## Your Doctor Won't Tell You

not to use

# "SALADA"

**Ceylon Natural Green Tea, because he knows it to be pure and beneficial to the most nervous and delicate systems. Sold in lead packets the same as the delicious black tea of "SALADA" brand. 25c and 40c per pound. By all grocers.**


## The Rose of Wentworth

She was very pale, but every line of her face expressed resolution.

She arose as he entered and asked, abruptly:

"Philip, will you go home?"

He started at the sound of his name, for it was the first and only time she had addressed him thus since leaving England, while the appeal in her tones touched him for the moment.

She looked very beautiful, very lovable, standing there with that appealing face, her wistful eyes fixed so earnestly on his, her small hands clasped and half-extending to him.

But instead of being won, he was only angered by her words. To think of going back to England without a pound in his pocket galled him beyond endurance, especially as he realized that he alone was to blame for this disgraceful poverty.

"No, I will not!" he replied, almost fiercely.

"Then, will you resume your profession here, or do something — anything, to earn an honest support for us?"

Her tone was very patient, but there was a gleam in her eye which told him that the question meant more than it appeared to mean.

"No, I will not be dictated to—I will not be told by a woman what I ought and what I ought not to do. And as for our going back, you know that is out of the question—we could not, even if I would consent."

"I have a number of valuable jewels, and I would gladly dispose of those to pay our passage," Arley said, with downcast eyes and flushed cheeks, and determined to use every argument in her power.

Yet she would not tell him that she had money, lest he should demand it of her and thus leave her powerless to go back by herself if worse came to worst.

"I will not go back, I tell you," he repeated, sullenly, then added, with a touch of malice: "Now you perceive the wisdom of my advice about keeping your money when you might have had it just as well as not, and we need not have been in thus cursed plight. You feel the need of it now, as I meant you should, and it won't hurt you in the least to experience some discomfort for being so obstinate."

"No," said Arley, with uplifted head. "it will not hurt me—it can never hurt me, for I have at least retained my self-respect."

Her flashing eyes and curling lips told him as plainly as words could have done whom she could not respect.

"I hoped," she resumed, in a tremulous voice, "that you would consent to what I have proposed, for I did not wish to take any radical measures, but, as I have said, I will not live thus. I have been out this morning to engage a less expensive room for myself, and I am going to occupy it this evening, unless you will give me your promise to change your mode of life—and as soon as I can I shall make arrangements to return to England."

He started at this and regarded her earnestly for a moment. He saw that it was no idle threat; she meant every word that she uttered.

"Do you know what usually follows, when a woman leaves her husband's care and protection?" he asked.

"Surely, you cannot accuse me of leaving my husband's 'care and protection'?" Arley retorted, with impulsive sarcasm.

The hot blood mounted in a flood to Philip's brow, showing how keenly he felt this well-merited reproof.

"I have no choice," she added, wearily, and half-regretting that she had spoken so hotly; "we cannot remain here honorably, for you cannot meet our expenses, and we should only have the disgrace of being turned out of doors at the end of another two weeks or month, if our landlord was not paid. My address will be No. 4 —— street, if you should need me for anything especial, Philip. I should have been so glad if we could have been more united," and here the tears welled up into her beautiful eyes, "I would have liked to be a true and faithful wife to you, in spite of the wrong which you did me in the beginning; but you have put such obstacles in my way that it has been impossible. But even now, if you should be ill and need me before I go back to England, I will come and do what I can for you. Good-night, Philip."

She left him and went to her own room, and Philip Paxton was in anything but a comfortable frame of mind.

An hour later Arley took her departure for No. 4 —— street, where she spent her first night as wretched, and lonely, and homesick, as it ever was the lot of anyone to be.

But she intended to go to the English consul the next day, and put herself under his care, until she could hear of someone who would take charge of her back to England.

CHAPTER XIX.

Arley awoke, weary and unrefreshed, the next morning. She had experienced a sense of protection and safety while abiding beneath the same roof with Philip, even though she saw so little of him; but now ,alone in hernew quarters, with no one to whom she could speak one word, a feeling of desolation, almost of despair, settled down upon her.

After eating her simple breakfast, which she had arranged to have brought up to her room, she dressed herself with great care for her call upon the English consul.

When she arrived at the residence of the consul, she gave her card to an usher, and was shown into a reception room, where she found several others, who, like herself, were seeking an interview with her majesty's representative.

Arley sat down upon a vacant chair to wait her turn, and then glanced about her to see if she could find an English face among the visitors.

No, they were all foreign — German, French, Russian, and, for aught she knew,Turk and Mohammedans, but not one regular John Bull among them all did she see. She heaved a sigh of regret, and a feeling of loneliness began to steal over her again.

Suddenly, however, every nerve in her body tingled with a strange delight, for directly behind her, she heard an unmistakable English voice say, in a loud, eager whisper:

"John, John! do ye remember the beautiful lady that was picked up at sea, eighteen years ago, by the vessel that brought us from Bombay?"

A shock like electricity shot through Arley at these words, and turning her head a trifle, she saw, seated in the shadow of a curtain a little back of her a burly, red-faced Englishman, and, as she supposed, his wife.

But she pretended not to hear what had been said, while, in fact, she was straining every nerve to catch what should come next.

"I'm not likely to forget the leddy, mother, when I helped to haul her aboard, and thought sure she were dead, when her purty white face dropped so heavy on my shoulder."

"Sh, John! not so loud, man; but the first chance ye get, give a look at the purty girl sitting right afore ye, and tell me if she isn't the very image of the leddy ye helped to haul aboard the Black Swan on her bome'ard voyage? I tell ye, man, she has the very same pair of eyes and wavy brown hair, the same pretty red lips and baby chin."

Arley felt all her strength suddenly leaving her, as if all power to move even hand or foot had deserted her. She seemed like some frozen image planted there, without either life or motion, though she was filled with a nervous, inward trembling.

[To be Continued.]

## LONDON LACROSSE TEAM MET DEFEAT AT ST. THOMAS

### Opening of Metropolitan Grand Circuit at New York—General Sporting News.

No charges of crookedness have yet been made against any player in either league, but during the past few weeks insinuations have been flying thick and fast, says the New York Sun. Betting certainly does not add to the attractiveness of the game, and the sooner it is stopped the better. Reports lately show that gamblers are in close touch with certain players and the public is beginning to look askance. The Philadelphia Club, of the American League, has taken a determined stand on the question, and in the future the coterie of gamblers who have made life miserable for spectators and players alike will be barred from the grounds. It was only a few days ago that Rube Waddell climbed into the grandstand on the Athletic grounds and severely beat a spectator who had been annoying him during the game. The man was arrested and turned out to be one of a crowd of men who make it a practice of betting on games. The evil is increasing daily, and if the magnates have the interest of the game, as well as the interest of the public, at heart, they will find means to keep the gamblers away from their grounds.

The Jeffries-Corbett battle should be spectacular if it goes the limit. Corbett is the most finished boxer of all time, and Jeffries the most formidable fighter who ever entered the ring. If each sticks to his natural style. Corbett's cleverness will challenge admiration, and Jeffries will be here to show strength and stamina to win. The champion will always be on the alert to land a knock out and Corbett will be fortunate if he is on his feet when the contest closes. Corbett says he weighs 185 pounds. In this he is borne out by various reliable witnesses, who have attended his training. Jeffries announces that he weighs 225, and will probably enter the ring weighing 215. With such a discrepancy in their avoirdupois is appears as though Corbett should devote all his attention to developing speed. This has made many of his friends frown on his attention to building up his mucle and weight. Inasmuch as Jeffries is to have a big advantage in weight, anyhow, a few extra pounds on the champion's brawny limbs may hurt him more than Corbett if the fight drags out. If the former champion retains his nimbleness on his feet and uses it as of yore, Jeffries may be in distress over his extra pounds in the course of the battle.

## THE TURF.

AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 10.—In the feature of today's Delmar programme, a handicap at 6 furlongs, Rainland the favorite, got into a pocket half-way down the stretch, and Wreath of Ivy, coming with a rush, won by a length from Forehand. Track good. Summaries:

First race, 1 mile and 70 yards—King's Court, 7 to 1, 1; Aransas, 20 to 1, 2; Varner, 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:47¾.

Second race, 5 furlongs—Athena, 5 to 2, 1; Haven Run, 4 to 1, 2; Leech, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:01.

Third race, 1 mile and 70 yards—Immortelle, 16 to 5, 1; Exapo, 10 to 1, 2; Certain, 20 to 1, 3. Time, 1:48.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs, handicap—Wreath of Ivy, 12 to 1, 1; Forehand, 16 to 5, 2; Rainland, 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15¼.

Fifth race, 1 mile—I Know, 11 to 2, 1; Lady Strathmore, 7 to 10, 2; Golden Glitter, 12 to 1, 3. Time, 1:41¾.

Sixth race, 6 furlongs—Custus, 4 to 1, 1; Sid Silver, 2 to 1, 2; Tangent, 7 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15½.

AT HARLEM.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—Orsina, the filly which caused C. Lind & Co. to be ruled off for causing, it was alleged, her defeat last time out, easily won the Riverside stakes at Harlem today. The stake was worth $2,280. Orsina was entered to be sold for $900, and was run up to $2,500, and bought in by Pat Dunne for the customary extra $5.

First race, 4½ furlongs—Wm. Wright, 11 to 10, 1; Instructor, 11 to 2, 2; Chockayotte, 7 to 1, 3. Time, :55.

Second race, steeplechase, short course—Paulaker, 6 to 1, 1; Falella, 50 to 1, 2; Duke of York, 9 to 2, 3. Time, 3:24⅝.

Third race, Riverside stakes, 1 mile—Orsina, 3 to 2, 1; Postmaster Wright, 8 to 1, 2; Lady Matchless, 50 to 1, 3. Time, 1:41⅗.

Fourth race, 1 1-16 miles—Hargis, 9 to 2, 1; Bragg, 18 to 5, 2; Wartenicht, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:46⅘.

Fifth race, 5 furlongs—Nannie Hodge, 9 to 5, 1; Witchcraft, 3 to 1, 2; Determination, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:00⅘.

Sixth race, 1 mile—Cornwall, 3 to 1, 1; C. B. Campbell, 6 to 1, 2; O'Hagen, 7 to 1, 3. Time, 1:41⅘.

AT SARATOGA.

New York, Aug. 10.—Fair weather, a slow track and small fields prevailed at the seventh day of Saratoga's race meeting. The stake event, the Catskill, was won in a drive by R. T. Wilson's (jun.) Highlander. Considerable interest was devoted to the steeplechase, won by J. W. Colt's Amur in a driving finish. In taking the next to the last jump Holland and Your Grace collided and went into the ditch. Holland came off uninjured, but Your Grace died from the injuries. Sepling and Porter, who had the mounts, escaped injury, as did Songer on Ohnet, who stumbled over the water jump and threw his rider. Big Gun threw his rider, Fry, who was also lucky enough to come off unhurt. The summary:

First race, 5½ furlongs—Grenade, 111 (O'Neil), 12 to 5 and 4 to 5, 1; Graceful, 111 (Cochran), 9 to 10 and 1 to 3, 2; Hipperales, 102 (Redfern), 15 to 1 and 5 to 1, 3. Time, 1:11⅘.

Second race, steeplechase—Amur, 135 (Mara), 2½ to 1 and even, 1; Fox Hunter, 156 (Green), 2 to 1 and 7 to 10, 2; Caller, 135 (Donohue), 3 to 1 and even, 3. Time, 4:06⅘.

Third race, the Catskill, 7 furlongs—Highlander, 111 (Redfern), 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, 1; Elsie L., 106 (Hicks), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 2; The Musketeer, 111 (Fuller), 3 to 1 and 9 to 10, 3. Time, 1:32.

Fourth race, 1¼ miles—Circus, 93 (Redfern), 11 to 10 and 1 to 4, 1; Irascible, 92 (Callahan), 16 to 5 and 1 to 5, 2; Carbuncle, 100 (Martin), 2 to 1 and 2 to 5, 3. Time, 2:01.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—Wotan, 112 (Hicks), 2½ to 1 and 3 to 5, 1; Reveille, 104 (Redfern), 16 to 5 and 3 to 5, 2; Castine, 115 (Fuller), even and 1 to 5, 3. Time, 1:20⅘.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles, on turf—Conundrum, 104 (O'Neil), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, 1; Florham Queen, 85 (McCafferty), 2 to 1 and 3 to 5, 2; Easy Street, 103 (Martin), 20 to 1 and 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:52.

FORT ERIE RACES.

Fort Erie, Ont., Aug. 10.—The track today was fair and the weather fine. Results:

First race, 6 furlongs, purse $250, for 4-year-olds and up, selling—Bedlam, 102 (T. Dean), 10 to 1, won by a head; Fluke, 102 (J. Kelly), 6 to 1, 2; Taps, 105 (McQuade), 10 to 1, 3. Time, :17.

Second race, 5½ furlongs, purse $250, for 2-year-olds, selling—Exicula, 107 (D. Gilmore), 6 to 1, won by a neck; Zarkee, 105 (Donovan), 3 to 1, 2; Kern, 105 (A. Hall), 20 to 1, 3. Time, 1:10¾.

Third race, 7½ furlongs, purse $300, for 3-year-olds and up—Merriment, 96 (Pierratt), 1 to 1, won by a neck; Showman, 95 (Romanelli), 4 to 1, 2; Bummer II., 101 (J. Walsh), 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:37¼.

Fourth race, 1 1-16 miles, purse $300, for 3-year-olds and up, selling—John Yerkes, 99 (Romanelli), 7 to 10, won by half a length; Arrah-Go-Wan, 101 (Mountain), 5 to 1, 2; Flora Bright, 90 (Pierratt), 5 to 1, 3. Time, 1:49¾.

Fifth race, 1 mile, purse $250, for 3-year-olds, selling—Latrobe, 103 (J. Walsh), 7 to 5, won by a length; Tribes, 101 (Mountain), 7 to 2, 2; Fuego, 100 (Romanelli), 15 to 1, 3. Time, 1:43½.

Sixth race, 6 furlongs, purse $250, for 4-year-olds and up, selling—J. W. Rhodes, 105 (McQuade), 8 to 1, won by 3 lengths; Lizzie A., 101 (D. Boland), 7 to 2, 2; Pepper Dick, 100 (R. Martin), 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:51¼.

AMONG THE FAST ONES.

New York, Aug. 10.—The Metropolitan Grand Circuit season opened today at the Empire City track with 5,000 spectators, a fast track and ideal racing weather. In the 2:18 pace, Punston was favorite, but Mush won. The talent lost again in the 2:15 trot, for which the gelding, Jim Ferry, was favorite. The 2:09 New York Stock, $5,000, brought out a strong field of eleven, Monte Carlo selling for $50 to $70 for the field and winning.

The New York stakes, $5,000, 2:09 trot—Monte Carlo 1, Dan T. 2, Wilque 3. Dan Wilkes, Dulce Cor, Walnut Hall, Maxime, Idolite, Ida Highwood, A. J. D., Baron De Shay also started. Best time, 2:07½.

2:18 pace, purse $1,000—Mush 1, Punston 2, Joe Grattan 3. Rector also started. Best time, 2:08¾.

2:15 trot, purse $1,000—George Muscovite 1, Norrie 2, Prince Greenlander 3. Mussetto, Ben Hall, Jim Ferry, Sonata, Hie Boy, The Questor, Direct View, Earline, Lucy Lee also started. Best time, 2:09¾.

2:12 pace, purse $1,000—Donna McGregor 1, Dart 2, Jessie S. 3. John F., Diablato, Frank Vocum, Beausant and Shorty also started. Best time, 2:06½.

## LACROSSE.

BEATEN AT ST. THOMAS.

The London lacrosse team were defeated at St. Thomas yesterday by a score of 10 to 1. St. Thomas had six non-resident players on their team, and the local boys were considerably weakened by the absence of several of their strongest players. Several players were brought from Acton specially for the game, and in spite of the showing of the score, the local juniors put up a pretty hard struggle. Homer Pearson and Conn played fine games.

## YACHTING.

TAKEN TO DRY DOCK.

New York, Aug. 10.—Shamrock III., Sir Thomas Lipton's cup challenger, was taken into dry dock without accident at the Erie Basin today, and the work of getting ready for the races commenced. Shamrock I. lay at anchor outside the basin. She will not be docked again.

CHALLENGER OVERHAULED.

New York, Aug. 10.—The crews of Shamrocks I. and III. began today to scrape the paint off the new challenger, as she lay in dry dock at Erie Basin preparatory to a new coat of paint and enamel for the cup races. The challenger will remain in dry dock until the first of next week. She will be measured probably on the day before the race, and her racing length is not expected to be made public until the day of her first race with Reliance.

BEATEN BY BRANTFORD.

Toronto, Aug. 10.—The Brantfords defeated the Torontos at the island Saturday by 4 to 1. The match was a pretty exhibition of the national game.

GUELPH LOST.

Elora, Ont., Aug. 10.—Elora piled up another big score against Guelph in the C. L. A. game here Saturday, counting ten to Guelph's four goals. The visitors were outclassed in every point by the home team. Rough playing was indulged in on both sides. Hewitt, Elora's center, was ruled off for rough play. The home team now leads in this district, with one game to play.

NATIONALS THE VICTORS.

Montreal, Aug. 10.—In an interesting lacrosse match here Saturday the Nationals beat Montreal 6 games to 0. The first game lasted 3 minutes, the second 21 minutes, and the rest ranged from 3 to 8 minutes each.

NATIONALS THE LOSERS.

Montreal, Aug. 10.—In a decidedly uninteresting but rough game here on Saturday the Montreals beat the Nationals by a score of 4 games to 2. During the match eight men were sent to the fence for rough playing.

## THE RING.

AIDED THE CHAMPION.

San Francisco, Aug. 10.—Robert Fitzsimmons has returned from Harbin Springs, where he has been aiding Jeffries in his training. Fitz says that Jeff announces that he will do no more boxing until the meeting with Corbett. Fitz said Jeffries had not done any hard boxing; that he and Delaney thought he should have done more. He added the champion looked healthy. Corbett continues is training at Alameda, boxing daily with Tommy Ryan.

THE MATCHED MEN.

San Francisco, Aug. 11.—The latest news from Harbin Springs is to the effect that Champion Jeffries now weighs close to 230 pounds, but does not appear to be fleshy. Jeffries and Trainer Delaney are confident that the fight with Corbett next Friday will be comparatively short. Corbett said when he heard the statement: "So Jeffries expects to make the fight a short one, does he?" He will not have to chase me, for I have invented a short-arm defense which I believe will prove an enigma to him. I am much stronger now than I have ever been, and firmly believe I will be able to put force enough in my blows to knock Jeffries down and put him out."

## STRATHCONA WON THE SECOND

Toronto, Aug. 10. — The second race for the Canada's cup goes to the Strathcona, the defender, by the handsome margin of ten minutes and five seconds. There are just three more races to sail, and the Strathcona has only to win one of these to retain the cup.

The course for today was nine miles to windward and return, and although this is shorter by three miles than the 21-mile triangular course of Saturday, the prospect of fast time, apart from lightness of the wind, was denied by the fact that there were two miles more windward work in today's course. The wind was light from the southwest about eight miles an hour, when the starting gun was fired.

The Strathcona went over the line first, both boats crossing on the starboard tack. The Canadian's superiority in windward work was at once manifested. She both footed faster and pointed higher, and steadily played out the lead. For six minutes the yachts stood on the starboard tack, and the Strathcona steadily led away. At 11:06 they came about on the port tack, the American boat being first to move. The Strathcona's lead of 100 yards was rapidly increased to a quarter of a mile, and she had fully this advantage when they came round to the wind, the American being again the first to come about. The Strathcona steadily footed away. The boats went on the port tack at 11:50, and held this course for a long time, the Strathcona steadily increasing her lead. At noon she was half a mile ahead.

The story of the afternoon was not exciting. In the foreport of it the yachts were still working out to the weather mark. Their port tack was a long one. Begun at 11:50, it was held until 12:30, when the Irondequoit came about, quickly followed by the Strathcona. Skipper Jarvis followed the good old rule of always keeping between his opponent and the buoy. The ensuing starboard tack was also a long one, and it looked as though the yachts would lay the buoy on it. The Strathcona held it until 12:56:25, when she broke tacks with her opponent, heading for the buoy on the port tack. She swung round it at 12:57:55, and 40 seconds later her big spinnaker was set and pulling. At 1:02:30, the Irondequoit also went on the port tack, standing on the buoy. It was 1:04:50 when she turned, only five seconds under seven minutes astern. The American then set his spinnaker, but had trouble breaking it out, the stops refusing to part.

Then the slow work began. The wind has had lightened a trifle, and the yachts squared away before it, made comparatively slow time. The Strathcona's crew were all aft, and sat with their heels dangling over the counter. The Irondequoit's crew distributed themselves in the most comfortable positions possible and waited. There was nothing to do. Every sail was set and drawing, and the helmsman was the only man working on either boat. Skipper Barr sailed a remarkably different course, holding at least a quarter of a mile to the eastward. By the time half the homeward course was covered, nearly a mile of water separated him from the other boat. The boats sped along without incident until 2:25 p.m., when the Irondequoit took in her spinnaker. She was so far to leeward that she could not carry her kite, and the wind had been backed just a trifle more. After ten minutes she had regained her position on the course and was again able to set her spinnaker. This did not help her, however.

The finish was by no means sensational, the boats being divided by three-quarters of a mile of water and ten minutes in time. Official time of race:

Starting gun, 1 o'clock: Strathcona, 11:00:07; Irondequoit, 11:02:10.

Windward mark: Strathcoina, 12:-54:43; Irondequoit, 1:01:41.

Finish — Strathcona, 2:48:47; Irondequoit, 2:58:52.

Strathcona wins by 10 minutes and 5 seconds.

## BASEBALL.

GALT WON EASILY.

Galt, Ont., Aug. 10. — The baseball match in the Waterloo County League played here Saturday between Galt and Waterloo resulted in favor of Galt by 13 to 2. Galt had another inning to play.

PRESTON BEATEN.

Berlin, Ont., Aug. 10.—The ball game between Preston and Berlin, in Waterloo county series played here Saturday, resulted 13 to 1 in favor of Berlin.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

| At Pittsburg— | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pittsburg .....20300110*—7 | 12 | 2 | |
| St. Louis .....00001102 0—4 | 6 | 5 | |

Batteries—Falkenberg and Weaver; McFarland and O'Neill. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 3,239.

| At Brooklyn— | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| New York .....20000010—3 | 6 | 2 | |
| Brooklyn .....00000001—1 | 5 | 2 | |

Batteries—Mathewson and Warner; Schmidt and Jacklitz. Umpire, Hurst. Attendance, 4,700.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

| At Boston— | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Boston .....00033001*—7 | 10 | 0 | |
| Philadelphia .....00000020—2 | 5 | 3 | |

Batteries—Young and Criger; Plank and Powers. Umpire, Hassett. Attendance, 1,738.

| At New York— | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| New York .....20000310*—6 | 16 | 0 | |
| Washington .....00001000—1 | 6 | 2 | |

Batteries—Chesbro and O'Connor; Wilson and Kittredge. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 2,029.

| At Cleveland— | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cleveland .....02005102*—10 | 15 | 2 | |
| Chicago .....01000001 0—2 | 4 | 3 | |

Batteries—Moore and Bemis; Patterson and Slattery. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Attendance, 2,194.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

| At Toronto— | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Toronto ....00000000000001—1 | 5 | 0 | |
| Jersey City.00000000000000—0 | 5 | 3 | |

Batteries—Briggs and Toft; McCann and McManus. Umpire, Brown. Attendance, 1,800.

| At Buffalo— | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Buffalo .....00402000*—6 | 9 | 1 | |
| Newark .....01010001 0—3 | 9 | 2 | |

Batteries—G. Ferry and Shaw; Pardee and Shea. Umpire, Swartwood. Attendance, 4,372.

| At Rochester— | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Rochester .....00204001*—7 | 9 | 1 | |
| Montreal .....00000001 0—1 | 5 | 7 | |

Batteries—Leary and Steelman; Hemming and Kellackey. Umpire, Kelly. Attendance, 269.

| At Baltimore— | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Baltimore .....22031003*—11 | 14 | 1 | |
| Providence .....00010021 0—4 | 7 | 4 | |

Batteries — Adkins and Robinson; Yerkes, Viau and Diggins. Umpire, Cauliflower. Attendance, 1,141.

In his photograph facsimile edition of the first folio of Shakespeare, Sidney Lee estimates that 600 copies of the folio were printed, of which 158 can now be accounted for, fourteen of them perfect. Some exception, however, has been taken by collectors to his classification, which ranks several English copies above the best folios owned in America.

BE THERE A WILL, WISDOM POINTS THE WAY.—The sick man pines for relief, but he dislikes sending for the doctor, which means bottles of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which smell villainously, and taste worse. But if he have the will to deal himself with his ailment, wisdom will direct his attention to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which, as a specific for indigestion and disorders of the digestive organs, have no equal.

Artificial teeth and "uppers" for boots and shoes are among the new uses to which paper is being put. At this moment a substnatial business firm in Boston is considering a proposition to take up the work of manufacturing paper hats. By and by a high hat, dress suit and shoes rivaling patent leather, all made of paper, may be considered quite the correct thing.


**Weak?** No matter how long you have been ill, nor how poorly you may be today, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine you can take for purifying and enriching the blood. Take Ayer's Pills for constipation.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.



# RADWAY'S PILLS

ALWAYS RELIABLE — PURELY VEGETABLE.

**Cures all Disorders of the Stomach, Bowels Kidneys, Bladder, Dizziness, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Biliousness, Piles, Indigestion, Constipation and All Liver Complaints.**

Purely vegetable, acts without pain, elegantly coated, tasteless, small and easy to take, Radway's Pills assist nature, leaving the bowels in a natural condition, without any bad after-effects.

### Secure Perfect Digestion.

By their anti-bilious properties, Radway's Pills stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These Pills, in doses of from two to four, will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Radway & Co., New York:

Gentlemen,—In regard to "Radway's Pills," I wish to say that I have never found any remedy that can equal them. For the past two years I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia and constipation. After eating I would have a sensation of heaviness in the stomach, feel like vomiting, pain and dizziness in the head, and then I would become nervous. I tried everything that was recommended to me. My physician told me I had chronic constipation, and a sour stomach. He could relieve me somewhat, but still did not cure me. I was almost in despair. At last a friend persuaded me to try "Radway's Pills," which I did. And I am glad to say that they not only relieved me but positively cured me. Even after taking them only a few days, a regularity of the bowels was established, and the dyspeptic symptoms have already disappeared. Now I feel like a new person.

May God bless you and your wonderful remedy. I remain,

Yours for health,
B. S. TREXLER,
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