ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Sweet as a Rose.

CHAPTER I.

A lovely night in June; not full moonlight, for Diana is at the three-quarters, and instead of flooding hill and dale, land and stream, just pours down from between her fingers as it were, a soft misty moon-twilight that turns the earth to fairyland, and makes every tree and bush and twinkling star seem weird and phantasmal.

Just the night for a poet to walk abroad in, and let his soul take wings and soar into the unfathomable; just the night for love and lyrics, for softly uttered vows and hidden embraces; the air is full of unseen Cupid, flying up and down, seeking for victims at whom they may let fly the fatal arrow.

In this moonlight mist, vague yet not dark, poetical, yet rather dangerous in the way of sore throats and influenza, lay the village of Hampden Powis, wrapped as in a fleecy transparent pall, and looking, as most things—from a bride in her veil to a bun under green gauze in a pastry cook's window—do when they are half-concealed—very beautiful.

But even by daylight it was not a bad-looking place. It had, as the proprietor of the academy for young gentlemen said in his advertisement, "every advantage, being sheltered from the north winds by the Wolmshire Hills, and open to the balmy breeze of the south."

It was like many a hundred other villages in England, pretty, picturesque and most excruciatingly dead and alive.

In the center of the village, just screened by some tall trees, stood Powis Court; Powis Court was an old mansion—but if you will open any history of the county of Wolmshire you will find a more eloquent and graphic account of Powis Court than I could pen.

At present there were no Powises at Powis Court, for the simple reason that the Powises had long since managed to get rid of it. They had also got rid of all the money and lands they possessed, and if there had been anything else they had owned, they would have got rid of that also. The Powises had a great talent for getting rid of things.

On this June night, Powis Court was owned by Mr. Houndell Palmer. The Court dated from Henry the Eighth; Mr. Palmer's grandfather—but there were people who asserted that he never had one. At any rate, he must have had a father, for it was Mr. Houndell Palmer's father who started the sugar factory, out of which the present owner of the Court had made a fortune large enough to enable him to buy the court and figure as a county "swell."

Besides the Court, there was no house of any great importance in Hampden Powis; there was the vicarage, of course, and equally of course, the doctor's house. The next in importance to these was Myrtle Cottage.

Myrtle Cottage was a pretty little place, a mere box of one story, with the lower windows opening on to a terrace roofed by a veranda, over which trailed a wild rose that bloomed in the summer, and a jasmine that flowered in the winter.

Myrtle Cottage stood on the very edge of the Court grounds, almost inside the fence indeed, and had once belonged to the great house.

This night in June there were lights in the many windows of the Court, there were lights also in the small windows of Myrtle Cottage, and at the doctor's and the vicarage there were similar evidences of stir and movement, for tonight there was a party at the Court in honor of the coming of age of Mr. Houndell Palmer's only son and heir, Stancy de Palmer.

Why Stancy and why "de" it would be rather hard to explain, excepting on the inference that Mr. Palmer had, at the birth of his son, chanced to open an old-fashioned novel, and dropping on the name, been so smitten with it as to bestow it on his offspring.

It was a very high-sounding name for the son of a sugar baker, but then Mr. Houndell Palmer was rather fond of the high-sounding, and proud of the aristocracy. As he said himself, he was one of "nature's noblemen," and doubtless felt himself justified in bestowing the Norman "de" on a nobleman's son.

It was a quarter to nine, carriages were driving up to the great red brick entrance to the Court, the guests were arriving, much to the delight of a crowd of yokels gathered at the gates, when the door of Myrtle Cottage was opened, and the figure of a young girl came out and stared at the night. It was a very graceful figure, tall and slim, and girlish, and as it stood, with the light of the window at its back accentuating its every outline, it would have made a very pretty picture in black and white, more than pretty, piquant.

She stood with one hand raised to her forehead, the other resting on her lap, her head thrown back, her left foot a little advanced; youth, health, and the natural grace of a young savage in the very attitude.

Her face, of course, was in the dark; but you will see it directly. She stood thus for a minute, then she lowered her eyes from the moon, and peering into the misty light, called out "Bob!" not in the soft, hesitating tone of a boarding-school young lady who has been told that it is vulgar to speak above her breath, but with a clear, resonant voice, that cleaved the mist and echoed faintly amongst the Court elms.

There was no answer, and with a touch of impatience the girl called out again, "Bob! Bob! Where are you?"

This time there came a response.

"Hallo!" shouted a voice from the light mist; and the answering voice was, like the girl's, clear and ringing, but deeper, as a man's should be.

"What's the matter? Is that you, Paula?"

"Of course it is!" retorted the girl, with a fine disregard of grammar. "Who else should it be? Why on earth don't you come in, instead of dawdling about outside there?"

"Well, I'm coming," is the rather reluctant reply.

"Yes, so is next Sunday. Do come on and get dressed. What are you doing there? Do you know what time it is?"

"No; what time is it?" says the voice, nearer now; and the next instant the owner steps on to the veranda.

He is a youth of some nineteen summers, as the novelists say—as if no one lived in the winter!—and a glance would prove him the brother of the girl beside him. There is the same tall, graceful figure, the same supple, self-reliant form, the same proud poise of the head and straightness of limb.

"What a row you do kick up," he says, knocking the clean country mud from his thick boots against the edge of the terrace. "Anybody would think the house was on fire. There's nothing the matter with your lungs, Paula."

"My sweet child!" — she is a little more than a year younger than he—"this is nothing to the row there will be if you don't come in and get dressed. Alice has been at it for the last hour, and I've just put the last finishing touches to her war-paint. And here you stand, in those horrid farm laborer's clothes, with your hands in your pockets, as if it didn't matter. But there will be a great row if you keep her waiting very long; she's not in the best of tempers now—something went wrong with the wreath, and it only wants the merest breeze to rouse a storm in the gentle Alice's breast. Come on!"

"Wait a minute," he says, with a youth's obstinacy. "I'm getting the mud off my boots; that's part of the way to dressing, you know. Why can't old Palmer give a hop without bothering us — or me, at any rate? Why can't Alice go alone?"

"There is nothing more ungrateful on the face of the earth than a boy!" exclaims Paula. "You ought to be very proud, sir——"

"I dare say!" sarcastically.

"Proud! Isn't this the Palmer's swell ball that they've been talking about for the last three months! Isn't half the county going to be there, and—wouldn't I give my ears to be in your place! And there you stand grumbling as if you were going to—to a missionary meeting! Besides, Alice go alone! As if she could. Someone must take her, and who has she got to take her but you—you ungrateful, sulky——" Then she burst out laughing. "What will you do, Bob? You can't dance, you don't care for ladies, you—well, Bob, you must make up with the supper! Don't drink too much of the Palmer champagne, Bob; and don't forget to be polite to the unfortunate wretch you have to take down to supper! Come in! You've knocked all the mud off those boots, I'm sure. Come in! There — there's Alice's voice," and she runs in shouting as she does so, "All right! Bob's going to dress! He won't be long!"

He follows her into the parlor; it is not a dining-room, and drops into a chair, with a yawn that displays a set of excellent teeth, regular and white as ivory, and threatens, also, to swallow the girl as she stands impatiently before him.

"Now, then," she says, looking down at him with a smile, half of impatience, half of amusement, "Take off those boots, I've got your things, and"—she whisks a dress suit and clean shirt from a chair—"here they are, and very pretty you'll look."

"Very," he says, eyeing the black evening suit ruefully. "Ah, very like a waiter, or an undertaker anxious for a job. Why on earth can't a fellow go out to spend the evening without making such an idiot of himself? Give them to me, confound them!"

"No, I'll take them up for you," she says, snatching them back. "You'll drop half of them on the stairs. There — there are your shoes," and she touches a pair of dancing-pumps with the point of her small foot.

He takes them up and stares at them with an air of disgust and contempt.

"I shall never get into these," he says; "they're a mile too small."

"No, they're not! You didn't expect them to look like these—these—canoes, did you?" and she kicks the thick boots. "They are your size; I bought them. They are all right. Now, then what are you going to do now?" for he had got up and was feeling absently about the mantel-shelf.

"I was just going to have a pipe," he says, rather shamefacedly. "There's sure not to be a chance all the evening——"

She snatched the pipe out of his hands and threw it, with a laugh of impatience, to the end of the room.

"Don't I tell you that there isn't time? Alice is nearly dressed already! You are half an hour late as it is. But you are enough to drive a saint wild——"

"Do you call yourself a saint?" he queries.

"Never mind what I call myself," she retorts, with a stamp of the foot. "Alice will call us both something if you don't be quick. Now, Bob, to please me! You know how wretched she'll make it——"

"All right, very well," he retorted, yielding to the tone of laughing entreaty. "Don't make a fuss. It won't take me ten minutes."

"Go on then," she says, and she pushes him before her out of the room.

But at the foot of the stairs he turns again.

"I say, Paula, why aren't you going, too?"

A faint flush rose to the girl's face, and she laughed.

"Oh, for a hundred reasons! Two will do. There wasn't room and I'm too young."

"What rot! Now, look here! I know the reason! It's something to do with the togs!"

The flush deepened, but she laughed. "What an appallingly vulgar boy you are, Bob! Togs!"

"But it's true, isn't it?" in a lower voice. "I suppose it wouldn't run to more than one get up, and, of course—I say, of course—Alice must have that."

"And I say of course, too," she retorted, pushing him before her. "Alice is the eldest, and—and the show one, and it is all right and proper. There you are," and she pushes him into his room. "I've lit a couple of candles for you. Stop! Don't go without your clothes, sir, and mind, don't screw up the collar as if it were a piece of tape! There, be quick——"

[To be Continued.]

Turning Gray? Why not have the early, dark, rich color restored? It's easily done with Ayer's Hair Vigor. Ask your own friends. Probably they know how it always restores color. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

BOSTON NOW OUT OF FIRST PLACE

Chicago Now Leads American League—Pittsburg Pirates Are Coming Up.

For the first time this season, the Boston nine is today out of the top place in the American League race.

The slump which the team has been taking of late has more than once threatened it with being ousted from its position either by the Highlanders or Chicago, and the honor has gone to the Windy City nine. Yesterday, the Boston and Chicago teams were so close that the loss of the game to Cleveland by the Beaneaters and the capture of the game from Washington by Chicago would place Chicago at the top of the list. And that was exactly what happened. Chicago could not very well help winning from the demoralized Washington nine, while Cleveland stood as good a chance of winning as losing with Boston, especially as the game was played at Cleveland. The Highlanders won again, and are now a close third, being only nine points behind Boston, which is but two points to the rear of Chicago.

The Pittsburg Pirates have been playing a steady game during the past two weeks, and have increased their percentage from .563 to .591, Cincinnati also making a slight gain. By their good work, however, the Pirates have stepped into third place over the heads of Cincinnati, and are now only nine points behind Chicago. The Giants have a lead which it does not appear possible to overcome, except by a long continued slump in their work, which does not at all seem probable.

THE AMERICAN.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	57	35	.620
Boston	55	34	.618
New York	53	34	.609
Athletics	49	38	.563
Cleveland	48	38	.558
St. Louis	34	48	.415
Detroit	34	53	.391
Washington	18	68	.209

THE NATIONAL.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	64	25	.719
Chicago	54	36	.600
Pittsburg	52	36	.591
Cincinnati	54	39	.581
St. Louis	49	43	.533
Boston	35	59	.372
Brooklyn	32	61	.344
Philadelphia	24	65	.270

THE EASTERN.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Buffalo	48	29	.623
Baltimore	45	33	.577
Newark	43	35	.551
Jersey City	44	36	.550
Montreal	36	40	.474
Toronto	38	44	.463
Providence	35	43	.449
Rochester	24	53	.312

AN UMPIRE GETS ROUGH HANDLING

Decisions Were Poor and He Is Given a Ducking—Taken Out Half-Strangled.

Washington, Pa., Aug. 4.—At the close of a ball game between local teams at Coal Center the umpire, William Hayes, was seized by members of both nines and given a ducking in Pike run. The ducking has caused the greatest excitement and numerous suits are threatened. According to the players the decisions of Hayes were extremely unfair both teams suffering. The game was a close one and interest great, the championship of the township being at stake. A protest was made in the seventh inning against a decision of Hayes, who attempted to eject several players from the game, whereupon members of the two nines seized him and carrying him, fighting and struggling to Pike run, which flows along one side of the baseball field, they threw him into the water and held him there for several minutes. Hayes put up a game fight and succeeded in pulling James Copeland, a player, into the water with him. Several times he was pushed beneath the surface of the water and was finally taken out in a half-strangled condition. Hayes attempted to retaliate by throwing stones, but he was held securely and finally taken to his home with an admonition never to umpire a ball game again. He promised that it would be his last offense.

BASEBALL HOLDS SWAY.

A dispatch from the south says: Last year many complaints were made about the baseball fever, which raged among the negroes of Mississippi, particularly in the Yazoo delta. This craze, it was urged, greatly interfered with the picking of the cotton crop, and an appeal was made to the legislature so to regulate baseball as to prevent it interfering with cotton picking or cutting down the leaf.

This year it is complained that politics also is seriously handicapped by baseball. In the sixth Mississippi district, where E. J. Bowers, the senior member, and Stone Deavours are campaigning for the Democratic nomination, they have found it almost impossible to get audiences because of the competing baseball games.

MILLIONAIRE IN PIRATES' RANKS

Ernest Deihl, Pittsburg's Right Fielder, Has Any Amount of the Long Green.

New Yorkers who attended the game the other day between the Brooklyn and Pittsburg teams were treated to an opportunity of seeing the work in the field of a millionaire ballplayer. For the past few years it has been the custom of major league magnates to look for recruits in the ranks of the college teams, and both leagues today have well-known collegians playing all positions. But it has been left for the national pennant, to enroll in the baseball ranks a millionaire. Ernest Deihl, the millionaire Cincinnati distiller, is the man. He has been playing in Sebring's place at right field and will likely finish the season with the Pirates. Deihl, while playing with the Pittsburgs, does not care about signing a contract. He feels that owing to his business interests he could not afford to tie himself up with a contract. He is in the game for pastime and is a reliable and heady player.

DETROIT SEVENTH IN TEAM BATTING

Washington Alone Has a Lower Percentage in the American League.

Statistics compiled up to the close of the eastern trip, including the games of Saturday, show that Detroit is seventh in team batting in the American League, only Washington having a lower percentage, and that the club leads in team fielding with Chicago and Boston close behind. The fielding figures are very high, .962, the Detroit average, being remarkable. Fast fielding has enabled the Detroit team to make most of its games close, but lack of hitting has kept it from winning many of them. Boston is sixth in hitting, but it has fielded well, and, while it has not batted hard, has got its hits when the men were on the bases, and when hits therefore counted large in the scoring, and in the winning of games. Chicago, the dangerous club just now, has hit fairly well, and has fielded finely. The speed of the Sox has made the team's batting count heavily. The figures follow:

Club.	Batting.	Fielding.
Cleveland	.268	.958
Philadelphia	.266	.953
New York	.265	.954
Chicago	.257	.961
St. Louis	.249	.956
Boston	.247	.960
Detroit	.229	.962
Washington	.227	.949

SEBRING LEAVES PITTSBURG.

Jimmy Sebring emphatically declares he is done with the Pittsburg baseball team. "The treatment I received was wholly unjust," he says. "When the Pittsburg team wants my services they will have to come to me. I am through with them." Sebring's unfitness for the game was amply demonstrated when he displayed his injured ankle, which was easily triple its normal size. Sebring asserted he would finish the season with either Altoona or Williamsport when his injury would permit his return to the game.

It has been no secret with those on the "inside" that Sebring and the club management have been on the outs for some time. The trouble started in an exhibition game which the Pirates played in Youngstown last month, when Wagner, who was in charge of the club that day, charged Sebring with having loafed while going after a ball hit into right field.

DEFEATED THE TOURISTS.

Strathroy defeated the touring St. Thomas Pastimes yesterday by a score of 19 to 4. The home team's stickwork won the game.

GALLAGHER TOOK RICHEST PRIZE

Canadian Horse Captured Empire State Purse of $5,000 at Buffalo.

The large crowd of Canadians who attended at Kenilworth Park, Buffalo, were elated over the victory in the Empire State purse, valued at $5,000, of Gallagher, the Canadian pacer, that failed to win at Detroit. Gallagher, after finishing seventh in the first heat, went out and took the last two heats, which were done in remarkably low time. There was much betting on the race, John M., being the favorite at the start. Another feature of the afternoon was the special against time by Prince Alert. The great pacer was driven by Jack Curry in the effort to reach two minutes, and while he failed he did not run far away from the mark. He was paced by a runner and his time by quarters follows: 30½, 1:01, 1:30 and the mile in 2:01¼. In the 2:13 pace the winner turned up in Ecstatic, which, although selling in the field at the start, won two straight heats, Doctor H., was the favorite. In the 2:16 trot, John Mc., favorite on about even terms with the field, took two straight heats without much trouble. There were several minor features, exhibitions against time, and a cup race for trotters to wagon, in which Mr. Smathers finished first in two heats, with his Ida Highwood.

First race, 2:13 pace; purse $1,000:

Ecstatic, b. m. (Long)	1	1	
Doctor H., b. g. (Smith)	2	3	
Tatle H., b. m. (Hornberger)	3	2	
Edgar Boy, b. s. (Fuller)	4	4	

Time—2:08¾, 2:09¼.

Second race, 2:16 trot; purse $1,000:

John Mac, b. g. (Geers)	1	1	
T. E. N., b. h. (Moore)	2	2	
Enxenite, gr. m. (A. Thomas)	3	3	
Leonora, b. m. (Deryder)	6	4	
Bessie Birchwood, ch. m. (McGuire)	..	4	ds
Victor, Jun., b. g. (Estes)		5	ds
Ben Potts, br. g. (Valentine)		7	ds
Gold Bug, b. g. (Stewart)		ds	

Time—2:10¾, 2:09¾.

Third race, the Empire State; purse $5,000:

Gallagher, b. g. (James)	7	1	1
Morning Star, b. g. (McDonald)	1	4	2
John M., b. g (Speer)	2	7	3
Dr. Madana, ch. g. (Hudson)	9	2	7
King Direct, b. s. (Geers)	3	6	6
Baron Rogers, b. g. (McCleary)	10	3	5
Pinchem Wilkes, b. g. (Estes)	5	5	4
Red Bird, b. s. (Michael)	6	11	8
Eudora, b. m. (Snow)	11	10	9
Strathline, b. g. (Burns)	4	ds	
Bob Hughes, b. s. (Highit)	8	8	ds
Bob, b. g. (Wilson)	12	ds	
Dry Monople, br. s., formerly Dick Wilson (Curry)	*9	ds	

*Placed on account of accident.

Time—2:06¼, 2:04¾, 2:04½.

HOW THE C. A. A. U. DOES BUSINESS

Toronto Star:

"Stand up, C. L. A. players!"

"All right, all right."

"Do you receive pay for your services on the lacrosse field?"

"Every Monday morning."

"Shocking, dreadful! Then you must be professionalized. Consider yourselves as such. Next!"

"We are the Capitals of the N. A. L. U., and didn't know we were doing any wrong playing against the wicked Tecumsehs."

"Ahem, ahem! Poor fellows, there's an excuse for you. (An added thought.) Are you paid to play lacrosse?"

"Oh, yes; we all get our bit, like the rest of the team down there."

"Of course, of course. Still we don't know absolutely that you are professionals. You will be suspended pending an investigation—with the whitewash brush."

Adjournment for drinks at the Windsor bar.

VERY MANY PERSONS die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

SIX CLUBS ARE PUT UNDER BAN

That Saucy C. A. A. U. of the Iron Mit Professionalizes C. L. A. Teams.

Montreal, Aug. 5. — The governors of the C. A. A. U. held an important meeting here Wednesday night, under the presidency of Mr. Ayling, to take action regarding the western lacrosse teams. It will be remembered that at a previous meeting of the C. A. A. U. members of a club in the C. L. A. were suspended on the charge that they had played against teams including players who had been professionalized by the C. A. A. U. Subsequently when the Shamrocks wished to play the Brantfords for the Minto cup, the suspension of the team was raised. In the meantime a conference between representatives of the C. A. A. U. and the C. L. A. was held at Toronto, but was without result.

At the meeting the representatives of the C. A. A. U. who attended the Toronto conference reported that the C. L. A. was practically a professional organization, and had no intention of joining forces with the C. A. A. U. In view of this it was decided by the governors of the C. A. A. U. to professionalize the senior clubs of the C. L. A. The clubs so professionalized are Brantford, Tecumseh, Chippewa, Orillia, Fergus and St. Catharines.

The status of the Capital lacrosse team in view of their action in playing Tecumsehs against the ruling of the C. A. A. U. was then taken up. J. P. Dickson, of Ottawa, explained that previous to the match President Tasse, of the Capitals, had asked him the interpretations of the C. A. A. U. ruling, allowing Shamrocks to play Brantford, and Mr. Dickson had expressed the opinion that Capitals should also be at liberty to play Tecumsehs, but he had given them no authority to do so.

A motion was then presented by Mr Dickson, seconded by Mr. Trihey, that in view of the misunderstanding regarding the interpretation of the ruling, the union take no action, but that in future all clubs playing C. L. A. teams will endanger their amateur standing. After the motion had been presented E. Herb Brown, secretary of the union, made the statement that previous to the Toronto conference Mr. Foran had made the public statement Mr. Thihey withdrew as seconder for their services. In view of this statement Mr. Trihey withdrew as seconder of the motion, which thus fell to the ground, and a motion made by Mr. Molson that in view of the statement made by Mr. Brown, the Capital club be suspended pending investigation, was adopted.

SCHOLES THROUGH WITH SCULLING

Champion's Answer to Empty Boasts of Frank Greer, Who Says He Is Afraid.

A special to a Canadian exchange from St. Louis states that the most regrettable fact about the Canadian Henley, which commences on Friday at St. Catharines, is that Lou Scholes, the winner of the Diamond sculls, has refused to compete in the singles. And Frank Greer, of Boston, who will be one of the competitors, says that Scholes must row him or admit that he is afraid.

It is true that Scholes will not be a competitor, and that he has refused to row. The reason given for this is that he could not get in condition for sculling. This is only reasonable, and is just what any other man in his place would do under the same circumstances. When asked yesterday if he would give Greer a race, Scholes said, without the least hesitation, that he would not, and that he had already told him so.

"I have finished sculling," said the champion. I have gone the limit, and intend to remain where I am. I had to break records to win all my laurels. I broke the record at Worcester a year ago when I won the senior association. I set up a record at St. Catharines, and this season I had to break the record for the Diamond sculls to win. So I think that I have done my share. Greer was not so anxious to meet me last year at Worcester, and he was among those that wanted to see me stay out of the senior singles after I had won the association."

"Will you defend the sculls at Henley next year?" was asked.

"No," was the answer. "I have won all that any oarsman can win, and am satisfied. Besides that, I will not have the time in the future that I have had in the past."

BASEBALL.

THE VETERANS WON OUT.

An exciting game of baseball was played on the St. John's A. C. grounds last evening, between the London West "Vets" and the West London Grays, resulting in favor of the former by a score of 7 to 5. The features of the game were the Star pitching of McCausland, allowing the Grays but one hit, and the one-hand catch of Jones, of the Vets. Batteries—McCausland and Daniels; Clarke and Jeffries.

CANADIAN MARE IN STRAIGHT HEATS

Lands Event on an American Track—Day's Scores in Big Leagues.

Dover, N. H., Aug. 4. — Favorites showed in front in every race today at the Granite State Park light harness races. The Canadian mare, Lizzie McChord, won the 2:17 pace in straight heats. Before the last heat of this race was started Art Boy reared up and then dropped to the track dead. Heart trouble was the cause. The gelding was owned and driven by Wm. Miller, of Albany, N. Y., and was valued at $2,500. Summaries:

2:22 pace, purse $500—Fussy won in straight heats.

2:12 trot, purse $500—El Milargo won in straight heats.

2:17 pace, purse $500—Lizzie McChord won in straight heats.

YESTERDAY'S TURF WINNERS.

At Saratoga—Stalwart, 11 to 5; Trek, 5 to 1; Danzuse, 6 to 1; Beldame, 10 to 20; Burnt Hill, 10 to 1; Molly Brant, 8 to 5.

At Fort Erie—Tole, 3 to 1; Reward, 9 to 5; Zarkee, 2 to 1; Blue Grouse, 7 to 2; King B., 15 to 1; Lou Woods, 6 to 5.

At Chicago—St. Dennis, 13 to 2; Dalvay, 9 to 20; John Smulski, 15 to 1; Huzzah, 9 to 5; Irene Lindsey, 11 to 5; Girdles, 12 to 1; Almadupour, 6 to 5.

At St. Louis—R. Q. Smith, 8 to 1; Fruit, 7 to 1; Howling, Dervish, 4 to 1; Red Leaf, 10 to 2; Little Corker, 8 to 1; Jim Along, 20 to 1.

THE WOODBINE MEET.

Toronto, Aug. 4. — Secretary W. P. Fraser, of the Ontario Jockey Club, stated today that the report in New York that the autumn meeting of the O. J. C. at Woodbine would be extended to thirteen days, is incorrect. There will be only seven days' racing, the date being from Saturday, Sept. 17, to Saturday, Sept. 24, inclusive. The stake books have already been received. The stakes close on Wednesday, the 17th inst. The big feature of the meeting will be the Ontario Jockey Club cup handicap for 3-year-olds and up, with $1,500 at the two miles and a sixteenth. This is a sixteenth of a mile longer than usual. The Toronto Autumn cup will be 1¼ miles, with $1,000 added.

BASEBALL.

IN THE NATIONAL.

		R.	H.	E.
At Brooklyn—				
Brooklyn	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	1	5	3
Pittsburg	0 0 0 0 1 1 0 2 0	4	6	2

Batteries—Garvin and Ritter; Leever and Carrisch. Umpire, Carpenter. Attendance, 2,400.

At Philadelphia (first game)—				
Cincinnati	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	4	1
Philadelphia	0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 *	2	6	1

Batteries—Hahn and Schlei; Corridon and Roth. Umpires, Zimmer and Moran.

At Philadelphia (second game)—				
Cincinnati	0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0	3	11	3
Philadelphia	2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	4	7	1

Batteries—Ewing and Schlei; Suthoff and Dooin. Umpires, Zimmer and Moran. Attendance, 2,591.

At Boston (first game)—				
Boston	0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 *	2	4	2
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	1	7	3

Batteries—Willis and Moran; Taylor and McLean. Umpire, Johnstone.

At Boston (second game)—				
St. Louis	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	3	2
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	7	2

Batteries—Nichols and McLean; Pittinger and Needham. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 3,362.

At New York (first game)—				
Chicago	0 0 0 2 1 0 0 0 0	3	7	2
New York	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1	2	7	2

Batteries—Weimer and Kling; McGinnity and Warner. Umpires, Emslie and O'Day.

At New York (second game)—				
Chicago	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	5	4
New York	2 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 *	3	5	1

Batteries—Brown and O'Neill; Taylor and Bowerman. Umpires, Emslie and O'Day. Attendance, 12,993.

IN THE AMERICAN.

		R.	H.	E.
At Chicago—				
Chicago	2 2 0 0 0 4 0 2 *	10	14	0
Washington	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	1	6	4

Batteries—Smith and McFarland; Patten and Clark. Umpire, Sheridan.

At Detroit—				
Detroit	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	1	8	1
New York	0 2 0 0 4 0 0 0 0	6	11	0

Batteries—Killian and Drill; Orth and Kleinow. Umpires Dwyer and King. Attendance, 2,000.

At Cleveland—				
Cleveland	2 1 1 6 0 0 0 1 *	11	12	4
Boston	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	1	9	5

Batteries—Donohue and Buelow; Gibson, Winters and Farrell. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Attendance, 2,334.

At St. Louis—St. Louis-Philadelphia game postponed; rain.

IN THE EASTERN.

		R.	H.	E.
At Montreal—				
Buffalo	0 0 0 1 0 2 0 0 0	3	6	2
Montreal	1 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0	4	11	2

Batteries—Greene and McAllister and Shaw; McCarthy and McManus. Attendance, 2,100. Umpire, Egan.

At Newark (first game)—				
Newark	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 0	3	7	2
Providence	2 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	4	9	2

Batteries—Wolfe and Shea; Amole and Toft. Umpire, Haskell.

At Newark (second game)—				
Newark	1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 *	3	5	3
Providence	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	1	5	3

Batteries—Burke and Lynch; Viau and Thomas. Umpire, Haskell.

At Jersey City—				
Jersey City	0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0	3	9	1
Baltimore	0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2	4	9	1

Batteries—Thielman and Vandergrift; Mason and Hearne. Attendance, 900. Umpire, Kelly.

At Rochester—				
Rochester	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1	2	8	3
Toronto	2 0 0 0 1 0 3 0 1	7	8	0

Batteries—Fertsch and Nichols; Applegate and Raub. Umpires, Sullivan and Conahan. Attendance, 547.

RING.

McCOY MAY MEET MONROE.

Chicago, Aug. 4. — Kid McCoy was in this city yesterday, on his way to Salt Lake City, and gave out the information that he may fight Jack Monroe at the latter place in September. If the Monroe-Jeffries bout falls through, arrangements have been made to put McCoy against the miner in the Utah town, Monroe's manager having made the provisional contract. McCoy says that he will go to Los Angeles from Salt Lake, and that he will spend the next two years in California.

MONROE'S CASH IS UP.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 4. — Harry Pollok, representing the Monroe end of the coming fistic squabble with Champion Jeffries, has posted $2,500, completing his portion of the agreed forfeit of $5,000. Harry Corbett will place himself in communication with Jeff at once to get the other half of the forfeit. When that is done there need be no obstacle in the way of the match, which is now slated for either Aug. 26 or 27.

WOODS' FAIR.

New Dinner Sets

AT SPECIAL REDUCED PRICES THIS WEEK.

100 more new Dinner Sets, just received, very fine goods, assorted patterns, all the newest designs, bought from the best English manufacturers. We are direct importers and can therefore offer you these goods much less than you can buy them elsewhere. On sale in the Art Room.

Fruit Jars In buying here you get no damaged Jars. All Jars are delivered in perfect condition.

VISIT OUR BASEMENT

for Graniteware, Tinware, Brooms, Brushes, Sponges, Glassware, and all kinds of Tableware. Special values just now in Heavy White Ironstone China.

The Balance of Our Screen Doors Reduced to Clear.

Fuel economy is an important feature in a range. Almost as important as good cooking facilities. Every housewife wants to do good cooking but she doesn't want it to cost her too much in fuel. The good cooking qualities of the

Imperial Oxford Range

are enhanced by its great fuel economy. The big scuttle of coal of other style ranges is replaced in Imperial Oxford homes by a smaller scuttle less often used.

The fire-box is evenly proportioned to the size of the oven, so there is no more fire needed than the size of range demands —no waste heat. The arrangement of flues and drafts concentrate the heat in the stove — it doesn't lose itself up the chimney.

The Gurney Foundry Co. Limited

Toronto

Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver

8

FOR SALE BY GURNEY OXFORD STOVE STORE

W. C. WOOD, Manager, 382 Richmond Street.

COWAN'S

COCOA, CHOCOLATE, CAKE ICINGS, CREAM BARS, CHOCOLATE WAFERS, ETC., ETC.,

Are the PUREST and FINEST goods.

THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO.

The candy man who puts glucose and terra alba in his goods instead of sugar, tells you he can give you more for your money, and that it is "just as good." Is it?

The provision man who makes his butter with an admixture of oleomargarine tells you he can give you more for your money, and that it is "just as good." Is it?

THE PRINTER who sells ledger paper made partly from sulphite instead of all rags, tells you it is "just as good."

Is it?

Is "just as good" printing good enough for you, or do you want the kind which is well made, the cost of which is made up of good paper, good ink and good presswork—the sort that commands attention?

It is hardly necessary to add that you need our printing.

Advertiser Job

Phone One-Seven-Five.