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"N-o, not very; you know I dearly love to draw, and the other day, at intermission, I made a plan of a bridge, and Mr. Sargeant saw it, and told me I would make a good architect. Then, today, he read us about some noted ones, and what they had done in the world, and something seemed to rise right up inside of me and say: 'Rich, you must be one, and do something to be proud of by and bye.'"

I am afraid you are already an architest of air-castles," said Audrey, still amused, but interested, too. What do you mean by that, Aunt Au-

When anyone is all the time planning in his own mind the great things he is going to do some time in the future," she explained, "we say he is building airastles, because they seldom come to any-

Rich colored slightly and dropped into At length he broke out, ear-

don't believe it is an air-castle. I feel sure I am going to be an architect, though I can't tell why; it's a feeling away down deep in me like—like the piers of a bridge," he said, hesitating an intant over his simile; "they are out of sight, but you know they are there, and they are the foundation of the whole thing. I suppose you wouldn't mind if I likes to be one better than anything else?" he questioned, with an earnest

else?" he questioned, with an earnest glance at Audrey. "No, indeed, Rich," she assured him. "You shall be educated for whatever pro-fession you like best; but I have plenty of money, you know, and it will be a long time yet before you need to think of striking out into the world on your own account." know you are rich now." he said,

their money, if they do have a lot, Audrey assented, but she laughthing as losing all her safelystocks and bonds had never oc-

if you should lose your money, and I should get to be a first-class architect. I could take care of you, and you wouldn't mind it so very much bu were poor."
h. Rich Rich! that is indeed a castle the air!" she exclaimed, intensely used. "But." she added, fondly, "you e a dear, dear boy, to build it for me,

and I shall let you be just as good an architect as you wish to be."
"Thank you. Aunt Audrey." he responded, confidently. "I'll be a good one or I won't be one at all."

he went one summer with Miss Walde-

mar and Mrs. Allen to spend the warm months of July and August among the green hills of Vermont, and where there ame to him an experience which was, in a measure, to govern his whole future.

Audrey never frequented fashionable resorts. Since the death of her father and mother she had preferred to go to some retired country place, where there were few people, and where she could escape all the formality and confusion of the all the formality and confusion of the crowded hotels and gay watering-places. So the summer following Rich's four-teenth birthday found them enjoying the beauties of a place which we will

till Fairview.
They had secured rooms and board in a large old-fashioned farmhouse not far from the borders of a lovely lake, where, with boating and fishing, and picnicking upon the beautiful islands which dotted tis surface, and roaming the fields and woods all about them, they enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content.

They had spent three weeks in this charming spot, when one day a gentleman of perhaps thirty-five years, with his little daughter of ten summers, and

his little daughter of ten summers, and her maid, came to take up his tempor-ary abode there.

Mr. Adrian Noble was a man to com-mand admiration and respect wherever he

went. Possessing a tall and commanding figure, with a massive, well-formed head set proudly upon a pair of square, broad shoulders, and a face which, despite a veil of sadness telling of some heavy. grief, was full of power and intelligence, and a manner which possessed an indescribable charm, it is not strange that he was received with courtesy, if not with absolute pleasure, into that delightful household by the lake.

His daughter was a little fairy, with a complexion like a blush-rose, amber hair and the bluest of blue eyes; but though a dainty and exquisite little piece of humanity, she was a veritable witch, and constantly deep in every conceivable form of mischief, "from early morn till

She rode her little chestnut pony up and down the steep hills with a reckless speed that made every beholder catch his breath, and, when chided for her carelessness, her silvery, musical laugh

would ring out mockingly.
"Why, Brown Bess knows it's me, and she wouldn't stumble for the world," she would retort, patting the glossy coat of her pet; and Brown Bess would seem to toss her pretty head in confirmation of er little mistress' assertion.

Annie would climb a mountain or a

The Teacher

who trounced little Harvey for experimenting upon a cat, never dreamed he the circulation of the blood.

in the finals Saturday at 36 holes. The housewife who carries on the ceaseless grind of daily work in the old rub and scrub fashion, dreams just as little of how much valuable strength she is wasting and how much needless time and labor she is devoting to her washing and cleaning by overlooking

Hudson's Dry Soap

It has stood a rigid daily test for sixty years. Just think what that means, and then ponder if it isn't worth your while

giving it a fair trial. Cleans and purifies, and thereby disinfects. Sold by all good grocers every-

tree with equal facility, this little maiden of ten summers; she would dash into the lake and swim and frolic like a mermaid; and she learned to manage a pair of oars and to row with a dexterity that was astonishing, considering their weight and size and ho own diminutive hands.

From the eximing she and Rich became the best of friends, and were almost inseparable after their introduction to each other.

most inseparable after their introduction to each other.

Whatever interested him seemed to interest her also, and she entered into all his pursuits with such heartiness and intelligence that nothing seemed complete to him without her.

"Papa, I am going with Rich," was the announcement which she invariably made as soon as breakfast was over, appearing upon the porch, where Mr. Noble went to smoke his cigar and read his morning papers.

morning papers.

"If he wants you, dear, you can do so,"
he would respond, having once added to
Rich, who stood by waiting for his selfinvited companion: "You are to feel free morning papers.

to say 'no' whenever it will not be agree-ble to have her with you. I do not wish Annie ever to be obtrusive."
"Indeed, sir, it is a pleasure to have her for a companion. I have often felt lonely for the want of one before you came," Rich responded, in his hearty,

manly way.

And so it became the rule for her to go with him, and her father felt safer to have it so than to have her running at large by herself.

Rich managed her capitally. He was always quiet in his manner toward her, and years courteous, treating her more and very courteous, treating her more like a young lady than a child, and she was very quick to recognize this fact, and it frequently acted as a check upon her wild ways.

As an instance of this, they were out ne day hunting for mosses in the woods, then Rich suddenly missed his little one day hunting for mosses in the woods, when Rich suddenly missed his little friend.

He called to her again and again, but without obtaining any answer, and he was becoming anxious lest she had strayed away and would be lost, when suddenly from the top of a tall, slender birch tree close at hand, there came rippling down to him the notes of a bobolink, followed by the merriest little laugh in the world, and the gleeful clapping of a pair of small hands.

ping of a pair of small hands.
Glancing up, he caught sight of the little fairy perched in the very center of the tree, which swayed with her every "Annie, you will come down this moment," he commanded quietly but firmly, his heart in his mouth lest she should

But a pair of bright, dancing blue orbs looked laughingly down into his, and a sweet voice rang mockingly out:

"Make me, if you can."

"You must come down, Annie," he and injure herself.

said, authoritatively, but without raising his voice. "Nobody but papa can say 'must' to "Nobody but papa can say 'must' to me," retorted the reckless sprite from her lofty perch, and with an independent toss of her pretty head.

"Very well." Rich answered, in a clear, resolute tone, but with an anxious look still in his eyes; "then I shall know what to tell Mr. Noble tomorrow morning, where you seek him if you can come with

when you ask him if you can come with me."
"What will you tell him?" demanded
Miss Annie, half defiantly, yet half
startled, too, by his implied threat.
"I shall say that it will not be agree-

"I shall say that it will not be agreeable for me to have you."
"Oh, Rich! you wouldn't!" and the mischievous elf leaned forward to get a better view of his face, to see if he was never tell untruths, Annie."

h, of course not; but don't you ever things—well—just for fun, you Yes, sometimes, but not in this way,' Rich returned, his lips twitching from amusement. "And you will really tell papa if I don't come down right off?'

"Then-I s'pose I shall have to-mind This was said with a plaintive air that was comically pathetic, as if the thought of obeying anyone but her father, whose she never disputed, was very

r ocyour firstyour bear that you should fall. I would not bear that you should fall. not bear that you should fall. I would come and help you, only the tree is so slender that it would not hold us both."
"Pooh! Rich, I don't believe you are very brave to be so afraid of nothing!" retorted the midget, contemptuously.
"Just look here!" and before he was aware of her intention, she had given a spring, swinging her form away from the trunk, but clinging to the topmost branches.

"Thank you Aunt Audrey." he responded confidently. "I'll be a good one or I won't be one at all."

CHAPTER X.

Richmond Waldemar, as he was known at school and by all those with whom he mingled, was fourteen years of age when he went one summer with Miss Walde.

spring, swinging her form away from the trunk, but clinging to the topmost branches.

The slender sapling swayed gracefully over, until it nearly touched the ground, and panting with excitement.

"What won't you do next, you witch?" he said, vexed at her daring. "If you were my sister—"

were my sister—"
"Well, if I were your sister?" sha domanded, as he hesitated, not knowing just how best to express his disapproval.
The beauty of the child was indescribable, as she stood there before him, her The beauty of the child was indescribed able, as she stood there before him, her hat falling upon her shoulders, her head upon one side, her arms stretched to their utmost length, and her hands interlaced before her, her attitude one of defiance and reckless independence, while she read his face with an earnestness which was only half disguised by the saucy smile upon the scarlet lips.

"I should teil you," he answered, with a gravity almost amounting to sternness, "that I consider it very immodest for you to be swinging from trees in such a holdenish fashion. It would be well enough in a great, strong boy, but seems very rude in a little girl."

She flushed a vivid scarlet; the mocking smile instantly faded from her lips, leaving a grieved expression in its place; the merriment died out of her eyes, and the streets of the same to the streets.

the merriment died out of her eyes, and they drooped guiltily, and she stood be-fore him the picture of childish confusion Then she turned slowly away from him, and without a word began to walk tovard home.
Presently she broke into a run, while

the tears coursed over her cheeks like Faster and faster she sped, never once Faster and faster she sped, never once looking back at the friend who had wounded her so deeply, and who, himself, did not realize the full force of his words until he perceived their effect upon her. And so, distressed and ashamed, she at last burst into the room where her nurse sat sewing, and flinging herself prone upon the floor, she sobbed out her grief and mortification there, and would neither tell its cause nor allow herself to be comforted. Rich followed her more slowly, keeping in sight, but not thinking it best to

call her back.
[To be Continued.]

GOLF.

WESTERN CHAMPIONSHIP. Chicago, Sept. 11 .- Initial play in the qualifying round for the western amateur golf championship was begun yesterday on the links of the Chicago Gold Club at Wheaton. Much interest AN EASTERN GAME OF BASEBALL centers about the competition for the

LACROSSE.

THE EXPECTED HAPPENED. Woodstock, Ont., Sept. 11.-Before one of the largest crowds of the year, Brantford won the final championship game in the senior series of C. L. A. vesterday by a score of 8 to 1. The visitors put up a grand exhibition of lacrosse, their home playing a fault-

R. W. Ringhouse, of San Francisco, has been threatened with the surgeon's years for appendicitis, but on each occasion refused to undergo an opera-

PONIES WILL HAVE INNING AT QUEEN'S PARK MONDAY

Western Fair Races Promise juncture when Gananoque should have Rare Sport This Year.

St. Lawrence River Ball League Has Rough-House End.

Consolation Matches for Competitors in the Annual Lawn Bowling Tournament.



HE ponies will will be happy.

have their inning on Monday, at Queen's Park, on the best half-mile track in Canada, and the railbirds The speed programme at the Western Fair next week will without

doubt be the best satisfactory in the history of the exhibition. Circumstances, both local and otherwise, point to this in an unquestionable manner. There are evident-

ly more trotters and pacers in this city ready to race than there have been in years. Horsemen seem to to have become enthused over the idea of having a chance to show off their steppers' good qualities. Beside the same old reliables like George McCormick, Robert Hueston, Wm. Collins and Dr.Routledge, many new race-horse admirers have come to the front, and are buying good horses and working them to get them in shape for the exhibition. An Advertiser writer visited the track yesterday and besides seeing several little informal races and some good work-outs, compiled a few facts, dealing with horses and horsemen who may figure in the Western Fair meeting. None of those interested would say they were going to start, but with one's eyes closed it could be seen that all looked forward to the coming meet-

ing with eagerness. R. Brooks is the owner of Pashby, one of the prettiest and most admired little pacers that ever put his head into a bridle. He stands about 15 hands or a little over, is of the blocky type, and has as smooth action as could be desired. He got second money in the race on Labor Day, with very little

Carved out of the same material, as part of his twin sister, comes Sister and Kahoe. Jane, the property of "Billy" Collins, | At D the above-mentioned race. It was one of the prettiest speeding events ever seen on the fair grounds track, although the time was not extra fast.

Queen's Point, owned by W. Mahon, is a promising daughter of Five Points, who has shown considerable speed in work-outs of late. She will probably be a starter in the gentlemen's road Sullivan. race, a speed competition which will

be very interesting. Robert Hueston has a warm proposition in Paddy R., by Sir John, a horse be started.

phy W., George Chittick; Sim Kit, T. D. Hodgins & Son; Lucy, W. Wilkins, man, skip. and last, but by no means least, old Tom Appleby, the veteran race horse, land, skip. who is "jogged" to a plow and "worked out" to a hay-rake.

Many other horses are expected to gall, skip. arrive here from Toronto, where speed events are being contested. The good purses of this fair will not fail to attract them to this track.

BASEBALL.

[Special to The Advertiser.] FINAL STANDING - ST. LAW-RENCE INTERNATIONAL

LEAGUE.	
Won. Lost.	
Gananoque 16 8	.1
Kingston 14 10	
Gouverneur 13 12	
Canton 10 16	
Antwerp 8 15	
Gananoque started off by defe	eati
Kingston in July, with a percenta	ige
1.000, and has retained her	le
throughout the season. The tear	n d
banded Monday, pennant winner	s, t
season closing with Gouverneu's	v
tory over Kingston by a score	of

Kingston would not admit but what George R. Thorne trophy, which is their team was equal to the best in now held by the western champion, the league, so an exhibition game be-Phelps B. Hoyt, 85 of the best players tween the Garnocks and Ponies, arof the crack western clubs being en-tered for the event. The qualifying crowd, and the result was another deround yesterday was at medal play, feat for the Kingston Ponies, Ganan-36 holes. A gold medal is the prize to oque leaving the field winners by a the player making the lowest score in score of 9 to 5, the same score with the qualifying round. Thirty-two which Kingston lost to Gouverneur in players with lowest scores today will the final league game. When Kingston play off Thursday and Friday at 18 went to bat in the ninth inning, the was punishing the future discoverer of holes, and the two survivors will play score stood 5 to 2 in favor of Gananoque and some Kingston fans, not overdelighted with the outlook, tried to rattle Duquette, in the box for Garnocks, but to no avail. Then it was that some small boys began throwing cinders and small stones at the visitors, which did have its effect when Duquette, just in the act of delivering the ball, received an onion on the back of the head. He halted to remove the juicy vegetable from his neck and the umpire called "a balk." The Garnocks, unable to withstand this sort of abuse, went "up in the air," and Kingston succeeded in scoring three runs, tying the score. In the tenth Gananoque went at Moriarity's delivery hammer and tongs and seven hits in this knife six times within the last five inning netted four runs and in Kingston's half of the tenth they failed to score. This unsportsmanlike affair is

to be regretted and especially at this

nant from across the border; but the trouble was due to some young lads

At Montreal-Batteries-Moriarity and Wiley: Dun-leavy and Raub. Umpires, Rinn and Yadda also started.

Sharkey. At Rochester-Batteries-McFarlan and Coogan: Falkenberg and Steelman. Providence, Sept. 10.-Providence failed

the last exhibition game of the sea-

score of 9 to 0. NATIONAL LEAGUE. At Philadelphia— R. H. E. Pittsburg00001100210-5 11 3 Philadelphia0010000000-1 5 1 Hose, ridden by Lucien Wayne, finished next to last. Fire Eater was well

and Jacklitz.

At Boston (second game)-cup steeplechase by six lengths from Called end 9th; darkness. Batteries— Eason and Kittredge; Pearson and Ryan.

Batteries-Williams and Kling; Taylor and Bowerman. At New York (second game)-

to 1 and 3 to 1, 1; Glen Nevis, 107 (Scott), 9 to 2 and 8 to 5, 2; Freenbridge, 110 (Furman), 40 to 1 and 15 to Cincinnati0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 6 Brooklyn0 1 0 0 1 0 2 1 *-5 11 Batteries-Poole and Bergen; Donovan

AMERICAN LEAGUE. Batteries-Butler and Smith; Mitchell,

Batteries-Katoll : Robinson; Husting, Waddell and Powers and Schreckengost.

Batteries-Dineen and Warner; Orth At Boston (second game)-

At Detroit (first game)-pretty as a picture, and looking the Batteries-Mullen and McGuire; Shields

Pashby, and beat him three heats in Batteries-Kissinger and Buelow; Sudhoff and Sugden. At Cleveland (first game)-

At Cleveland (second game)-

CONSOLATION MATCHES.

The bowling club committee in that without the least training has charge of the annual singles competishown half-miles in 1:19 to a tion now in progress have added a conheavy road wagon. He also has The solation rink competition, open to all Barn, a well-bred running colt, but rinks defeated in the annual rink match. A first prize only will be given it is unlikely that either of them will in this event, and the skips of rinks are requested to see their men and ar-Other probable starters in the har- range their games. The same rinks ness class and their owners are: Dol- will hold together, and the first round is as follows: S. J. Radeliffe, skip, vs. C. E. Ger-

> J. Mattinson, skip, vs. W. T. Cox, J. K. Spry, skip, vs. J. S. McDou-

> Sept. 13; the second round must be finished by Sept. 18; the third round must be finished by Sept. 23; the fourth round must be finished by Sept. 25, and the balance of match by Sept. 27

GRAND CIRCUIT AT SYRACUSE. Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The announcement that Dan Patch would go for the record drew 25,000 people to the State Fair grounds yesterday to witness the continuation of the Grand Circuit races. The weather conditions were unfavorable, a heavy wind being an obstacle to fast time, and in consequence the record trial was postthe course. The summaries: poned until today. To satisfy the crowd Dan Patch went two exhibition miles. Summaries: The Woodruff stakes, 2:24 trot (unfin-

1; Chamblee, 110 (Robertson), 3 to 1, Ished from Tuesday); purse \$5,000; Rhythmic, b, h., by Oakland Baron (Hudson) 1
Maxine, b. m. 4
Oxford Chimes, blk. g. 2 2:06 pacing: purse \$1,000 (unfinished from Tuesday): Fannie Dillard, b. m., by Hal 2:19 trotting; purse \$1,000: Anna Held, b. m., by Patron Anna Held, b. m., b.,
(Nuckles)

Allabrieve, b. g. Guilea, b. m. Surprise, b. g. Time-2:154, 2:124, 2:134. son), 4 to 5, 1; Navarino, 105 (J. Daly),

2:16 pacing, to wagon; silver plate: Brooksdale Girl, b. m. (Brasee).....

GRAND CIRCUIT AT PIMLICO. Baltimore, Md., Sept. 11.-Excellent racing on a fast track marked the Grand Circuit light harness meeting at Pimlico yesterday. The 2:09 pace furnished three exciting finishes. Dan R., with Geers up, took the race in straight heats, but he finished only a head in front in each heat. Mill Willamont was picked for the 2:20 pace. After taking the first heat as he pleased, he broke badly in the stretch who would not stand by and see their in the second, and barely got inside team lose the pennant and then lose the flag. The two ensuing heats were

easy for the favorite. Results: 1:16 2-5. 2:09 class pacing, purse \$5,000-Dan At Toronto—
R. H. E.

Toronto 01001020*4 7 0

Batteries—Wolfe and Toft; Pfanmiller and McManus. Umpire, Kelly.

At Montreal—

R. H. E.

R., ch. g., by Tasco, Jun., won in three straight holds; Nathan Strauss, second; Lou Vaughan, third. Best time, 2:06. New Richmond and Betonica also started.

ney, b. m., won in three straight heats; Halfrey, second; Millard Saunders, third. Best time, 2:1214. 2:20 pacing, purse \$1,000-Mill Willa-

AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY.

stakes at Sheepshead Bay yesterday,

three-quarters of a length in front of

played, and after indulging Payne with

the lead to the stretch, moved up and won, driving. Caughnawaga captured

quit after going three-quarters of a

mile. Harkforward won the Oakdale

Whittier out of the same race for

First race, for maiden 2-year-olds, 5

Second race, for 3-year-olds and up,

selling, 1 mile—Conundrum, 113 (Lyne), 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, 1; G. Whittier, 109

(Shaw), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Bar Le

Third race, the Autumn, for 2-year-

olds, 6 furlongs, Futurity course-Fire

Eater, 108 (Bullman), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1,

Merry Acrobat, 108 (Odom), 5 to 1 and

Fourth race, the September, for 3-

year-olds, 1 mile and 8 furlongs -

Caughnawaga, 109 (Odom), 2 to 1, and

1 to 3, 1; Dixie Line, 116 (Wonderly, 8

Fifth race, the Oakdale cup, steeple-

chase course, about 2½ miles—Hark-forward, 145 (Hollaway), 7 to 5 and out,

104 (Barbe), 5 to 2 and even, 1; Arcade,

Seventh race, for 3-year-olds and up-

2: The Rival, 104 (H. Michaels), 11 to

AT WINDSOR.

Windsor Race Track, Ont., Sept. 11 .-

race, selling, for 4-year-

and 5 to 2, 3. Time, 1:00 4-5.

5 and 1 to 2, 3. Time, 2:06 4-5.

Wilson, 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:36.

Goan, 104 (Gormley), 3 to 1, 8. Time,

Sixth race, selling, for 3-year-

olds and up, 6 furlongs—Sardine, 112 (Irvin), 8 to 5, 1; Almanzo, 95 (C.

Kelly), 4 to 1, 2; Competitor, 107 (A. Weber), 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:19.

AT KENILWORTH PARK.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 11.-The weather

was pleasant at Kenilworth Park yes-

terday, but the track was heavy and

umpy. Favorites won all six of the

events carded, and in only one race,

the fifth, was there anything like a

ond race Hop Scotch stumbled and fell

on entering the back stretch, and in

the third event Imperialist fell over

the first hurdle, rolling over Jockey

Slater. He was not badly hurt, how-

ever, and Brodie finished over the

First race, maiden, 2-year-olds, 5-8

Russell Garth, 110 (Fitzmaurice), 8

Third race, over 6 hurdles, for 4-

Fourth race, 3-year-olds and over,

Sixth race, 3-year-olds and over, sell-

AT HARLEM.

Time, 1:13.

out, 3. Time, 5:19 2-5.

First

furlongs—Ipse Dixit, 104 (Brussel), 6

Time, 1:02 3-5.

Time, 1:41 2-5.

mont, b. m., won first, third and fourth heats and race; Cubanola took second heat and was second; Reuben Pilot, third. Best time, 2:11½, in third heat. Billy, The Spaniard, George W. Hill and Puzella also started.

to show up this afternoon, and the um-pire awarded the game to Buffalo by a New York, Sept. 11. — August Bel-mont's Fire Eater won the Autumn Merry Acrobat. The favorite,

Batteries-Tannehill and Zimmer; Wolfe

the September stakes of a mile three furlongs from the added starter Dixie Line. The favorite, Oom Paul, Batteries-Pittinger and Moran; Currie and Ryan.

the favorite, Rowdy. L. V. Bell claimed Bar Le Duc out of the second race for \$2,300. H. M. Ziegler claimed G. At New York (first game)-the same amount. Conundrum, Courtmaid and Articulate were the winning favorites. Summaries:

thewson and Bowerman. At Brooklyn-

At Philadelphia (second gam

At Detroit (second game)-

The weather yesterday was fine and clear, but the track was slow, owing to the effects of yesterday's heavy rain. Results:

T. S. Clark, skip, vs. M. H. Row-

J. H. Brown, skip, bye.
The first round must be finished by

mile-Tancred, 110 (T. Knight), even,

Brooksdale Girl, b. m. (Brasee). 1
Veto D., g. g. (Amos) 2
Jim Ross, b. m. (Benedict) 3
Myra Wilker, b. m. 4
Time-2:20½, 2:2014.

a circular track, has been arranged for next Saturday between Ed. Corrigan's imported mare Rose Tree and Dunne's Jiminez. / The former has a Battiste kept Wagner in fourth place mark of 1:38 1-5 and the latter 1:38 2-5 until the last sixteenth pole was track slow. Summaries:

First race, 1 mile-Blessed Damosel, Track fair. 104 (Pierott), 6 to 1, 1; Bird Wood, 104 Hoar), 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:46. Second race, 6 furlongs—Pericles, 113 Duela, 10 (Remill), 6 to 1, 1; Lord Touchwood, 1:16 3-5. 105 (Coburn), 30 to 1, 2; Antagonist, 110 (Winkfield), 2 to 5, 3.

Third race, steeplechase, course—Wenlock, 152 ((H. S. Wilson), 7 to 1, 1; Old Fox, 144 (C. R. Wilson), 7 to 1, 2; Torreon, 144 (Zeno), 6 to 1, 3. Time, 3:31. Fourth race, 6 furlongs, handicap-Toah, 111 (Winkfield), 8 to 5, 1; Bru-

lare, 99 (Helgerson), 6 to 1, 2; torius, 109 (Hoar), 40 to 1, 3. Time, 1:14 1-5. Fifth race, 1.1-16 miles-Dodie S., 113 Donnelly), 30 to 1, 1; Scotch Maid, 101 (Buchanan), 2 to 1, 2; Western Duke, Hucena, 85 (Houbre), 7 to 2, 2; Joste 108 (Helgerson), 5 to 1, 3. Time, F., 87 (C. Bonner), 4 to 1, 3. Time,

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles-Domadge, 99 (Donnelly), 20 to 1, 1; Leonewell, 99 gal, 118 (Dale), 2 to 1, 1; King Stelle, (Baker), 3 to 1, 2; Red Apple, 103 (Bir-102 (Mountain), 20 to 1, 2; Tros, 104

kenruth), 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:49.

St. Louis, Sept. 11.-Louis Wagner won the feature at Delmar yesterday

for a mile. Weather clear and cool, reached, when he went to work and won in a drive from Frank Bell. First race, 6 furlongs, selling - Lou

(Buchanan), 7 to 1, 2; Wild Oats, 104 G. Hazel, 102 (Sayers), 12 to 1, 1; Miss Wandelohr, 107 (Otis), 10 to 1, 2; Duela, 102 (Houbre), 16 to 1, 3. Time,

Second race, 5 furlongs - Fore and Aft, 113 (Battiste), 7 to 2, 1; Happy Chappy, 112 (Dale), 8 to 5, 2; Pickles, 110 (Moody), 9 to 1, 3. Time, 1:03%. Third race, 1 mile and 70 yards, selling - Carat, 102 (T. Dean), 4 to 1, 1; Flop, 105 (Sayers), 12 to 1, 2; Chickamauga, 112 (Dale), 8 to 1, 3. Time,

Fourth race, 6 furlongs, handicap -Louis Wagner. 103 (Battiste), 5 to 1, 1; Frank Bell, 106 (T. Dean), 10 to 1, 2; Croix d'Or, 104 (Sayers), 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15. Fifth race, mile and a quarter - W. B. Gates, 115 (A. Booker), 2 to 1, 1;

Sixth race, 7 furlongs, selling-Ben-(Scully), 7 to 1, 3. Time, 1:29.

WHEN THE OLD CART HORSE KICKED OVER THE TRACES

Abandon to the Mad Delights of the Racing Game.

"Track sore!" observed Simpkins. He looked for the red and white. The daily grind had worn my old It was not there. running mate to a shadow. Briggs had fallen. The field was not a speed wonder, but he was around the turn for home, crawling up earnest. Briggs was a plodder. He never ran with fast flying fields for classic honors, but hitched to sprinking carts or harrows, he smoothed the turned to look at the race how devoid track for fancier breeds of men than of interest. There was Rox-nearly he was. All horses are not equal on | leading!

the turf. "Promptly every day he trudged to his humble toil at a desk, and uncom-plainingly assumed the clerical har-Duc, 107 (Rice), 5 to 2 and 2 to 1, 3. ness to lighten the track for those who omehow had obtained the gift of speed above him. "But drudgery had its due effect at

last. Briggs was off his feed. Often he could scarcely rise from the bedding 8 to 5, 2; Meltonian, 108 (Shaw), 4 to 1 in the morning, and during the day he and 7 to 5, 3. Time, 1:13 2-5. under the bat and all out. "What man known a horse? Dob-bins may draw the family cart for 20 faithful years and between times let the children amuse themselves by driving tacks in him, while locomo-

to 1 and even, 2; Oom Paul, 113 (Bullman), 15 to 20 and out, 3. Time, 2:22. tives, automobiles and trolley cars never give him a moment's fear. But one morning a stray leaf in the air Rowdy, 164 (Clark), 3 to 5 and out, Cock Robin, 158 (Hayes), 7 to 5 and terrifies his equine soul and he runs away for the first time in his life. A white in the saddle. He won! Even men and women are Sixth race, for maiden 2-year-olds, 5 more reliable than a horse! furlongs, Futurity course-Court Maid, did not shy, but stood and looked. 107 (McNichol), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Jack o'Lantern, 112 (Mulholland), 7 to

The blue shone spotless and trans- cheering madly. Seventh race, for 3-year-olds and upwards, handicap, 1½ miles on turf—Articulate, 119 (Lyne), 4 to 5 and 1 to blemish. The trill of birds appealed 3, 1; Moor, 92 (Shea), 6 to 1 and 7 to 5, after the shorte species and transcribed without blemish. The trill of birds appealed begun to effervesce in the poor old broken hob. The fetters of self-denial after the race appeals to the man who were shattered. Dexter hardly knew backed the winner. He pulled himself him, so impressive was his swagger together and sniffed as old plow as he moved across the tanbark with horses, long outgrown their racing his head up, brushing elbows with those youth, are apt to do. "A group of fair young fillies and ion as though he, too were one of "A group of fair young lines and frisking colts on their way to a picnic them. "'Congratulations, old boy!' cried "'Congratulations, old boy!' rily, for they trained in his Bible class

> at the Sunday school and knew him well. The incident was Freedom and its charm on this perfect morning sang alluringly to a soul that never had heard the melody before. The old horse pranced with skittishness and pricked the ears of his spirit forward piquantly. His eyes shone mischief. He tugged against the traces which bound him to the burden of a lifetime and they broke!

"He caught a glimpse of fast young Dexter, the showiest goer of one string in that day, a plunger born and bred, and started hotfoot down the course to overtake him. "'It's me for the racetrack today."

Briggs twittered lightly, clapping the gambler on the back. "Dexter wheeled wildly. "'You!' he gasped. "'What's good on the card?' demanded Briggs with sapience-but he

ooked a millstone of folly with his ponderous grin and clumsv effort to strike the debonaire gait of a sprinter. I may take up the races for a living." ne continued.

couldn't stand flatfooted.

these years for a man to die-after you | see that natural Rox horse do the twohave plunged your very life upon step in the stretch? Oh, a pipe! "'After he dies, perhaps, they'll ring goods that knows how to run horse

contest for honors. There were two accidents during the day. In the sec-"Running away! "Off to the track, through restful suburbs and over the velvet hills with a dreamful sky to look at; then the peaks and minarets of a grand stand in the distance, tiers of moving colors, the fragrance of flowers, the scented gowns of Beauty and the rippling echoes of her voice, the rush of thoroughbreds in preliminary gallops along the smooth, broad ribbon of yellow soil the smooth, broad ribbon of yellow soil voiced man. 'Them there tickets ain't no good. Rox was set back for the with regret that tomorrow he'd be a

slave again. "He made a bet on Dexter's advice, acquiring a ticket calling a hundred dollars on a very small investment. him with the grin of malice satisfied The heart of Briggs was swelling. Actual contact with the world of lavishness! Dexter had gone to the padperialist, 15 (Slater and Brodie), 11 to dock, leaving him alone to think and friendly, although feeble, voice, observgaze at the fortune in pencil marksand as he gazed he was thrilled by a daring impulse, followed by the calm peculiar to great moments. He went to a loud-mouthed man at a blackboard and handed to him every bill Fifth race, 2-year-olds, selling, 5-8 about his person-and didn't move an

eyelash. "'Rox to win,' he blandly said, repeating the words of Dexter. 2; Sir Gallant, 109 (Dart), 20 to 1, 3. "The loud-mouthed man grew pale and strangely quiet as he took the bunch of money and swept Rox from ing, mile-Irish Jewel, 107 (Robertthe book. Briggs, the novice, had 4 to 1, 2; Loone, 104 (Kuhn), 3½ to 1, 3. Time, 1:50 1-5. backed his horse out of the syndicate betting!

"The roar of voices. The was on. The field of horses swept before him, Chicago, Sept. 11.—Winning the steeplechase at Harlem yesterday in but a battle. Rox was last. "Not until that moment was Briggs Wenlock fenced perfectly, and won by in the anguish of his hope; and the four lengths. A match race, the ob-

Briggs' One Glorious Day of Briggs looked again. "Far across the green infield, flying along the whitewashed rail, a few dark specks preceded billows of dust. He could not find his horse. Suddenly the name of Rox from a hundred throats vied with a thousand others.

"A fierce yell burst from his throat,

the loudest he had uttered in 30 years. But the limbs of Rox seemed made of lead. The horse was tightly jammed against the rail. The others were bearing in before him and choking him back. The boy stopped riding, realizing that his mount could not got through-and it was far too late to go around.

"The others pressed still closer-and Rox began to fight. The bulldog heart within him panted for triumph. Inch by inch the gallant chestnut burrowed through the narrow space, with the leg of his frightened rider scraping the rail. The big throng saw the situation and understood. Shouts went out to the horse. They spurred him. premely, with a mighty effort, Rox hurled the crowding adversaries from him, shouldering through on his cour-

"The oldest regular had never seen it equaled-and Rox, who had been "Briggs saw a leaf that morning. He thought a quitter, was crowned the gamest horse that ever stood in iron. "It was a perfect racing day. The sharp ozone of records was in the air. stood in dreams with the populace

flashing sprigs of elegance and fash-

the gambler, royally. But I should have felt badly had you lost that ten.'

"'I bet a thousand,' said Briggs, showing his tickets, casually.
"Dexter looked, and yelped like a plater being punchfired. Blank bewilderment, respect and envy galloped across his countenance, for by comparison with nerve like that he knew himself to be just a common yellow pup. He didn't like Briggs so much

"'Suppose we have a bottle of wine," suggested Briggs. 'In the rush of speculation I overlooked this ten spot—else I should have bet that, too.' "Oh, Briggs had found his stride. Standing at the bar he did a little step to keep time with a syncopated air on hand. He tossed his money as though

he owned the Bank of England and meant to spend it all.
"'I was afraid that Rox was in that mix-up on the back-stretch,' said Dex-

ter, pouring. "'I wasn't,' asserted Briggs, with assurance. I rather guess your Uncle Dudley knows a race horse when he "Dexter just went round and round sees one! Count on that hot baby to n a circle and kicked his heels in the run 'em blind and dizzy every time air in such spasms of delight he simply to the post. There's a sleeper to trim 'em all running backward and turning "'You don't mean it!' he shouted handsprings. He could lay down and between laughs. 'After waiting all roll in with such cattle. Didn't you There's a star bunch of race in some outsider, retorted Briggs. 'Ill races with a few cheap race horses! draw some money at the bank and go You can't fool the smoothest engineer that ever spotted a radiator with his

eagle eve. "For once there is one delusion affecting all race followers alike, both old and new. A win inspires a man with proud belief in his own unerring udgment-and if he loses he can ex-

plain it away. "Dexter showed him where to line up for the coonskins, and Briggs presented his ticket for them. 'What's this?' demanded the loud-

"The pushing pikers behind him gave him the laugh as they shoved side. Dexter led him away, then left "Briggs looked across the sunlit fields that had no inspiration for him in his ruin. In memory he heard a

ing:
"'We need a young man in this office to succeed me when I'm gone.' "He fingered the one small coin in his pocket and grinned an iron grin, for returning character was strengthened by the lessons of experience.
"'Gambling isn't freedom,' he mused

aloud. "Toil and hope is freedom, after "Back he humbly trudged to his tria" balances, and his care of other people's interest. He had burned the savings of a lifetime in a single afternoon. but the old wheel horse was still a power at the treadmill game. He swerved that day, but came again straight and true as an arrow. Plodding along he covers more ground by his inches than sprinters do with their

startling miles! "He was a mutt!" feered Wattles. "You are working by the day in his sardenically. "The man who was expected to die finally did it, and left the

ject of which is to beat Brigadier's his pallid face to him for more en-world's record of 1:87 4-5 for a mile on couragement. The mutterings of the York Telegraph.

Waddell and Schreckengost. At Boston (first game)-Batteries-Sparks and Criger; Townsend and Drill.

Cleveland3 0 0 1 4 0 0 1 *-9 15 Chicago0 2 1 1 1 0 1 0 0-6 11 Chicago ... Batteries-Bernhard and Bemis; Calla-han and McFarland.

olds and up, 6 furlongs—Spud Caldwell, 104 (A. Hall), 6 to 1, 1; Loyal Batteries-Joss and Wood; Piatt and

Prince, 109 (F. Valentine), 6 to 1, 2; John W. Patton, 104 (Alarie), 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:22%. Second race, 2-year-olds, 5½ fur-LAWN BOWLING. longs-Tom Hall, 91 (C. Kelly), 5 to . 1: Will Shields, 90 (Perry), 15 to . 2: Mrs. Frank Foster, 95 (A. Hall), to 1, 3. Time, 1:14. Third race, for 4-year-olds and up, 7 furlongs - Rustic Girl, 109 (C. (Kelly), 6 to 5, 1; Sortic, 102 (R. Steele), 6 to 1, 2; Dynasty, 102 (H.

Fourth race, selling, 3-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles — Hinsdale. 109 (Irvin), 4 to 1, 1; Clarence, 85 (Preston), 15 to 1, 2; Easy Street, 100 (R. Steele), 7 to 5, 3. Time, 1:56. Fifth race, selling, for 4-year-olds and up, % mile—Georgia Gar-diner, 104 (Irvin), 12 to 1, 1; Zack-ford, 99 (C. Kelly), 2 to 1, 2; Orrie

THE TURF.

2:12 trot, to wagon; silver plate: Frances B., ch. m., E. I. White, Syracuse (White) Alice Barnes, b. m. (Smathers)... Imogene, ch. m. (Billings) Time—2:11%, 2:11%, 2:11%.

to 1, 3. Time, 1:05 2-5. Second race, 3-year-olds and over, selling, 1 mile-Benckart, 109 (T. Knight), even, 1; Baronet, 108 (Robertson), 8 to 1, 2; Oriente, 103 (J. Daly), 8 to 5, 3. Time, 1:50 2-5. year-olds and over, allowances, 1½ miles—Gould, 155 (Hunt), 1 to 3, 1; Im-5, 2. Time, 3:07. selling, 51/2 furlongs-Foneda, 103 (Minder), 4 to 5, 1; Waninta, 99 (Dart), 15 to 1, 2; Chanterelle, 99 (J. Daly), 6 to mile-Rheta, 108 (J. Daly), 7 to 10, 1; Christine A., 109 (T. Knight), 8 to 5 Time, 1:06.

3:31, Wenlock set a new mark for the Myra Wilker b. m. You are working two-fifths of a appalled by what he had done. A short course, clipping two-fifths of a appalled by what he had done. A wrote are working the first place is second from the previous track record. In man behind him uttered a cry for Rox Wall street office,