

CONVERSION

To its daily use is the direct and immediate outcome of a "Tea Pot" Test.



Ceylon Teas—Black or Uncolored Green. Guaranteed to be ALL PURE CEYLON TEA. Sealed lead packets only. 25c and 40c per pound.

MRS. LATIMER'S LOVE

One or two exquisite casts of children are placed, too, here and there on brackets in the corners of the room; and a sufficiently faithful copy of Franceschini's "Sleeping St. John" overhangs the chimney-piece. Lady G. is not above the mantle for little naked boys, so prevalent during the present era, that they may be purchased in any of the bazaars at a shilling a dozen, and indeed the Holy Infant in his slumbers is a gem that I have seen but rarely equalled in real life. So she prizes it accordingly, and suffers no other painting to lodge permanently in her chamber save one, and that is a miniature photograph, set in a costly framework of velvet and gold, placed in a favorable light on her own special writing-table.

How very unpunctual you are, Gilbert! I told you half-past eleven on purpose, and you mightn't keep me waiting."

"So you would have given me the forty minutes of anxiety and agitation instead of waiting for me? I mean really to have it out at last. There I Of course you begin to snore, though you know I hate it. But I suppose it is no use my forbidding you to do anything. I wonder which of you is the more impatient? You, or I?"

"Bought it at the Baker Street bazaar? Oh, I daresay! Well, what have you got to say in your defense? Come, now, begin."

"The owner of the white hat put a pair of lavender-kid gloves together in an attitude of supplication, and without removing the glove from his lips, mumbled out the very apostrophe I was there."

"What have I done?" she replied, "and I say helplessly, 'What have I done?' I am so provoked. Pray don't be so absurd, with all those nerves and children looking at us! It's not what you have done, but what you have left undone. Pray, since you have gentlemen coming, let me see your hat. It's a Sydenham? and even Aunt Olivia said it was like you to forget a hat."

"I'm always sure of my mother's good word," replied the gentleman, somewhat startled by the rapidity of the exchange.

"The pigeon match," echoed his cousin, with all his might, "the pigeon match. Why the 'pigeon match' as you call them, were shot off before 2 o'clock. I saw them, because I was in the garden at the same time at Ormiston House. By the way, he dances as well again as he did last year. Besides, the pigeon match didn't prevent people going to see those hideous rhododendrons, and as Mrs. Montpelier's face out of character with the rest of her person. The forehead, though low, has width and capacity, bright hazel eyes, sparkling with vivacity and a considerable touch of satirical humor, while the delicate, thin, white mouth is relieved by the whitest of teeth, and when occasion offers, the merriest of smiles. Her features are sharp and bird-like, though in her light primrose morning dress she has a certain resemblance to her own canary. The general effect of her face denotes consideration, intellect, and a certain amount of caprice, and above all, great persistence and force of will."

The reflection is that of a striking girl enough. A tall, graceful form, too slight, it may be, to fulfill the rigorous standard of womanly beauty, but rounded and symmetrical as a nymph's, with the same length of limb and aliveness of gesture which painters have combined to confer on those mythological figures. The hands and feet are perfect, long, slender and flexible; they assimilate well with the undulating lines of her figure, and the stately poise of her proud head. Dark masses of hair, that look black against the white of her complexion, are gathered into a twisted knot behind the skull, pulled away somewhat too boldly from the forehead, and the perfect outline of the cheek and the perfect little throat-bred are. For is Lady Gertrude's face out of character with the rest of her person. The forehead, though low, has width and capacity, bright hazel eyes, sparkling with vivacity and a considerable touch of satirical humor, while the delicate, thin, white mouth is relieved by the whitest of teeth, and when occasion offers, the merriest of smiles. Her features are sharp and bird-like, though in her light primrose morning dress she has a certain resemblance to her own canary. The general effect of her face denotes consideration, intellect, and a certain amount of caprice, and above all, great persistence and force of will."

The Danger Period for the Nervous and Breakdown in Health is Rapidly Drawing Nigh.

Paine's Celery Compound

Banishes All Symptoms of Disease and Nourishes the Nervous System.

Paine's Celery Compound has saved thousands of people from nervous prostration and collapse brought on through sleeplessness, weakened nerves and impoverished blood. The great medicine has made thousands well. It has conquered weakness and ill-health when everything else has failed.

"This is the time when nervous debility and nervous prostration begin to manifest themselves. The coming hot weather will only add fuel to the fire of suffering and disease."

If there is mental depression, loss of energy, lack of vivacity, dullness of the eyes, blanched cheeks and lips, confusion of the head, do not doubt the love of solitude—all these are direct indications of coming nervous collapse, and call for the immediate use of that nerve-feeder, strength-giver and blood-enricher, Paine's Celery Compound. This heaven-sent prescription is a peerless remedy for your dangerous troubles. Mrs. A. Legault, St. Andre street, Montreal, says:

"I would have been a lost woman had I continued six months longer in suffering. Headache, insomnia, nervous prostration and loss of memory made up my troubles, and I feared they would lead to insanity. The doctors treated me, but I did not get any better. My friends advised me to try Paine's Celery Compound. The first bottle gave me little relief, but the second began to work miraculously on my nerves. I continued using the Compound, and after taking nine bottles I can say I am positively cured."

P. D. Corsets,

The correct thing to wear at home or in society. Always graceful, always comfortable, always durable and always worth the price.

\$1.00 and Upwards

ENGLISH POLO PLAYERS

TRIM THE YANKEE TEAM

The Much-Talked-Of Aggregation Were Badly Defeated.

Fort Erie Race Meeting Opens Today—Gossip of Lacrosse Players—Notes of the Turf.

It makes all the difference in the world whether the umpire favors you or the other fellow. The average baseball fan is the most inconsistent critic that walks. If the umpire gives you the best of it he is a level-headed, clear-sighted gentleman; if his decision leans toward the other fellow he is a pig-headed robber. Let us take an example, as Dinkelspiel would say. In the last issue of the Sporting News appears the following from an Albany correspondent: "Pious houses excited fans witnessed the robbery of Albany on Memorial Day by Umpire Hunt. In the ninth inning, with the score 1 to 0 in Troy's favor, Albany had men on third and second bases. Two were out and Pat Miller hit to Hilley, who threw to Smink at first. Smink, who is built like a ferryboat, not only muffed the throw, Hunt was dry, however, and probably did not even see the play. At any rate he called Miller out. And this was where the mob surged about him, but the Albany players, assisted by the police, escorted him to the box office, where he was hidden in an ice-box until the crowd had dispersed, after which he took a roundabout way through the back streets to his hotel. Hunt is grossly incompetent and should be retired."

In an adjoining column of the same issue a Troy correspondent tells how it happened, thus: "The Memorial Day games between Albany and Troy were record breakers in point of attendance. The morning game in Troy drew 1,600 people under threatening weather conditions, being the only morning game played in the league. Albany won, the score being 10 to 1. The afternoon crowd of 4,000 witnessed the game in Albany. The Trojans were the victors, after one of the prettiest games of the season. The score was 1 to 0. Umpire Hunt was brutally treated by Albany toughs."

Local horsemen are evincing much interest in the opening of the Canadian summer circuit, which takes place to-day at New Hamburg. Seaforth, Listowel and Stratford meetings follow.

POLO.

ENGLAND WON SECOND GAME.—Hurlingham, England, June 10.—A fashionable crowd assembled at Hurlingham Monday to witness the second match in the series being played for the American polo cup. The betting before the opening of the match was still in favor of England, in spite of the Americans' success in the first game of the series on May 31. The teams were Americans—R. L. Agassiz, J. E. Cowan, Foxhall, selling—Lawrence Waterbury, British—Cecil Nickalls, Frederick Freake, George Miller and Walter H. Buckmaster. England won the match by a score of 10 to 1. The Englishmen were one of the most brilliant ever played at Hurlingham. "The only thing we have to complain of," said Mr. Keene, "is that they beat us so well. There was nothing the matter with ourselves or with our ponies. We hope to give a better account of ourselves on June 14."

The English team seemed to take the ball down to the American goal as they liked, and nothing but the superb defense, in which Waterbury was ever conspicuous, prevented them from making a few high-scoring goals. The spectators were all at very high tension when play began. The English stood on their chairs, yelled, cheered and waved umbrellas whenever their side scored. Buckmaster was the special hero of the home crowd. He was accorded a great ovation when he rode off the field at the finish. English hopes of winning the final game are now high, rather as his interference with Saturday's contest will draw out one of the greatest fashionable sporting crowds ever gathered at an international contest here.

Among the Stick Handlers.

Brantford's team have been carefully selected and are well balanced from end to end. They should class as one of the four or five greatest clubs now playing the game, thinks the Toronto Telegram. They should beat St. Kitts or any other club in Canada on their own grounds.

The remains of Cornwall's team and some of the players will be up against Montreal tomorrow. The mains are Billy and Jack Broderick, Deagan, Burns, Cameron, Madden and Allen. And the chances are the remains will be up against Montreal tomorrow. And the remains were. Nothing remains to be said.

Toronto Telegram, June 7: Woodstock may not beat London today, but taken as a whole they look to be the stronger team. London has too many men with reputations and in their game they display enough jealousy to disrupt a dozen teams. Every player seems to think the other player should do the work while he, himself, remains in the glory. On the other hand Woodstock has not imported many reputations. The only one in fact is Hess, and to his credit be it said that the snappy little goalkeeper does not depend on his fame, but on his skill and a fair share of the work as well. The rest of the team are husky young fellows with reputations not yet completed, who if they can be bound together as a team they will pretty nearly land the banner in No. 2.

Montreal Herald: Toronto are indulging in some wild talk, and all because they defeated a few dub teams in Great Britain. What they are doing quite as glorious a thing if they went to work and defeated the Young Torontos, the Quebec Juniors and a few others of the same kind. Here is what President Howard said about the trip: "We're home again and we're going to keep up our winning streak. We're going to try and annex that lacrosse banner at the end of the year. We're going to try and play a clean, straight game. The club is doing right, thanks to this great price of sport, Mr. Rutter. (Mr. Rutter's mous-

tache curled up delightedly). Later on we may go to Australia, but we'll tell you about that after a while, when we win the championship—if we do—we'll hang them together." Mr. Howard certainly has a vivid imagination, and if it would stop working in spasms he might set up as some kind of a prophet. A man that can see so many thousands ahead as he does day when Toronto wins the N. A. U. championship ought to be able to tell people (for a consideration, of course) whether their names were down in St. Peter's invitation book or the other place. What outsiders like about the Toronto team is their modesty. In England they posed as champions of Canada; on their return and the only piece of grit in the English lacrosse world; and now they turn longing eyes to Australia. Now, Howard, old boy, don't be modest. Come out in your full blaze of glory, and proclaim the team Champions of Nothing, and almost Tallenders in the N. A. U.

Yesterday at the Big Race Tracks.

AT LATONIA.
First race, mile — Nelse Morris, 99 (Minder), 1 to 1; Jake Land, 97 (Battiste), 4 to 1; 2; Bentley B., 94 (Woods), 6 to 1. Time, 1:44.
Second race, 5/8 furlongs—Mel Monarch, 104 (Irving), 9 to 1; 2; Prissy, 157 (Trooler), 5 to 1; 2; Notley, 108 (J. Martin), 4 to 1. 3. Time, 1:02.
Third race, 6 furlongs—Our Jessie, 112 (J. Martin), 5 to 1; 1; Foundling, 104 (Minder), 13 to 1; 2; Autumn, 106 (Minder), 13 to 1; 3. Time, 1:02.
Fourth race, mile and 50 yards — Remp, 113 (R. Williams), 4 to 1; 1; Banquo II, 113 (J. Hicks), 6 to 1; 2; Hand D., 100 (Castro), 9 to 1; 3. Time, 1:40.
Fifth race, 5 furlongs—Special Tax, 112 (R. Williams), 7 to 1; 1; Goo Goo, 100 (Downing), 30 to 1; 2; Bridal, 100 (J. Martin), 13 to 1; 3. Time, 1:02.
Sixth race, mile — Nugget, 94 (J. Hicks), 3 to 1; 1; Edgardo, 99 (Dade), 8 to 1; 2; J. T., 112 (Robertson), 2 to 1; 3. Time, 1:44.
AT GRAVESTONE.
First race, 6 furlongs, selling—Rancher, 110 (Odom), 4 to 1; 1; 5 to 1; Ben Howard, 102 (H. Michaels), 5 to 1; 2 to 1; 2; Midden, 106 (Brennan), 10 to 1; 3. Time, 1:10.
Second race, handicap, 1 to 1-1/2 miles — Col. Bill, 88 (Redfern), 7 to 5 and 3 to 1; 1; Himself (H. Cochran), 6 to 1; 1 and 6 to 1; 3. Time, 2:07.
Third race, the Astoria stakes, for fillies, 2-year-olds, 5 furlongs—Astoria, 110 (Odom), 4 to 1; 1; Wild Thyme, 114 (O'Connor), 12 to 1; 2; Credulity, 114 (Odom), 12 to 1 and 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:00.
Fourth race, the Deaturin stakes, 1 1/2 miles — Advance, 124 (Shaw), 7 to 20 and out; 1; Surmise, 138 (Odom), 12 to 1 and even; 2; Fly (Odom), 12 to 1 and even; 4 to 1 and 7 to 10; 3. Time, 2:35.
Fifth race, for maidens, 2-year-olds, 5/8 furlongs—Dr. Saylor, 112 (L. Smith), 10 to 1; 1; J. J., 112 (J. Woods), 11 to 1; 2; 5 to 2; Ballek, 112 (Buchanan), 40 to 1 and 2 to 1; 3. Time, 1:00.
Sixth race, 1 to 1-1/2 miles, selling—King Raine, 107 (Shaw), 5 to 1 and even; 1; Bounteous, 107 (Brennan), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1; 2; Shandonoff, 95 (L. Smith), 12 to 1 and 5 to 1; 3. Time, 1:49.
Seventh race, about 6 furlongs, selling—Ocalawa, 98 (Shaw), 30 to 1 and 10 to 1; 2; B. J., 112 (Shaw), 4 to 1 and 4 to 5; 3; 2; Connell, 108 (Odom), 7 to 1 and 3 to 1; 3. Time, 1:10.
AT ST. LOUIS.
First race, 4 1/2 furlongs—Lady Vashit, 100 (Donagan), 12 to 1; 1; Pour Quois, 100 (Belle), 7 to 1; 2; Pettigoin, 113 (J. R. Ray), even; 3. Time, 53.
Second race, 1 mile — Feronia, 110 (Donagan), 4 to 1; 1; Maizvena, 110 (Donnell), 5 to 2; 2; Emma Meyer, 110 (Walsh), 4 to 1; 3. Time, 56 1/2.
Third race, 1 mile — Colonial Girl, 100 (Goodyear), 13 to 1; 1; Red Hawk, 105 (J. Ransoh), 6 to 1; 2; Father Wentker, 105 (Singleton), 25 to 1; 3. Time, 1:04.
Fourth race, 1 1/4 miles—Kenova, 98 (Hegelson), 3 to 1; 1; Odor, 101 (Newcomb), 15 to 1; 2; Peaceful, 105 (Morse), 14 to 5; 3. Time, 1:54.
Fifth race, 7 furlongs—Grantor, 106 (Beauchamp), 6 to 1; 1; Weber, 106 (O'Neill), 9 to 2; 2; Quiderock, 101 (Head), 25 to 1; 3. Time, 1:27 1/2.
Sixth race, 1 to 1-1/2 miles—Josie F., 97 (Earl), 13 to 1; 1; Iria Incognita, 107 (Morse), 15 to 1; 2; Vasser, 98 (Donagan), 8 to 1; 3. Time, 2:03.
AT HARLEM.
First race, 4 1/2 furlongs—Lady Matchless, 107 (T. Dean), 7 to 2; 1; Lemco, 110 (Moller), 25 to 1; 2; Alice Carey, 107 (Coburn), 9 to 2; 3. Time, 57 1/2.
Second race, 5 furlongs—If You Dare, 106 (Prior), 7 to 2; 1; Layla, 100 (Miller), 4 to 5; 2; Zilla, 101 (Otis), 10 to 1; 3. Time, 1:16 1/2.
Third race, short course, steepchase, handicap — M. L. (G. Wilson), 8 to 1; 1; Parrell, 136 (R. Taylor), 4 to 1; 2; Falliella, 141 (J. Johnson), 9 to 2; 3. Time, 3:39 1/2.
Fourth race, 1 mile—Dr. Stephens, 104 (Otis), 10 to 1; 1; Otis, 100 (J. Walsh), 11 to 10; 2; Lord Quex, 95 (T. Mead), 9 to 5; 3. Time, 1:44 1/2.
Fifth race, mile and 70 yards—Boney Boy, 113 (Winkfield), 15 to 1; 1; Auto-light, 103 (Coburn), 2 to 5; 2; Herman-cia, 107 (Meade), 18 to 5; 3. Time, 1:52 1/2.
Sixth race, 5 furlongs—Alr Light, 103 (Matthews), 4 to 5; 1; Mirance, 103 (Waldo), 12 to 1; 2; Sigmund, 103 (Dean), 6 to 1; 3. Time, 1:03 1/2.
Seventh race, mile—Tommy Foster, 102 (Graham), 5 to 1; 1; Chickadee, 92 (W. Hicks), 5 to 1; 2; Lucy Locket, 93 (Walden), 15 to 1; 3. Time, 1:46 1/2.

Facts to Tickle the Fans' Fancy

Pitcher Cogswell has been released by the Columbus club. The "Friscos" is laid up with a badly injured hand. Andrus, Rochester's utility infielder, has been released and is now playing in Amsterdam.

The Cincinnati National League team will play an exhibition game at Toronto on June 17, former Canadian League star, considered the best base runner in the Southern League.

Popkay, who used to do an umpire stunt in the Canadian league, is covering first base for the Desatur, Ill., team.

Newark players have stolen less bases than any of the other Eastern League clubs. The Toronto lead in this matter.

Outfielder Hemphill, released by Cleveland Saturday, has been signed to play with the St. Louis American League club.

Joe Delehanty is out with a suggestion that the Buffalo be called the Buffalows, since on the present herd of Hissons are Shaw, Law and Grimshaw.

Halligan, of Jersey City, has hit for .456 in 21 games, and leads the Eastern League. Massey, of Toronto, is close second with .435 and Griffin, of Newark, third, with .423.

Sam Crawford, the ex-Canadian League, now with Cincinnati, is improving in hitting and playing better, but he is still shy a few chips when it comes to base running.

Kittredge says Congalton, the ex-Canadian League, and Miller, of the Chicago National outfield, are a pair of wonders. The former, however, is falling off immensely in his batting.

A bull in a china shop isn't a circumstance to big Pitcher Wiggs, of Helena, when he is feeling good. Wiggs, whom London fans will remember chiefly for the size of his feet and his inability to put 'em over, in a recent game at Spokane, started the ball a-rolling by hitting Reitz, and followed it up by passing Elsey. While Kelly was sliding home, Wiggs (who weighs 210 pounds) blocked him and nearly broke his leg. And as a fitting climax he lost his game.

Los Angeles Herald: "The Oakland Local News" has a feature in its paper, "Elmer Meredith, the San Francisco pitcher. To my mind they are playing about their gait now. I know some of them are. They will

be doing well in pleasing to local patrons, and they never overlook an opportunity to make the big fellow from Nebraska tip his cap after some particularly brilliant play. When Mr. Brush commissioned Watkins to go out and find a few stars among the minor leaguers his parting injunction was: "Don't stop at all. Find me another Lajoie." After Watkins had signed Crawford he wired the chief owner of the Cincinnati franchise: "I have signed your man. The Local News would be tremendously pleased if Mr. Brush could discover a few more men of the Crawford type."

The best boxing bout down for the immediate future is that of Friday evening, at Philadelphia, when and where Eddie Carter and Jack Root will meet in a six-round go. Root has been stalled off by a lot of fighters with whom he had been anxious to clash, and will now have a chance to show himself against a good opponent. Carter, if successful, threatens to bring into the ring again James J. Corbett, former champion, but now a rather dubious in quality of a pugilist. If he wins over Root he will go after Corbett, whose re-entry would probably prove rather a good thing from the box-office standpoint. Carter is also willing to give McCoy another chance, at any distance that he likes. The Brooklyn boy will do better to seek matches with men whose ring careers are not matters of ancient history. Corbett is no longer physically fit for the work, and McCoy's recent showings force the belief that he is also passe.

"If it had not been for Bob Fitzsimmons I might have plenty of money today," said Jim Hall recently. "Fitzsimmons told that story so often about fighting me a fake in Australia that I must believe it himself by this time. If the fight was on the square then I would consider Fitz the cheapest faker I ever heard of. When he fought me at Sydney there was not more than \$10 in the house. I got 7 for winning,

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You must be Frock-Coated.



It's the Beau Brummell of Coat-dom—has ho-nobbed with those high and mighty in state, professional and social life.

Long—sweeping—graceful—courtly. When you go out to meet Miss Society in the afternoon, you must be Frock-coated, of course. In fact, it's the proper caper for any pilgrimage into the Social land, before the Sun shuts up shop—such as afternoon calls, weddings and teas.

"Semi-ready" Frock Coat and vest, \$20 and \$25. The peer of highest-grade "custom made."

Worsted trousers to complete the outfit —\$3.50, \$5, \$7 and \$8.

Finished to order in two hours' time



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New York and 15 Canadian Cities.

have a relapse. "That's right," cut in Toman, who was standing near. "They are doing good fielding, but they are not batting hard enough to strike in front very long. Wait till they strike their hard luck. Just now, though, they certainly are playing good ball, but the blame on their own shoulders."

The Denver players have developed a fondness for home runs. On May 30 Dundon made two, and the following day Frisk made two and Radcliffe one. The hits were fine ones within the park, for the fences in Denver are so far away that no batter has been able to even drive a boulder against one.

The Denver ball field is, perhaps, the largest in the country. Radcliffe and Frisk are both ex-Canadian Leaguers. The former is the handy little chap who did such good work at short for the champion Cockspies. Even Frisk went from Hamilton to Detroit, by whom he was released last year by Denver.

Cincinnati Times Star: No member of the local club is putting up a better game than Sam Crawford, the outfielder, who was picked up in the Canadian League. The man from Wahoo is improving in every respect. Despite the fact that he is a free hitter, he fails to realize when a pitcher's delivery puzzles him and immediately changes style. Of late, he has shown marked ability in hitting, but he has the ball out. By doing this he is simply following in the footsteps of such men as Delehanty, Wagner, Keeler and McGraw. It is always base-balling to hit the ball in front of the plate, no matter whether the batsman is a free hitter or not, when he realizes that he stands a poor chance to hit it over in safety. "Crawford is now a full-fledged star," says a writer in the "Local News" who has been in the country has anything on him when it comes to throwing. I was in earnest when I first said that Mr. Brush picked up two stars in Barrett and Crawford." The fact that Crawford is doing well in pleasing to local patrons, and they never overlook an opportunity to make the big fellow from Nebraska tip his cap after some particularly brilliant play. When Mr. Brush commissioned Watkins to go out and find a few stars among the minor leaguers his parting injunction was: "Don't stop at all. Find me another Lajoie." After Watkins had signed Crawford he wired the chief owner of the Cincinnati franchise: "I have signed your man. The Local News would be tremendously pleased if Mr. Brush could discover a few more men of the Crawford type."

The fastest race on record in Canada, from Charlotte, Mich., to Toronto, a distance of 306 miles, was flown on Saturday by a bird named "The Messenger Pigeon." The feat was performed by Mr. Jas. Williams' Joe Miller, a pigeon bred by Mr. Tait, from his famous old bird, "The Messenger." The race was flown in 6 hours 19 1/2 minutes, or at a speed of 1,410 yards per minute. The nearest approach to this was in the year 1887, when E. Sparrow's Red Cloud flew from the same place in 6 hours 37 minutes, or at the rate of 1,341 yards per minute.

Mr. N. E. Gibbard, of Charlotte, acted as liberator and released the birds at 8:10, Toronto time. Following is the time and position of first arrivals:

Mr. Jas. Williams' Joe Miller 6:19 1/2
A. and J. Magas Bros' W. W. Dempster 6:34
F. Goodyear's Wire In 6:34
W. Gould's Just Out 6:35
T. Smart's Fall Out 8:41 1/2
W. Tait's All Out 8:44
G. Bailey's Right Out 8:42 1/2
W. Harris' Wire Out 8:42
C. F. Kinsey No report
In connection with this flight the A. and J. Magas Bros' silver challenge cup was flown for, also the race for the Major-General Cameron challenge cup.

The Magas Bros. challenge cup was won by Mr. F. Goodyear last year. This flight gives it to Mr. Williams. The Major-General Cameron challenge cup is awarded to the competitor making the best average speed in the 300, 400 and 500 mile races.

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