

JACK JOHNSON WON HIS BOUT.

He Got Decision Over Flynn in Eleventh Round.

Victoria Curling Club Elected Officers—Hamilton Team for the King's Birthday Race at Montreal Picked.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 3.—Jack Johnson, the negro heavyweight, won from Jim Flynn in the eleventh round of their bout here Saturday, a clean knock-out being the end of the mill.

IN MONTREAL RACE.

Hamilton Harriers Will Have a Fairly Good Team.

Montreal, Nov. 4.—The start for the King's Birthday race of the Independent Harriers' League next Saturday will be made at 12.30 p. m. and the course is a fifteen-mile one.

WRESTLING AT MERRITTON.

St. Catharines, Nov. 3.—A wrestling match took place at Merritton town hall Saturday night for 200 yards, when Prof. Herbert Burtwell, weight 135 pounds, all round champion of England and later of Toronto, but now of Merritton, succeeded in throwing Harry Gatenby, Toronto, weight 130 pounds, in a clinch in the first round.

TIGER SECONDS BEAT ARGOS.

more than made up for the poor game he played at Toronto Saturday last, caught a punt and kicked it back to Dundas' twenty-yard line.

TORONTO BOUTS.

Toronto, Nov. 4.—The Mutual street rink was completely filled on Saturday night on the occasion of the final bouts of the twelfth semi-annual city boxing tournament.

READY FOR THE ICE.

Victoria Curling Club Has Elected Officers.

At the annual meeting of the Victoria Curling Club at the Hotel Royal, forty members were present and from the enthusiasm shown there will be no lack of curling this coming season, if the weather is right.

L. Y. R. A. MEETING.

Toronto, Nov. 4.—The annual meeting of the Lake Yacht Racing Association was held at the King Edward Hotel Saturday afternoon, with delegates in attendance from the Royal Canadian Yacht Club, Royal Hamilton, Hamilton Victoria, and Waterloos, N. Y. clubs in attendance.

Table with columns: Team, Won, Lost, To. Rows: Hamilton, Dundas, Argonauts, London.

How they stand: The Tiger Cubs will get down to hard times this week owing to the big game here with Berlin next Saturday.

SECRETARIES OF ROYALTY.

The Onerous Duties of Lord Knollys and His Sister. The office of private secretary to the King is one which, while involving a very large amount of hard work, is fraught with a continuity and dignity wholly its own.

For nearly forty years, with rare brief and seldom complete holidays, Lord Knollys has discharged the most delicate and difficult functions without once incurring the shade of a shadow of reproach for anything he has said or done or done of.

Lord Knollys' accessibility (the sure mark of a high class official and a high bred gentleman), his geniality, his desire to help wherever help is possible and to make any refusal as easy to be accepted as possible, his quick perception and power of quiet decision, combined with an almost infinite capacity for work, have rendered him not only an absolutely invaluable servant to his august master, but also a tried official in whom implicit public confidence rests.

Consistent with Lord Knollys' services toward the King has been the work of his sister, the Hon. Charlotte Knollys, who has been playing outside wing all season, in sensational style, just when he thought he was through them all and out of danger.

GUIDE TO SUCCESS.

- 1. Be critical with your work, that others may judge it less harshly. 2. If a man misjudges you, forgive him. To err is human; to forgive divine. 3. You may have to pay the price for standing by right principles, but your work will show the result.

DETERMINED SUICIDE.

Peigan Indian's Original Method of Killing Himself. MacLeod, Nov. 3.—A Peigan Indian, anxious to go to the happy hunting grounds, loaded a shotgun yesterday, laid himself down on his bed, and after pointing the gun toward his head, tried to pull the trigger.

A KRIS FOR ROOSEVELT.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Prince San Fulana, a Moro, diminutive, swarthy and seventeen years old, presented himself at the Executive office of the White House to-day and was received cordially by President Roosevelt.

PRIEST DIES IN LONDON.

London, Oct. 2.—Father Frederick Barry, who died at his father's home here on Saturday, aged 82. He will be buried tomorrow morning from St. Mary's Church. It is expected that most of the priests of the diocese will be present.

ENJOYS LIFE AT 95 YEARS.

SOLOMON MILLS, OF ROCKVIEW, A REMARKABLE OLD MAN.

Masonic Service in the Methodist Church at Dundas Yesterday—Town Council Meets This Evening.

Dundas, Nov. 4.—The Rugby boys' sweeping victory in London on Saturday was quite a surprise. Not that they were not expected to win, but that the result should be so one-sided, 20-0. The team and some friends, 55 all told, took a G. T. R. special, leaving here at 12.30, which cost the club \$188.

Of late quite a number of the oldest and best known settlers in this section have passed over to the majority, but one of the oldest still remains, Mr. Wm. J. and Chas. E. Dickson, keen sports both, who, while in London, called upon an uncle, an old time Dundas boy, Jos. O'Rourke, who presented each of them with a pair of fowls.

The Masonic service in the Methodist Church yesterday was well attended, considering the very unpleasant state of the weather. Besides the local members, visitors were present from Hamilton and West Flamboro. An appropriate and much appreciated sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. T. J. Mansell, and the choir of the church materially assisted by furnishing good singing for the occasion.

Mrs. Wm. D. Nelson is visiting her parental home in Orillia. Revival services will be conducted in the Baptist Church during this week.

Miss Esther Wilson and Miss Annie Dudenhofer, of Orillia, have been visiting friends in Hamilton.

W. A. Davidson is on a business visit to London.

Alex. Farquharson, who has had charge of the Cataract Power Co.'s, interests here for several years, resigned his position at the month end and goes in a few days to a similar situation in Toronto.

"Money Returned for Any Cause"



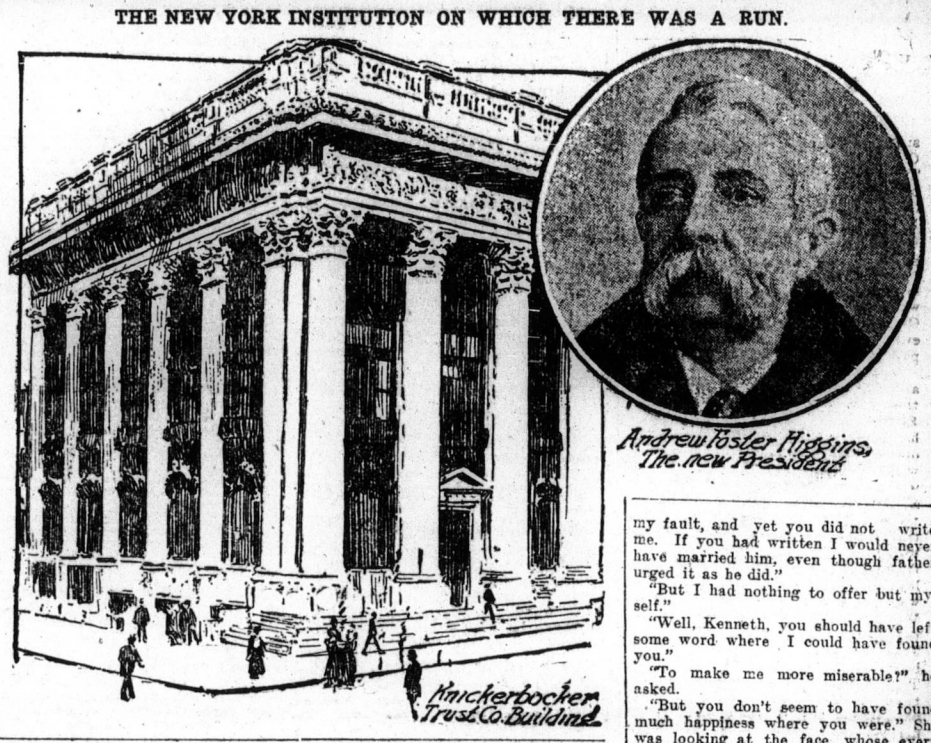
The "Semi-ready" Guarantee

What does it mean? "Money returned for any cause." Cause means reason—and for any fair reason or cause of dissatisfaction we give a new suit or refund your money. "Is not such a broad guarantee often abused?" asked a merchant.

Not often. Sometimes it is. In one instance a man demanded his money back after he had worn a \$15 Suit for one year and a half. Did he get it? Very nearly. The President said, "Give it to him—just for his nerve." But the Cashier objected, "that this was unreasonable."

For any reasonable cause—and the customer is the judge of that word "reasonable." Does it pay? Honest, good work always pays the workers. Yes, always.

Semi-ready Tailoring J. McCLUNG, 46 James Street North



KENNETH'S RETURN.

Kenneth Ulrich almost ran down the gang plank, so eager was he to be back in New York. He looked around for a moment, dazzled by the many changes that had confronted him all way up the river, and, selecting a cab, jumped in, giving the cabman orders to drive him to the best hotel in the city.

Kenneth, but I am mighty glad to see you. But tell me, when did you get back? After Kenneth had told him of his wanderings, his luck and his longing to come back, he asked: "But, Mortimer? Is he still in the street?"

He looked back in the cab and seemed lost amidst this ever-changing panorama until suddenly they drove in sight of Trinity.

"Why, old Mortimer is dead. He forced his daughter to marry, thinking the fellow was a rich man, and when he discovered his deception he tried to cover up his mistake by taking his son-in-law to the firm."

There was the sub-treasury building, but nothing else remained of the old Wall street he had known.

"Poor girl. Every one felt sorry for her because she had been an innocent victim. Oh, by the way, you used to be pretty sweet on her yourself, didn't you?"

He had been a poor struggling clerk in the offices of Mortimer & Co., bankers, where he had met and fallen in love with Miss Grace Mortimer, whose father was head of the firm and one of the strongest men in the street.

Early the next morning Kenneth rose, breakfasted in his room, and then went in search of a city directory.

He followed the liveried bellboy to the sumptuous apartments, and after he had gone walked over to the window and stood looking up and down Fifth avenue at the thousands of happy faces that passed, some walking, some riding, but all in pursuit of that elusive little god of pleasure.

She was seated near the window, sorting over some new brushes, when the door opened, and as she looked up and saw who it was she arose half hesitatingly, as if doubting herself, and letting the contents of her lap fall to the floor in a clattering mass.

He wondered if she were among the passing throng.

It was some time before either could speak. Kenneth stood holding the firm, soft hand she had given him and looking at the woman whose very image was burned upon his heart; too enraptured to speak.

As he entered he noticed a tall, bearded gentleman who looked at him strangely, but Kenneth thought nothing of it, and passed on to a seat.

It was she who broke the silence by saying: "Kenneth, I really ought to scold you for keeping yourself hidden away all these years."

Andrew Foster Higgins, The new President

my fault, and yet you did not write me. If you had written I would never have married him, even though father urged it as he did.

"But I had nothing to offer but my self." "Well, Kenneth, you should have left some word where I could have found you."

"To make me more miserable!" he asked. "But you don't seem to have found much happiness where you were." She was looking at the face, whose every line had been touched by the hand of sorrow.

"I have been fighting it off for years, but finally grew so hungry for a sight of home, to hear the sound of your voice or to look upon your face that I yielded to the impulse."

"I never dreamed of finding you this way." "Does finding me this way make any difference?" she asked, her voice trembling with suppressed emotion.

"Only that it gives you to me forever, and that you will repay me for all the years I have roamed and suffered and hungered for you," he said, taking her in his arms and holding her closer to him.

"I am so glad you came back," she whispered.

Do good to all men, as you have opportunity. Deal out kindness and favors with an unsparring hand. The cause you understand not search out. If you cannot find happiness by direct search, try another plan. Make others happy, and see if that does not make you truly blessed.

Superbly Tailored Overcoats \$15.00 English Beavers and Meltons. Splendid tailoring, correct styles and fit distinguish every garment we make.