THE ALREADY
tremendous and ever increasing sales of
"SALADA"
Ceylon Natural Green Tea will in the near future cause them to entirely displace Japan tea just as the famous "SALADA" Black tea has displaced China Blacks. Sold only in lead packets. 25c and 40c per pound. By all grocers.

The Rose of Wentworth

He laughingly told her that she would be regarding him as an intruder in a few days if she progressed at that rate. for his visits would be needless.

As he came out upon the street he almost ran up against a man who appeared to be lounging about the door.

"What do you want?" he demanded, curtly, and, eyeing him suspiciously.

"There is an English lady sick within?" the stranger said, questioningly.

"Yes," was the brief response of the physician, who saw that his interlocutor was a foreigner and evidently English, although he spoke the language of Spain very correctly.

"Is—is she better?"

"Yes," again briefly.

"Will she get well?"

"Yes, she is very nearly well now, but still weak, of course."

The stranger turned his head quickly, but not before the keen eyes of the doctor had caught the look of disappointment which flashed from his eyes.

"The lady is a stranger, perhaps — would it be proper for one of her own countrymen to offer sympathy and assistance?"

This was asked with a sort of nervous hesitancy.

"Sympathy is well—assistance in time of need is better; but thanks, senor—she has a friend who can do for her all that she needs at present," and with a stiff little bow went his way.

Philip Paxton—for it was he—glared after him, a flash of hatred in his eyes.

He had heard of Arley's illness almost immediately, and had been in the habit of prowling about her lodgings and interviewing servants regarding her condition.

They had given very unfavorable accounts, enjoying, as their class always do, something exciting to talk about, and he had been led to believe that she would not recover.

It was a shock to him now, therefore, to be told that she was getting well, for horrible, as it seems, he had actually hoped that she would die, so that he could carry out a cunning scheme, which of late had been developed in his brain.

He left his lodgings the same day that Arley went away, and had also gone into humbler quarters; while, a few days later, he might have been seen in a gambling den, watching with wild eyes and haggard face, the turn of the wheel which would either make him a beggar or fill his purse with gold.

He won, and with a hoarse cry of joy he swept the pile of glittering coins towards him, and then, in spite of the enticing invitation of the banker to "try his luck again," cramming them into his pocket, he staggered from the place as if intoxicated with his good fortune.

The next day found him in another den of the some kind—he was too cunning to try twice in the same place—and again he won.

"That will do," he muttered, "it's enough to give me quite a start, and I'll stop while I'm safe," and buttoning his coat close over his hoard, he stalked from the place, wholly unmindful of the dark looks of the disappointed banker.

He had told Arley, on that morning when she had paid their board out of their earnings, that he had no money.

Whence, then, came the gold that he had staked at the gaming table, and that had enabled him to win more?

* * * *

As soon as Arley was able to get out she went once more to the art store, where she had sold pictures, to ascertain if she could still continue to supply sketches there.

The proprietor was shocked at the change in her, and she did, indeed, look more like some frail, beautiful spirit than an earthly being; but he told her that he would take all the work that she could do.

Every day she grew stronger; every day she was able to draw a little more, though the doctor, coming in occasionally to see how she progressed, and looking over her shoulder at her dainty work, muttered with a scowl of disapprobation, that he should have her again on his hands if she did not take care.

Arley raised her lovely dark eyes to his face, and he saw the terrified expression in them.

"Will it make me ill again? Please don't tell me so, for I must work — I must go home!"

He knew that she had been robbed—she had confided so much to him—and that she would have to earn money before she could return to her friends, and he had favored her all he could in his charges. He wished now, as he saw the desperate homesickness in her eyes that he had taken nothing from her, and so he had not the heart to tell her that she must not work—indeed, he began to think that if deprived of employment she might be in even more danger of another illness.

"Well, well, be moderate, then, senora. Be careful and not apply yourself too closely," he said, and so her work went on.

Arley wondered where Philip could be all this time. She wondered if he knew what she had been suffering during the last six weeks. If he had known and been there in the same city with her, he was certainly very unfeeling and cruel not to come to her, and at least offer her a word of sympathy in her extremity.

A month passed, the passage money was almost earned, and Arley had decided to sail on a certain steamer which would leave for England within the coming fortnight, when, one morning, a servant brought an official-looking document to her.

With a look of wonder upon her face, which was growing wondrously lovely every day now—sickness and sorrow had given it a sort of refined beauty, such as it had never possessed before—she took the strange-looking missive and broke the seals.

She saw at a glance it was written in French; therefore whoever had sent it knew that she was not familiar with spanish.

She began to read it, though the formalities and legal terms puzzled her, but she kept on, until at last a low cry of horror burst from her. Her eyes dilated with pain, her cheeks faded to the hue of death, and she trembled so that the paper rattled in her hands.

A blur seemed to obscure her sight, so that the words ran together until she could not read them. She passed her hand across her eyes to dispel it, and read again those stiff, formal sentences which had agitated her so deeply.

Then, as she comprehended their full meaning a vivid crimson mounted to her brow, her nostrils dilated, her lips curled with mingled and scorn and bitterness.

Philip Paxton had applied to the court of Madrid for a divorce from his wife, Arletta Paxton, and the paper stated two reasons for this—an illegal marriage and subsequent desertion, and she was notified to appear on a certain day to defend her case.

Had it come to this, that with all her other troubles, she must be a divorced wife?

What was the man, who had won her with such fair, fond words—who had vowed fidelity and sworn to love, honor and care for her until death should part them—made of, that he could contemplate this fearful thing?

But why should he claim that their marriage was illegal?

This charge surprised her.

How could their marriage be illegal when it had been performed in the presence of so many witnesses, and with all the necessary forms and ceremonies?

Then, like a flash, it came to her that she had been married under a name to which she had no right. She was not Arletta Wentworth, nor Arletta anything else. The name that she was known by was not here; it was only retained for convenience, since she must be called something.

[To be Continued.]

You Can Test The Kidneys

And Find Out if You Require the Assistance of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Put some urine in a bottle or tumbler and let it stand for 24 hours; if there is a sediment at the bottom at the end of that time, or if it is discolored, milky, cloudy or stringy your kidneys are out of order and not doing their work properly.

Because of their direct and specific action on the kidneys, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills bring prompt relief and lasting cure for all derangements of these filtering organs. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

FORTY MEET DEATH

A Terrible Steamboat Catastrophe in Finland.

Helsingfors, Findland, Aug. 18. — A terrible accident occurred on Lake Tykojarvi Sunday. The upper deck of a vessel, conveying people from church, collapsed and 40 persons were drowned or killed and many others were injured.

LACTATED FOOD
MAKES BABIES HEALTHY

Babies fed on a diet of Lactated Food lose their pinched, puny look almost immediately, their sleep becomes sound and restful, and their pale cheeks and blue lips grow full and ruddy. Hosts of mothers are grateful to Lactated Food for the joy of seeing their pale, drooping little ones turn into bright-eyed, healthy babies that eat, sleep and grow in a way to delight a mother's heart.

A trial of only a few days will tell its own story of the great worth of Lactated Food by the increase in baby's weight and by its gain in sturdiness and high spirits.

If your baby is cross, fretful or peevish, is troubled with constipation, colic or diarrhea, if its sleep is short and easily broken, if its life is not perfectly healthy, then you may know that its food is disagreeing with it, and that the little one is in danger of disease. Put dear baby at once on Lactated Food, and it will grow hearty and strong.

Seven Tourists Killed.

Chamounir, France, Aug. 18.—Seven tourists, it was announced today, were killed recently while attempting to climb the Aiguills Grisa, behind Mont Blanc, on the Courmayeur side of the mountain.

Rowley's Ill-Health.

Kingston, Aug. 18.—It is said that George Rowley, the defaulting manager of the Elgin Loan Company, St. Thomas, now confined in the Kingston penitentiary, cannot possibly live to complete his sentence of twelve years, being a physical wreck, emaciated, nervous and scarcely able to walk.

Of Special Interest to Ladies.

Unsightly warts can be removed in a few hours by Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Reliable, safe and sure. Try "Putnam's."

Accidentally Shot.

Tamworth, Aug. 18.—A very sad accident occurred about three miles from here Saturday morning, when William Thompson, the 17-year-old son of Marshall Thompson, was shot and killed instantly. Thompson, in company with several boys, was playing in the woods, and when he attempted to take a rifle from one of them, it went off, the ball passing through his temple.

Hair Falls Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most economical preparation of its kind on the market. It doesn't take much of it to stop falling of the hair, to make the hair grow, or to restore color to gray hair. $1. All druggists. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

LOU DILLON DIDN'T GO AGAINST WORLD'S RECORD

But She Went a Mile in Mud in 2:03 3-4—Will Try Today.

Dick Welles Goes a Swift Mile Over Poor Track—General Sport.

THE TURF.

AT SARATOGA.

Saratoga, Aug. 17.—A brisk shower, about an hour before the races today, changed a fast track into one about three seconds slow. The Lady Rohesia won the Kentucky stake event. Directly after the start Tepee showed in front, but Divination took the lead and maintained it well into the stretch, where the Lady Rohesia let herself out and won by two lengths. There were ten starters in the steeplechase handicap, in which J. E. Widener's Caller appeared to outclass his field, winning by fifteen lengths. The most exciting finish was in the first race, in which the first four finished heads apart under the wire. Summaries:

First race, 7 furlongs—Sweet Alice, 89 (De Sousa), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 1; Gloriosa, 89 (McCafferty), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, 2; Parisienne, 93 (Callahan), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:28.

Second race, steeplechase, handicap, short course—Caller, 137 (C. Wilson), 3 to 1 and 9 to 10, 1; Adjimauno, 107 (W. Heider), 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Arian, 150 (Mara), 7 to 5 and 3 to 5, 3. Time, 4:05⅗.

Third race, the Kentucky, 5½ furlongs—The Lady Rohesia, 104 (O'Neill), 8 to 1 and 5 to 2, 1; Divination, 104 (Redfern), 6 to 5 and 1 to 2, 2; Yo San, 94 (Connell), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:07⅗.

Fourth race, 1 mile—Injunction, 114 (Gannon), 4 to 1 and 6 to 5, 1; Sir Voorhies, 100 (H. Callahan), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Lord Badge, 104 (Redfern), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:39⅗.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—Monater, 109 (Hicks), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 1; Rob Roy, 109 (Redfern), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 2; Blackamoor, 112 (Fuller), 20 to 1 and 7 to 1, 3. Time, 1:14.

Sixth race, 1 mile—Yardarm, 116 (Odom), 13 to 5 and even, 1; High Chancellor, 103 (O'Neill), 7 to 1 and 5 to 2, 2; Bad News, 100 (Fuller), 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, 3. Time, 1:39⅗.

AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 17.—Miss Mae Day, the favorite, won the feature of today's Kinloch card, an all-aged handicap at a mile, by a head. Summaries:

First race, 4½ furlongs—Loupre, 8 to 5, 1; Anyway, 3 to 1, 2; Major Carpenter, 6 to 1, 3. Time, :54½.

Second race, 6 furlongs—Irene Mac, 5 to 1, 1; Miss Gauld, 6 to 5, 2; Aylmer Bruce, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15.

Third race, 5 furlongs—Mafalda, 3 to 2, 1; Jehane, 3 to 1, 2; Magnolin, 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:01¼.

Fourth race, 1 mile, handicap—Miss May Day, even, 1; Little Scout, 3 to 1, 2; Taby Tosa, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:41.

Fifth race, 1 mile and 70 yards—Dr. Hart, 4 to 1, 1; Lynch, 20 to 1, 2; Alborac, 11 to 1, 3. Time, 1:47½.

Sixth race, 1⅛ miles—Baronet, 10 to 1, 1; Tickful, 3 to 1, 2; Jena, 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:56.

AT FORT ERIE.

Fort Erie, Ont., Aug. 17.—Weather fine and warm. Track fast. Results:

First race, 1 mile, purse $250, selling, for 4-year-olds and over—Circus Girl, 103 (Munro), 6 to 5, won by a length; Gossiper, 103 (M. Johnson), 5 to 1, 2; Queen of Dixiana, 103 (Adams), 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:41½.

Second race, 6 furlongs, purse $250, for 2-year-olds, selling—Zarkee, 103 (Mountain), 5 to 2, won by half a length; Maud Johnson, 95 (M. Johnson), 5 to 1, 2; Bruceville, 98 (Romanelli), 5 to 2, 3. Time, 1:15¼.

Third race, 6½ furlongs, purse $300, for all ages—Carl Kahler, 107 (T. Dean), 3 to 1, won by a head; Albula, 110 (Minder), 4 to 5, 2; Sir Gallant, 104 (Romanelli), 7 to 5, 3. Time, 1:20¼.

Fourth race, 1 1-16 miles, purse $300, for 3-year-olds and up, selling—James F., 94 (Pierratt), 7 to 5, won by a neck; Lofter, 101 (Minder), 6 to 1, 2; Benckart, 112 (Adams), 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:47¼.

Fifth race, 7½ furlongs, purse $250, for 3-year-olds, selling—Reeves, 103 (Minder), 4 to 1, won by a head; Mary L., 96 (Crawford), 20 to 1, 2; Melbourne Eclipse, 103 (McQuade), 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:36¼.

Sixth race, 1 mile, purse $250, for 4-year-olds and up, selling—Lombre, 105 (Minder), 2 to 1, won by a head; Lizzie A., 103 (Mountain), 2 to 1, 2; C. Rosenfeld, 105 (H. Gilmore), 50 to 1, 3. Time, 1:41.

AT HAWTHORNE.

Chicago, Aug. 17.—Pulled up to a common gallop and in the fast time of 1:40 4-5, over a track that was at least two seconds slow, Dick Welles won the Speculation stakes at Hawthorne today. Only three out of the original starters were left in when it became known that Dick Welles would start. Welles took command at the first turn, and with an advantage of two lengths won as he pleased. The stake was worth $1,800 to the winner. Summaries:

First race, 7 furlongs—Skillful, 11 to 5, 1; Gregor K., 9 to 20, 2; Barney Burk, 100 to 1, 3. Time, 1:28⅜.

Second race, steeplechase, short course—Paul Aker, 7 to 1, 1; Joe McGee, 20 to 1, 2; Ceylon, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 2:54⅝.

Third race, 1 mile, Speculation stakes—Dick Welles, 1 to 5, 1; Orsina, 7 to 1, 2; Flo Carline, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:40⅝.

Fourth race, 1¼ miles—Curate, 15 to 1, 1; Kunja, 13 to 1, 2; Lou Woods, 50 to 1, 3. Time, 2:08⅘.

Fifth race, 5 furlongs—Witchcraft, 2 to 1, 1; Copperfield, 16 to 5, 2; Gallant, even, 3. Time, 1:16.

GRAND CIRCUIT SEASIDE MEET.

New York, Aug. 16.—The Grand Circuit seaside meeting began at Brighton Beach today with dull racing weather, and attendance of 6,000 persons and an excellent programme. The star feature of the card was to have been a mile against the world's trotting record of 2:02¼, by Lou Dillon. It was decided, however, that the state of the track was not favorable, and the mare was sent a fast exhibition mile in 2 03¾. She will go to beat the record later in the week. The $5,000 stake found Jay McGregor as the choice. John Taylor won out, however. In the 2:15 pace Frank Wilson was a strong favorite, but Major C. had the speed and won after several exciting finishes. Betting was very heavy in the 2:07 trot, with Monte Carlo and Prince of Orange the choices. Summaries:

The Hiram Woodruff, $5,000 stake, 2:20 class, trotting, 3 in 5—John Taylor 1, Jay McGregor 2, Laddie Patchle 3. Best time, 2:08¾. Horace W. Wilson, Senator Mills, McAdams Jun., Katrinka K., Nickelette and Monroe also started.

2:15 class, pacing, purse $1,000, mile heats, 2 in 3—Major C. 1, Frank Wilson 2, Kiowa 3. Best time, 2:06¾. Direct L. also started.

2:09 class, pacing, purse $1,000, 1⅛ miles dash—Nonamie 1, Ebony King 2, Diablito 3. Time, 2:25¼. Birdina, Page Hall and Dart also started.

2:07 class, trotting, purse $1,500, 2 in 3—Rythmic 1, Fereno 2, Monte Carlo, 3. Best time, 2:07¾. Prince of Orange, Dan T. and Sasie J. also started.

2:09 class, pacing, purse $1,000, mile dash—Prince Alert 1, Knox's Gelatine King 2, Horace H. 3, Dan R. 4. Time, 2:03¼.

GOLF.

BRITISHERS AT CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 17.—Capt. J. L. Low's visiting team of Oxford and Cambridge English golfers today won the honors in the first international golf contest in the west, defeating Capt. L. T. Boyd's all-western team on the links of the Chicago Golf Club in the scheduled four-ball foursome events, 3 to 2, and winning the team competition by the score of 8 to 3. Harvard champion, H. Chandler Egan, and Norman F. Hunter, the Oxfordian, furnished the most exciting match of the contest. Five hundred enthusiasts who watched the play saw Hunter total 71 on this most difficult golf course, breaking all records for competition and practice made by amateurs and professionals. Egan totaled 76, which is one better than his former record, and only one stroke worse than the record of 75 made yesterday by H. G. R. Ellis, of Oxford, and equaled early today by P. W. Leathart, of Cambridge. Not even British Champion Harry Vardon, who made the Chicago course in 74, played such a remarkable golf at Norman Hunter, who is a product of North Berwick, Scotland, and who was cheered enthusiastically by a big gallery. Hunter frequently holed putts of 15 feet. He used but 30 putts in the entire round. At the third tee he topped his drive, but recovered so well that he took the hole one under bogey from his young rival.

YACHTING.

THE OWNERS MAKE A BET.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 17.—During the review of the North Atlantic fleet by President Roosevelt today he and his guests discussed at some length the international yacht races, which are to begin on Thursday. Among the distinguished yachtsmen abroad the Mayflower the merits of the Reliance and Shamrock were a topic of constant discussion. The discussion finally resulted in the making of an unique wager. Sir Thomas Lipton, if the Reliance should win, will present the binnacle of the Shamrock to the New York Yacht Club, while if the Shamrock should win the binnacle of the Reliance will be presented to the Royal Ulster Yacht Club, which the Shamrock represents.

THE BETTING ON THE RACE.

New York, Aug. 17.—Outside of Wall street there never has been, or never will be, much betting on yacht races, and this year is no exception to the rule. While one or two men may wager thousands on the result of the cup race, the majority of yachtsmen and the public generally seldom bet over $5 or $10 on the result, as nine people out of ten favor the chances of the American boat. So when nearly everyone thinks the same way, there is little chance for argument or speculation.

Fred H. Brooks, Wall street broker, said yesterday that he had placed very few large bets up to the present time. He had placed one bet of $5,000 on Reliance to $2,500 on Shamrock, two bets each of $2,500 to $1,000, and one bet of $1,000 to $450. While he has plenty of Reliance money at odds of two to one, he finds little Shamrock money.

Brooks has handled the yacht betting for 20 years. He said: "I do not, in the course of all my experience, remember so little betting as there is at present. At the corresponding time of the last match I had placed a great many thousand dollars. Shamrock supporters appear to lack confidence. Why they should I do not know, unless it can be that they have been disturbed in the rumors of a change in the boat's rigging, such as putting in a longer bowsprit. If these changes had been made over on the other side they would have produced little effect, but being made over here, they are taken to mean that the boat has not been going to suit her managers."

Saturday was reception day for the yachts Reliance and Shamrock at Erie Basin, Brooklyn. More than 8,000 men, women and children swarmed about the dry docks, where the pride of American and British yachtsmen lay almost side by side, and freely commented on the difference in their appearance.

All day the hammers were ringing against the rudder and port bow plates of the defender, under direction of men from the yards of T. Herreshoff. It was found after the last trial races that the rudder of Reliance had been considerably bent by the grounding of the yacht, and that the port bow plates had also been knocked somewhat out of line. From the edge of the dry dock these defects could not be seen, but to careful observers, who are watching the yacht with care of a mother over a new-born child, they seemed glaring faults, and work of repair was kept up.

TENNIS.

GUELPH WAS BEATEN.

Waterloo, Aug. 17.—A schedule match in the Western Lawn Tennis Association was played in Guelph Saturday, Waterloo winning six events to Guelph's one. Results:

Singles.

Laird (Guelph) lost to Foster (Waterloo), 6—3, 6—0.

Kershaw (Waterloo) beat McKinnon (Guelph), 6—2, 6—0.

Somerville (Waterloo) beat Howitt (Guelph), 5—7, 6—7, 6—1.

Ruby (Waterloo) beat Chadwick (Guelph), 6—2, 8—6.

Doubles.

Laird and Kershaw (Waterloo) beat Foster and McKinnon (Guelph), 6—0, 6—2.

Ruby and Somerville (Waterloo) beat Chadwick and Oliver (Guelph), 6—1, 7—5.

BASEBALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Boston—		R.	H.	E.
Boston	0 2 0 0 3 3 0 0 *—8	11	1	
Pittsburg	0 0 0 3 0 0 1 0 0—4	9	8	

Batteries—Carney and Moran; Falkenberg, Phillippi and Phelps. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 2,473.

At Brooklyn (first game)—				
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2—3	3	2	
Brooklyn	0 5 0 0 1 0 0 0 *—6	7	2	

Batteries—Currie and O'Neill; Garvin and Ritter.

At Brooklyn (second game)—				
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0—3	10	0	
Brooklyn	1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—4	6	0	

Batteries—Murphy and O'Neill; Reidy and Jacklitz. Umpire, Hurst. Attendance, 2,900.

At New York (first game)—				
New York	1 1 3 0 1 0 1 0 *—7	10	2	
Cincinnati	0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2—4	7	1	

Batteries—Mathewson and Bowerman; Suthoff and Peitz.

At New York (second game)—				
Cincinnati	0 0 0 0 6 2 0 0 1—9	13	0	
New York	0 9 1 2 0 0 2 0 0—5	11	2	

Batteries—Poole and Haberer; Kinloch, Miller and Bowerman. Umpires, Emslie and Moran. Attendance, 12,885.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Chicago—		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1	6	1	
Washington	0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2	6	0	

Batteries—Flaherty, Owen and Slattery; Orth and Kittredge. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 1,167.

At Detroit—				
Detroit	1 0 1 0 0 0 2 2 *—6	11	2	
New York	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0—3	7	1	

Batteries—Kitson and McGuire; Howell and Beville. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Attendance, 2,175.

At Cleveland—				
Cleveland	5 1 0 0 1 0 0 2 *—9	12	2	
Boston	1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0—3	6	3	

Batteries—Joss and Bemis; Winter, Dineen and Stahl. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 5,150.

At St. Louis—				
St. Louis	0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0—2	8	2	
Philadelphia	3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3	3	1	

Batteries—Siever and Sugden; Plank and Powers. Umpire, Pears. Attendance, 1,300.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Toronto—		R.	H.	E.
Toronto	2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 *—4	6	3	
Providence	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1	6	2	

Batteries—Briggs and Toft; McPartlin and Duggan. Umpire, Swartwood. Attendance, 1,200.

At Buffalo—				
Buffalo	0 6 2 2 6 0 2 0 *—18	18	3	
Montreal	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 7 1—9	15	4	

Batteries—Milligan and Shaw and Luskey; Waller, Luister and Brennan. Umpire, Brown. Attendance, 2,328.

At Baltimore—				
Baltimore	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 1—3	13	3	
Jersey City	1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1—4	10	1	

Batteries—Adkins and Robinson; McCann and McManus. Umpire, Kelly. Attendance, 2,708.

At Newark—				
Newark	0 0 2 0 1 0 1 0 *—4	6	0	
Rochester	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1	7	0	

Batteries—Moriarity and Shea; Fertsch and Steelman. Umpire, Cauliflower. Attendance, 500.

LIPTON'S FAITH IN SHAMROCK III.

Sir Thomas Tells of His Great Ambition to Go Home With the Silver Bit.

BY SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

[Special to Chicago Record-Herald.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Which craft will win the coveted cup? Will the America's trophy remain with those first-class sportmen who have so gallantly defended it for so many years or will it accompany the Shamrocks across the briny deep?

"Winds of the world, give answer!" After years of Homeric struggle between the best boats, manned by the best picked men of the best nations on earth, I can only say that the America's cup is once more in the lap of the gods. Maybe it will stop there—and maybe it will slip through their knees this time like the ball of yarn that betrayed Tom Sawyer. If chance and the fates are toward us and we at last reap the reward of a long and hard struggle, we are ready and willing to pick up and carry that precious piece of silver across the Atlantic, and invite the other fellow to come after it next time. If he comes and should fail, we will try to treat him so that he will not feel too badly. For myself, I will try to return in kind the consideration and courtesy which have been shown me on my various expeditions to America.

If the year of our Lord 1903 shall prove another Waterloo for the race of Shamrocks, and the cup stil says in the hands of our dear friend, the enemy—and that is the next best place for it—I will be first to cheer the victorious craft.

WILL BE A FIGHT TO THE FINISH.

And I want to say right here that, speaking from the memory of the many kindnesses I have received from my American yachting friends, I am concinced they would not wish to keep anything from me that they could possibly send my way. My friends of the New York Yacht Club know how greatly I covet that little cup. I can only believe it refuses to leave America because it has taken out naturalization papers. But the end of this month will show whether it has grown homesick in exile after all these years, and would like to go back to its native land again for a change—at any rate, to make a short stay until we fight again.

But if it does stay this time 'twill be after a fight to the finish. Victory at last will be worth all the heart-burnings, hard work and anxiety, which have gone before, and afford me the best lasting memory of my life. If the "Wizard Optimist" has designed a craft that will slip through the water faster than Shamrock III., then all hail to Herreshoff! I will take off my cap to him.

The world has just witnessed some remarkable scenes in the brotherhood of nations. The white squadron has "snuggled up" against the inner recesses of Britain's great arsenal by the gracious invitation of his majesty. American sailors have been received with open arms by the navy of the mother country. Across the channel the crews of a hundred great war ships have competed in friendly rivalry at the annual maneuvers of the German navy. And finally down through Europe, near the blue waters of the Mediterranean, a historic scene has been enacted which held the breathless attention of the entire world. A great prelate lay awaiting the last call after nearly a century of useful and beautiful existence, with the prayers of the world to cheer him in his brave struggle.

PRAISE FOR YANKEES.

But the life of the world goes on—for men must play as well as work, laugh as well as weep. It was gratifying to me to realize how many true sportsmen in this great republic held out the right hand of fellowship and heartily wished me luck. While dully intending to do their best to beat me in the one thing I want to accomplish, I honestly believe today a pretty large proportion of the American people would be reconciled to see a Shamrock carry away the cup, that a Yankee craft and a Yankee crew might come after it. I want to score a victory over the very highest specimen of American shipbuilding craft. If both boats this year represent the very pinnacle of achievement so much greater will be the triumph.

It is pleasant to know, too, that so much real interest is evinced in the international event, and that from so widely diversified sections of this great country. Interest in the outcome of the battle of the boats is not confined to the seaboard states by any means, but even in the far West the aquatic duel for the yachting supremacy of the sea has roused remarkable enthusiasm. I suppose it is the latent "sporting blood" of the Anglo-Saxon coming to the surface. From almost every part of the earth come daily words of cheer and messages of good will.

It is difficult to say much more than has been said about the event. Nearly all the hard work has been done and the supreme moment is at hand. We will soon know who has builded well. All our sentiments may be summed up in one statement of fact and one fervent wish—"The best boat is here; may the best boat win!"

My American friends have called me a plucky sportsman. The royal rivals I contend with would make any sportsman that, and you know the men of a certain green little island are bad to beat, at any game!

From the days of ancient sagas, when the roving sons of Thor set sail upon the northern seas, each speeding his craft to prove its prowess over his brother, it has been the delight and glory of their hardy children of the Northland to pit the best product of cunning craftsmen against the sea racers of other nations. Every Viking had the best wishes of all—everyone intended to win—and every wassail bowl was uplifted to the conqueror.

I can just refer to the many questions that have been asked me. Bless you! if I should try to answer the tons of mail that reach their destination on the Erin, I should have to write a book. But one thing. In case of failure shall I try again? Why should we consider eventualities when the present gives us a good handful? Besides, "that is another story," as our friend Kipling says. Time enough for that two weeks hence. For the present, I have in my mind's eye that supreme moment when the victorious yacht runs in across the finish line. Should my star be crossed and I strike out (as you say in baseball), maybe there will be another inning.

Constitutionally, I don't fancy sitting on the bench and watching others play. But it is unprofitable as well as unlucky to speculate, either in stocks or eventualities, or yacht races. I shall have this run for the glory of Red Hard of Ulster. Four-leaved Shamrocks are found by those who seek. This year I shall pin my faith upon the emblem of old Ireland — Shamrock III.

BELIEVES CUP IN DANGER.

If gallant Reliance flirts her nose first over the fatal line, then our American cousins may have the satisfaction of knowing they have beaten a fine boat and a fine crew. In confidence I may tell you, I believe the cup is in danger, but then a race is never lost or won before it is sailed. Yachting is as uncertain as life—it is the most uncertain honest sport in the world. That is where the fascination comes in, and that is the reason that a true sportsman will leave nothing undone to achieve victory.

Challenging and defending the cup supersedes at this time of the year the "sport of kings" and all sports. It is no small undertaking to compete for the America's cup, and no business for a lazy man. The long and arduous weeks of trying out and making ready for the final races, the training down of boats and men, the doubt of whether the best thing has been done, the tension following a momentous decision, mean a terrible strain upon the nerves of many hundreds of men, each of whom is depended upon for the highest possible performance of his allotted task. For on his faith and work victory or defeat may hang. But the free life of the sea, the jockeying of those beautiful specimens of men's handicraft, and, more than all, the speculation into the future and the glory that may be hidden by the enshrouding clouds—it is worth while! So you will understand that Sandy Hook represents its own part of the "strenuous life" and the "bulldog tenacity" of purpose that have made both our great nations what they are today.

LIPTON PROMISES MUSIC.

When the race is run and won and the cup to harbor comes, then we will sing with "Pinafore," "Three's plenty of time for play." Just at present, "the wind whistles fre o'er the bright blue sea," and we must stick to our guns all day.

What an unconquerable ambition is this craving for supremacy! But millions are gladly spent in the hope of separating from the holding nation a bit of silver that did not cost originally to exceed 100 guineas. But it represents a life's ambition. Nothing matters but the fate of the mug.

A remarkable interest is taken in this year's race. This may be accounted for by the Mystic Three. Possibly, too, it may be because people are becoming more and more in love with outdoor sports—with the clean life of the open, which made the Vikings the heroes of story and song.

The races for the America's cup for two generations, since the saucy little Yankee schooner ran away from the deep-lying cutters in the British waters, have furnished more brilliant stories of aquatic battles than any other sporting event known to the history of the two nations.

The most notable race in the history of that most famous trophy is now upon us. For those who know something of yachting the interest was strong from the days when the high development of the competing craft insured a race typical of the cleanest, sweetest and most beautiful sport known to man.

And now the whistling winds off Sandy Hook are waiting to tell the story of victory or defeat for the youngest daughter of Ireland, and the emblem of the Emerald Isle—Shamrock III.

May the best boat win!

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

ACHES AND PAINS.

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pain and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pain around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days will effect a permanent cure.

RHEUMATISM.

Dr. Radway & Co.:

I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly,

W. C. BAKER,
930 Julia street.
New Orleans.

FIRST PAINLESS NIGHT IN THREE MONTHS.

I received the Ready Relief on Friday, by night express; used the same at 9 o'clock, and had a painless night, for the first time in three months. Used the Ready Relief again on Saturday and Sunday mornings and nights, with the same result. I had a broken arm and shoulder out of joint, or dislocated; was set all right, but remained painfull till I used your remedy. Thanks for your prompt attention. Yours respectfully,

G. G. DOSE,
Maryland, Otsego County, N. Y.

IMMEDIATE ASSISTANCE.

There are many complaints where immediate assistance is required to suspend and check diseased action. In cases of this kind Radway's Ready Relief is an important and infallible assistant, in many cases curing the patient "before the doctor reaches the house." Crup, Diphtheria, Influenza, Cramps, Spasms, Burns, Scalds, Accidents, Bruises, Falls, Gunshot Wounds, Poisonous Bites of Dogs, Snakes, Stings of Insects, etc., etc. In a few moments the wonderful properties of the Ready Relief are exhibited and the disease arrested and exterminated before it is developed.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF USED ALSO INTERNALLY.—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhea, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm street, New York City, Proprietors of Radway's Ready Relief, Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent and Radway's Pills.

HERE SINCE 1851.

ALWAYS SEE THAT THE MATCHES YOU BUY BEAR THE NAME

"EDDY"

When you use E. B. Eddy's Matches you can rely on a QUICK, SURE, "LIGHT" every time, whether it be a PARLOR or a SULPHUR Match that is used.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

DONALD McLEAN, AGENT, 436 RICHMOND ST., LONDON.

LEFT FOR FORT ERIE

Jockey Price Will Be in the Saddle Again in a Few Weeks.

Jockey Billy Price, who has been invaliding at his home in this city for some time, left yesterday morning for Fort Erie, accompanied by his employer, Mr. Flaherty. The latter has a string of 14 horses, which he is racing at the big tracks. "Billy" will not be in shape to ride for a few weeks, but expects to get his first mount at the Washington meet. He is a boy in whom local horsemen who have seen him ride place a great deal of confidence. Mr. Flaherty, who, jointly with the mayor, holds a contract for his services, has every faith that Price is one of the coming riders of the day.

FOUR HOURS IN ICE BOX

Drank Case of Beer to Keep Him Alive.

Pittsburg, Aug. 18.—William C. Johnston, an employe of Coll Bros.' butcher shop, noticed a case of beer, which had been placed in a big refrigerator. He went in and sampled the beer. While in there the door accidentally flew shut.

He remained there four hours, and was almost frozen to death when one of the members of the firm finally arrived and released him. He had consumed the entire case of beer. He did it in order to keep alive, he said.

SET OF DICKENS, $130,000

The Amazing Extravagance of New York Suicide.

Philadelphia