A little Sunlight Soap will clean cut glass and other articles until they shine and sparkle. Sunlight Soap will wash other things than clothes. AB

Sweet as a Rose.

"One moment," he says, in a low voice, and he bends over her hands, "there!" Paula whips her hands behind her as Bob enters.

"I'm very sorry, Sir Herrick," he says, "but I'm afraid I can't go with you this morning. A man has come over on business, and I'll have to go with him. It's Jackson, Paula, and he says there are some pigs at Wolfden market. I shall have to go and see them."

"Doesn't matter in the slightest," says Sir Herrick, walking up to him. "Any other day will do."

"But this is just the morning for fishing," says Bob, regretfully, "just the morning."

Then a brilliant idea strikes him.

"Here, Paula," he says, cheerfully, "you go with Sir Herrick, and show him that place just below the mill pool——"

"Oh—I couldn't trouble Miss Paula," says Sir Herrick, but his eyes brighten as they rest on her downcast face.

Bob laughs.

"Oh, it's no trouble. She can throw a fly as well as I can—pretty nearly, and she knows all the best places, don't you, Paula?"

"Yes," Paula murmurs in compulsion.

"Let her go with you, says Bob, all forgetful of the character he had given his guest, "she'll put you on the proper spots. Mind Paula, the end of the mill pool, just in the shallows!"

"But—" says Sir Herrick, remonstrating, "Miss Paula may not care—"

Bob cuts in with a short laugh.

"There's nothing she'd like better, Sir Herrick. Get your hat on, Paula——"

And Paula after a moment's hestitation, dutifully obeys.

After all, what else can she do, unless she should be downright mulish?

CHAPTER VI.

Of course it is not the proper thing for a young lady to accompany a young gentleman, alone, after the first few moments of introduction, especially if she has also been guily of the indiscretion of waltzing with him on a gravel path the preceding evening without any introduction at all. But what can Paula do?

Bob, who knows about as much of the convenances, and etiquette generally, as a bull knows of crochet-work and who looks upon Paula as little better than a child—who is wont indeed on occasions to call her "the kid"—has simply issued his orders, and she can scarcely turn round with a blank refusal, or explain that Bob's suggestion is shocking.

Sir Herrick could help her if he likes, and he does mutter something about "troubling Miss Estcourt, and taking up her time," but Bob cuts him short with a laugh.

"Oh, Paula," he says ,with all a brother's indifference, "it's not trouble to her—she'll enjoy it; her time's her own. You can take my rod, if you like," he says to her, graciously, and adds, for Sir Herrick's information, "she throws a very decent fly."

Paula gets her hat and Bob's lightest rod, and when she comes down finds Sir Herrick standing under the veranda, with his rod in hand.

He greets her with the smile that seems almost familiar to her now.

"The fates are gracious to me," he says, "Are you really coming, Miss Paula? Don't, if you'd rather not. I'll accept any excuse, I assure you."

"I haven't got one ready," says Paula, "Besides, Bob's word is law—when my sister Alice is not about, I think I'd better go."

"I breathe again," he says, "I thought you would back out of it."

"This way," says Paula, with a laugh.

He lights a cigarette and slings his fishing basket on his shoulders, then he lays hands on her rod.

"I'll carry that," he says, gently; and Paula relinquishes it.

They go down the winding path and across the meadows, and presently the brawl of the river, as it tumbles over the stones smites upon their ears. Paula is very quiet, and Sir Herrick smokes in respectful silence. There is an air of attentive respect with which he opens the gate for her and assists her over stiles, that is not lost upon Paula.

But given a lovely morning in June, and two young people of different sexes walking across meadows fresh with the breath of summer and silence is rather difficult to maintain.

'And you go in for fly-fishing?" he says.

Paula colors as if he had accused her of a crime.

"I learnt it of Bob," she says, apologetically.

"A rattling good thing to learn," he says. "I only knew one woman who could do it; and I often wondered why it didn't come into fashion with ladies; just the sport they could use to perfection. Wants a light hand and a keen eye, and those are just what women have. What a lovely morning! Ah, this is beautiful!"

And he stops short as they reach the river, and looks round.

It is a perfect little picture; the bright, blue sky above, just flecked here and there with white, fleecy clouds, the trees clad in their summer greenery, the silver stream bubbling over the smooth stones and bowlders.

"Beautiful!" he says, drawing a long breath. "Jove, how happy you must be."

"Happy," says Paula, with a smile. "Yes, I suppose we are happy. Better put our rods up here."

He takes her rod and fits it for her, and follows suit with his own. Then he hands her his fly-book. It is a serviceable one of time-stained leather, but Paula notices that it is emblazoned with the Powis crest—two hawks with outstretched wings.

"You had better choose the fly," he says.

Paula nods and opens the book, and her dark brows come together thoughtfully, as she turns over the leaves.

He stands looking, not at the book, but at her: stands looking with the light of admiration in his eyes; there is so much of youthful beauty in the face as it is bent over the book, that he wishes—as many a man wishes—that he had the power of transferring it to paper or canvas.

"That's the fly," she says, looking up suddenly, and very narrowly escaping his direct gaze.

"I'll put one on each line," he says, rather quickly, for her glorious eyes, in their intent look, startle him. "There—now you shall have the first throw."

"No," says Paula, firmly; "you shall; you are the visitor, you know," and she laughs.

He is too well-bred to argue, and stepping to the edge of the stream throws the fly lightly on the water, and Paula stands a little way back watching him.

There is a cloud over the sun just at the moment; a most favorable time in which to insure the silvery trout; but though they rise before him he does not succeed, and Paula smiles.

Almost as if he saw her, he turns his head.

"You are laughing at me," he says. "I won't throw another cast until you have!" and he steps back with a smile and a shake of the head.

"Won't you?" she says. "What nonsense! You haven't given them time. Well—" and she takes up her rod, a light, "girlish" thing, as Bob would call it, and raising her arm, throws the fly so that it just alights on the water.

Twice, thrice, she repeats the action, and Sir Herrick, watching, wonders whether anything more graceful has ever been imagined than this little figure poised on its right foot, the beautiful chestnut-crowned head, and the dark eyes, all aglow with enjoyment.

Suddenly he sees the line jerk, there is a splash in the water, and her laugh rises in the silence.

"You have got one," he says, going up beside her.

"Yes," she says. "Number one. It is a large one, too."

"A beauty!" he says, with a dash of color in his face.

"Will you take the rod?" says Paula, modestly.

"Not for worlds!" he replied, emphatically. "Why should I? Do you think I do't know that you can land it as well as I can."

She laughs. And he stands and watches her as she plays with the fish, which runs up and down the stream, leaping out of the water now and again, and gleaming in the sun; until, when he begins to tire, Paula raises her rod, and with a swift, graceful turn of her wrist brings him to the bank.

"Beautiful?" cries Sir Herrick.

But Paula is heart and soul in her work.

"Quick!" she cries, as if it were Bob standing beside her and not Sir Herrick Powis. "Quick, or he will be gone again. Kneel down and put your hand under him, and when I say 'now,' throw him on the bank! It is a beauty!"

Obediently he kneels at her feet, and does as he is told.

"Now!" she cries, in her clear voice, and the next moment Master Trout lies, a bar of silver, upon the grass behind her. Flushed and panting she stands looking down at him, and he still kneels looking up at her. Her hat has fallen in the excitement of the struggle, and the soft red hair, ruffled by the gentle breeze, caresses her low forehead; her lips are half parted, her eyes beaming. Venus rising from the crested waves surely did not look more beautiful, more soul-entrancing.

He rises slowly, with a long-drawn breath, and fetches the fish.

"That was splendid!" he says. "He is almost too long for the basket. Your brother was right; you can throw a fly. You shall go on, and I will watch."

But Paula shakes her head, and puts her rod over her shoulder.

[To be Continued.]

PERRINS PLAYED UNDER PROTEST

Wholesale League Game at Springbank Saturday Twice Interrupted by Rain.

The game in the Wholesale League at Springbank on Saturday afternoon drew the usual large crowd. The game was between the Perrin and McClary Clubs, and the interest was just as apparent as ever, as these clubs generally put up a good article of ball. The game on Saturday was twice interrupted by rain. Play was suspended at the half of the second inning, and was not resumed until 4:40, and the game was called again at the fifth inning, owing to the storm, the score standing 7 to 2 in favor of the McClary nine. The work of Abram in center field for McClarys, was the feature of the game, he having five put-outs. Phillips and Clark pitched good ball, but wild-throwing on the Perrin team told heavily against them. The management of the Perrin Club entered a protest on the field, but played the game out. The following is the present standing of the league:

	Won.	Lost.	To Play.	Per-cent.
McClary	7	3	2	.700
Bennets	6	4	2	.600
Perrin	4	4	4	.500
White	1	7	4	.125

The score on Saturday:

Perrins.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Summers, c.	3	0	0	7	4	0
Perkins, 2 b.	3	0	1	4	1	0
Taylor, 1 b.	2	0	0	4	0	0
Gregory, l. f.	2	1	1	0	0	0
B. Clark, s. s.	2	0	1	0	0	0
Bennett, r. f.	2	0	1	1	0	1
W. Clark, p.	2	1	0	0	1	4
Woods, c. f.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lepper, 3 b.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	20	2	4	17	6	5

McClarys.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Eccleston, l. f.	3	1	1	0	0	0
Roberts, s. s.	3	1	1	0	1	1
Collins, c.	3	1	2	5	1	0
Phillips, p.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Abram, c. f.	3	1	0	5	0	0
Holman, 1 b.	3	1	0	4	0	0
McLenty, r. f.	3	1	2	0	0	2
Smith, 2 b.	3	1	1	0	0	0
Stewart, 3 b.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	27	7	7	15	4	3

McClarys 0 4 2 0 1—7
Perrins 0 2 0 0 0—2

Summary: Struck out—McClarys 6 (Eccleston, Smith, Stewart, Roberts, Holman, Abram); Perrins 5 (Perkins 2, W. Clark, Gregory, Lepper). Hit by pitcher—Taylor. Stolen bases—McLarty 1, Taylor 1. Game called at first half of sixth inning. Umpire, George Pierce. Scorer, C. G. Moorhead.

DID NOT PLAY.

The management of the Port Stanley Baseball Club and that of the Y. M. C. A. Baseball Club, of this city, made arrangements to play a friendly game on the former's diamond in Port Stanley on Saturday afternoon last. The Londoners went down and were ready to play ball, but were informed by one of the Port Stanley men that a team couldn't be brought together to play with them.

Bad Blood Pimples, rashes, eczema, boils, headache, nervousness, debility—these are some of the results of impure blood. Your doctor will tell you how Ayer's Sarsaparilla makes the blood rich and pure. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

M'CLARY NINE LOST GAME BY A SERIES OF INFIELD ERRORS

Yet It Nearly Tied the Rockets in the Last Inning—The Blue Labels Lose.

The Londons and Blue Labels furnished a neat game in the City League on Saturday. In the second match the McClary nine came dangerously near snatching victory from the Rockets, the head-liners in the league. Both games were interesting, the second being cut to six innings by the rainstorm.

Had the score in the first game been in accordance with the hits, very few runs would have been made. Both sides made errors at inopportune times and the hits were few and far between. Both teams scored in the first inning. The Londons got in their run after two men were out. The Labels were given great chance in their half, and three men reached first on misplays, two of them getting home. But this was the best the Labels could do. Until the eighth, with the score against them, they struggled until their efforts bore fruit. Then there was but a single run, while London was several to the good. London had won its game in the sixth. Sippi went out and Bell drew a pass, stealing second. Ed. Stein's single placed him on third and then Wanless was retired by Maxwell. Bell reached the plate on the throw. Ward's fumble of Graham's hit let Stein home. Then Sheere smashed out a well-placed single and Grant (who drew a pass), and Graham came home on the jump. Fleming flew out, retiring the side. The score:

Londons.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fleming, s. s.	5	0	0	0	6	1
Sippi, 2 b.	4	0	0	3	4	1
Bell, 3 b.	3	2	0	1	1	0
E. Stein, c. f.	4	1	3	0	0	0
Grant, l. f.	3	1	1	1	0	0
Wanless, 1 b.	5	0	0	17	1	1
Graham, c.	5	0	0	4	3	1
Sheere, r. f.	4	0	2	0	0	0
Gibson, p.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	35	5	6	27	17	4

Blue Labels.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
C. Stein, s. s.	4	2	2	0	0	1
Ward, 3 b.	4	1	1	2	0	1
Howell, p.	4	0	1	1	3	0
Maxwell, 2 b.	4	0	1	6	2	1
Gatecliffe, r. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Mines, c.	4	0	1	6	2	2
Allen, 1 b.	4	0	0	4	0	1
Jeffries, c. f.	3	0	0	1	0	1
Delaney, l. f.	4	0	0	5	0	0
Totals	35	3	7	27	7	7

Londons 1 0 0 0 0 4 0 0 0—5
Blue Labels 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—3

Summary: Stolen bases—E. Stein, Graham 2, Sheere, C. Stein, Ward, Jeffries. Two-base hit—C. Stein. Struck out—By Gibson 5 (Mines, Jeffries 2, Ward 2); by Howell 5 (Sippi, Wanless, Gibson 2, Bell). Bases on balls—Off Howell 6 (Bell 2, Grant 2, Gibson, Sippi). Hit by pitcher—By Gibson 1 (Jeffries), by Howell 1 (E. Stein). Double plays—Gibson to Sippi to Wanless, Bell to Sippi to Wanless. Earned run—Londons 1. Left on bases—Londons 10, Blue Labels 6. First base on errors—Londons 4, Blue Labels 4. Time, of game, 1 hour 40 minutes. Umpire, Steve Dunn.

McClary's threw the second game into the Rockets' hands by a series of bad infield errors. With two hits, the four misplays counted for four runs. Dewan, who should have been put out at first, secured a round-trip ticket when the ball was lost. The foundrymen scored in the second and third by five hits off Maule. Then in the sixth when, because of rain, it was hard to handle the ball, the McClarys scored two runs and all but tied the score.

The score of the game, which was called at this juncture, was as follows:

Rockets.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
G. Arthurs, 1 b.	2	1	0	5	0	2
Hosie, 2 b.	3	1	0	3	3	0
Dewan, l. f.	3	1	0	1	1	1
Rose, c. f.	3	1	2	1	0	0
W. Arthurs, 3 b.	3	1	1	2	1	3
Wilson, c.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Jackson, s. s.	3	0	0	5	4	0
Odell, r. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Maule, p.	3	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	25	5	3	18	13	6

McClarys.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Edwards, c. f.	4	1	1	4	0	0
Richardson, l. f.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Steele, c.	3	0	1	3	2	0
Early, p.	3	0	0	0	3	0
Breen, 3 b.	3	2	1	5	1	1
J. Taylor, 1 b.	3	0	1	4	1	3
A. Turner, 2 b.	3	0	1	1	1	1
Pirie, r. f.	3	1	0	0	1	0
Patrick, s. s.	3	0	1	0	2	0
Totals	28	4	6	18	11	9

Rockets 4 0 1 0 0 0 0—5
McClarys 0 1 1 0 0 2—4

Summary: Stolen bases—G. Arthurs, Hosie, Rose, Jackson, Steele, Pirie. Struck out—By Early 3 (Odell, Maule 2); by Maule 1 (Patrick). Bases on balls—Off Early 2 (G. Arthurs, Odell). Passed ball—Wilson 1. Left on bases—McClarys 5, Rockets 4. First base on errors—McClarys 6, Rockets 9. Time of game, 1 hour 5 minutes. Umpire, Steve Dunn.

LONDONERS MADE SOME GOOD SCORES

Messrs. B. W. Glover and Sid Screaton at Brantford Tournament.

Messrs. B. W. Glover and Sid Screaton, of this city, were in Brantford last week attending the big shoot held under the auspices of the Dominion Trap Shooters' Association. There were over seventy competitors in the majority of the events, and the Londoners did remarkably well, although they are comparatively young at the sport, having first started shooting with the Springwood Gun Club of this city only a year ago. Messrs. Glover and Screaton were entered in ten events on Thursday, and each shot an average of over 82 per cent, the former making a total of 164 and the latter a total of 165 out of a possible 200. There were twenty birds in each event, the scores being as follows:

Event.	Glover.	Screaton.
No. 1	16	15
No. 2	17	15
No. 3	13	19
No. 4	16	14
No. 5	17	16
No. 6	17	18
No. 7	17	18
No. 8	19	15
No. 9	15	18
No. 10	17	17
Totals	164	165

The third event of the day was for a valuable silver service, and it was won by McGill, an old-time shot, of Toronto. In this event Screaton came within one of making the possible twenty, and tieing with McGill, which would have given him another chance at the prize. What made it appear all the more unfortunate was the fact that Screaton lost the first bird, and then hit nineteen in succession.

On Friday the Londoners were in the team race, twenty birds each, Glover making a total of eighteen and Screaton seventeen. In the Grand Canadian handicap at eighteen yards, 50 birds, Glover made 37 and Screaton 43, and in the individual championship of Canada, Glover scored 42 and Screaton 39. The shoot was in every way a success, and brought together many of the crack amateur riflemen of the United States and Canada.

SCHOLES THROWS GREER AGAIN

American on Arriving Home Is Dead Anxious to Race the Champion.

Toronto Aug. 13.—At a recent meeting of the East Boston Boat Club of Boston, Mass., it was decided to issue a challenge to the world for single scullers and to particularly name Lou Scholes and Peterson. The former is the man the club is after. The challenge is issued on behalf of Frank Greer, of the above club, who is still anxious to get a chance at the winner of the Diamond Sculls. Copies of the challenge were mailed to the two mentioned, and should be received by them not later than Monday. The challenge states that the distance shall be one mile and a half with time to be given for Scholes and Peterson to get into shape.

When Scholes was informed of this today he stated in a most emphatic manner that he would simply ignore the matter. "I have nothing to say," he said, "except that I will not accept the challenge under any consideration. Why should I give Greer a race. I have told him that I would not row, and that is definite. I will say no more about the matter at all."

YACHTING.

SPRITE WON LIPTON CUP.

Chicago, Aug. 13.—The race for the cup donated to the Columbia Yacht Club, of this city, by Sir Thomas Lipton, was won by the Sprite today. The Menidota was second, and the Yo San third.

IS STILL A CASE OF NIP AND TUCK

Three Clubs Bunched for First Place in American—Only Two Points Difference.

As a result of the games of Saturday and Sunday, Boston is now in first place but it has a margin of only two points over the Highlanders and White Sox, who are tied for second place. The Athletics are a good fourth. Boston is now playing at Chicago and New York at St. Louis. The standing:

THE AMERICAN.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Boston	59	39	.602
Chicago	60	40	.600
New York	57	38	.600
Athletics	54	40	.574
Cleveland	52	42	.548
Detroit	41	55	.427
St. Louis	37	54	.407
Washington	22	73	.232

THE NATIONAL.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	69	27	.719
Chicago	60	37	.619
Pittsburg	56	39	.589
Cincinnati	59	42	.584
St. Louis	50	49	.505
Boston	38	63	.376
Brooklyn	34	65	.343
Philadelphia	27	71	.276

THE EASTERN.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Buffalo	53	34	.609
Baltimore	52	34	.605
Jersey City	48	40	.546
Newark	47	41	.534
Montreal	44	42	.512
Toronto	45	48	.484
Providence	37	49	.430
Rochester	25	63	.284

DELHI LED ALL WAY IN SARATOGA DERBY

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 13. — James R. Keene's Delhi won the Saratoga Derby today, his only opponents for the $5,000 stake being Stalwart and St. Valentine, both from the stable of E. R. Thomas. The race was featureless. The Keene colt led from start to finish. St. Valentine was second until they had gone nearly a mile, at which point Stalwart passed him, finishing in second position, a length and a half back of Delhi, and as much in front of his stable mate.

M'GINNITY IS YET THE BEST PITCHER

Heads the Profession for This Season—His Good Work in Past Years.

Joe McGinnity, known to the baseball cranks as the "Iron Man," and whose great twirling so far this season has largely been responsible for McGraw's Giants retaining the lead in the National League pennant race, is the most-successful pitcher in the baseball profession so far this season. McGinnity was born at Rock Island, Ill., in 1873. He first began playing professional baseball in 1894 with the Kansas City team.

At the close of that season he dropped out of the game, remaining in seclusion for three years. During that time he twirled for an amateur team in Springfield, and while playing with that team he won seven games in six days. In 1898 he went back to playing professional baseball again and twirled for the Peoria team of the Western Association.

In June of that year he pitched a twenty-one-inning game, which is a record that has never been broken. Peoria was playing against the St. Joseph nine, and at the beginning of the twenty-first inning the score stood 2 to 2. The Peoria team made three runs in their half and won the game.

George Pickney, the old-time third baseman of the Brooklyn team, who saw McGinnity pitch this great game, recommended McGinnity to Charley Ebbets, of the Brooklyn Club.

When the Brooklyns and Baltimores were consolidated, and parceled out in 1899, John McGraw signed the "Iron Man" for Baltimore. McGraw and his supposed team of "dubs" set a hot pace for the league that year, and McGinnity was the principal factor in the pitcher's box. He pitched in forty-five games, winning twenty-eight. His percentage of victories was .622, while Baltimore finished the season with .581 per cent.

In 1900, when the National League circu't was reduced, McGinnity was trasferred to Brooklyn. In 1901 he signed with the Baltimore American League Club. During that season he twice pitched in both games of double headers, winning one and losing the other each time.

McGinnity continued pitching with the Baltimore team during the season of 1902. When McGraw was made manager of the Giants the early part of last year he brought McGinnity along with him to New York. McGinnity did great twirling for the Giants last season, taking part in three double headers during the season, winning all six games, which is a feat which may never be equaled.

ONLY TWO CLUBS THAT HAVE NOT MADE CHANGES

No less than twenty-five American League players are playing this year on different teams from those they played with last year most of the shifts being made since the season started. Philadelphia and Chicago are, in fact, the only teams in the circuit that have not made changes. The list of players who have been shifted since the end of last season follows, the players who were changed before the season opened being marked with a star:

Boston—Unglaub,* of New York, Tannehill,* of New York, Selbach, of Washington.

New York — Orth, of Washington, Dougherty, of Boston, Powell* and Anderson*, of St. Louis, McGuire,* of Detroit.

Washington — Wolfe and Hughes, of New York, Hill and Huelsman, of St. Louis, O'Neil, of Boston.

Cleveland — Lush,* Buelow and Carr, of Detroit.

Detroit — Hickman, Killian,* and Stovall,* of Cleveland, Coughlin and Drill, of Washington, Beville, of New York.

St. Louis — Moran, of Washington, Howell* and O'Connor, of New York.

JEFFRIES' KNEE BEHAVING ITSELF

Is in Good Shape Now—Munroe's Trainers Optimistic About Miner's Chances.

San Francisco, Aug. 13.—With only eleven days of work remaining, Jim Jeffries' knee is behaving handsomely. It has carried him through days and nights of deer stalking, without emitting a creak, and has borne its share of the boilermaker's bulk uncomplainingly during many boisterous seances with the 400-pound sand bag.

The housemaid's hinge has been tried in the fire and proven, and if the champion is doomed to break down again during the present campaign it will be at some other point of his anatomy.

Further mishaps are not looked for, however. So far as the work of preparation is concerned Jeffries feels that ne has rounded the stretch bend and is heading for the wire. All those who have had to do with getting the big fellow ready for his seventh championship battle are confident he will mount the steps of the fighting platform in good shape on the night of Aug 24. In Billy Delaney's opinion Jeffries has been fit to go to the scratch for several days.

MUNROE IN FINE SHAPE.

The men who are handling Jack Munroe are correspondingly optimistic. They think out at the beach that the postponement was a good thing for Munroe after all. He put on very little weight while resting and since he resumed work he has boxed daily with heavyweights of every known variety.

There is just one thing wanted to complete Munoe's happiness at present. He would like to have Kid McCoy around. He believes McCoy showed him lots of tricks while he was training for Sharkey and he is in daily hopes of being joined by McCoy at the beach. McCoy, when heard from a day or two ago, was somewhere around Salt Lake. He said he was coming to San Francisco to coach Munroe, and, incidentally, to inquire into prospects of a match with either Fitzsimmons or O'Brien.

The kid told his interviewers that he expected to see Munroe lower Jeffries' colors. He will surely create some excitement when he turns up at the beach.

WORLD'S RECORD WAS EQUALED

Without a Runner in Front, Major Delmar Covers a Mile in 2:02 1-4.

The Grand Circuit meeting at the Empire City track, New York, was concluded on Saturday. One of the events on the programme was a trial by Major Delmar to reduce the trotting record of 2:02¼, made without a runner in front. The $40,000 bay son of Delmar equaled, but could not lower the mark. He went to the wire with a strong breeze blowing. With a runner on each side of him, but none in front, he went to the quarter in 31 seconds, to the half in 1:00¼, to the three-quarters in 1:30½ and came home in 2:02¼, thus equaling the Cresceus record. It was a most wonderful performance, weather conditions considered, and equals the world's record, excepting the performance of Lou Dillon of 1:58½ and Major Delmar's performance of 1:59¾ with a runner in front.

The other events were decided in dashes. Results:

2:22 pace, purse $600—dash half a mile—
Gordon Prince, br. h., by Ontario—Twinkle, by Dictator (Snow) 1
Lookout Hal b. h., (Shank) 2
Alcidine, b. m, (McDonald) 3
Sewing Machine, ro. m. (Biggs) 4
Earle Scott and Inaha in order. Time, 1:01½.

2:09 pace, purse $700—dash one mile—
Black Hal, blk. g., by Star Hal—White Light by Benica Boy (Snow) 1
John M., blk. g. (Spear) 2
Guy Saton, br. h. (Doble) 3
Ben F., b. g. (De Ryder) 4

WOODS' FAIR.

CLEARING OF RUBBER HOSE

Just a few lengths of ¾-inch, 3-ply, best brand, 50 feet in each. Regular $6 50. To close out only, each (all ready for use), .. $4 00

Galvanized Tubs—do not rust or fall to pieces. We now have all the sizes, from, up 75c

LOOK OVER THIS LIST.

Japanned Slop Jars, assorted colors, each 35c
Gas Toasters, round 25c
Colanders 10c
Flour Sieves 15c
No. 8 Copper Kettles, nickel-plated $1 15
No. 9 Copper Kettles, nickel-plated $1 25
Milk Pans, 10 quart, 2 for 25c
Dippers and Dust Pans, only, each 5c
Wash Boilers, No. 9, Copper, pit bottom, each $1 25
Wash Boilers, No. 8, Copper, pit bottom, each $1 15

Big Values in China and Crockery This Week

Why Gin Pills?

Gin Pills are called Gin Pills because each pill possesses all the curative qualities of one and a half ounces of the best Holland Gin. As a cure for Kidney trouble however, they have all of the good qualities of Gin, with none of its bad.

All druggists, 50cts. per box, 6 boxes for $2.50 or direct from

The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg, Man.

ANNUAL TOURNEY IN SEPTEMBER

Quoit Club Fixes Dates for It and Also Decides on New Grounds.

The members of the Forest City Quoiting Club got together on Friday night and settled a matter that has been agitating them for several months—the selection of a ground for the season. It has been conceded by the members generally for some time that the old grounds in rear of the Grand Trunk station were unsuitable, but where to go was a matter that they could not readily decide. Some favored the renting of the grounds in the rear of the C. P. R. station, but the main objection to that move was the outlay it would entail. Others were favorable to using the fair grounds, where dressing rooms were offered the club free of charge, and these finally carried the day. With this matter settled, the season for the quoiters is expected to commence in earnest.

At the last meeting the question of the annual tournament was considered, and it was fixed for Sept. 20, 21, and 22, at Queen's Park. The programme has not been completed, but it will likely contain as many events as last year, when the best tournament in the history of the game in London was held. The Chicago contingent which participated a year ago may again be on hand, and there will also be players from Seaforth, Toronto, Port Bruce, Fort Wayne, Ind., Ayr and Belleville. The championship trophy offered for Dominion competition by Mr. C. S. Hyman, and now held by Callander, of Toronto, will be played for. Callander will have to win it this year and in 1905 before it will become his property.

TORONTO CLUB WILL NOT PRESS PROTEST

Toronto Aug. 13.—The Toronto Rowing Club has decided not to press the protest against the Argonauts for rowing senior men in the junior light-oared race at the Canadian Henley at St. Catharines, on the last day of the regatta. The club has also decided that if the double consisting of E. C. McGee and Frank Smith made a satisfactory trial, they will be sent to New York in the Harlem regatta. The pair have been doing well together since the St. Kitts regatta, and are now in good shape. They will be given a fast trial next week, and if they do the mile and a half in good time they will be sent as competitors.

BASEBALL.

BLUE LABELS LOST.

The Blue Labels of the City Baseball League were defeated at Thamesford Friday evening by a score of 4 to 1. The Labels batted as well as their opponents, but their errors were very costly.

CASSIDY A MODEL CHAP.

Cassidy, the new outfielder of Pittsburg, is a graduate of the Wesleyan University, of Bloomington, Ill., and neither smokes nor drinks. He was recommended to President Dreyfuss by Frank Donnelly, owner of the Springfield Club, from which Pittsburg secured Charley Case.

POLICEMEN LOST GAME.

A team representing the city police force lost to the London Junction team on Saturday by a score of 21 to 17. The police led to the last inning, when the Junction team scored 12 runs.

IN THE NATIONAL.

Saturday Games.

At Philadelphia (first game)— R. H. E.
Chicago .....3 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—5 9 3
Philadelphia .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 4
Batteries—Weimer and Kling; Corridon and Dooin.

At Philadelphia (second game)—
Chicago .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 8 2
Philadelphia .....1 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 *—4 13 0
Batteries—Briggs and O'Neill; Sparks and Dooin. Umpire, Zimmer. Attendance, 7,100.

At Brooklyn—
Brooklyn .....1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 *—3 6 4
St. Louis.....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 7 2
Batteries—Garvin and Ritter; McFarland and Grady. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 3,000.

At Boston—
Boston .....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 *—1 4 2
Pittsburg .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 1
Batteries—Wilhelm and Moran; Case and Phelps. Umpires, Moran and Carpenter. Attendance, 3,942.

At New York—
Cincinnati .....0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—2 6 1
New York.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 9 3
Batteries—Harper, Hahn and Schei; Taylor and Bowerman and Warner. Umpire, Emslie. Attendance, 24,623.

IN THE AMERICAN.

Saturday Games.

At Detroit (first game)— R. H. E.
Washington .....0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—2 4 1
Detroit .....0 1 0 0 0 1 0 2 *—4 8 2
Batteries—Wolfe and Kittredge; W. Donovan and Beville.

At Detroit (second game)—
Washington .....0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—2 6 1
Detroit .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 5 0
Batteries—Patten and Kittredge and Clarke; Mullen and Beville. Umpires, King and O'Loughlin. Attendance, 6,000.

At Cleveland—
Cleveland .....0 1 2 0 0 4 0 0 *—7 10 1
Philadelphia .....0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0—2 11 5
Batteries—Donahue and Bielow; Plank, Bender and Powers. Umpire, Dwyer. Attendance, 5,314.

At Chicago—
Chicago .....0 2 0 1 0—3 5 1
New York.....0 0 0 0 3—3 6 2
Called at end of fifth inning on account of rain. Batteries—White and Sullivan; Chesbro and McGuire. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 24,984.

At St. Louis—
St. Louis.....1 0 0 2 0 0 0 1 *—4 8 1
Boston .....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 2
Batteries—Glade and Kahoe; Young and Criger. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 3,897.

Sunday Games.

At St. Louis—
St. Louis.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 3 1
New York.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2 9 0
Batteries—Howell and Kahoe; Powell and Kleinow. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 12,594.

At Chicago—
Chicago .....0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0—2 7 4
Boston .....0 0 2 0 0 0 0 3 *—5 7 1
Batteries—Altrock and McFarland; J. Tannehill and Farrell. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 30,178.

IN THE EASTERN.

Saturday Games.

Rochester .....0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 6 2
Buffalo .....2 1 0 0 1 0 0—4 9 0
Called on account of darkness. Batteries—Biss and Lawton; Yerkes and McAllister. Umpire, Egan. Attendance, 489.

At Baltimore—
Baltimore .....0 1 0 0 0 2 0 0 *—3 9 2
Jersey City.....0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 10 3
Batteries—Mason and Byers; Mueller and Vandergrift. Umpires, Sullivan and Kelly. Attendance, 5,708.

At Providence—
Providence .....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0—4 7 3
Newark .....1 0 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 1—5 8 3
Batteries—Murphy and Toft; Burke and Shea. Umpire, Haskell. Attendance, 1,800.

Sunday Games.

At Montreal—
Toronto .....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 3 2
Montreal 1 0 0 1 0