "I had a pain in my right hip and in my back and was swollen all down the right side of the abdomen. I could not sleep at nights and was obliged to sit up in a chair for two summers. The first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills gave me such relief that I continued to use them. They did me a world of good and now I can go to bed like other people."

BALK AT THE BATH. Indians Threaten to Kill the United States Government Teacher.

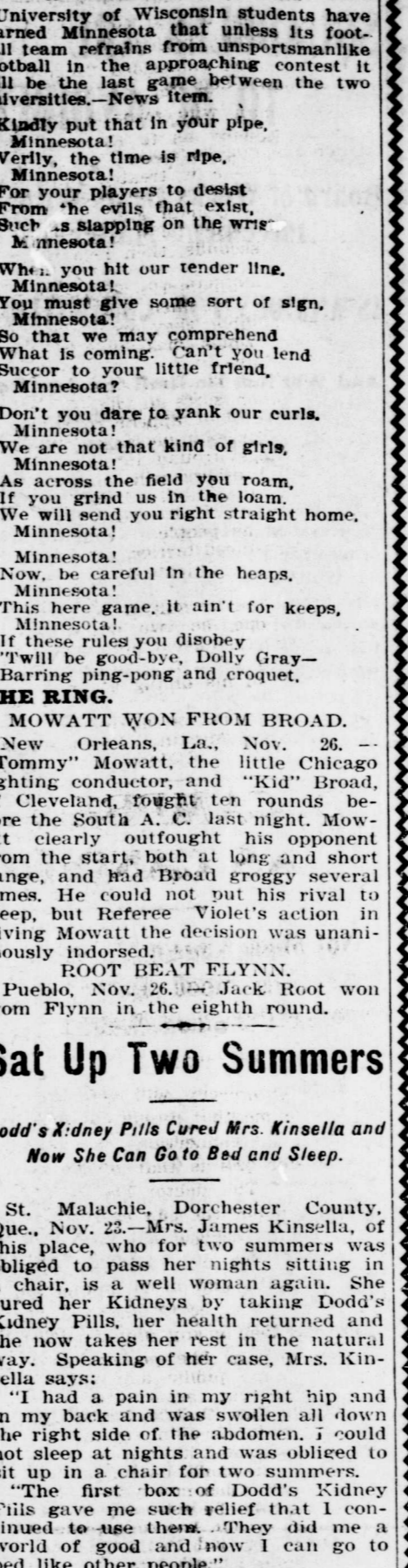
Washington, Nov. 26.—Indian Commissioner received a telegram from Dulce, N. M., late tonight stating that the Jacarilla-Apache tribe of Indians, who were on a warpath and wipe out of existence the Indian school at Lamberton, in that state, kill the industrial teacher, spoil the educational plans of the bureau and raise Cain generally. The commissioner immediately telegraphed Indian Agent Johnson at Dulce, urging him to go to the school to quell the disturbance. Troops will be asked for, if the agent requests that this step be taken. Settlers in the vicinity are in a state of panic. The Jacarilla-Apaches number about 1,000 and are "blanket Indians," which means, according to the Indian bureau translation, that they wear blankets, live in tepees, worship the Indian Manitou, participate in "sun," "ghost," "corn," "war" and other dances, and are generally uncivilized. William Styles is the industrial teacher at the school. He has been on duty last month with a book of instructions on "How to Civilize the Indians." It is said that the Indians were aroused over the teaching order that the Indian pupils should take baths.

Lame Back for Four Months. Was Unable to Turn in Bed Without Help. Plasters and Liniments No Good. This was the experience of Mr. Benjamin Stewart, Zionville, N.B.

TWO-THIRDS OF A BOX OF Doan's Kidney Pills CURED HIM. He tells of his experience in the following words: "For four months I was troubled with a lame back and all the time was unable to turn in bed without help. I tried plasters and liniments of all kinds but with no effect. At last I was induced to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and by the time I had used two-thirds of a box my back was as well and as strong as ever and has kept so ever since."

Backache, Frequent Thirst, Seanty, Cloudy, Thick or Highly Colored Urine, Puffing under the Eyes, Swelling of the Feet and Ankles, are all symptoms of kidney trouble that Doan's Kidney Pills will cure. Price 50 cts. per box or 3 for \$1.25, at dealers or THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO. TORONTO, ONT.

GRAFTON & CO.



The Winter Rush Is Now Upon Us

BUSY is no name for it. Such demonstrations as were noted in last week's enthusiastic buying speak plainer than words for the high character and desirability of our offerings. With six great clothing stores throughout Canada to manufacture and purchase goods for, it's no wonder we can underbuy and undersell. We quote prices for tomorrow that will make those of competing houses look exorbitant. Customers are reminded of the comparatively short time until the great Christmas rush. If you would shop with any degree of comfort don't delay. Goods held until required on payment of a small deposit.

Mountains of Overcoats Underpriced FOR THIS Great November Sale

Raglanette Overcoats Long and Three-quarter Lengths, Worth \$15, at \$12.

\$15, Exhaled by None at \$18.

Raglanette Overcoats Worth \$22.50 to \$25, at \$20.

Men's \$3 Trousers, Special at \$2.50.

THE BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

BOYS' RAGLANETTE OVERCOATS AT \$4.97—Long, loose fitting, turn-up cuff, straight or vertical pockets, to fit ages 12 to 17, regular price \$6.75, SATURDAY NOVEMBER SALE \$4.97. BOYS' REEFERS AT \$2.75—In flannel, naps and heavy serges, deep storm collars, heavy body linings, shades dark gray, navy and black, regular \$3.50, SATURDAY NOVEMBER SALE \$2.75. BOYS' THREE-PIECE SUITS AT \$4.40—Single and double breasted tweeds, serges and worsteds, in double-breasted, vester, Russian, Fautleroy and sailor, regular \$5.00, SATURDAY NOVEMBER SALE \$4.40. UNDERWEAR: UNDERWEAR! — We will show tomorrow ten cases Scotch Ribbed All-Wool, thoroughly shrunken Underwear, regular value 65c, but tomorrow special at 50 Cents per garment.

GRAFTON & CO.

J. M. HICKEY, Manager. Factory—DUNDAS. Branches—Hamilton, London, Brantford, Owen Sound, Peterboro and Dundas.

Talk this over with your doctor. If he says Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is all right for your hard cough, then take it.