TO TASTE IT

is to believe all we say about it being purer and more healthful than Japan Tea.

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN Tea will take the place of Japan tea just as "SALADA" black is taking the place of all other black teas.

SEALED LEAD PACKETS ONLY. BY ALL GROCERS.

FIGHTING FOR A NAME.

CHAPTER XXXV.

A half-hour later Mr. Lawson was ready for his trip, and Mrs. Heatherton walked nearly down to the boat-landing with him, in the hope that she would meet Ned on the way, as she thought he surely must come by the nine o'clock boat.

She saw that it had arrived when they came in sight of the pier, so she walked on as near as she could to avoid the crowd; but there was no sign of Ned, and she was at last forced to say good-bye to Mr. Lawson, cautioning him to take good care of himself while he was away.

"Good-night, Miriam," he responded, shaking her by the hand, while his voice lingered over her name as if he loved to speak it. "Somehow, you have grown to seem like a daughter to me this evening, and I shall be glad to come home to you again. Bid Ned good-bye for me."

He left her then, and she turned back toward the house, walking slowly, hoping even then that Ned would overtake her before she reached it.

She was beginning to feel quite nervous, for this was the last boat that would arrive that night, and it seemed as if she could not spend it alone in the house, with only the servants for company.

"What can keep him so late?" she murmured, as she went up the steps to the veranda and threw herself into a chair, while she turned her eyes wistfully toward the steamer, which was blowing the last whistle, to warn all who wished to return to the city that they must hasten or be left behind.

A few moments later she saw the lights swing slowly away from the pier and watched them, with a strange heart-sinking, as they moved out into the channel and finally, rounding a curve, disappeared from sight.

Still Ned came not, though he had had ample time, even if he had met Mr. Lawson and turned back to see him off, as she hoped he might have done, and just then, away in the distance, a tethered dog set up a dismal howl, the sound sending a painful shiver through her tense nerves.

"What can it mean?" she cried in a sharp, anxious tone, and, unable longer to endure the gloom and loneliness outside, she went indoors.

She sought the cook, and gave her orders regarding breakfast, and then herself attended to the closing of the cottage for the night, but with an oppressive sense of fear and impending evil at her heart.

Afterward she sat a long time reading, or trying to read, for she found it impossible to fix her thoughts upon any subject, until finally the clock chimed the hour of one, when she put aside her book and reluctantly retired to rest.

She slept but fitfully, waking almost every hour and hearing two or three times the dismal howl of that tethered dog repeated.

"Oh!" she cried out once in sudden terror, when, just at daybreak, she heard it for the last time, "I am not superstitious, but it seems as if something dreadful is about to happen to me. If Ned fails to come by the first boat this morning, I believe I shall go distracted."

Not being able to go to sleep again, she arose, early as it was, and went down to the beach for a bath, hoping thus to quiet her unsettled nerves.

She felt both refreshed and invigorated by it, and considerably cheered as well, as the sun came rolling up in unclouded splendor over the wide expanse of water.

On her return to the cottage, she busied herself in various ways, arranging some wild flowers and grasses which she had gathered, attending personally to the breakfast table, seeing that it was daintily spread with what was choicest and most appetizing in the house, for she had resolved not to eat until the boat arrived, when she fondly hoped that Ned would come to share the meal with her.

The steamer came at nine.

She watched it from the veranda as it moved up to the pier, where it discharged its passengers, reloaded, and sailed away again. But Ned came not.

Miriam Heatherton was a woman not much given to tears; she had wept their fountain dry during those wretched days of her youth, and it took a great deal to move her from the almost stoical calm she had acquired by continued suppression of emotion; but as the steamed's pennon disappeared around the bend of the river, she left her post on the veranda, went to her room with a sinking heart, and, throwing herself upon her bed, gave expression to her grief and fear, by a fit of passionate weeping.

* * * * * * *

Monday morning, when the head bookkeeper reached the —— Bank, just as the clock was striking the hour of nine, he found the doors fast locked and no signs of life about the building.

A look of surprise leaped into his eyes, for it was the first occasion in his experience that the institution had failed to be opened promptly on time.

Ned, especially, had always had the doors open, and everything in order for the business of the day, ever since the keys had been intrusted to him.

Presently he was joined by a brother clerk.

"Halloa, Cummings! What's up? Can't you get in?" the clerk cried.

"No; young Heatherton doesn't seem to have got around this morning."

"Hum! He went to Nantasket on Saturday, didn't he?"

"Yes, he said he was going to spend Sunday with his mother, and—he had the keys of the safes and vaults to take to Mr. Butler."

"Ha!" exclaimed the man with a start, "I hope nothing has happened to him. It is time he was here if he came on the first boat."

"Yes, for here comes Mr. Butler himself," replied Cummings. "Perhaps he has seen Heatherton and can explain his absence."

"A portly, fine-looking gentleman joined them just at that moment, and looked the surprise he experienced at finding two of the bank clerks standing outside the steps and the doors not yet opened.

"What is the meaning of this?" he inquired, glancing from one to the other.

"It means that young Heatherton has not yet put in an appearance and we cannot get in," Mr. Cummings remarked, and now looking exceedingly anxious.

"That's queer; I never knew him to be late before. He was here on Saturday, and apparently well," said Mr. Butler.

"Yes, and he said he was going to Nantasket—haven't you seen him, Mr. Butler?" Cummings inquired in a startled tone.

"I? No; I have just come up from Nantasket myself, but I saw nothing of him on the boat. I hurried up, however, for I knew Mr. Cranston was to start this morning for his vacation, and would want to leave the keys with me."

A blank look settled over the faces of the other two gentlemen, at this remark, while a chill of apprehension ran down the back of Mr. Cummings.

For Ned to be absent at that hour in the morning, with the keys to untold treasures in his possession—for, of course, he must have them, since he had not delivered them to Mr. Butler—had a very bad look, and instantly his mind reverted to the terrible denouement which had attended his return from Albany.

Could it be that the young man was a scamp after all; that he had committed burglary, cunningly covered his tracks, and then wormed himself back into the confidence of the bank officials, only to betray it again at the first favorable opportunity?

"You haven't seen the boy at all?" demanded Mr. Cummings of Mr. Butler.

"I haven't laid my eyes upon him."

"But Mr. Cranston sent the keys to you by him, as he was unexpectedly obliged to leave for the White Mountains Saturday afternoon—one of his children was very ill, I believe."

"Good heavens! Then something dreadful must have happened to Heatherton!" cried Mr. Butler, with a white face, staggering back against the wall.

"Yes, or—to the bank."

"Are you sure he went to Nantasket?"

[To be Continued.]

Fatal Blood Poisoning

FREQUENTLY ACCOMPANIES THE USE OF CORN PLASTERS AND SALVES.

They are prepared by inexperienced people and are dangerous to use. To cure corns with perfect safety, use Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, which is antiseptic and healing. Used for nearly half a century with marvelous success. A painless and certain cure always follows the use of this reliable remedy. Every bottle of "Putnam's" is guaranteed. Sold by all druggists in the United States and Canada. Price, 25 cents per bottle.

O'BRIEN HAS A TALKING STREAK

Says He Will Beat Fitzsimmons When They Come Together.

New York, June 30. — "Freckled Bob's time has come," said Jack O'Brien yesterday. "The grand old man has done some great fighting, but he has been winning long enough. Someone will beat him sooner or later, and I think I have him right. I sat at the ringside when he took the light-heavyweight championship from Gardiner, and I watched every move Fitz made. I made up my mind that I could have beaten him if I had been in Gardiner's place. As soon as the fight was over I went after a match with Fitz. I couldn't see him in 'Frisco, and I had to chase him 2,000 miles before I finally cornered him in Chicago. Then I sat down with him at his hotel and talked fight. Fitz showed me his broken hands and I saw that I would have to wait until they got well. Just as soon as I heard that Bob was beginning to think of fighting again I went after him and got him to sign.

"I think that I have a better chance to beat Fitzsimmons than any one of the big fellows. They are all to slow for him, while I will be twice as fast in the ring as he will. He could land on Jeffries as often as he pleased, but he will find it a different matter with me. Fitz seems to have a very funny idea that he can beat any man of his own size with ease just because he has knocked out a lot of the big fellows. It always makes me laugh. He'll get the surprise of his life. As I figure it I am just the right sort of a fighter to get away with him. I am faster than he is and I can hit him. It will be a question of agility, and I am counting on my superior agility to win the fight for me. I think I have made a good match. I never take on a man unless I think I can whip him, and so far I haven't made many mistakes. As to how I will fight Fitzsimmons I prefer not to say. I do not do my fighting on paper before the battle. I wait until the time comes, and then I do it in the ring."

An Italian antiquarian—so the story runs—is convinced that the source of a little river in Umbria may contain radium. His theory is founded on descriptions in Pliny and Virgil, and other ancient writers.

Hair Falling? Don't tell your friends of it. They would think it so strange. You see, they know Ayer's Hair Vigor checks falling of the hair, restores color to gray hair, and makes the hair grow. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

FIRST DAY OF STRATFORD RACES

Hugh Scott Had to Fight Hard for 2:45 Trot—Rain Stops Sport.

The Stratford races opened yesterday with three of the best races ever witnessed in that town. Angus Pointer again demonstrated his great powers by stepping out and winning in straight heats the 2:50 pace. Hugh Scott took the second race after racing five heats against George Stevens, and in the third race only three heats were finished before a heavy storm came up. The attendance was large and everything passed off successfully. The summaries:

2:50 pace; purse $500:
Angus Pointer, b. g., by Sydney Pointer, J. Macpherson, Carleton Place 1 1 1
Easter Sunday, g. g., by Frank D., W. H. Knight, Stratford..... 7 2 2
Miss Marion, b. m., by Simmonlete, H. H. James, Hamilton..... 2 3 4
Tim Albert, br. h., by Allerton, Abe Davidson, Mitchell 5 7 3
Joe Leiter, g. g., by Simond, Sydenham Stock Farm, Wallaceburg 3 8 8
Debbie C., b. m., by Slander, Alex. Hassard, Brantford 4 5 7
Harry D., b. g., by Tarentum, D. K. McEwen, London 8 4 8
Happy Mack, b. g., by Prince Nuttingham, Ed. Jackson, of Newmarket 6 9 5
Springer, ch. g., by Sir John, Abe Tyson, Guelph 9 6 9
Stella B., b. m., by Paris, D. Barr, Dutton ..... 10 ds
Time—2:18¼, 2:19¼, 2:19½.

2:45 trot; purse $500:
Hugh Scott, blk. g., by Bryson, Chas. Kennedy, Toronto. 2 2 1 1 1
George Stevens, b. g., by Bryson, J. S. Gordon, Hamilton. 1 1 2 2 2
Dan H., g. g., by a son of Pilot Medium, D. F. Hopkins, Detroit 3 3 3 3 3
Abby J., ch. g., by Geneva, Wm. Danskin, Brantford... 4 ds
Time—2:22¾, 2:23¼, 2:24½, 2:28, 2:30.

2:15 pace and trot; purse $500:
Texas Rooker, b. g., by Texas Rooker, T. Neville, Collingwood.. 2 1 1
Sphynx B., by Sphynx Moore, George Powell, Orillia..... 1 4 3
Lady M., b. m., by Greystone, Wm. J. Montague, Cairo, Mich..... 4 2 2
Wisdom King, b. g., by Wisdom, F. Liebler, Tavistock 5 3 4
Jim Wilson, blk. g., by Loraine, E. M. Stewart, Guelph..... 3 8 7
Hal Patron, br. h., by Prince Dilliard, Sydenham Stock Farm, Wallaceburg 6 5 5
Black Joe, blk. g., by Wildbrino, Ed. Jackson, Newmarket..... 8 6 6
El Dorado, ch. g., by Woodlawn Sovereign, Dr. Hughson, Strathroy 7 7 8
Time—2:15¼, 2:18, 2:17.

SHEIK WON IN STRAIGHT HEATS

Beat Mr. George McCormick's Johnnie K. in Class "A" at Matinee.

There was a splendid attendance at the matinee races yesterday, and all of the events were interesting, the winners in all of the contests having to fight for their honors.

Sheik Indrum, in class A, went out and beat Johnnie K., last week's winner. Each horse has now won a race, and much interest will be taken in the run off of the draw.

The winner in class B turned up in Lady Mac. Ada G., a new horse, showed good form in this event.

The third race, class C, was a pretty exhibition. Chrissie M. went after Grocery Boy and sent him the heat in 1:17½. Then Grocery Boy came out in the second and won in 1:16. In the third heat, Grocery Boy finished first.

Russian and Waffles, the latter a new horse, put up a pretty race in class D. The horses were together nearly all the way, and for a first attempt Waffles did splendidly.

The summary of the day's events was as follows:

Class A—
Sheik Indrum, b.g., W. E. Robinson.. 1 1
Johnnie K., b.g., G. G. McCormick... 2 2
Time—1:13¼, 1:14.

Class B—
Lady Mac., blk. m., N. McLeod..... 1 1
Bessie M., ch. m., G. G. McCormick.. 2 2
Ada G., b. m., W. Jenkins..... 3 3
George Hamilton, b. g., G. W. Ross.. 4 4
Time—1:23½, 1:22.

Class C—
Grocery Boy, b. g., R. J. Wood.... 2 1 1
Chrissie M., b. m., Dr. F. Wood.... 1 2 2
Time—1:17½, 1:16, 1:19½.

Class D—
Russian, b. g., F. Sage..... 1 1
Waffles, Dr. Barnes 2 2
Vic Barnes, Riddell 3 3
Time—2:29¾, 1:24.

Judges, Messrs. Mitcheltree and Bert Wilcox; starter, T. Gillean, timer, Mr. Lloyd.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Sheepshead Bay—The Cricket, 30 to 1; Spring, 8 to 1; St. Bellane, even; Ortwells, 1 to 4; Agile, 6 to 1; Dezeke, 11 to 5.

At Fort Erie—Albula, 13 to 10; Burdette, 6 to 5; Kitty Platt, 5 to 1; Merriment, 2 to 1; Play Ball, 4 to 1.

At St. Louis—Loretta M., 1 to 2; Howling Dervish, 2 to 1; Pretension, 8 to 1; Commodore, 6 to 5; Hymettus, 6 to 5; Dr. Scharf, 9 to 5.

At Hawthorne—Peter J. Somers, 7 to 2; Hand Vice, 6 to 5; Borleigh, 1 to 2; Harrison, 13 to 5; Horatius, 11 to 10; The Belle, 6 to 1.

GIANTS HAVE A WINNING STREAK

Take Twelve Successive Games—Have Been Playing the Weaker Teams.

Should the New York Giants continue their present gait, the Championship of the National League cannot very well slip away from them. The Giants have won twelve successive games, their last defeat being at the hands of St. Louis, on the New York grounds. Since then, however, McGraw's collection has been playing with the weaker clubs, which accounts in some measure for their success.

McGinnity, the iron man, was in the box for the Giants yesterday, and only five hits were made off his delivery. In the American League, Chicago made thirteen hits off Siever, of St. Louis, formerly of the Londons, as against seven hits for St. Louis, yet the latter nine won. The Eastern League leaders, Buffalo, lost one game, and Montreal was simply not in it with Jersey City. The scores:

IN THE NATIONAL.

At New York—		R.	H.	E.
Boston	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	5	2
New York	0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 *	4	8	4

Batteries—Willis and Needham; McGinnity and Warner and Bowerman. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 3,000.

At Philadelphia—				
Brooklyn	0 3 3 0 0 0 0 0 2	8	10	2
Philadelphia	0 1 3 0 2 0 0 0 0	6	7	3

Batteries—Cronin and Bergen; Duggleby, Sparks and Roth. Umpires, Emslie and Carpenter.

At St. Louis—				
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	1	8	2
Chicago	1 0 0 5 0 0 0 1 1	7	17	1

Batteries—Sanders, O'Neil and Grady; Lundgren and Kling. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 2,900.

IN THE AMERICAN.

At Chicago—		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0 0 0 2 2 1 0 0 1	6	13	2
St. Louis	1 2 0 0 0 0 1 1 2	7	7	3

Batteries—Smith and Sullivan; Siever and Sugden. Umpires, O'Loughlin and King. Attendance, 2,100.

Rain at Detroit, Washington and Boston.

IN THE EASTERN.

At Baltimore (first game)—		R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	2 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 *	6	15	3
Buffalo	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2	4	7	3

Batteries—Adkins and Hearne; Kissinger and Shaw.

At Baltimore (second game)—				
Baltimore	0 1 1 1 0 1 2 1	7	9	2
Buffalo	3 4 0 0 0 0 0 0	7	10	2

Caled at end of eighth; darkness. Batteries—Burchell and Robinson; McGee and McAllister. Umpire, Haskell. Attendance, 415.

At Newark—				
Newark	3 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 *	4	4	0
Rochester	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	1	8	0

Batteries—Hesterfer and Shea; Fertsch and McAuley. Umpire, Gifford. Attendance not given.

At Jersey City—				
Jersey City	2 0 2 1 2 0 1 3 *	11	11	2
Montreal	0 0 2 0 0 0 0 4 0	6	9	5

Batteries—Eason and Dillon; McCarthy and McManus. Umpire, Kelly. Attendance, 700.

Rain at Providence.

CANADIAN GOLF MATCHES

The preliminary round in the Canadian golf championship were played off on the Royal Montreal Golf Club's links at Dixie yesterday. In the morning the conditions of the links was very poor, owing to the wet weather, but improved during the afternoon. The feature of today's playing was the match between Lyon, of Toronto, the Canadian champion, and R. W. Southam, Montreal, which was won by Lyon, four up and three to play.

In the opening round thirty-four players took part, and it resulted in the following sixteen players qualifying for the first round of the championship: J. P. Taylor, 82; G. W. MacDougall, 84; F. R. Martin, 86; D. Dawson, 86; Geo. S. Lyon, 87; Gerald Lees, 88; C. Atkinson, 88; F. N. Southam, 89; R. C. H. Cassels, 90; B. Baby, 90; Geo. T. Brown, 91; T. McD. Hutchinson, 91; J. H. Forrester, 92; J. O'Flaherty, 92; A. E. McNutt, 93; Douglas Laird, 93.

The following second sixteen went into the consolation: H. E. Walker, 94; H. E. Martin, 95; A. H. C. Proctor, 95; Dr. Ruttan, 95; G. S. Eadie, 96; W. Maltby, 98; H. H. Sims, 98; T. A. Chisholm, 98; A. D. Howard, 99; C. B. Grier, 99; R. S. Strath, 99; T. Wall, 100; H. E. Smith, 100; D. W. Baxter, 100; C. C. James, 102; H. Gooderham, 102.

After luncheon the draws for the first round of the championship and consolation were made as follows:

Championship—B. Baby and G. W. MacDougall, T. Hutchinson and J. O'Flaherty, D. Dawson and F. R. Martin, F. N. Southam and Geo. S. Lyon, J. P. Taylor and R. A. McNut, C. Atkinson and R. C. H. Cassels, Gerald Lees and Geo. T. Brown, J. H. Forrester and D. Laird.

Consolation—C. B. Grier and A. C. H. Proctor T. Wall and R. S. Strath, H. J. Martin and Dr. Ruttan, H. H. Sims and G. S. Eadie, H. E. Walker and C. C. James, T. A. Chisholm and A. D. Howard, W. L. Maltby and D. W. Baxter, H. E. Smith and H. Gooderham.

The results of the championship round and consolation were as follows:

Championship—B. Baby won four up and two to play; T. Hutchinson won two up; D. Dawson, won three up and two to play; G. S. Lyon, won four up and three to play; J. P. Taylor, won five up and four to play; R. C. H. Cassels, won six up and five to play; D. Laird, won seven up and five to play.

Consolation—C. B. Grier won three up and two to play; R. S. Strath, won one up in nineteen holes; H. J. Martin won three up and one to play; C. S. Eadie won two up and one to play; H. E. Walker won three up and two to play; A. D. Howard won one up; W. L. Maltby won one up; H. E. Smith won two up.

MOTORPHOBIA IS THE LATEST DISEASE

"Motorphobia is a disease strange and new," says William Pickens, the owner of the world's fastest motor car "999." "One reads an account of a fatal automobile accident," he continued, "but the details of the cause of the accident usually are lacking. Only theories are advanced as to why the machine and its occupants were smashed. There has never been a lucid explanation of the Fair disaster in Paris over a year or so ago, in which Millionaire Charles Fair and his wife were killed. There could be no particular reason why a mechanically perfect machine should give down while speeding along a smooth road. Until recently no satisfactory solution was to be had for the erratic mannerisms of the big automobiles. A Berlin physician told in a recent article of the cause and effect of a new disease, motorphobia. His theory is that at first a desire for high speed is created. Nothing seems to satisfy that desire but more, and then still more high speed. Once firmly within the clutches of the disease, the driver rushes madly on, the limit of his speed being measured only by the limit of the power of the machine. When a gait of 80 or 90 miles an hour is reached, the wind resistance is something awful. The chest of the driver is forced in, and the lungs must be strong indeed, in fact, marvelously strong, that can oppose that terrific pressure, and inhale sufficient air to perform their functions. The average lungs cannot overcome the outward force, and the result is akin to strangulation. The blood rushes to the head, and temporary but complete paralysis of the mind and body occur. Instantly the driver loses control of the steering of his machine, and it is diverted by the uneven place in the road into a tree or fence.

"Henry Ford, who drove the '999' its wonderful mile in :39⅘ over a straightaway course, realizing the great danger from such a cause, placed a steel wind shield on the machine and crouched behind it.

"Such a shield being impracticable in track races, on account of the numerous adjustments of the carbureter and other parts of the engine, Newkirk, who drives the machine in all its record attempts and races, wears a chest protector of pliable wood-fiber. Motorphobia is a fixed disease and must be classed with spinal meningitis and other ailments of the most deadly order. But it's sure to be an exclusive disease always, because it costs a lot of money to purchase a car fast enough to produce the cause."

MONEY IN EAST IS VERY TIGHT

Bookmaking Business Is Tame Compared to Expectations of Conductors.

New York, June 29.—To say that money is tight is somewhat of an aphorism, since with ninety and nine per cent of the people it is invariably tight. But, in the general acceptation of the term, there is no doubt that money just as present is very tight, according to the bookmakers, and there is no surer guide to the status of monetary affairs than the betting ring.

A big bookmaker, questioned on the subject of the betting on the Advance stakes on Saturday, said: "There is comparatively no betting at all. I quite expected to make a $20,000 book on this race, but I took in a little over $10,000. Money is tight. People are not betting any money to speak of. There were one or two plungers at the commencement of the season who were spoken of as winning large sums, but they have met their match in the knights of the pencil, and the yellow backs which flowed into their bank accounts have gradually assumed a verdant hue, so that they find it more convenient to bet hundreds than thousands."

Another instance of money being tight is observable in the prices paid for yearings so far. There have been some few good prices paid, yet by no means such as in other years. As yet the yearlings sales have not been many, and it is perhaps premature to judge of them. Yet, despite the big money to be won, there have been many promising colts sold already this season, which, judging from their winning prospects, have been knocked down for less than two-thirds of their value.

Special Notice.

De la Hooke's uptown ticket office open tonight for sale of Ingersoll excursion tickets. Only 60 cents round trip. Secure your tickets tonight and avoid the rush at depot in morning. Special train leaves at 8:00 a.m.

FORT HUNTER SOON TO GO TO SARATOGA

Fort Hunter will be kept at Fort Erie until the opening of the track at Saratoga, when he will be taken east to run in some of the big events. The colt will only make two more starts at Fort Erie, after which he will be rested up for later racing. Both of these engagements are for stakes of $1,500, and are worth staying for. The rest of the Dyment string will be raced right along at Fort Erie, and Trainer Dyment said yesterday that the horse Easy Street was never in better shape than at the present time, so that he is worth watching the next time out. Big Mac, the two-year-old, who was scratched yesterday, has bucked, and will have to be let up for a time, and it is not likely that he will be started again before going east.

GREAT FIELD FOR ST. LOUIS DERBY

St. Louis, June 29.—The St. Louis Derby, to be decided Saturday, promises to be the greatest Derby ever run at St. Louis. Among the horses that have earned penalties and will therefore carry more than their weight are Moharib, owned by John W. Schorr, of Memphis, Tenn., which won the Kansas City Derby, and finished third in the World's Fair Handicap; Ort Wells, winner of the Tidal stakes, who is the eastern candidate; Elwood, representing California, winner of the Kentucky and Latonia Derbys.

Other good ones, English Lad, Beartcatcher, Military Man, Flower King, Prince Silverwings, Dutiful, King Croker, Rainland, Bugler, Montebank and Foresight, will make up one of the best fields sent to the post.

ONLY ONE SHOT TO THE GOOD

London Ladies' Golf Club Did Not Have Big Margin in Local Game.

A closely-contested game of golf was played yesterday afternoon at the barracks links between teams representing the London Ladies' Club and the London Hunt Club. The former won by one shot. A tea was tendered the visiting ladies at the conclusion. The score:

London Ladies—	
Miss Magee	0
Miss Mary Puddicombe	1
Miss Allie Hyman	0
Miss Olive Peters	5
Miss Edith Scatcherd	0
Miss Ethel Fox	4
Miss Neta Hunt	0
Total	10
London Hunt—	
Miss Emil Belton	1
Miss Laura Hyman	0
Miss Geraldine Beddome	6
Miss Freida Puddicombe	0
Miss Helen Gibbons	2
Mrs. H. E. Gates	0
Miss Annie Elliott	0
Total	9

Congressman Lacy, of Iowa, has made a great medical discovery, and he loses no time in presenting it to the world. "It's a cure for pneumonia," says Mr. Lacy, "and it's a sure thing. Take six drops of asafetida, mix it into a drink of whisky, and take it before going to bed. To be sure, you'll smell rather emphatically, but no pneumonia germ that ever came down the track can stand the fumes. They vacate in a hurry, and, really, I can't help admiring their judgment."

REOPENING SALE

WOODS' FAIR.

Great Clearing of Dinner Sets, 25 and 30 Per Cent Off.

100 sets to choose from, including the best English, French and German make. Handsome patterns in Royal Blue, Flow Blue, Florentine Green, Peacock and Rose, all with full gold decorations, in the famous Verona, Kelvin and Denmark styles. These goods are worth $15.00 and $16.00 set. To clear..... **$11, $11.50**

A few sets in Brown, Blue and Green patterns from **$6** up.

Handsome China Sets, worth $25.00 for **$17.50.**

DON'T MISS THIS SALE IN THE BASEMENT.

Oxford Economy Gas Range

is built on an entirely new plan. It is designed to reduce the work of cooking to a minimum. The elevated oven does away with stooping, everything may be looked after, and all burners are visible and easily regulated from a standing position. The oven is a quick, even, economical baker.

The Oxford Economy Broiler is most conveniently located and heated with the regular oven burner.

All ranges are beautifully enamelled and nickelled, making them very easy to clean.

The Oxford Economy Range is so compact and skilfully planned that a large dinner may be cooked on it without inconvenience.

See this range at one of our agencies or write us direct.

The Gurney Foundry Co.
Limited
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FOR SALE BY **GURNEY OXFORD STOVE STORE**
W. C. WOOD, Manager, 382 Richmond Street.

MATINEE RACES VERY POPULAR

Every City and Town Has a Weekly Meet and Demand for Trotters Is Greater.

Matinee racing seems to be growing in popularity each year. Last season it attained almost incredulous proportions, but it will be still more in evidence this year. Almost every city in the country has its matinee club, and a large number of the smaller towns have a similar organization, says the Horse World, of Buffalo. Not only in London have amateur reinsmen searched the country over for trotters and pacers of extreme speed and good deportment, and it is to matinee racing that the ready market for fast record horses is due. It is not all outclassed horses, either, that pass from the professional to the amateur ranks. Many very fast trotters and pacers, fully able to race successfully in their class, have been bought by men who use them exclusively for matinee racing. While matinee racing has robbed the turf of some great race horses, it has probably balanced the account by enlarging the demand and raising the value of that class of horses. At any rate, matinee racing is a permanent feature of our out-of-door sports, and it will do more than any other one thing to add new recruits to the ranks of those who love harness racing. The man who gets his first acquaintance with trotters and pacers through amateur racing, will become a sincere lover of that form of racing, and while he may confine his active participation in it to amateur meetings, he will not fail to take advantage of every opportunity to see the professional meetings.

Makes Men Vigorous

Valuable Prescription by Which Any Man Can Make His Own Remedy to Cure Himself at Home, Sent Free to All. Write for It. Will Make a Man of You.

For the return of that youthful feeling of manhood a prominent Detroit physician and savant is in possession of a

recipe which he has been used in his own extensive private practive with the most startling success. Though the years have passed its equal has never been found, and with it thousands of weak men have brought about the cures so much longed for. The doctor willingly sends the formula entirely free to any man who writes him for it, and they will find it a gift of lasting value. It is good for sexual weakness, lost manhood, nervousness, weak back, emissions, varicocele, lack of force, prostatic trouble, night sweats, inability and the many other embarassing conditions that befall the sexually imperfect man. It creates and immediate social feeling, warmth and good nature, forces active blood to the muscular tissue, tones the nervous system, and arouses bodily confidence. It makes the man of 65 as good as at 35, and the young man again eager for society and fit for marriage and parenthood. Satisfactory results are produced in a day's use, and a perfect cure in a few weeks, regardless of age, or the cause of your condition.

If you need such a remedy send your name and address today to the Dr. Knapp Medical Company, 953 Hull building, Detroit, Mich., and in an unmarked envelope the doctor will at once send you the recipe, as promised, explaining in detail what ingredients to use and how to compound them so that any weak man can cure himself in his own home without being under obligations to anyone. It costs you nothing, and the sooner you write the sooner you will be cured.

THISTLE TOURNAMENT STARTS NEXT WEEK

The Thistle Bowling Club tournament will commence next week, and interesting matches will be held. The entries for the singles and doubles close on July 5. No entrance fees are being charged. Six pairs of the best bowls have been donated as prizes. All wishing to compete should communicate at once with A. Macpherson, secretary-treasurer.

CENSURE MOTION WAS DEFEATED

Hon. Mr. Haggart's Resolution Re Withholding Documents Lost.

Ottawa, June 29.—Hon. John Haggart this afternoon submitted his motion of censure upon the Government for having withheld from Parliament documents which, he contended, should have been laid upon the table. Lord Dundonald's report upon the defenses of the country was the chief document, the absence of which Mr. Haggart complained of, but Hon. Mr. Blair's memorandum on the Grand Trunk Pacific and several other documents were referred to, the withholding of which by the Government was, Mr. Haggart contended, unconstitutional. Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied effectively, dealing at length with the constitutional question and quoting eminent authority in support of the Government's position. He again emphasized the fact that the question whether the civil or military power should be supreme had long since been decided in British countries, and could not now be made an issue. Mr. R. L. Borden strongly supported his lieutenant and cricised the Government's action, but freely and frankly accepted the explanation given by Sir Wilfrid as to his meaning and intention when he applied the term "stranger" to Lord Dundonald. Although the amendment was offered by Mr. Haggart upon the motion to go into supply, and was, therefore, a motion of want of confidence, when the question was put the Opposition declined to go on record by demanding a vote. The House went into supply and made good progress, disposing of the estimates of the department of marine before adjournment.

Hon. Mr. Emmerson informed Mr. Pope this afternoon that the total receipts on the Government system of railways for the current year up to May 31 last were $6,009,756, and the expenses of operation for the same period, $6,665,071.

George Gould's recent trip of over three thousand miles of his various railroads was made with one engine, the same man being at the throttle all the way. The engineer was E. J. Hadlock, who some four years ago made the run from El Paso to Texarkana without leaving his locomotive. The average running time of Mr. Gould's trip was 60 miles an hour, 80 miles being covered in that time frequently. "Kid" Hadlock, as he is known, is 42 years old, and since the age of 20 has been with the Texas and Pacific.