TASTE . . . .

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea and you will then understand why its sale is so enormous.

13 Million Packets Annually.

Sold only in lead packets. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c per lb. BY ALL GROCERS.

A Shining Mark

The fire roared and crackled, the kettle sung, the pretty lamp threw a soft light over the room. It was marvelous! Last night he had slept in a hayloft, tonight he was in a house of his own!

"I wish Miss Nelly could see 'un," said Jim, with his mouth full; "she was so mighty uneasy a-thinkin' you would not be comfortable!"

"Miss Nellie need have no such fear!" said Clifford. "We are as happy as a couple of sandboys, aren't we, Jim?" then suddenly, even as he spoke, the face of Kate Meddon seemed to start from the dimmer part of the room and float towards him, and he put his knife and fork down and sat silent and thoughtful.

Jim finished his tea in silence, opened his mouth, as if to speak, then, seeing that his master was "mazed," as they call it in those parts, he quietly got up and left the room.

When he came back Clifford had turned his chair to the fire, and was staring at it with his head resting on his hands.

Jim cleared the things away as quietly as possible, hung about a few minutes, then stole out.

For hours Clifford sat and thought, sitting before the fire at times, at others pacing up and down the room, smoking furiously.

He had been happy and contented enough until the vision of Kate's lovely face had come upon him; the one face he had ever seen to which his heart had bowed. Dwelling on it now with a passionate restfulness, and then again trying to drive it from him with wild impatience.

What did it matter to him how beautiful she was? Was she not Kate Meddon, the daughter of the man who had robbed him, the daughter of as vile and worthless an old villain as the world could produce?

And if she were not, whatever then could it matter? Who was he? — the tramp of yesterday, the workman of today—to dream of this queen among girls, this beautiful, accomplished woman!

"Oh, Kate, Kate!" he murmured, flinging himself into the chair with a heavy sigh; "if I had never seen you! And yet, no; I won't say that! Better to burn with this intense longing to be near you and see you and tell you all you are to me, than never to have seen you? What is it the poet-fellow says:

"'Better to have loved and lost, than
never to have loved at all.'

But you can't lose what you never had, and I never had you, my queen; never had more than the look of your sad, sweet eyes, the music of your sweet, gentle voice! You can never be anything to me but a dream and a longing; nothing more—nothing more!"

All was still outside, save for the strange, mystic wail of the curfew. The moon had risen, and touched the waves with silver, and poured a fairy light through the branches of the firs at the quarry's edge.

All was still and motionless, save the soft roll of the waves and the slow sweep of the night-gull. But was there nothing else? Yes; there was something coming down the path by which Clifford had come in time for his deed of heroism. Slowly it came in the darkness, then stood before he took the leap that was to mean life or death for Nellie—stood quite silent and motionless; and the moon touched presently, and revealed the slim, graceful figure of a young girl.

She stood with her face turned to the lighted window of the cottage, her eyes froced upon it with a strange, look in them.

A look in the violet eyes so thrilling with its ecstacy of gratitude and tenderness and wistfulness, that it is a wonder it did not pierce the dull walls, reach the moody man inside, and call him toward her.

She stod motionless while one could count fifty, then she stretched out her arms towards him with a gesture of infinite trust and love.

Poor Nellie; but as she stood in the moonlight she might have been taken for the spirit of maiden innocence. Instead, trembling on the verge of that mysterious river beyond which lies the land of love—and sorrow and joy and

CHAPTER XII.

Lord was in a state of excitement and news. Kate Meddon was engaged to Lord Carr-Lyon! The major drove from one house to another with the glad tidings, strutting like a turkey cock and puffing out his chest like a frog; and before noon of the day following the major's little dinner, every [illegible]andford was in possession of the fact.

[illegible] was not a girl in Sandford who envied her. To be the Countess of Carr-Lyon, with a five-and-twenty thousand pounds rent-roll, and houses in the counties of England, to say nothing of Scotland and Ireland! It was a great "catch," everybody said; and the mothers of the marriageable daughters, who had been angling for the honorable ship ever since he set foot in Sandford, shook their heads, and "hum'd" and "hawed," and hoped she would be happy, but in the same breath they murmured something about Lord Carr-Lyon being rather wild and unsettled; and still they hoped "poor Kate" would be happy, with a little, pitying accent on the "poor," which spoke volumes for their own envy of the good fortune which had befallen Major Meddon's daughter.

"The fact is, my dear," said Lady Warner, who was the wife of General Warner, and the principal lady of the land, and a great friend of Kate's, "the fact is, my dear, they are all quite mad! Here have they been trying their hardest to get him for their girls, spending no end of money on dinner-parties and new dresses, and it all thrown away. And so you are to be a great countess, Kitty!" And the old lady looked up at Kate, as she sat beside the fire looking down in the flames in grave silence.

She met her with a little, dreamy smile.

"I am to marry Lord Carr-Lyon, if that's being a great countess," she said quietly.

The old lady, who had been a fashionable beauty in her time, and had seen a great deal of the world, eyed her rather narrowly.

"You take it very quietly, my dear," she said, with a smile. "You seem less—what shall I say?—surprised and excited that any of us. To me, at any rate, it does seem rather wonderful—you don't mind my saying that?—you see I have known you ever since the major brought you here, quite a little girl, and you seem almost a girl still to me. Why, it is only the other day, in my mind, that you used to be running about with a hoop! And now you are engaged to marry an earl!"

"It was very nice running about with a hoop," said Kate, with a strange smile.

"I daresay; and it is very nice to be a countess, you'll find," said Lady Warner, with a shrewd nod. "It is nice to have a coronet in one's jewel-box, though one does not wear them nowadays, nice to have plenty of money and horses an dhouses and dresses and—friends. You will have plenty of friends, Kitty!" she added, with a little cynical laugh, "countess always have."

Still Kate remained silent, looking at the fire with the same thoughtful, dreamy expression in her eyes, which they had worn since that night—a week ago—she had promised to marry Lord Carr-Lyon.

The old lady watched her keenly. She had no daughters of her own, and Kate—motherless Kate—had crept into a corner of her wordly, old heart.

"I haven't seen much of Lord Carr-Lyon," she said, after a pause, "I hope but of course he is, very nice, and all that. The major tells me that he is very much in love, and that he is very generous."

If she expected to see a blush rise to the pale face she was disappointed.

"Yes, he is very generous indeed," said Kate; "I will show you" and she left the room for a few minutes.

When she returned she carried a morocco-covered box in her hand; and she unlocked it and showed it to the old lady.

"My dear, Kate!" exclaimed Mrs. Warner. "Generous, indeed! They are magnificent! Oh, dear! they recall my own early days when I had the best partis of the season at my feet—and turned up my nose at them to run away with a poor soldier!" and she laughed and made a little moue. "Rubies and pearls were always my favorites; some people pretend that they are too gay, but depend upon it, it's a case of sour grapes with them. Yes, they are magnificent, Kate! And then there are the Caresford diamonds. You have heard of them, I suppose?"

"Yes; Lord Carr-Lyon has told me about them," said Kate, indifferently.

Lady Warner eyed her.

"You will have some of the finest jewels in the kingdom, Kate," she said. "But you don't seem to care very much about them?" she added, as Kate put the set of rubies in the box and closed it without a second glance.

"I don't think I care very much for jewelry, Lady Warner," she said.

"You'll grow fond of them in time; everybody does," said her ladyship, shrewdly. "But now, Kate, about this ball; that's really what I've come about this afternoon."

"Yes," said Kate.

"Your father has asked me to play the part of—what shall I say?—hostess and general manageress. I don't care very much about it, and I should like to decline; but, you see, I'm the nearest friend you have got, and I can't refuse my little Kate anything. I don't know that it is quite the proper thing, this ball—I don't fancy it's in accord with strict etiquette; but Lord Carr-Lyon seems bent upon having a house-warming at Lydcote, and a ball is as good as anything else, I suppose."

"Yes, I suppose so," said Kate, as indifferently as if the matter had no connection whatever with herself.

Lady Warner looked at her with the same glance of keen scrutiny.

"Yes. And as he appears to have a distinct objection to get any of the ladies of his own family to play the part, I suppose I must consent to be the hostess on this occasion. It will be a very grand affair, so the major tells me; and I am to ask as many people as I like. Is there anybody—any relations—you would like to have, dear?"

"No," said Kate; "I don't know that we have any relations—excepting the bishop—"

"Ah! you'll have him later on," said her ladyship, with a smile.

Once again she expected Kate to blush; but the beautiful face remained pale and set as before.

"And what about this dinner for the servants and work-people, Kate? Your father says that Lord Carr-Lyon wants to make it quite an open affair, and invite all the working people in the neighborhood."

"Yes, I think Lord Carr-Lyon said something to that effect," said Kate.

"It's really very kind and generous of him," continued Lady Warner. "I suppose all the men who have been at work at Lydcote are to come, and all the servants in the place—really, I don't know where to draw the line! Who else is there? Would you like to have the men from the quarry—Wood's Quarry, you know?"

Kate looked up with a little start as if her mind had been wandering.

"Would I?"

"Yes, would you? Of course, it is to please you that Lord Carr-Lyon is doing all this," said the old lady. "He knows that the surest way of giving you pleasure is to give all these people a treat. You may as well have the quarrymen, I suppose?"

"Very well," assented Kate, indifferently.

There was a moment or two of silence, then the old lady looked up at her.

"And, what about your dress, my dear, have you seen about that?"

Surely that would rouse and interest her, she thought.

But Kate shook her head half-apologetically.

"No, I haven't, Lady Warner, I—well, I quite forgto it."

[To be Continued.]

The King of Italy has ordered the issue of new postal stamps for the kingdom. The new stamps will show views of the principal Italian cities, famous monuments, churches and other objects of general interest.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Good for anything? Ask your parents, grandparents, neighbors, your own doctor. We will leave it to any of them. Best blood medicine. Best nerve tonic. J. C. Ayer Co.,

VETERAN GEERS IN A BAD SPILL

Injured at Buffalo, But He Afterwards Drove a Winner.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Ed Geers, at 60 years of age, the dean of the Grand Circuit driving brigade, had another close call at Kenilworth Park this afternoon.

The veteran was in the sulky back of King Direct in the 2:04 pace, the feature af the day, when in the third heat, at the head of the stretch, King Direct pacing strongly, stuck his hoof through the wheel of Locanda's sulky.

A wicked-looking accident was the immediate result.

There was a tangle of horses, sulkies and drivers, almost immediately swallowed up in a cloud of dust. When the scene of action cleared up Geers was seen prostrate on the ground. Driver Snow was on his feet, making his way to the judges' stand.

Locanda had been safely caught and King Direct had started on a wild runaway, dragging a somewhat shattered sulky back of him.

A crowd of stable hands and others, including a physician, was at Geers' side. The veteran had suffered a bad cut in his leg and the wind had been knocked out of him, but he speedily recovered his breath, and his first words were: "Now don't make a hurrah of this thing and scare everybody to death for nothing."

Just to show he was all right Geers then came out and back of Turley, in the 2:11 trot, which followed, won the deciding heat, being given a tremendous ovation.

Snyder McGregor, $100 to $50 on the field, had the time of his life getting two of the three heats from Norman B. in the 2:08 trot.

Locanda had two heats in the 2:04 pace when the accident occurred. The judges found both drivers blameless, and placed the horses in the final heat, the Allerton stallion getting the race.

John Caldwell won the first heat of the 2:11 trot, but was on his bad behavior thereafter, and breaking at the word for the second heat was distanced. Turley took the last two heats and the race without great trouble.

The 2:17 pace was a split heat affair, and the bettors were kept on their mettle throughout.

There is much interest in tomorrow's free-for-all-trot, which has been the sensational field of the year engaged.

Summaries:

2:08 trot, purse $1,000:

Synder McGregor, b. g., by Gilman's McGregor (Hogan)	1	2	1
Norman B., blk. g. (McCarthy)	2	1	2
Direct Violo, br. h. (Deryder)	3	3	3
Topsey, b. m. (Lattimer)	4	4	5
Tuna, b. m. (Curry)	5	5	4

Time—2:06½, 2:06¾, 2:09¾.

2:04 pace, purse $1,500:

Locanda, br. s., by Allerton (Snow)	1	1	6
Anidrosis, ch. g. (Allen)	7	5	1
Nervoto, b. h. (A. P. McDonald)	2	2	3
Belle M., b. m. (Laird)	3	3	2
Hazel Patch, blk. m. (Flack and Currie)	4	7	4
King Direct, blk. s. (Geers)	5	4	7
Nathan Strauss, b. g. (A. Thomas)	6	6	5

Time—2:05, 2:05, 2:06¼.

2:11 trot, purse $1,000:

Turley, br. g., by French (Geers)	3	1	1
Robert Mc, b. g. (Jolly)	1	2	2
John Caldwell, b. g. (Thompson)	1	ds	
Lady Gail Hamilton, blk. m. (Howell)	4	3	3
Major Greer, s. g. (McCarthy)	5	4	4
Nora McKinney, b. m. (Andrews)	6	ds	
Millard Saunders, b. g. (Snow)	ds		

Time—2:09, 2:10½, 2:13½.

2:17 pace, purse $2,000:

Boliver, b. g., by Wayland (Deryder)	2	1	4
Charlie Patch, blk. s., (Valentine)	5	3	1
Hal T., br. s. (Snow)	1	8	6
Captain Derby, b. h. (Eldridge)	4	2	7
F. J. Park, b. s. (Lyon)	7	5	2
Black Patchen, blk. s. (Hogan)	6	4	3
Bonnie Wilkes, ch. m. (Howard)	3	6	5
Albuta, b. c. (Walker)	8	7	8
Red Nightingale, br. m. (Stokes)	ds		

Time—2:06½, 2:08½, 2:09¾.

LITTLE JOE WON STRAIGHT HEATS

Dr. Routledge's Good Horse Takes Class "A" Event at Matinee.

The matinee races were not the least attraction at Queen's Park yesterday, and everyone was satisfied with the sport. The track was much to the good, and the weather just right.

Joe Leiter was a new starter, and his first start of the season in class A was a pronounced success. The fast ones, Clipper and Little Joe, had to hurry all the way to beat him. Class A. was a horse race every foot of it. Little Joe was good, and Dr. Routledge drove him home a winner in straight heats. He had the speed of the bunch around the turns, and when straightened away Clipper and Joe Leiter could not catch him. The time was fast. Clipper was unsteady in the second heat. Johnnie K. did not start, as he was out of condition.

Class B. went to McCormick's Belle Gray. She lost the first heat to Dr. Wood's Lady Black, but the chestnut mare was good in the last two heats, and beat Lady Black, who was unsteady.

Walter S., McLeod's good horse, yesterday repeated his success of the previous week and paced two beautiful halves. He is showing improved form all the time. Jack Madden made him pace the second heat in 1:10½, which is going somewhat for class C.

Joe Blossom was well behaved yesterday, and the old chap had the best of the two heats. He was made to hurry by Grocery Boy and Dr. Jack, but Bert Wilcox kept him level and he won in the fast time of 1:13½. The summary:

Class A—

Little Joe, Dr. Geo. Routledge	1	1
Joe Leiter, Mr. N. McLeod	3	2
Clipper, Dr. F. L. Wood	2	3

Time—1:07, 1:07½.

Class B—

Belle Gray, Mr. G. G. McCormick	2	1
Lady Black, Dr. F. L. Wood	1	2

Time—1:15, 1:14¼, 1:14.

Class C—

Walter S., Mr. N. McLeod	1	1
Jack Madden, Mr. J. McCartney	3	2
May B., Mr. G. G. McCormick	2	3

Time—1:14, 1:10½.

Class D—

Joe Blossom, Mr. H. S. Wilcox	1	1
Grocery Boy, Mr. R. J. Wood	2	2
Dr. Jack, Dr. Tennant	3	3

Time—1:16½, 1:13½.

SWIMMING.

BURGESS FAILED AGAIN.

Dover, England, Aug. 9.—T. W. Burgess started this morning from the coast guard station at Lydden, four miles northwest of this port in another attempt to swim across the Channel.

Burgess got within four miles of the French coast when the strong current commenced to carry him back, compelling him to give up the attempt. He left the water at 4:45 p.m.

PIRATES LOST; SO DID GIANTS

Bean-Eaters and Cubs Were too Much for Them Yesterday.

IN THE EASTERN.

At Toronto—		R.	H.	E.
Rochester	0 0 0 0 0 2 5 0 3	10	15	2
Toronto	0 5 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	6	8	4

Batteries—Walters and Steelman; McPherson and Sullivan. Umpire, Hassett.

At Montreal (first game)—				
Buffalo	1 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 2	6	9	1
Montreal	0 0 0 1 2 1 0 0 0	4	12	3

Batteries—Kissinger and McManus; Clancy and Raub. Umpire, Conway.

Second game called in second inning. Buffalo 6, Montreal 0.

At Newark—Newark-Providence game postponed; gain.

At Jersey City—Jersey City-Baltimore game postponed; rain.

EASTERN STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Jersey City	57	30	.655
Baltimore	55	31	.639
Providence	52	30	.631
Newark	43	45	.488
Buffalo	39	48	.448
Toronto	36	54	.400
Rochester	35	53	.396
Montreal	36	59	.379

IN THE AMERICAN.

At Washington—		R.	H.	E.
Washington	1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 1	4	7	5
St. Louis	4 0 0 1 0 0 0 5 2	12	12	2

Batteries—Hughes and Kittredge; Pelty and Roth. Umpire, O'Loughlin.

At New York—New York-Chicago game postponed; rain.

At Boston—Boston-Detroit game postponed; rain.

At Philadelphia—Cleveland-Philadelphia game postponed; rain.

AMERICAN STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	54	38	.587
Chicago	51	38	.573
Cleveland	54	41	.563
New York	46	41	.528
Boston	46	43	.517
Detroit	45	49	.478
Washington	37	56	.398
St. Louis	33	60	.357

IN THE NATIONAL.

At Pittsburg—		R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1	3	7	3
Boston	1 0 1 0 3 0 0 0 0	5	9	4

Batteries—Hildebrand and Carisch; Young and Needham. Umpire, Klem. Attendance, 3,200.

At Chicago—				
Chicago	1 1 0 1 0 0 3 1 *	7	8	5
New York	0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	2	7	1

Batteries—Wicker and O'Neill; Ames, McGinnity and Bresnahan. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 8,200.

At Cincinnati—				
Cincinnati	0 1 4 0 0 0 2 1 *	8	11	1
Philadelphia	0 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	3	7	3

Batteries—Chech and Schlei; Duggleby and Abbott. Umpire, Emslie. Attendance, 2,189.

At St. Louis—				
St. Louis	0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 1 0	4	10	2
Brooklyn	4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	5	12	2

Batteries—McFarland, Taylor and Grady; Scanlon and Bergen. Umpire, Bausewine. Attendance, 2,100.

NATIONAL STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	70	30	.700
Pittsburg	63	37	.630
Philadelphia	58	42	.680
Chicago	59	43	.578
Cincinnati	52	49	.515
St. Louis	39	65	.375
Boston	33	70	.326
Brooklyn	30	68	.306

BIG DEAL BREWING IN PITTSBURG NOW

Pittsburg, Aug. 9.—Strange are the doings in baseball in Pittsburg now. Within the past 36 hours several mysterious conferences have been held and more are booked. Last evening Barney Dreyfuss and Frank DeHass Robison, owner of the St. Louis National League team, had a long conference here. They consulted with Garry Herrmann in Cincinnati by long distance telephone, and Dreyfuss took a train at midnight for Cincinnati to see Herrmann in person.

Robison settled down for a four days' stay and Dreyfuss is expected back here tomorrow to meet with Robison again.

To deepen the mystery "Jimmy" McAleer, manager of the St. Louis American League team, reached here from the east this morning and had a long talk with Robison, his rival.

The Press, which is owned by the stockholders of the Pittsburg Club, comes out tonight commenting on the mystery, and makes the prediction that a big deal in baseball will be announced before long. It is the firm belief here that the American League is to be reorganized next fall, with Pittsburg and Cincinnati taking the places of Washington and Detroit. Just where St. Louis is on the deal now, however, is what blocks the prophets.

At midnight Barney Dreyfuss reached Pittsburg from Cincinnati and immediately went into conference with Robison and McAleer. The conference was held at the Monongahela Club. Dreyfuss refused to discuss the nature of his business with Herrmann in Cincinnati.

BOWLING.

ONE FOR WINGHAM.

Brussels, Ont., Aug. 9.—Four rinks from Wingham played a friendly game with Brussels at the latter place, and came out victorious by the following score:

Brussels.		Wingham.	
Ed Nicholson,		Thomas Hill,	
W. Leatherdale,		A. J. Irwin,	
A. C. McFarlane,		Alex Porter,	
H. James, skip	18	D. Hepburn, skip	29
T. Farrow,		A. E. Smith,	
C. N. Broadfoot,		A. H. Musgrove,	
J. Ross,		B. Cochrane,	
Dr. Field, skip	16	D. Holmes, skip	22
J. Ballantyne,		C. Maguire,	
J. Fraser,		H. O. Bell,	
J. Hewitt,		C. Knechtel,	
D. Ross, skip	19	C. Crawford, skip	12
R. Ainley,		C. Dallas,	
A. B. McDonald,		L. W. Hanson,	
R. Leatherdale,		W. M. Holmes,	
R. Downing, skip	15	R. Vanstone, skip	18
Total	68	Total	81

Majority for Wingham, 13.

BILIOUSNESS.

Biliousness means that your liver is sick and out of order, and you are cross and cranky, can't eat, have a bad, nasty tasting mouth, and are sick all over. To neglect biliousness will result in congestion, loss of appetite, torpidity and bad feelings. Restore the liver to health by using Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills, which cure biliousness in one night, give your liver healthy action, assist digestion, clean up your furred and coated tongue, and give new life and energy to tired nerves. These little pills will accomplish more in a few days toward making you feel better than a bushel of nerve pills. They restore the liver and stomach to normal activity, and they positively cure constipation, biliousness, headache in one night. Price 25 cents at dealers. 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 DRUGGISTS 25 CENTS. A CURE AT THE PEOPLE'S PRICE.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO. "THE BUSY STORE"

FRIDAY In the August Sale.

What a saving in money and time if you come direct to Chapman's. Prices average a fourth to a half less than regular cost.

DURING this sale period Friday Bargain Day is of double importance. Prices are lowered more than a little bit—they are lowered a big bit and come very near the half-price mark in most of cases. Many odd lots that were reduced before are cut still lower for Friday to finish the sale.

Walking Skirt Bargain Price $2.00.

Four dozen Ladies' Black Broadcloth Skirts, extra fine quality of rich black cloth; tailor made, flare style; worth $3 50; special value $2 00

Embroideries at Half Price.

Wide Corset Cover Embroideries, worth 40c, 50c, 54c yard; now, yard, 20c, 25c and 27c

Embroidery Edgings, extra wide for petticoat and night gown trimmings; worth 20c and 30c yard; on sale at, yard, 10c and 15c

Great Half-Price Handkerchief Sale.

5,000 Dainty Fancy Handkerchiefs, linen and cambric, lace trimmed, embroidered and hemstitched. Our own clean, fresh stock offered at half price tomorrow. Every woman in town should be in for some of these handkerchiefs.

25c Handkerchiefs ..... 12½c | 50c Handkerchiefs 25c
15c Handkerchiefs ..... 7½c | 10c Handkerchiefs 5c

Finals in Millinery.

Our Summer Millinery is all gone but these lots, and these are to go at ridiculous prices.

One lot of Ladies' Trimmed Hats, all colors, worth many times the price. Tomorrow 98c

12 only, Ladies' Fine Trimmed Hats, champagne, navy, cream, pale blue, and green. These also are worth many times the price. Tomorrow, ... $1 98

All Straw Braids now at, a yard 5c
Untrimmed shapes, all there are. Choice.. 25c
Children's White Straw Sailors, blue ribbon streamers, at ... 12½c

Great Table of Fancy China at Half.

"Where there are bees there is honey; where there are crowds there are bargains."

Around the great tables of China at half price there are always crowds. So draw your own conclusions.

Plates, Trays, Cups and Saucers, Urns, Tea Sets, Sugars and Creams, Bon Bons, Fruit Sets, Finest Fancy China. An immense collection at half price.

Visitors will find any number of pretty articles to take home.

J. H. Chapman & Co 126, 128, 128½ DUNDAS ST., Terms Cash. Phone 791.

WOODSTOCK IN LEAD, BUT HAS NO CINCH

Brantford beat Woodstock in Brantford yesterday in a Western Baseball League game by a score of 2 to 1. Woodstock leads in that league, with Ingersoll close behind. Brantford is within striking distance. St. Thomas has the cellar championship cinched. The standing:

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Woodstock	14	7	.666
Ingersoll	12	8	.600
Brantford	10	10	.500
St. Thomas	4	15	.211

ANOTHER CLOSE CALL FOR BARNEY

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 9. — Barney Oldfield had an almost miraculous escape from death yesterday at the races at Grosse Pointe track, when Dan Wurgis, of Lansing, Mich., collided with his car in the three-quarter stretch during the first mile of the five-mile open event. Oldfield and his car went through the fence into the infield. Oldfield received a badly lacerated scalp and a severely bruised right arm. Wurgis' car also went off the track, on the outside, but did not capsize, and neither car nor driver was injured.

Oldfield's engine suddenly got working badly. When Wurgis discovered that Oldfield's car was slowing down he was so close that he could not turn out sharply without colliding with Durman. Oldfield's machine swerved and then tore through the fence. The car went sixty feet out into the infield, and Oldfield was thrown out.

Oldfield lay unconscious in the infield, when a dozen horrified spectators reached his side. He was carried to an ambulance and taken to Harper Hospital, where it was said that he would be out in a few days.

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Saratoga—Aviston, 6 to 1; Jim Newman, 7 to 5; Battle Axe, 8 to 5; Wire In, 20 to 1; Loretta M., 16 to 5; Pat Bulger, 15 to 1.

At Latonia—Arachue, 9 to 2; Red Leaf, 2 to 5; Agnolo, 4 to 1; Ohio King, 8 to 1; Nutterwell, 12 to 1; Black Fox, 8 to 1.

At Fort Erie—Bart Howe, 5 to 1; Lady Travers, 2 to 1; Trappist, 6 to 1; Peter Sterling, 11 to 5; Bedlam, 12 to 1; Our Bessie, 7 to 10; Highland Fling, 9 to 5.

BATTLE AXE EASY WINNER.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 9. — The stake feature today, the Grand Union Hotel stakes of $10,000, was won by H. P. Whitney's Battle Axe, who was coupled in the betting with Midas.

Midas, with Hildebrand up, served as the pacemaker for half a mile. Battle Axe had been well up and raced out in front when they entered the stretch, winning without dimculty by a length from Sandy D., who was a length and a half ahead of Jerry Wernberg.

In the steeplechase Mr. Page was thrown from his horse, Graceaway, and Mr. Baker from Daffy Down Dilly, but neither was injured. Mr. Clark protested the race on the ground that Jim Newman had run out of the course at the last turn, but the protest was not allowed. Three favorites won.

The track was fast and the weather good, and the crowd was of the usual proportions.

LACROSSE.

ST. MARYS TAKES CLOSE GAME.

Goderich, Aug. 9.—A lacrosse match was played here today in the intermediate C. L. A. series between Goderich and St. Marys and resulted in a victory for the latter. The score was 4 to 3.

BASEBALL.

SARNIA DEFEATS FOREST.

Sarnia, Aug. 9. — Forest and Sarnia played ball here this afternoon, the result being a victory for Sarnia by a score of 6 to 3. Batteries—Forest, Waddell, George and Tripp; Sarnia, Landry and McCarthy. Umpire, H. Watson.

CALLING FOR OLD MANAGER.

Toronto, Aug. 9. — The recent slump of the Toronto baseball team has set more than the fans thinking and agitating. The latest plan is to bring Ed Barrow back here from Indianapolis to manage the team. Mr. Barrow has for two years been in the west, but is anxious to get away from it and return.

BLOOMER GIRLS PLAYED.

The Chicago Bloomer Girls played in Petrolea yesterday, but Ford's Own team beat the girls—9 to 4.

PHILLIPS IN GOOD FORM.

Phillips was in good form on Tuesday, when he pitched Dutton a winner against Melbourne. The score was 4 to 3.

TO PLAY AT LUCAN.

The Bloomer Girls play the Irish Nine in Lucan on Saturday, Aug. 12.

GAME ON FRIDAY.

The All-Star Young Ladies' Baseball Club, of Chicago, will play the Rockets, of the City League, at Tecumseh Park on Friday morning at 10:30. The girls are said to be good ball players, and draw large crowds everywhere. They beat the semi-professional team of Bay City on Sunday—6 to 2. No doubt a big crowd will watch them play on Friday.

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ALL MACHINES GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR.

WILL H. NEWSOME,

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SIX-FOOTERS CAN'T FIGHT

Get the Worst of It in Modern Warfare—Why the Japs Win.

New York, Aug. 10.—Attention is called to a new developent in modern warfare by a well known American artillery captain now in this city. The captain says the recent fighting in the Far East goes to show that the days of the tall soldier are over.

"He is at a great disadvantage in modern warfare," said the captain. "The modern rifle has a very low trajectory, and the bullet of our own army rifle, fired point blank with fixed bayonet, does not rise above 5 feet 6 inches in 500 yards. It stands to reason, therefore, that a regiment of six-footers has a decidedly poor chance of reaching an intrenched position as against five-footers.

"The war in the East has proved very conclusively the almost utter uselessness of the tall soldier. Has not the proud six-foot Russian been literally walked all over?"

It may be mentioned that this officer is himself small, standing only a little over 5 feet 4 inches in height.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES

Have discontinued the use of my medicine. The public may rely on the genuineness of Smithsons. Sold only in boxes.

THE SNEEZE TIME HAS ARRIVED

Record Crops of Weeds—Thanks to Rain—Hastens Hay Fever Season.

Chiago, Aug. 10. — Record-breaking weed crops are expected this month. They will be harvested in the form of sneezes. If you are a hay fever victim prepare, therefore, for the worst.

The open season for hay fever has set in earlier than usual, not only in Chicago, but all over the country, and the annual exodus to the pine woods or the ocean already has begun. The heavy and continued rains which have prevailed are causing the vegetable kingdom to run riot.

The ragweed, the rye grass and all the other plants and trees on which the blame for hay fever has been heaped by the medical profession are filling the air with their pollen, and the four winds of heaven are wafting it into the nostrils of the chronic sufferers from "coryza." Hence the need for handkerchiefs is pressing, and the drug stores are selling out their stocks of benzoin and asafoetida.

The president of the Chicago Hay Fever Association, which includes in its membership 2 per cent of the city's population, gazed sadly at a flourishing patch of jimpson and burdock in a vacant lot yesterday afternoon and observed:

"I will sneeze first at 8 a.m., Aug. 8."

"And me at high noon, Aug. 9," said the policeman on the beat.

"Why, I wonder" mused the arch sufferer.

"Why?" repeated the policeman.

Echo answers "Why" and so do the doctors.

Hay fever is not, however, a theme for breezy jesting, and will be less so this year than ever before, but it has, nevertheless, inspired the only humorous treatise in the history of medicine. When asked for data concerning the affliction, Dr. C. St. Clair Drake, of the health department, dragged down a volume of the "Encyclopedia Medica," a new and standard work, and turned to an article that describe its vagaries in a manner that would make even a physician smile. Here are sample sentences:

Next we find that "class" has much to do with the tendency to sneeze, educated classes being much more prone to sneezing than uneducated.

Of course, if they (the aristocratic sneezers) go out of doors during these weeks the symptoms become aggravated, so that they have to protect themselves in a very extraordinary way with thick veils of gossamer, blue spectacles and green umbrellas!

Cocaine was said to be efficacious, but——

Rather than give the patient cocaine it might be wise to allow the opium pipe. Its use is risky, at patients grow addicted to it, and I have never had to prescribe it, but its power of controlling the worst symptoms is beyond question.

The following remarks recalls Shylock's famous utterance concerning men who could not abide "a gaping pig" or "the harmless, necessary cat:"

One patient tells me that she always sneezes when a cat comes into the room. I know several who suffer from sneezing when in contact with horses,