The satisfaction of having the washing done early in the day, and well done, belongs to every user of Sunlight Soap. 10B

Sweet as a Rose.

But though Flossie smiles and nods in her pleasantest manner, there is a far-away look in her blue eyes, an absent, drooping expression on her short, curled lips.

Even when she exchanges a bantering "good-morning" gossip with Lord Foozle, her thoughts are far away from his lordship, and presently she puts up her sunshade to cover her face, and, leaning back, says:

"It seems all very stupid this evening, Weston. Let us go home; it must be nearly five o'clock."

The Victoria leaves the line, and rolls back to Ragan street, and Flossie, looking a little tired, coils herself into the cosiest chair in the cosy drawing-room, and Weston — the footman never appears unless there is company — brings in an elegant Sevres tea set, and places it on a table by her mistress' elbow.

"Five o'clock" chimes in the clock on the mantelshelf, and Flossie looks up with a laugh.

"The major will be here directly; he always comes five minutes after his time—never before or later. I wonder what he wants. Weston, I feel—did you ever feel as if anyone were walking over your grave?"

Weston laughs.

"I know what you mean, miss; what they call a presentiment."

"Yes, that's it," said Flossie, nodding her curly head. "I don't have that sort of thing often; the last time I had it was just before the failure of that piece at the Frivolity. I've got it now."

"Have a drop of brandy in the tea, miss; you are a little low."

"No," said Flossite, who hated brandy. "I shall be all right tonight. There's the major," as a gentle and yet aristocratic knock and ring resounded through the tiny house.

The footman announced the major, who, passing Weston as he entered, smiled and murmured.

"Ah, how do you do, Weston?" in his nicest manner; the major was always "nice," to everybody, especially so to the other sex.

"Well, major," said Flossie, from her couch, and she extended a small, thin hand without rising, but with a pleasant smile; "here you are, punctual, as usual; and here am I, and here is the tea. Will you have a cup?" And she fills one of the costly cups, glancing at him out of the corners of her blue eyes with a curious little smile. "How well you look, major. What would some of our people not give to know your secret of perpetual youth. Why, how many years have I known you—ever since I used to play fairies in the pantomime, and come wrapped in a shawl. Do you remember——"

"My dear Flossie, I never remember anything," said the major gallantly, nibbling at the piece of bread and butter. "I've the worst memory in the world."

Flossie laughed. She knew that the major, on the contrary, never forgot anything.

"And have you been enjoying yourself down at Hurstley's" Flossie knew most of the peerage intimately and was in the habit of cutting off their titles.

The major emits a little sigh, and shakes his head in his best manner, while he wipes a crumb of bread from his lip—and watches Flossie over the pocket-handkerchief.

"Not! Really not? I thought you always enjoyed yourself everywhere," and she laughs.

"So I do, my dear Flossie, and I enjoyed myself at the Grange very much, but——" and he sighed again.

Flossie watched him with almost unconcealed admiration and amusement. She was an actress herself, you see, and could appreciate an actor.

"And what did you want to see me about?" she went on, leaning back and fanning herself with graceful ease; just like a little kitten, only that kittens' claws do not sparkle with diamonds. "I'm half-inclined to think that you came all the way from Woldshire to see me. Did you? What is it? Have you bought a theater and do you want me to manage it?"

"My dear Flossie," leaning back and laughing softly, with admiration in his eyes. "You are quite right; you are so exquisitely quick. And, when beauty and intellect are combined, how perfect and matchless——"

"Thank you, thank you, very much, major," broke in Flossie with a smile and a wave of the fan. "I know that speech by heart. You didn't come all this way from the end of the earth to pay me a compliment, and an old one. What is it? Is there——" She paused a moment, and the fan that seemed to move with her thought, paused, too. "Is there anything the matter?"

The major nodded.

"My dear, I give you my word that I had resolved to be so cheerful, and, shall I say, deceitful, so that you might not guess; and here I am talking and behaving so much like an old crow that you detect me in a moment. Ah, Flossie, my incapability of concealing my thoughts has caused me more trouble than anything else throughout my life."

Flossie leaned back to laugh at her ease.

"You always were so awfully frank and open, major, we know," she retorted, pleasantly. "Well, what is it? Have you—I don't know what to guess about you, because you never have any misfortune or do anything foolish. Do tell me. I never could guess, and I am" —putting her hands together and turning her face imploringly—"so curious! Is it about yourself? Have you lost all your money at that dreadful ecarte you men are so foolishly fond of, and do you want me to lend you a million or two?"

The major laughs and shakes his head.

"No, my dear Flossie, though I am sure you would do it. No, it's about Rick!"

He brings it out suddenly—too suddenly, perhaps, his keen eyes watching her covertly to see the effect.

The effect is strange. The fan stops, the petite face goes deadly white, and the blue eyes grow large and set. As a matter of fact, her heart—if Flossie has one—seems to stand still. Another woman would spring up, but Flossie is an actress, and used to control her emotion, and so sits statuesque for a moment, waiting to command her voice; but it is a very strange voice, very unlike the musical, clear one that the Frivolity knows, when she says, clearly:

"Is he dead?"

The major's eyes open with well-affected surprise.

"Dead! My dear Flossie!"

"Not—dead," she echoes, and her bosom heaves, while the fan moves slightly again. "Then he is ill, I know," with a little gasp in her breath, but with the same stern suppression of emotion. "He has been thrown from his horse in that beastly hunting."

"No, no, my dear child," says the major; "we don't hunt in June, you know."

"I don't know," she says, and then with a touch of dangerous sharpness in her voice, "What is it, then? What do you mean?" The voice rises. "Why do you sit there like"—the fan shakes now and the eyes sparkle ominously—"like—a—a—mute, and play with me?" The voice is very high now and the fan spasmodic.

"My dear Flossie, my dear, impetuous child!"

"Stuff! What is it? If he isn't dead and he isn't ill, and I can see he isn't—you'd tell me fast enough if he were—what is it, quick?"

The major, for once frightened out of his composure, and self-possession, looks at her and shakes his head.

"No, my dear, it's neither one nor the other. I was going to say that it was worse; the foolish boy is going to be married!"

With a spring she is off the sofa, without opening her mouth. "It's a cruel——" then the voice broke suddenly, the supple arms fell to her side, the light died out of her eyes, and she fell back, a rigid little figure, on to the couch from which she had sprung like a tigress.

The major, who had the greatest dislike to scenes, and especially to those made by the fair sex, rose and looked round for the bell, but a small, low voice stopped him.

"Stop where you are; don't touch the bell. Don't speak to me for a minute."

The major stopped short and approached the sofa, gazing down at the pretty white face with anxious alarm; but he obeyed and remained silent.

Before the minute had expired, Flossie sat up, and with a strange sort of sigh, looked at him with still half-vacant eyes which grew more intelligent presently.

"And it's true?" she said.

"My dear Flossie, I am a brute! I ought to have broken——"

She smiled sarcastically.

"Don't trouble to apologize. You did it on purpose, major. I suppose you wanted to see how I should take it? Well, are you satisfied?"

"My dear Flossie——"

"Is it true, steadying herself by the table, and she stood, as if to test her strength.

"Give me my fan," she said, pointing to it.

The major stooped and gave it to her and she stood—as if too proud to sit down—and fanned herself.

"Now, tell me about it," she said in a voice of command that would brook no hesitation. "Tell me everything. When—when did it happen? Where is he?"

"At Powis," replied the major. "Won't you sit down, Flossie Pray sit down. I beg——"

"No," she says, shortly; "you sit down! Sit there" and she pointed to a chair, "where I can see and hear you," and she began to pace the room. "At Powis; that used to be his own place. And—and the girl; what is she like? —how did he meet her?—who is she?"

The major, impassive as he was, staggered under this torrent of questions.

"He met her—bless my soul, I don't know where. She's—she's a——"

"One of your grand ladies, a swell, I suppose," broke in the clear voice, bitterly. "It is always so; one of those that would look down on me, Flossie Hamilton, of the Frivolity, as if I were dirt! I know them. Don't I see them in the stalls, with those cold, fixed eyes staring at me like figures in a waxworks! Perhaps I've seen her there!" with a snap of the small, white teeth.

[To be Continued.]

Had Bleeding, Itching Piles

And Suffered for a Year Before He Heard of Dr. Chase's Ointment—This Treatment Made a Complete Cure.

Mr. Will Sadler, Forest, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with bleeding, itching piles for about one year, and could not obtain any relief from my suffering until I procured Dr. Chase's Ointment. I was reading in a book one day about a man who had been completely cured by this treatment, so I bought a box of it and was entirely cured before I had used the whole box. Though I have never had any return of piles we always keep Dr. Chase's Ointment in the house, to be used for any kind of pimples or skin eruptions, and I feel as though I cannot speak too highly of this ointment."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

The city of Naples offers a charter for a system of five different lines of railroads, of which three must be underground. The central underground station, it is said, will be 314 feet below the surface.

NO ONE need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

In the Argentine Republic, where nearly all the railways belong to English companies, the English language is spoken to a considerable extent, whereas in Brazil no effort is made to make it easy for foreigners, who are obliged to learn the language of the country.

A BENEFACTOR TO ALL.—The soldier, the sailor, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic, and all who live lives of toil and spend their existence in the dull routine of tedious tasks, and who are exposed to injuries and ailments that those who toil not do not know, will find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil an excellent friend and benefactor in every time of need.

In the year 1903 New Zealand exported the following quantities of frozen meat: Beef, 21,027,464 pounds; lamb, 76,564,464 pounds; mutton, 146,311,528 pounds. The total exceeded the exports of 1902 by 17,000,000 pounds.

Charlotte Mott Booth, the 12-year-old daughter of Commander Booth Tucker, of the Salvation Army, is said to have a marvelously sweet voice and has won praise from musicians of note for her original composition.

Hair Escaping? No wonder. Your hair is starving. Feed it before it all leaves you. Then you can keep what you have and add greatly to it. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a hair-food. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Must Be Closed Out

Whiskard's Stock to be sold at prices to suit the public. We only have a short lease of the store and so must sell. This is your day for bargains. Standard, every-day goods at from one-third to one-half off regular prices.

HOSIERY

Ladies' Cotton Hose, Whiskard's regular 25c, for..... 15c
Ladies' Cotton Hose, Whiskard's regular 12½c, for..... 9c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, Whiskard's regular 35c, for..... 25c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, plain, Whiskard's regular 50c for..... 35c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, plain, Whiskard's regular 42c, for..... 30c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, plain, Whiskard's regular 35c, for..... 20c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, plain, Whiskard's regular 25c, for..... 15c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, ribbed, Whiskard's regular 65c, for..... 50c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, ribbed, Whiskard's regular 60c, for..... 45c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, Whiskard's regular 60c, for..... 40c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, Whiskard's regular 49c, for..... 33c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, plain, Whiskard's regular 29c, for..... 20c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, plain, Whiskard's regular 25c, for..... 19c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, ribbed, Whiskard's regular 40c, for..... 30c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, Whiskard's regular 25c, for..... 19c
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, Whiskard's regular 35c, for..... 25c

UNDERWEAR

Be sure and see the range of regular 25c Vests, for..... 21c
Regular 40c, for..... 32c
All-wool, regular 50c, for..... 29c
Ladies' Combination Suits, regular $1.00, for.. 65c
Children's All-wool Vests, 1, 2, 3 sizes, regular 25c, for..... 19c
Children's All-wool Vests, 30c, for..... 21c
Children's All-wool Vests, 35c, for..... 25c

GREAT CLEARING SALE OF EMBROIDERIES

For quick sale to close out we offer Cambric and Muslin Insertions.

Whiskard's regular 5c, for..... 3c
Whiskard's regular 7c, for..... 5c
Whiskard's regular 8c, for..... 6c
Whiskard's regular 10c, for..... 7c
Whiskard's regular 12½c, for..... 9c
Whiskard's regular 15c, for..... 11c
Whiskard's regular 20c, for..... 15c

Cambric and Muslin Embroideries:

Whiskard's regular 4c, for..... 2c
Whiskard's regular 5c, for..... 3c
Whiskard's regular 8c, for..... 6c
Whiskard's regular 10c, for..... 7c
Whiskard's regular 12½c, for..... 9c
Whiskard's regular 15c, for..... 11c
Whiskard's regular 20c, for..... 15c

Flannelette:

Whiskard's regular 5c, for..... 3c
Whiskard's regular 7c, for..... 5c
Whiskard's regular 8c, for..... 6c
Whiskard's regular 10c for..... 7c
Whiskard's regular 10c, for..... 5c
Whiskard's regular 15c, for..... 8c

LININGS.

Full stock of Sateen Linings, cut this week to mill prices, to empty the shelves.

Whiskard's regular 12½c, for..... 9c
Whiskard's regular 15c, for..... 11c
Whiskard's regular 18c, for..... 13c
Whiskard's regular 22c, for..... 17c
Whiskard's regular 25c, for..... 19c

Complete list of Waist Linings. Must be sold—hence the prices for this week:

Whiskard's regular 8c, for..... 5c
Whiskard's regular 10c, for..... 7c
Whiskard's regular 12½c, for..... 9c

You cannot afford to miss these bargains. You couldn't buy goods as cheap at the mill.

FEATHERS—FLOWERS

Whiskard's entire stock of Feathers and Flowers being sold at a discount of 50 per cent. That means Whiskard's $2.00 Feathers for $1.00; his $1.00 Feathers for 50c; his 50c Feathers for 25c, etc., etc. Splendid assortment to choose from. All his old prices marked in plain figures.

CORSETS

The Habit Hip, very latest style, regular 75c, for..... 50c
The Short Waist, very latest style, regular 75c, for..... 50c
The Agate, very latest style, regular 50c, for.. 39c
Whiskard's regular 50c, 75c, $1, for..... 19c
Odd sizes.

CURTAINS

Whiskard's regular Lace 89c, for..... 60c
Whiskard's regular Lace $1.19, for..... 75c
Whiskard's regular Lace $1.75, for..... $1.35
Whiskard's regular Lace $1.90, for..... $1.40
Whiskard's regular Lace $2.00, for..... $1.50
Whiskard's regular Lace $2.50, for..... $2.00
Whiskard's regular Lace $3.50, for..... $2.50
Whiskard's regular Lace $4.00, for..... $3.00

CRETONNES

Whiskard's regular 19c, for..... 12½c
Whiskard's regular 25c, for..... 19c
Whiskard's regular 12½c, for..... 10c
Whiskard's regular 8c, for..... 6c

LADIES' UNDERSKIRTS

Regular $1.00, for..... 75c

READY-TO-WEAR HATS.

Don't fail to see our Ready-to-Wear Hats, in Felts and Beavers, the latest styles at the closest prices.

C.B.KEENLEYSIDE 134 DUNDAS STREET.

LARGEST CROWD OF THE MEETING

Strong Wind Prevented Major Delmar From Going Against World's Record.

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 29.—The largest crowd of the meeting attended the Grand Circuit racing at Oakley Park here today. Major Delmar was carded to go against the world's trotting record of 2:02¼, but did not make the attempt on account of a strong wind. Major Delmar and Prince Alert will try for records tomorrow, the latter to beat the world's pacing record of 1:59¼. The surprise of the day was in the 2:07 pace, in which Red Bird, a hot favorite, was distanced after winning two heats and finishing a close second in another. In the fourth heat Red Bird broke at the first quarter, and before he settled down the entire field had passed him. Sphinx took the fourth and fifth easily and won the sixth by a length. Sixteen horses started in the 2:17 trot, which was won by Red Lac in straight heats. In the 2:10 pace Robert Mc, the favorite, was nosed out by John Mc in the first heat. The other three heats resulted in easy victories for Robert Mc. Summary:

2:17 trot, purse $1,500; 3 in 5:

Red Lac	1	1	1
Swift B.	3	2	3
Brownie Wilton	5	3	2
Jessie O.	2	13	6
Ozone	4	12	4
Enchantress	11	4	5
Aylwin	7	6	8
Princess Derby	8	7	13
Emily Letcher	9	9	9
Sibel H.	10	5	12
Direct Well	12	10	7
Alten W.	6	14	11
Miss Kinney	13	8	10
Little Nettie	14	11	14
Skipper Tom	15	ds	
Winnie Right	16	ds	

Time—2:13¾, 2:10, 2:09½.

2:10 pace, purse $1,500; 3 in 5:

Robert Mc	2	1	1
John Mc	1	4	2
Newton A.	8	2	3
Hall Frey	7	3	3
Monroe	3	5	4
Kent	5	8	6
Palm Leaf	6	6	5
Precision	4	7	7

Time—2:12¾, 2:11¼, 2:11¾, 2:12.

2:07 pace, purse $1,500; 3 in 5:

Sphinx S.	8	8	2	1
Pauline G.	1	6	6	2
Larrie Ginter	5	2	3	5
Gentry	3	9	9	7
Cubanola	7	4	4	8
Foxie Curd	4	5	8	6
Dry Monopole	6	3	5	4
Nonamie	9	7	7	3
Red Bird	2	1	1	ds

Time—2:08¼, 2:07¾, 2:06¾, 2:09¼, 2:08¾, 2:09½.

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Gravesend—Santa Catalina, 8 to 1; Colonial Girl, 11 to 20; Jennie McCabe, 8 to 1; Dolly Spanker, 7 to 10; Old England, 3 to 2; Out of Reach, 2 to 1.

At Worth—Lookout, 1 8to 1; Lampoon, 18 to 1; Big Ben, even; Allen Avon, 5 to 1; Malakoff, 10 to 1; Aden, 2 to 1.

At St. Louis—Sweet Note, 4 to 1; Ivernia, 4 to 1; Gascone, 7 to 10; Flora Willoughby, 15 to 1; Caithness, 10 to 1; Lady Contrary, 15 to 1.

TRUTH ABOUT DOCTOR STRONG

A Few Pipe Dreams Refuted About the Famous Trotter.

Papers throughout the country have been publishing many pipe-dream stories about Dr. Strong, the trotting gelding, who is making such a grand success and creating such a sensation at the Grand Circuit meetings this season.

Many of the stories are wholly without foundation whatever, especially the one published recently from Springfield, O., in reference to Dr. Strong being placed on the block and offered for sale at $40.

This trotter was raised by French Stillings, the well-known horseman of Marysville, O., who desires that the true facts may be made known. The sire of Dr. Strong is Strong Boy (2:11¼), now at Marysville, O., at the barn of John N. Laird. The dam of Dr. Strong was Viola S., by Gould's Clay.

Viola S., who was owned by Mr. Stillings, was killed in a runaway while hauling a big load of poles about a year ago. Viola S. was also the dam of Violation, pacing record 2:11¼, trotting record 2:24¼, and of Major, trotting record 2:22.

Dr. Strong was taken to Springfield and offered in a combination sale by Mr. Stillings when he was 2 years old, but there was not a bid made. There was a by-bid made by George Sullivan of $175, but Stillings refused to take less than $200, and brought Dr. Strong home. Stillings said that he would give $50 to the man who bought the horse if he did not make a record of 2:30 at 3 years old, and if he did make it Stillings was to have $50.

After the horse was brought back home, he was placed in training by Otis Gorden, who started him in 14 races. In the county trot for 2-year-olds Dr. Strong went a mile in 2:34¼. The next day he went in the 2:40 trot, and the week following at Richwood, O., in the 2:40 class and went a mile in 2:21¼. As a 4-year-old Dr. Strong went a mile at Jackson, Mich., in 2:31 in the mud.

He was sold the coming winter by Mr. Stillings to Mr. Travis, a wealthy lumber merchant of Toledo, for $1,250, and Mr. Stillings says that this is positively the only offer he ever received on the horse.

LACROSSE.

SHAMROCKS LOST.

Ottawa, Sept. 29.—The Shamrocks of Montreal, champions of the N. A. L. U., holders of the Minto cup, and prospective European travelers, met with their first defeat of the season here this afternoon when the Capitals touched them in finished style, the score at full time being 7 to 4, in favor of the home team. The result however does not affect the league standing, as the losers of today's struggle downed the Capitals in Montreal last Saturday, and thereby clinched the championship and Canadian honors for another year.

DEFENDS GOLF AS GREAT GAME

Balfour Says That the Sensations Are Original and Thrilling.

Prime Minister Balfour has described the drive at golf and the half volley at cricket as giving sensations almost aesthetic in intensity and quality. Volumes have been written to define every phase of golf, and to analyze every stroke, from the practical to the artistic viewpoint, but it remained for the English periodical, Tit-Bits, to propound the extraordinary conundrum, "Is the golfer the enemy of man?" The one-pound prize has been awarded to the following answer, sent in by V. Sutherland, of Pendle road, Streatham, London, who deserves to be famous:

"Certainly not," says Mr. Sutherland. "Of all games golf is the one which, owing to its supreme difficulty, calls forth the qualities of perseverance and dogged endeavor to the highest pitch. It is also one of the healthiest of all games, inasmuch as the exercise is not so compressed in point of time as to become too 'hot and strong.' It is usually played in the healthiest spots, where the air is purest and freshest. It is for young and old alike, for sunshine and rain, aye, even for snow; and it can be played by a man alone if he cannot raise a partner. Finally, it is essentially a game which demands qualities of head as well as of hand, in fact, it is said that it is because golf is such a worry to play that it forms such a fine antidote for the ordinary, workaday worries, for one is so worried by one's game that one can think of nothing else."

BASEBALL.

IN THE NATIONAL.

At New York— R. H. E.
Chicago .....0 6 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—7 12 0
New York.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0—3 15 4
Batteries—Wicker and Kling; Mathewson and Bowerman. Umpires, Carpenter and O'Day. Attendance, 1,200.

At Brooklyn—
St. Louis.....2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—3 8 2
Brooklyn .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 1
Batteries—Nichols and Butler; Jones and Bergen. Umpire, Zimmer. Attendance, 800.

At Philadelphia first game)—
Cincinnati .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 4—2 6 3
Philadelphia .....0 0 3 0 1 0 0 0 *—4 9 6
Batteries—Harper and Street; Duggleby and Roth.

At Philadelphia (second game)—
Cincinnati .....3 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 2 1
Philadelphia .....0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 8 2
Called, darkness. Batteries—Walker and Street; Sparks and Doolin. Umpires, Moran and Emslie. Attendance, 1,450.
Rain at Boston.

IN THE AMERICAN.

At Detroit—New York regained the lead in the American League race by shutting out Detroit. Score: R. H. E.
Detroit .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 1
New York.....3 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—5 9 0
Batteries—Raymond Kitson and Beville; Powell and McManus. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Attendance, 1,200.

At Cleveland—
Cleveland .....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 *—3 9 1
Boston .....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 8 1
Batteries—Bernhard and Bemis; Young and Criger. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 2,001.

At St. Louis (first game)—
St. Louis.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 2 1
Philadelphia .....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 6 0
Batteries—Morgan and Sugden; Waddell and Schreckengost. Attendance, 3,201.

At St. Louis (second game)—
St. Louis.....0 0 0 2 1 1 0 2 *—6 10 1
Philadelphia .....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 3 0
Batteries—Glade and Sugden; Henley and Noonan. Umpires, King and Dwyer.

At Chicago—
Chicago .....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 *—3 5 0
Washington .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 1
Batteries—Smith and Sullivan; Wolfe and Clarke. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 3,160.

THE GOOD FAIR AT ST. MARYS

Best Show in the History of the South Perth Society—The Directors Delighted.

St. Marys, Sept. 29.—The annual fair of the South Perth Agricultural Society was held here on Tuesday and Wednesday, and the sun smiled on it for two days with delightful weather. It was the best show in the history of the South Perth Agricultural Society. The attendance and receipts exceeded those of last year and the directors were naturally delighted with its great success. On the opening night the Citizens band, after playing a few lively airs down town, marched up to the front of the hall, where a few more selections were played.

A new feature was added to the exhibition this year. Instead of having a humorist or reciter in the hall, the well known Tony Vita orchestra of London was engaged and rendered an excellent programme during Tuesday evening and the Citizens' band gave a number of fine selections on the grand stand during the afternoon of the second day.

In all departments the fair was excellent. The roots and garden products were exceptionally fine. All available space in the hall was taken up with exhibits.

In quality the fruits and flowers were much ahead of last year. Mr. A. Baird had the largest and best exhibit of flowers, and a group of dahlias growing in tubs were a novelty lovely to behold. They were of the following varieties: Maroon tipped with pink, a very tall plant; pale yellow, tipped with bright red, very attractive; cream-colored, splashed with red, also full quilled to the back, was a pure white variety. In the center of the group was a very fine banana plant with leaves nearly four feet long. Mr. Baird had also a collection of cut dahlias. They all took first prizes. He exhibited at both Stratford and London, and carired off the leading prizes at both places.

The fruit display was an excellent one. Apples and pears, in several varieties, were much ahead of last year in quality, but grapes were very much behind, the hard winter and late spring being the principal cause.

Mr. Brethour, of Woodham, had a fine display of grain in the straw.

In the annex along with the display of roots and vegetables was the poultry, about half the number of last year being exhibited.

A number of the business firms of the town helped to swell the exhibits.

In the main hall Mr. W. A. Watt, harnessmaker, had a fine display of harness, robes, of all kinds, and fur overcoats.

Mr. W. H. Tovell, music dealer, had a fine exhibit of pianos. One, a butt walnut, was a beauty, and took first prize at Ottawa. He also had a fine exhibit of sewing machines. Mr. Tovell and his attendants gave away numerous little stickpins with a design of the Union Jack.

O'Brien Bros. had a fine display of cook stoves and ranges.

The St. Marys woolen mills, S. Myers & Son, have an exhibit of tweeds and blankets.

In the fine arts exhibit there was a good showing. In oil paintings of landscapes, marine views and portraits there was some excellent work. An oil painting from life of a large tan-colored collie dog, a pup and some kittens in a group, was well executed and was a continual source of attraction. The art work was executed by Wm. Greason, jun., of the 7th concession, West Nissouri.

Webster & Co. had a fine photo exhibit. The late Dr. Irving, the late Ernest Peart, Mr. Peter Smith, of Cherry Grove, West Nissouri, and little Jack Dewey, son of Councilor M. J. Dewey, were centers of attraction by large crowds.

Mr. C. W. Coupland, music dealer, had a fine display of pianos and sewing machines.

There was an excellent exhibit of ladies' work, embracing a large variety of fancy work. A home-made bread display that was much admired and the quality of such high grade that professional bakers could cast no reflection on its quality or make-up, was made by Mrs. J. W. Somers, of Blanshard, and took first prize.

There was an exhibit of improved cream separators that attracted many in the dairy line.

The exhibit of horses in all classes on the second day was never equaled at any previous St. Marys fair, and was considered by some the finest in Ontario.

The sheep and swine exhibit was as good as usual, and the cattle display was up to former years.

THE RACES.

The speeding in the ring attracted much attention and well-contested races were pulled off. The judges were Sheriff Hossie, Stratford; W. F. Sanderson, Blanshard; Dr. G. A. Routledge, M. P. P., Lambeth; starter, A. Easson, Stratford. The results were as follows:

Gentlemen drivers, road race—Alades, owned by E. Henshaw, Evelyn, 1; Lunett, owned by W H. Elliott, Kirkton, 2.

2:30 trot—Entries, Earl Pride, owned by Dr. Mackin, Mitchell; Molly H., owned by D. McLarty & Son, St. Marys; Single D., owned by Samuel Dunseith. Single D., 1, three heats; Earl Pride, 2; Molly H., 3. Best time, 2:34¼.

2:24 class—Entries, Tim Alert, owned by A. Davidson, Mitchell; Marjory Wilkes, owned by Thomas McLean, of Lucknow. Tim Alert, 1, three heats; Marjory Wilkes, 2. Time, 2:23¾.

Three-minute trot—Entries, Earl Pride, owned by Dr. Mackin, Mitchell; Single D., owned by S. Dunseith, St. Marys; Little Ferguson, owned at Stratford. Earl Pride, 1; Single D., 2; Little Ferguson, 3. Time, 2:35.

Heavyweight hunters, high jumpers—Judge, Col. McEwen, Byron. Horses owned by Philip Petrie. Height of hurdle, 5 feet 6 inches. The three prizes were won by Mr. Petrie's horses. This new feature in high jumping created much enthusiasm.

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