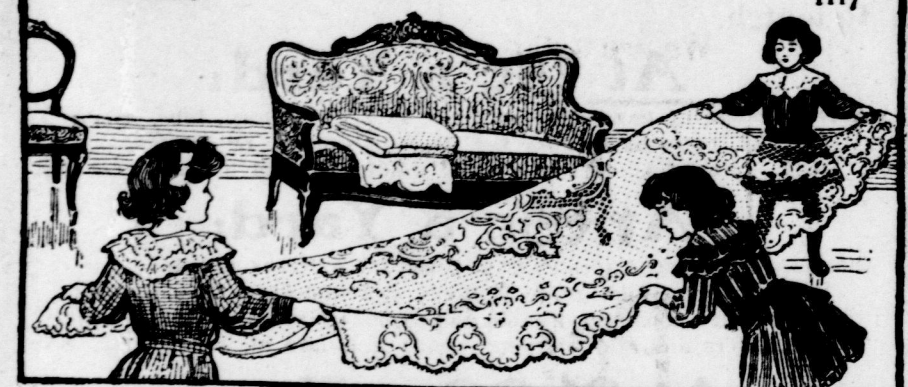


Sunlight Soap

Is the best for washing clothes. It also does more thoroughly and easily every other kind of washing required in the household. Sunlight is a pure, powerful soap that you should always have at hand. Equally good with hard or soft water. No scrubbing, no boiling.

Try Sunlight.
Your money back for any cause of complaint.

Lever Brothers Limited
Toronto



ZELDA DAMERON

BY MEREDITH NICHOLSON.

[Copyrighted by the Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.]

CHAPTER XX.

Two Gentlemen Were Equaled.
In a town like Mariona, the tradition of riches is almost as good as the proved fact. It had been said for years that Ezra Dameron was the possessor of great wealth. How, indeed, could he be otherwise, when he was a miser and never spent any money? Old Roger Merriam had died one of the richest men in the state, and in dividing his property he had favored his daughters, so that Mrs. Merriam and Mrs. Dameron had received larger shares than their brothers. Copeland, the lawyer who never practiced, possessed a great fund of useful information, and he estimated the value of Margaret Dameron's estate at \$450,000, and Copeland was a conservative man, Ezra Dameron's personal estate was popularly supposed to be equally large, but this was something that no one knew anything about.

Ezra Dameron had been called a hard man. There was an uncharitable smile that went usually with the mention of his name. The friends of the Merriams said that he was an ugly blackguard, but there were people who did not admit the Merriams and who were inclined to the belief that his wife's family had misjudged and mistreated him. His way of living was not attractive to sane reasonable people, but if he chose to shut himself off from the usual currents of human enjoyment, he was the loser and it was his affair.

Ezra Dameron had long been content to lend money on mortgages, to buy and sell real estate and to invest in titles, but he had in recent years widened his field, through curious circumstances. He had held in his hands for a decade several hundred shares of stock in a western railway company that had never paid any dividends. The property had been absorbed by a great system with the result that the market value of the stock doubled instantly. As a result Dameron's attitude toward the world of finance centered in Wall street altered considerably. He became a close student of the stock list and he printed in the daily newspapers. He procured copies of the annual financial statements of a number of railways and pored over them in his office. He had a tendency of prices was upward; political conditions, which he had always studied carefully, seemed favorable to a long-continued period of good times. He kept the stock he had, but bought more, chiefly among low-priced securities, buying on credit, and he bought the stock in every case was bought in his own name as trustee; and he devoted the value of his holdings steadily.

He began to feel himself in touch with large matters. His ownership of this stock added to his life, and he experienced a thrill of pleasure as he contemplated his investments. He entered his transactions with scrupulous care in his account books, and the thing which had previously been given wholly to the care of real estate and mortgages, he began to devote a large share of it to the study of the daily stock quotations in advance of their publication in the afternoon newspapers by visiting the offices of a broker, who provided a large room with comfortable sofas for his patrons and chalked the quotations on a blackboard. He was free to visit the place when he liked; no one appeared to know him, and he was never asked. He continued this course for a year with growing interest. His life had been singularly free from excitement, but here was a game that he could watch as a calm spectator and with no danger to himself. Then the newspapers began to be filled with stories of the great fortunes that were made daily in Wall street. The railroads had never before been so prosperous; there was a wall all over the land because there were not cars enough to handle the country's business.

It was a great game, and Ezra Dameron watched the blackboard with increasing fascination, enjoying the gossip of the broker's office, where the other habitués learned to know him, and confided to him their successes. They were poor men who had not money with which to purchase stock outright, yet they, too, found it possible to take advantage of the general prosperity. The idea pleased Dameron; he construed it as an evidence of the Providence of God, who was dispensing riches to all the faithful. He gradually reasoned himself into the belief that it was foolish to purchase and pay for stocks in full when a mere memorandum of ownership, based on the identical property and the same market, would greatly multiply his increase. He knew from his own observations in the broker's office that it

People Are Changing.

There was a time when people spent their money for tooth powders, face lotions, hair tonics, etc., but never thought for a moment of their feet, which had to bear the weight of the whole body day after day. The feet could sweat, blister and agonize, and people thought all this was necessary. Since the introduction of Foot Elm, however, many have learned how to change foot misery into foot happiness. It causes work. Try Foot Elm.

FOOT ELM

changes foot misery into foot happiness. Eighteen powders for 25c, at all drug stores.
L. A. STORRY & J. R. Bowmanville, Ontario.

was an easy matter to make purchases on margins; he had witnessed thousands of such transactions at the cashier's window. Nothing could be simpler; in no way could a dollar be invested to so good advantage.

He came slowly to the conclusion that it was absurd to buy shares outright when it was possible to gain all the advantages of a rising market by carrying a multiplied number of shares on margin. He argued himself into this belief gradually. He experienced the common misfortune of the beginner at games of chance; he was extremely successful. This he believed to be the result of his sagacity and shrewdness in studying the internal character of his investments, refusing to believe that he was profiting merely by a general upward tendency perceptible in every branch of trade.

At first he put aside only a small amount of money for use in speculation, but he increased this gradually, almost unconsciously. He grew afraid to see so much in the broker's office, and he came to have a sort of awe of inexperience about his visits there, for he found himself spending whole days before the bulletin board. A number of his houses were placed for rent, but the gambler's passion had entered into his blood. He had traveled little, but now the magnitude of the country's transportation interests struck him in a new light; he studied the maps of railways and pictured in his mind the thousands of miles of factories and the plains of corn and wheat in the west that were back of every share of stock in the great system.

But it was best that no one should know at home that he was investing his money in these ways, and he next opened an account with a large brokerage firm in Chicago, and subscribed to a Chicago daily newspaper that he might be kept in touch with the market. His cunning in hiding his steps on the perilous sands of speculation kept pace with the growth of his passion for the game. He made deals with the brokers in cash drawn from the Mariona National Bank and sent by express to Chicago. He even alternated his use of the express companies.

When Jack Balcomb went to see Dameron about the plot of ground known as the creek strip, the old man was poring over a crop bulletin. He called either care to collect or to confess their inability to pay, and as Dameron had never seen Balcomb before, he concluded at once that the young man was a collector. People who came to pay him were not usually so well appeared.

Balcomb stood for a moment in the door of the ante-room, drawing the glove from his right hand.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Dameron," he said, "but I have a letter for you."

He advanced and placed a visiting card on the dingy green cover of Dameron's desk. Dameron picked up the card and glanced at it without looking at his caller. Book agents often carried plain visiting cards and left their sample cases in the hall. Ezra Dameron classified the cards as belonging to their species.

"I have the honor to know your card," he said, "but I don't know you."

"That is possible," said the old man, dryly, still not looking up.

"Yes, sir; I was fortunate enough to be associated with her in one of the Dramatic Club plays."

"Humph!" and Ezra Dameron's eyes wandered back to his papers. He was counting the possibility of a crop shortage, and Balcomb's visit was ill-timed.

"I have no time today, sir; I'm very busy. I don't care to buy anything," he said.

[To be Continued.]

STEALING VERKES' FENCE

How Many New York Bums Get the Price of a Drink.

New York, June 14. — The \$75,000 bronze fence which incloses Millionaire Verkes' residence at Sixty-eighth street and Fifth avenue has proven to be a great attraction to scores of New Yorkers. The neighbors admire it for its artistic effect, but it has found favor also with less aesthetic individuals who have learned that they can easily twist off the pretty "curly-ques" and shining knobs and turn them into cash at the nearest junk shop.

A week ago Mr. Verkes complained to Capt. Laugan of the East Sixty-seventh street station, that his fence was gradually disappearing. Detectives have since spent weary hours watching it, but to no purpose. As often as they go for a turn around the block the acts of vandalism are repeated. Mr. Verkes threatens to complain to the mayor.

The butler who answered the ring at the Verkes' door last night said that Mr. Verkes was not at home. Speaking of the fence he said:

"Since the newspapers told what a valuable fence we had, there's been an hour of the day or night when there has not been some tramp around inspecting it. They watch the fence for chance and picks off an ornament or two and cuts for the park. I've chased a dozen of 'em over the wall and into the bushes, but they always gets away."

"There's a regular band of 'em," he said in the park, a-livin' off this fence, and as often as they get hungry or wants a sup o' rum they comes sneakin' out on us. They nips comes off the fence like pickin' cherries off a bloomin' tree."

The policeman on post last night insisted that if millionaires insisted on having such valuable fences they ought to take them in after dark.

With some people the entertainment of an idea is an intellectual feast.

Making faces to a baby is an unpardonable offense in the eyes of a mother.

Perhaps Mohammed went to the mountain because he was tired of the seashore.

GOOD RACES AT QUEEN'S PARK ON OPENING DAY OF THE MEET

Big Fields in Each Event—Jockey and Driver Thrown.

Better weather could not be desired than that furnished by the weather man for yesterday's race meeting at Queen's Park, and better racing could not have been wished for. The track was fast, large fields went to the post, and close finishes were the order of the day. The crowd was not as large as the merits of the races deserved, but nevertheless, a good number were on hand. No doubt, bigger attendances will be the rule for the remaining race days.

The 2:35 pace was the first on the programme, and eight horses faced the issue. Darkey Hal was the favorite, and she showed her class by winning the race in straight heats. In the first heat she had the pole, and set a very fast clip for the quarter, and kept her head coming under the wire. The lengths to the good, Donna Belle was second, with the others driving in a bunch.

The second heat was a beautiful race. Owen Gallagher, coming out of the bunch, made a bid to win, but Darkey Hal had this speed and tip-toed the field in 2:28 1/2.

The third heat was the best of this race. Hunter had finished in the track in the first heat, and he made a great drive in the third, and all but won. Darkey Hal, Gertie Hunter and Owen Gallagher turned into the stretch like a team, and the latter drove home Darkey Hal won, with Hunter second and Gallagher third. The summary:

2:35 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 2:28 1/2.

2:40 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 2:33 1/2.

2:45 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 2:38 1/2.

2:50 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 2:43 1/2.

2:55 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 2:48 1/2.

3:00 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 2:53 1/2.

3:05 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 2:58 1/2.

3:10 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 3:03 1/2.

3:15 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 3:08 1/2.

3:20 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 3:13 1/2.

3:25 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 3:18 1/2.

3:30 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 3:23 1/2.

3:35 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 3:28 1/2.

3:40 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 3:33 1/2.

3:45 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 3:38 1/2.

3:50 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 3:43 1/2.

3:55 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 3:48 1/2.

4:00 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 3:53 1/2.

4:05 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 3:58 1/2.

4:10 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 4:03 1/2.

4:15 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 4:08 1/2.

4:20 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 4:13 1/2.

4:25 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 4:18 1/2.

4:30 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 4:23 1/2.

4:35 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 4:28 1/2.

4:40 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 4:33 1/2.

4:45 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 4:38 1/2.

4:50 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 4:43 1/2.

4:55 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 4:48 1/2.

5:00 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 4:53 1/2.

5:05 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 4:58 1/2.

5:10 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 5:03 1/2.

5:15 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 5:08 1/2.

5:20 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 5:13 1/2.

5:25 pace—Darkey Hal, H. Herod, Gertie Hunter, Owen Gallagher, A. Bedford, Chatham, Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Peterboro, Gertie Hunter, 5:18 1/2.

B. had enough left to win by a head from Joe S., who broke under the wire, and was set back for running. Topsy Simon getting the place. The third heat found Ora Wilkes a contender. He trotted beautifully, but Havers James, driving Joe S., carried him very wide on the back stretch, and almost was climbing the fence. Mona B. had enough left to win, with Joe S. second and Ora Wilkes, third. The latter had a commanding lead and was not driven to advantage. The summary:

2:30 trot—Mona B., J. Hassard, London, 1:11; Joe S., H. H. James, Hamilton, 1:12; Topsy Simon, A. Bedford, Chatham, 1:13; Ora Wilkes, J. Roy Bros, Sun, 1:14; Ford, 1:15; Riley B., H. Scott, Toronto, 1:16; Never Again, H. Scott, Toronto, 1:17; Miss Breakaway, C. Hutchins, Watertown, N. Y., 1:18; Riplication, D. F. Hopkins, Detroit, 1:19.

The five-furlong run brought out eleven bantams, and it proved a good race, being a three-heat affair. They were sent away to a good start, although Chatseline was left at the post. Victoria had a commanding lead on the back stretch, but Wilfrid Laurier overtook her about 25 yards from the wire, and he won by a head. Small, Jr.'s great ride on Laurier was responsible for his win.

The second heat had only eight starters. Wilfrid Laurier, P. J. Dwyer, and being ruled out. Laurier was left almost at the post, but kept going and finished in the lead. Victoria went to the front and won in the stretch. The rest were beaten off. Wilfrid Laurier and Victoria ran off, and it was merely a question of time before Victoria was out of the race. Victoria outquitting body in back stretch. The summary:

Five-eighths mile run, heats—Wilfrid Laurier, P. J. Dwyer, Toronto, 1:16; Victoria, Fred Maher, Toronto, 1:17; Bessie Bright, R. J. Dwyer, Sun, 1:18; Sleeping, Chatseline, Hypo, I. Must, Predigality, Victoria, St. Louis, E. Bradley, 1:19; The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was thrown. Both horse and driver escaped injury.

Good fields are in today's races, and good crowds are expected. The officials were: Judges, Dr. Root, Judge, James McGregor, city, and W. Bishop, New Hamburg, Starter, J. D. Lowrie, Sarnia, Timers, J. McCarty, and John Flaherty of London.

There were a couple of minor accidents, but no one was hurt. Nightingale, a brood mare, was thrown and ran into Bessie B., throwing Bessie B.'s cart badly. No further harm was done, however. In the second heat of the 2:35 pace, Bessie B. stumbled on the back stretch and turned a complete somersault, and was