IN THE OLD BOYS' MONSTER PARADE.

THE TOLEDO NEWSBOYS' BAND, WHICH, WITH ITS LITTLE DRUM MAJOR McGARRY, MADE QUITE A HIT IN LONDON.

GREATEST DAY IN THE HISTORY OF LONDON

(Continued from page 1.)

and hats, with dark coats, and each carried a toy drum which he beat murderously, with an apparent intention to cave the head in. All credit to the commercial men. They never do things by halves.

Port Huron Had "Texas."

The Port Huron men were easily distinguished by "the hats upside down" which they wore. Their band discoursed sweet music in a generous manner. They also had "Texas," with a ball and chain to his leg, and the crowd appreciated the joke immensely.

The juvenile Foresters made a fine turnout, the little fellows marching along through the heat like veterans.

After the Woodstock Old Boys, who made a fine showing, came the Forty-eighth Highland Band. As they marched by to the air of "the Cock o' the North," the crowd cheered in a frenzy of delight. They were not all Scotch who cheered, either, for the Forty-eighth is popular with all classes, and deservedly so, for it is undoubtedly; one of the finest musical organizations in Canada.

As usual in such parades, the Old Boys from Toronto were out in great force, and their appearance denoted that they are prospering in the Queen City.

The Chicago Old Boys did things on a tremendous scale, and the very badges they wore told that they had not spared money when they prepared for the big reunions. The First Regiment Band, brought by them, is one of the best military bands in the United States, and 35 in number, the musicians delighted Londoners with their splendidly-rendered selections on the line of march. The Chicagoans carried both the Canadian and American flags. They also had two banners, one bearing the inscription: "We love the old flag still" and the other, "Ours by Adoption." Certainly the showing made by the Old Boys of Chicago was unexcelled.

Ladies Were There.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the London Old Boys of Chicago should not be forgotten. The members were out in force in a number of carriages.

The Sarnia Old Boys carried a banner with the words, "Sarnia Home Again," and they presented a pleasing spectacle as they marched along.

Then came Chief Clark with a detachment of the local fire brigade. The men looked like fire fighters, while the equipment was modern and demonstrated to the visitors that London is in the front in fire fighting appliances. By way of comparison, Chief Clark's command was followed by the Veteran Firemen, with an engine which did duty in putting out fires in London half a century ago. Seventy veterans were in line, wearing red jackets, and they made one of the most pleasing turnouts in the parade. President Christie and Reuben Short, two of the old-time officers, rode in a carriage in the lead, and they were heartily cheered by old-timers as they passed along. Then came First Vice-President Richard McBride, who was in charge of the veterans, and with him walked ex-Chief John Hunter. On the engine, which was handsomely decorated, were two little girls—Misses Beryl Cater and Lena Bragg. The engine was hauled by two veteran white horses, which were at one time on the local fire brigade, but which are now used by the water commission at Springbank.

The Chicago Old Boys distinguished themselves by carrying two flags — a Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes, both of equal size. The Old Boys from the American metropolis were heartily cheered as they marched along.

Buffalo and Ingersoll, both with pipe bands, followed, and after them came the uniformed corps of the Maccabees, who marched and drilled splendidly.

Biggest Society Turnout.

Hamilton Old Boys followed, and then came the Woodmen of the World, who had the biggest turnout in the societies' section of the parade. Eight members carried a huge log all the way to Queen's Park, while the uniform corps carried axes and executed movements on the streets. The local Woodmen were strengthened by brethren from Sarnia and Port Huron.

Splendid decorated automobiles followed, Mr. Charles Burdick's car being filled with laughing children, who appeared to enjoy the ride immensely. Other cars in the parade were those of Mr. C. E. Bernard, Mr. Fred Kerrigan, Mr. D. McMartin, Mr. Fred Mitchell, Mr. William Hyman and Mr. Harris.

The decorated wagons and floats showed originality and an eye for the beautiful on the part of those who had prepared them, and they added greatly to the fine appearance of the procession.

Channer's Band and the Detroit Old Boys came last, because of the fact that the band does not belong to the Federation of American Musicians and as a consequence the other bands in the procession refused to play if the Detroiters were allowed to play in the procession. Barring this unpleasant feature the whole affairs passed off in a most pleasant manner, and even the Detroiters did not allow the band matter to spoil their fun here. Like all the rest they had a good time.

It is estimated that 3,000 persons were in the parade.

Prize Takers.

After taking everything into consideration, the judges in the various events made the following awards:

The best prize for the best dressed out-of-town Old Boys' organization went to Detroit.

The prize for the best drilled society (uniform rank), on the grounds was awarded to W. O. W. Uniform Rank, No. 4, Niagara Falls, who with a total of 87 points won by 5 points over their nearest competitor.

In the gentlemen's single turnouts, the prizes went as follows: George Harding 1, W. K. Darch 2, A. McClurg 3.

Some Notes of the Big Day.

One of the finest bands in the parade this year was the National, from Barberton, Ohio. The band, which accompanied the Cleveland Old Boys, had a very striking uniform, but what was more important it played well.

During yesterday morning a number of the bands paraded the streets and serenaded the newspapers offices.

Port Arthur and Fort William sent a detachment of 50 to the reunion, the party arriving yesterday morning, headed by the president of the Port Arthur Association, Dr. McGrady. Dr. McGrady is a graduate of the Western Medical College, and he has followed the example set by many another young "med," and gone to a part of Canada that is going ahead by leaps and bounds. Port Arthur now has a population of 7,000, he says, and being the terminus of the Canadian Northern Railway and having its new ore docks and smelters its progress will continue.

The squad of police made a splendid appearance at the head of the big parade. The detachment included a large percentage of the new members of the force, who marched with the steadiness that is usually attained only after a great deal of drill.

A rickety wagon occupied by a trio of young fellows, with blackened faces, came to grief yesterday afternoon a short time before the parade started. The horse became frightened at the discharge of some torpedoes, and it made such a sharp turn at Richmond and Carling streets that the wagon was overturned, the box being left in the middle of the road, while the remainder was scattered as far as Queen's avenue. The way the horse kicked until it freed itself from the outfit would do justice to the famous Maud. One occupant of the wagon fell under the box, but climbed out a moment later, not having received a scratch.

Mrs. E. Patton, Ontario street, entertained 46 Londons Boys and Girls to tea last evening, the reunion of her family and Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis, sen., and children. Dancing, reciting and piano-playing helped all to enjoy the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis, of 389 Oxford street, are entertaining their five sons and six daughters at their residence this week. Sunday noon they met the train and conveyed the visiting eight children to the homestead in a gravel wagon, drawn by three horses, and awkwardly decorated with sunflowers, sleigh-bells and flags. Their proud mother and father greeted them with a sumptuous dinner, seating 35 at the table. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lewis have all reason to be proud of such a large family of sons, daughters, and 20 grandchildren.

Yesterday morning Secretary McCann received the following cable from the Messrs. Bennet, of Glasgow, brothers of ex-Ald. Bennet: "Glasgow boys' best wishes for today for Auld Lang Syne."

Correcting Bad Habits Not Enough.

NATURE NEEDS ASSISTANCE.

To cure a torpid and inactive liver, more is required than the mere correction of bad habits. You change your diet, reform your manners of living, but unless you assist Nature your efforts won't be a success.

When the liver and bowels are acting improperly, something must be done to put them in condition again. There is lack of tone in the liver action as well as in the bowels. You feel depressed and unfitted for work, endurance or responsibility. Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills impart tone to a tired liver, give the push-from-behind strength to torpid muscles. They stimulate the circulation, and make the liver active and the bowels regular.

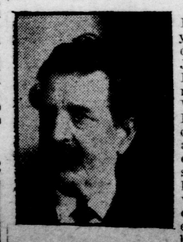
Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills cure constipation, biliousness, headache in one night. 25 cents, all dealers.

All genuine signed W. F. Smith.

SMITH'S BUCHU LITHIA PILLS

A POSITIVE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM AND ALL FORMS OF KIDNEY AND

FIRST VISIT TO LONDON IN FIFTY-SIX YEARS



Among the Old Boys who spent yesterday in London was Mr. James Harris, of Eastwood, five miles east of Woodstock. Mr. Harris left London in 1849, and although he has ever since resided there he has not once visited in the old town. However, he could not let the reunion and the semi-centennial pass without taking a peep in and seeing how well

WARM WELCOME AT QUEEN'S PARK

Old Boys Get Cordial Reception From Local Committee—Kind Words for All.

The first of the great parade entered the north gates of the ring at Queen's Park just exactly at 2:20 p.m., and it was 3:30 o'clock before the last of the procession stopped in front of the crowded grand stands and platform. The procession thus took just one hour to pass within the gates. Never have the old exhibition grounds seen the like of this in all their history. Three grand stands full of people and a crowded ring looked on with wonder.

Each portion of this army, as the procession may well be called, received its due share of attention from the spectators, whose numbers were being constantly swelled as the thousands who had lined the route of march arrived. Every vantage point which would afford a view of the parade was occupied. The three grand stands were almost filled to their seating capacity before the parade even entered the park, with the exception of the upper story of the covered stand, and this too was filled before 3 o'clock. Those who arrived later poured into the spaces in front of the stands, lined all the fences, massed upon the big platform and crowded into the ring to an extent that caused those who were interested in the sports to almost despair of ever getting a clear track.

The various parts of the procession were disbanded in a way that did credit to the marshal and his undercaptains. The hundreds of floats and carriages proceeded into the center of the ring, some of the bands were dismissed and others took up positions which had been assigned to them, and no mix-ups or aggravating delays occurred. Each contingent of Old Boys, as it arrived in front of the stands, paraded up and down for a couple of turns, so that the crowds would have an opportunity of taking in all the effect of its peculiar regalia, and then dismissed, to mingle with the on-lookers. The fine band of the Chicago contingent rendered a medley of darkey airs in a way that drew the thunderous applause of the spectators. The Sarnia boys sang "Hail, Hail, the, Gang's All Here," the Detroiters, in their Japanese costumes, gave a little fancy drill on the side, and in fact every contingent had some little "stunt" that pleased the crowds greatly.

At length when the last man in the line of march had joined the spectators and the noise of bands and many voices had somewhat subsided, Tom Gillean, from his perch in the judge's stand, demanded attention for the speakers who were to tender the visiting Old Boys a formal welcome. President Carruthers spoke first, and welcomed the visitors on behalf of the home guard.

The Visitors Welcomed.

"London Old Boys and Old Girls," he said, "It is with the utmost pleasure that I extend to you a hearty welcome. The citizens of London are glad to see you and no doubt you are glad to see them. May you enjoy yourselves to your heart's content while amongst us."

On behalf of the reception committee, Chairman MacRobert made a few happy remarks. He referred feelingly to Mr. Nicholas Wilson as being one whom the Old Boys were delighted to see again, and then made way for Mayor Campbell, who spoke in his well known effective manner.

"No matter where you come from," said his worship, "no matter how long you stay—be it for a day, a month, a year or forever—(laughter)—you are heartily welcome. Your relatives, your friends, your neighbors of days gone by are all glad to have you with them. London puts on her holiday attire, piles her tables high for you, extends her arms to you. The town is yours. Take it, eat, drink and be merry. Leave all sorrow and care to one side. And, when the time comes to depart, then may God keep you until we meet again." (Cheers.)

In reply, Mr. W. A. Small, of Chicago, president of the International Association of London Old Boys, voiced the sentiments of the visitors very admirably.

"You invited us to come and join you in the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of the city of London," he said, "and here we are, gathered from all parts of the globe. Some will stay but a week, others a month and others perhaps you will find it hard to drive away. (Laughter.) We know what London hospitality means. We have been waiting for two years to come, and here we are. You may be sure we will come again." (Cheers.)

HONOR WAS DONE NICHOLAS WILSON

Old Boys Present Veteran Teacher With a Life Size Oil Painting.

One of the most interesting events at Queen's Park yesterday afternoon was the presentation to Mr. Nicholas Wilson of a life-sized painting of himself, executed by Miss Farncombe, of this city. The painting stood in the center of the platform, veiled in folds of American and English flags. In it the interest of the great crowds was now centered. In fact, the people surged around the picture to such an extent that it was fully five minutes before a space for the speakers could be cleared.

President W. A. Small came forward and said: "On behalf of the Old Boys from all over the United States and Canada, I desire to make a presentation through Chairman Yeates of the Board of Education to the dear old teacher who licked us as boys and now shakes our hands on this platform as men. Mr. Wilson has now completed 58 years of school teaching in London, and the Old Boys could not let this occasion go by without some testimonial of the respect in which they hold him." (Cheers.)

Mr. Harry Craig, chairman of the presentation committee, then drew the flags from the picture and left standing before the eyes of the admiring thousands a perfect double of the veteran school teacher, delineated by a master hand.

Chairman Yeates acknowledged the presentation on behalf of the Board of Education with a few well-chosen words, and then Mr. Small read a kindly-worded address expressive of the feeling of Old Boys towards Mr. Wilson. The address pointed out how great is the influence exercised upon those who are to be a city's future men and women by a teacher of a kindly and upright nature such as that possessed by "Old Nick." The address was brief, but to the point. It was contained in a beautifully-illuminated folio, and will no doubt be treasured by Mr. Wilson alongside of the handsome mementoes of which he was the recipient in 1897.

At this juncture, Miss Allen, a member of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Chicago Old Boys' Association, stepped forward and handed Mr. Wilson a beautiful bunch of asters and carnations, tied with red, white and blue ribbons, to show that the Old Girls had not forgotten the veteran teacher, under whose hands they themselves, their mothers or their daughters had passed.

A short speech was then given by Mr. Ephraim Plummer, of New York, vice-president of the International Association and ex-president of the New York Old Boys. After referring in laudatory terms to Mr. Wilson, Mr. Plummer remarked that it would be a good thing if Mr. Andrew Carnegie would donate a sum of money to start a fund for elderly and deserving school teachers. Those who had spent the greater part of their lives in the pursuit of the honorable profession could then be given an annuity in recognition of their services.

Mr. Thomas Duff, of Toronto, treasurer of the International Association, also spoke briefly. In a reminiscent vein, he recalled the way in which Mr. Wilson often used to send him to the blackboard to do propositions in Euclid, in which subject the speaker was not an expert. Mr. Duff expressed the sincere wish that inside of 50 years the population of the Forest City would be tripled. He assured the home city of the ever constant affection of the Toronto Old Boys who, the speaker reminded his hearers, were the founders of the Old Boy movement.

Bare-headed and shielding himself from the very hot sun with a Chinese umbrella, Mr. Wilson came forward to reply to the presentation and addresses, and was received with the heartiest of cheers. He spoke reminiscently of school days of yore, touching upon the times when there were no school buildings outside of private houses, rented for the purpose, upon the founding of the Central school in 1849, the institution of Saturday half holiday and so forth.

"I feel overpowered by the multitude of kind words which have been spoken of me in the presence of this great assembly," said Mr. Wilson. "I can only say that I thank you from the bottom of my heart."

The pleasing part of the programme in which the veteran school teacher was the central figure was closed with three hearty cheers.

THE FAMILY ALE.

The only GOLD MEDAL awarded at the St. Louis Exposition for ale and stout was won by JOHN LABATT. Purchasers can always get Labatt's Ale and Porter in prime condition from P. J. WATT, Market Square, Molsons Bank Building.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Chesterfields and Spring Beds. Buyers and

Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Because purely vegetable—yet thorough, prompt, healthful, satisfactory—

Hood's Pills

GREAT WAS NAMED HORSE RACE; EVENT OF AFTERNOON AT PARK

Cabinet Members, Spavined Nags and Ancient Sulkies Figure in a Novel Contest.

"Gentlemen's named race, half mile, trot or pace, horse to be ridden by owner."

That was the entry on the programme of an event that contained some surprises for those who were not on the inside track of what the sports committee had been doing.

The object of the committee was to provide as many novelties as possible. Every effort was made to avoid putting on the contests that ordinarily appear on a sports programme, but when the named race was called the spectators witnessed something that they had not anticipated for a moment. The race furnished the spectacle of a minister of the Dominion Government and a member of the Ontario Cabinet as well as a number of other prominent residents, all in jockey's regalia, mounted in sulkies that must have been modern a centurp or more ago, and driving horses that were decrepid with age and without a doubt had not been favored with a good measure of oats for years. Where the committee secured such a lot of broken down nags and rickety sulkies is known only to the committee. The country must have been scoured for miles around to find them.

When the announcer called the race, there was seen to issue from the barns to the south of the ring a string of horses heavily blanketed—so heavily blanketed, in fact, that nothing could be seen of them above their knees. In the sulkies were seated the drivers.

Every horse was led by a "swipe," carrying a pail of water and a big sponge.

The drivers were "Charley" Hyman, who made himself as much at home among the Old Boys as he did at the great Liberal picnic on July 8; Adam Beck, "Billy" Strong, Ald. Forristal, "Bill" Gammage, Dr. Tillmann, "Bob" Cowan, Frank Love, Walter Bartlett, and Jack McIntosh. Those who did the "swipe" honors were Ald. Garratt, Harry Buttrey, Ald. Saunders, Ald. Gerry, E. J. MacRobert, "Bob" Carrothers, "Barney" McCann and Joe Judd. And those so-called horses had highly-flavored names. Charley Hyman's was labeled Exemplification Jane; Adam Beck's Geneological Emandel; Billy Strong's, Aurora Borealis Amelia; Ald. Forristal's, Contemporaneous Jonathan; Bill Gammage's Tumultuously Garduris; Dr. Tillmann's, Geneological Timothy; Bob Cowan's, Unostentatious Barnabas; Walter Bartlett's, Disinterestedness Minerva; Frank Love's, Blasphemous Samantha; and Jack McIntosh's, Tuberculosis Henry.

When the nags got away, what a race they made. They attempted to come to the wire once and failed. Charley Hyman's Jane objecting to figuring in a race with some of the other nags because they were not as blue-blooded as she. Frank Love's Blasphemous Samantha also balked and used horse language that would not look well translated into English, but when the horses were ready for the second attempt, Jane and Samantha were convinced by a little argument that they would not lose their prestige by appearing in the race. It was only after this persuasion, aided by a taste of the whip, that they promised to be good and conduct themselves as they should on such an auspicious occasion.

Adam Beck got away slightly in advance of the others, but as the starter wanted to get the event run off before the evening programme was commenced, the horses were not called back a second time. Around the turn they went, strung out like a lot of lost sheep, and into the back stretch. When the turn for home was reached, Adam Beck was considerably in the lead, but he had no cinch on the race. As he came down the stretch Ald. Forristal applied the whip to his faithful Jonathan, and Jonathan responded as only Jonathan can respond. The last sixteenth of the mile must have been covered by him at better than a ten-minute clip, and when they passed under the wire he was almost making it a neck and neck affair with Adam Beck's Emandel. Another hundred yards and Jonathan would have been it.

Dr. Tillmann was a poor third and Jack McIntosh was fourth. Jack conceived an idea which he calculated would enable him to make a better showing with his trusty Tuberculosis Henry. Instead of remaining in his sulky, Jack "straddled" his horse and came down the stretch, standing on the shafts of the rig, at a winning gait. The happy thought struck the long headed driver too late, however, and he could not overcome the big lead of the three ahead of him.

Charley Hyman's Jane stopped on the back stretch to have a shoe fixed and also to take a drink, and to this is attributed the failure of the Minister of Public Works to do better than fifth. Billy Strong was sixth, Bill Gammage seventh, Walter Bartlett eighth and Frank Love and Bob Cowan brought up the rear.

The jockeys weighed in and with the "swipes" mounted the platform where the presentation of the prizes took place. "Dick" Bland and "Billy" Ward attired as the king and queen of the turf respectively, performing the duty. The prizes consisted of such useful articles as hobby horses, monster dolls, a wooden leg, a high chair, massive baskets of dandelions, a bass horn, a wig, a silk hat, a washboard and a kite.

Pools were sold on the event, the "cops" having been given the tip to look the other way.

SPORTS FOR BIG AND LITTLE; ABUNDANCE OF FUN PROVIDED

No End of Attractions at the Park—Veteran Firemen Work "The Masheen."

The programme of sports and fun was then opened at the park, after the presentation of the oil painting to Mr. Nicholas Wilson, and as anticipated, every event was a great success. The idea of the committee was that there should not be a long list of everyday contests to tire the patience of the onlookers, but that novelty and variety should be aimed at. That the aim of the committee was a good one, and that it was carried out successful was proved beyond a doubt. Every number on the list was a gem in itself and elicited the interest and applause of the vast audience.

The "gentlemen's named race," the nature of which had been kept a dark mystery, certainly proved to be the feature of the afternoon's entertainment. Mr. W. T. Strong is largely responsible for the success of the event, sight of a dozen of London's prominent and sober citizens, dressed up in fantastic garb, and driving the most disreputable nags that could possibly claim the name of "horse," was enough to make a sphinx smile. The sight was far too much for the spectators. Most of them laughed until the tears ran down their faces. All will remember the great race until they die. It was certainly the best novelty attraction which was ever invented to entertain a London crowd.

The three relay races were exciting in the extreme, and competition was at the very highest point among those who entered. Teams from McNee's cigar factory were singularly fortunate, coming first in two of the relay races.

The special race for draymen was another mirth-provoking number, and the housetop and maze races for boys and girls respectively, were far more interesting, both from the point of view of spectators and contestants than the ordinary flat races.

The realistic exhibition of fire-fighting given by the Veteran Firemen's Association was the most spectacular number on the programme. It was expected that the "vets" would need the aid of the present department before the fire could be put out, but such was not the case.

crowds off the track, and they certainly had a hard contract to fill.

'Twas a Good-Humored Crowd.

No sooner was one event over than the crowd would surge back on to the track again. Everyone was perfectly good-humored, however, and no ill-feeling of any kind arose during the whole afternoon. The frantic shouting of the judges and starters generally managed to clear the track when an event was in progress, and for the rest of the time it did not matter

As soon as the speeches were over, Mr. Adam Beck drove a splendid team of thoroughbreds, tandem fashion, into the ring. Several men were posted at intervals along the track and Mr. Beck drove among them, guiding his noble animals with skillful hand. The crowd appreciated the exhibition very much.

The first relay race was then run off between a number of teams of eight men each, the relays being stationed every 110 yards. The winners were as follows:

First, McNee and Sons—Collins, Swazie, Sweeney, S. Delaney, N. Delaney, Burt, Hislop and Wheatcroft.

Second, White & Sons—A. McLaughlin, Rush, Donahue, Turner, F. McLaughlin, J. Dodge, Hawes and Short.

Third, London Printing and Lithographing Company—Hvnd, Davis, Siggins, Broughton, Nelson, Smith, Russell and McIntyre.

The four-legged race was also exciting. It was open only to visiting Old Boys, and a team of local people from McNee's, which was allowed to enter by mistake, and won first place, had to be disallowed. It was awarded third, however. The result: 1, Jameson, Tyce and Parry, of Hamilton; 2, W. Pearce and Morgan, of Sarnia, and R. Pearce, of Butte, Mont.

Relay Bike Race.

The relay bicycle race, with four men to a team, was won by another crack team from McNee's. Just two prizes were given for this race, and the teams that won them were: McNee's—McCarty, Collins, Delaney and Henderson. Car Shops—Aldeman, Parsons, Keene and McNabb.

The spice of novelty was added to the sack race by the condition which was inserted to the effect that the contestants had to turn a somersault when they had reached the half-way point. The winners were: 1 W. Bennett, 2 W. Dunn, 3 R. Treneman.

This race had scarcely been finished, when a large gong was rung vigorously and flames could be seen leaping up in the center of the ring. The thing was worked beautifully, everyone being taken by surprise, even though it was known that this event was to come off some time.

The Veteran Firemen.

It did not take the Veteran Firemen long to get onto the spot and start their hand-engine working. The crowds could see the big handles pumping up and down on either side of the engine, with a crowd of red-coated men on each. A couple of others took the nozzle to the burning house, which was blazing brilliantly owing to the fact that it had been soaked in coal oil. So strong were the flames that it was not thought that the "vets" could put it out. It was the oil, however, that was doing most of the burning, and the firemen soon had the flames out.

Chief Clark, of the present brigade, then came galloping up in his light rig, followed by the chemical engine, which quickly put out the smouldering fire.

Soaked the Crowd.

An amusing incident occurred at this juncture. The firemen had gone around to the rear of the shack and when they turned their hose on to the roof a large percentage of the "chemical water" went on to the crowd in front. The incident caused a great deal of laughter, even among those who were wetted.

This Was a Great Race.

Then came the draymen's special race, in which there were nearly ten entries. The principal part of this contest consisted in unharnessing and reharnessing the horses, and the fact that the judges took the various bits of harness and mixed them all up after being removed from the horses, made the scene very interesting. The prize-winners were as follows: Charles Wright 1, S. Gregory 2, J. Lynch 3, A. Vincent 4, John Fee 5, R. Lightfoot 6.

Four teams entered the relay bicycle race for which two prizes were awarded. The winners: Y. M. C. A. 1, Farmer, Skinner, Dale and Cameron; Forest Business College 2, Jamieson, Tyce, Parry and McDonald.

This One for the Boys.

A distinct novelty and one of the most spectacular of events was the "scaling the housetop" for boys.

A large wooden affair, consisting of two ridges, representing roofs of houses, one slightly higher than the other, placed side by side, was dragged on to the track in front of the stand. Over this the boys had to clamber, and there was much slipping, scraping and laughing before anyone succeeded in the attempt. So many entered for this race that it had to be run off in three relays. The winners:

First relay—1 Walter Burridge, 2 Ernest Rourke, 3 Robert Heard.

Second relay—1 Howard McDonald, 2 C. Collins, 3 C. Brennan.

Third relay—1 Robert Thompson, 2 Hubert Eckert, 3 M. Smith.

A number of the older Old Boys then thought they would try their luck with the housetops. The first four to come over were J. Macfie, A. White, R. Kirkpatrick and J. R. Minhinnick. Dozens more followed

The mysterious maze race for girls was also just about as entertaining as possible. The maze consisted in a wooden framework about 20 feet square and four feet high. The girls had to thread their way through this framework and then race to a line a dozen yards away.

First relay—1 Ruby Stevenson, 2 Edna Hitts, 3 Nona Welburne.

Second relay—1 Cleophis Elliott, 2 Nellie Flannery, 3 Hattie Biggs.

172, 174 BAYLEY'S DUNDAS ST.

GRAND CLEARING OF

WHITE BLOUSES

Every Blouse in the store has to go and that with no dilly dally pace. The price has been shorn but the quality and style is all there.

Pretty, Fine Muslin Blouses, handsome embroidery fronts, with fine tucking, new sleeves and splendidly finished. A stunning effect. Worth $1 25 to $1 75; on sale at ... 75c

BAYLEY'S | BAYLEY'S.

PERSONAL.—Men should know that the only perfect and safe Vacuum Appliance is manufactured and controlled by the Erie Medical Co., 94 Mohawk street, Buffalo, N.Y., who administer in connection with it interior and exterior remedies having a world-wide reputation for weak men. Write today for sealed circulars and proofs. yv

Buy your tickets for the Irish Picnic at City Ticket Office or G. T. R. Station Wednesday, to avoid the rush on Thursday. 87u

SIGNALS OF DANGER.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

Buy your tickets for the Irish Picnic at City Ticket Office or G. T. R. Station Wednesday, to avoid the rush on Thursday. 87u

Expert Tea Blending

HAVE you ever tried to blend colors to match the shade of the red rose?

Pretty difficult, yet an expert can do it easily.

Why? Because he can tell by looking at the rose what colors are required to produce that tint or shade. He can make that precise color every day in the week.

Just as the artist in colors blends the tints of the red rose, so my artists in tea blend the "rich fruity flavor" of Red Rose Tea.

With expert knowledge and intuitive skill he selects the particular picking of rich, strong Indian tea and the precise grade of fragrant, delicate Ceylon, and by skilful blending produces the peerless flavor of Red Rose Tea—a tea which for delicacy and strength is matched by no brand of Ceylon alone.

Red Rose Tea is good Tea

T. H. Estabrooks

St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg

Comfortable Morris Chair.

The heavy design and beautiful finish of this chair make it an ideal piece for the dining-room or sitting-room.

The height of the arms and tilt of the back make it inviting and comfortable. We have a dozen different reversible cushions to choose from.

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