

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It Relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**  
Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

## THE PUPPET SHOW.

BY HAROLD MACGRATH.  
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"Deuvalis has promised to push me off the board, to use his own words. I am wondering how he will do it."

"Don't let that disturb you; he will do nothing—now. Well, well; it is all a sorry game, and I find that making history has its disadvantages. But have dandled Madame as a child on my knee, and her wish is law; wherever her fortunes lead, I must follow. She will win; she cannot help winning. But I pity that poor devil of a king, who, they say, is now bereft of speech. Ah, had he been a man, I could have gone into this heart and soul."

"He is on his deathbed. And his daughter, God knows what is in store for her. Prince Frederick is dallying with his peasant girl. The day for the wedding has come and gone, unless he turned up today, which is not likely."

"Which is not likely indeed," repeated the colonel sadly. He pulled out his pipe and smoked for a time. "But let us not judge harshly. Youth is always quick and generous; it never stops to weigh causes or to reason why. And strange, its judgment is almost always unerring. I am going to share my dinner with you tonight. I'll try to brighten you up a bit."

"Then after dinner we'll play poker until they come to take you to Brunswick."

"What sort of a city is it?"

"You will not see much of it; so I will not take the trouble to tell you that it is slightly inferior to Brunswick. Sure enough, when the dark of evening fell two servants entered with trays and baskets, and proceeded to lay the table. They put new candles in the bayonets."

"Ha!" said the colonel; "you have forgotten the wine, rascals!"

"Bring a dozen bottles," Maurice suggested, having an idea in mind.

"Eight."

"Remember, colonel, I've been a soldier and a journalist in a country where they only wash with water. In the summer we have whisky ice, in the winter we have hot water, for both heat and cold. Ah, colonel, if you only might sniff a mint julep!"

"A dozen bottles, then," said the colonel to the servants, who retired to execute the order.

"How odd will it be?" asked Maurice.

"Twice your age, my son. But do not make any misapprehension about my capacity for tokayer."

"Any misapprehension?" Maurice echoed.

"Yes; if you plan to get me drunk. There are no troops about, and it would be easy enough for you to slip out if I should lose my head."

Maurice's laugh had a false ring to it. The colonel had made a very shrewd guess.

"Well!" said the colonel, with a gesture toward the table.

They sat down, and both made an excellent dinner. Maurice demolished a roasted pheasant, stuffed with chestnuts, while the colonel disintegrated a duck. The wine came, and the servants ranged six bottles on the side of each plate. It was done so gravely that Maurice laughed heartily. The wine was the oldest in Madame's cellar, and Maurice wondered at the colonel's temerity in selecting it. The bottles were of thick glass, flat-bottomed, and ungainly. Maurice figured that there was more than a pint in each. It possessed a delicious bouquet. The colonel emptied three bottles, with no more effect than if the wine had been water. Maurice did not appreciate this feat until he had himself emptied a bottle. It was then he saw that the boot was likely to be on the other foot.

He looked at the colonel anxiously; the old soldier was a guf. He had misapprehended, indeed. But he was fertile in plans, and a more reasonable one occurred to him. He drank another bottle and began to talk volubly. Later he grew confidential. He told the colonel a great many things which had never happened, things Maurice found credible and improbable. The colonel listened soberly, and nodded now and again. Dinner past, they pushed the remains aside and began to play poker, a game at which the colonel proved to be no novice, much to Maurice's wonder.

"Why, you know the game as thoroughly as an Arizona corporal."

"I generally spend a month of the winter in Vienna. One of your compatriots taught me the interesting game." The colonel shuffled the cards. "It is the great American game, so I am told."

"O, they play checkers in the New England States," said Maurice, coughing slightly. "But out west and in all the great cities poker has the way."

"What have you got?" asked the colonel, answering a call.

"Jacks full."

"Takes the pot," and this Americanism came so naturally that Maurice roared.

"Poker is a great preliminary study to diplomacy," said the colonel, as he scrutinized his hand. "You raise it?"

"I played a game with the Chinese ambassador in Washington one night. I was teaching him how to play. I lost all the ready money I had with me. Next day I found out that he was the shrewdest player in the diplomatic circles. Let's make it a jackpot."

"All right, Maurice," said the colonel, "about your shooting a man who is found carrying a revolver. In one country there is, if you can draw quicker than he." Maurice glanced at his hand and hrew it down.

"What did you have?"

"Nothing. I was trying to fill a straight."

"So was I," said the colonel, sweeping the board. "It's your deal. He ubotted his coat."

Maurice felt a shiver of delight. Sticking out of the colonel's belt was the ebony handle of a cavalry revolver, and he made up his mind to get it. There were no troops around—the colonel had admitted as much when he began talking rapidly, sometimes incoherently. In a corner of the room Maurice saw the cords which had been around his wrists and ankles the night before.

"Poker," said the colonel, "depends mostly on what you Americans call bluff. A bluff, as I understand it, is making the others think you have them when you haven't, or you haven't got them when you have. In one country you scare them, in the other you fish. You're getting flushed, my son; you'll have headache tonight; and in an hour you start."

An hour! There was fever in Maurice's veins, but it was not caused by the hot wine. He felt that he should be managing it? He must have that revolver.

"Call? What have you got?" asked the colonel.

"Three kings—no, by George only a pair. I thought a queen was a king. My head's beginning to get shaky. Colonel, I believe I am getting drunk. I am sure of it."

Maurice got up and rolled in an extraordinary fashion, but he was careful not to overdo it. He began to sing. The colonel got up, too, and he was laughing. Maurice accidentally knocked over some empty bottles; he kicked them about.

"Sh!" cried the colonel, coming around the table; "you'll stampede the horses."

Maurice staggered toward him, and the colonel caught him in his arms. Maurice suddenly drew back, and the colonel found himself looking into the cavernous tube of his own revolver. Not a muscle in his face moved.

"Take off your coat," said Maurice, quietly.

The colonel complied. "You are not so very drunk just now."

"No. It was one of those bluffs when you make them think you haven't them when you have."

[To Be Continued.]

## If Dyspeptic Use Hunch

"Not a foul-smelling, nasty-tasting dose," but a palatable, appetizing correction of acidity, heartburn and water-brash. It washes away fermenting matters, and the tough mucus that coats the dyspeptic's stomach, leaving a clean, refreshed, and ready to digest proper food. It's a doctor for ten cents! If you can spare \$1 you can buy 200.

## STEAMERS ARRIVED.

May 6.—At New York—Kaiser Wilhelm II. from Bremen; Finland, from Drott. Rotterdam, from Rotterdam.

At Father Point—Montrose, from Antwerp.

At Glasgow—Purissima, from New York.

At Antwerp—Kronland, from New York.

There is always a brilliant light to illumine the road to ruin.

## London Played Good Game, But Met Defeat In First of Home Matches With Stratford

Football Aggregation Played Well, But Was Defeated by a Very Close Score.

A crowd of none too generous proportions went to the St. John's Athletic Club grounds last night to witness the first W. F. A. intermediate match between Stratford and London. The game at times was fast and characterized by good combination, but at other times it was somewhat slow. The London team appeared patched up—Brown and Canfield, two juniors, being the left wing. The checks played tag with them all through the game, and to their credit it must be said that they were out of their proper positions, and much better work. Garrett, another junior, played left wing, and did very well. In fact, Garrett, Alkenhead and Gilbert put up some very beautiful combination work. The Stratford team are a husky bunch of fellows, who have the weight and do not miss an opportunity to use it.

The first half started out with Stratford on the aggressive, carrying the ball down to London's goal on several occasions, but Bunsch bungled a

couple of easy chances. He did get one or two beauties on the goal, and Spicknell saved cleverly. London woke up then and started some fine combinations down the right wing, and after thirteen minutes' play Gilbert scored by a splendid shot from an equally good pass. Stratford missed several chances to score in the next few minutes, and did score from a scrimmage in front of goal some three minutes later.

London seemed to fade away after this, and Stratford pressed very hard. McDougall, by a beautiful sprint finally shooting a goal after ten minutes' play. No more scores were made in this half.

The second half was considerably slower. London pressed at the beginning, but her forwards were not working together, and thus they missed many chances. Stratford was busy for some minutes, making an occasional rush, but London did all the work. It looked as if the home team might win, or at least tie the score, but they missed a chance on cover kicks. The score ended 2 to 1 in favor of Stratford.

Spicknell, for London, played a good goal, and Bryant and Wallace were strong at back. Gregory was good in center, though lacking the weight to be the right man on goal. He will well in spots, while Hague was out-

classed. As before said, the London right wing was strong. The Stratford team is well balanced, strong in goal, a good back line, strong, fast halves, and a good, shifty forward line. Diller is very fast and his duel with Gilbert was worth the money. A. McNichol was strong "hit back" McDougall; center half, was a host in himself, strong and aggressive. He does not need to learn Jiu-Jitsu for tricks. The changing-vine sort of way in which he attached himself to a London forward's sweater, when the Londoner got by him, was quite effective. Mr. W. M. Govenlock was referee, and was impartial, though he missed some very smooth work. The line up:

London.—Goal, Spicknell; backs, Bryant and Wallace; halves, Daley, Gregory and Hague; forwards, Canfield Brown, Gilbert, Alkenhead and Garrett.

Stratford.—Goal, Strowbridge; backs, Clark and A. McNichol; halves, Keating, McDougall and Steele; forwards, Diller, Forrest, Cameron, Bunsch and R. McNichol.

Goal judges—A. W. Keith, Stratford; J. W. Couse, London; referees, Spicknell, Stratford, and Beal, London.

London has material for a crack team, and a few weeks' practice will put them to the top of the heap.

## YESTERDAY'S SCORES IN THE MAJOR LEAGUES HOW THE CLUBS NOW STAND.

| EASTERN LEAGUE.  |                       |    |     | AMERICAN LEAGUE.   |                       |    |     | NATIONAL LEAGUE.  |                           |    |     |
|--|-----------------------|----|-----|--|-----------------------|----|-----|---|---------------------------|----|-----|
| At Jersey City—  | R. H. E.              |    |     | At Washington—   | R. H. E.              |    |     | At Philadelphia—  | R. H. E.                  |    |     |
| Jersey City.....   | 5 8 0 0 0 11-15       | 14 | 0   | Washington.....  | 2 0 0 0 1 0 0-3       | 7  | 6   | Pittsburg.....  | 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-2         | 13 | 12  |
| Baltimore.....   | 2 0 3 1 0 0 0 0-1     | 7  | 5   | Philadelphia.....  | 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0-0     | 6  | 5   | Philadelphia.....   | 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0-1       | 6  | 5   |
| Batteries—Pannmiller, Mack and McAuley; Adkins and Hearne. Umpires, Moran and Hassett. |                       |    |     | Batteries—Townsend and Kiltredge; Bender and Powers and Schreckengost. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 6,149. |                       |    |     | Batteries—Leever, Lynch and Peitz, Suthoff and Dorn. Umpire, Klem. Attendance, 3,401.         |                           |    |     |
| At Providence—   |                       |    |     | At Boston—   |                       |    |     | At New York—  |                           |    |     |
| Providence.....  | 2 0 0 0 3 0 0 1 0-6   | 11 | 2   | Boston.....  | 3 2 0 0 0 0 0 0-5     | 6  | 6   | St. Louis.....  | 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 4-8       | 17 | 5   |
| Newark.....  | 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0-3   | 5  | 5   | New York.....  | 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-2   | 4  | 1   | New York.....   | 1 0 0 0 2 0 3 0 1-7       | 15 | 15  |
| Batteries—Pooke and Thomas; Hesterton and Shee. Umpire, Conway. Attendance, 800.       |                       |    |     | Batteries—Tammhill and Criger; Powell, Hogg and Kleshow. Umpire, Connally. Attendance, 7,233.            |                       |    |     | Batteries—Thielman and Grady; McGinnity and Breachman. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 4,000.      |                           |    |     |
| At Toronto—  |                       |    |     | At Cleveland—  |                       |    |     | At Brooklyn—  |                           |    |     |
| Toronto.....   | 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-1 | 5  | 7   | Cleveland.....   | 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-2   | 6  | 2   | Brooklyn.....   | 0 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-4     | 9  | 7   |
| Rochester.....   | 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0-4 | 8  | 3   | Chicago.....   | 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0-3 | 7  | 1   | Cincinnati.....   | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 1 0 0 0-6 | 13 | 3   |
| Batteries—McGee and Toft; Faulkner and Steelman. Umpire, Egan. Attendance, 1,743.      |                       |    |     | Batteries—Donahue and Bemis; Walsh and McFarland. Umpire, McCarthy. Attendance, 1,743.                   |                       |    |     | Batteries—McIntyre, Jones and Ritter; Suthoff and Dorn. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 2,500. |                           |    |     |
| THE EASTERN.   |                       |    |     | THE AMERICAN.  |                       |    |     | THE NATIONAL.   |                           |    |     |
| Win. Lost.   | P. C.                 |    |     | Win. Lost.   | P. C.                 |    |     | Win. Lost.  | P. C.                     |    |     |
| Buffalo.....   | 8                     | 2  | 815 | St. Washington.....  | 14                    | 5  | 571 | New York.....   | 13                        | 7  | 565 |
| Baltimore.....   | 5                     | 8  | 538 | Cleveland.....   | 10                    | 9  | 555 | Pittsburg.....  | 10                        | 7  | 561 |
| Newark.....  | 6                     | 58 | 538 | Chicago.....   | 10                    | 9  | 526 | Chicago.....  | 12                        | 8  | 560 |
| Toronto.....   | 7                     | 47 | 538 | Philadelphia.....  | 9                     | 10 | 471 | Philadelphia.....   | 12                        | 8  | 560 |
| Jersey City.....   | 4                     | 60 | 538 | New York.....  | 9                     | 10 | 474 | Cincinnati.....   | 10                        | 10 | 560 |
| Providence.....  | 6                     | 7  | 477 | St. Louis.....   | 9                     | 10 | 474 | Brooklyn.....   | 8                         | 10 | 560 |
| Rochester.....   | 6                     | 7  | 477 | Detroit.....   | 8                     | 10 | 474 | St. Louis.....  | 6                         | 13 | 559 |
| Montreal.....  | 4                     | 8  | 472 | Boston.....  | 9                     | 12 | 423 | St. Louis.....  | 5                         | 14 | 520 |