SWEET CAPORAL

CIGARETTES

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

THE PUPPET CROWN.

BY HAROLD MACGRATH.

[Copyrighted by the Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.]

CHAPTER XXI.

At 8 o'clock of the following evening, that is to say, the 19th of September, Maurice mounted the Thalian Pass and left the kingdom in the valley behind him. He was weary, dusty, lame and out of humor; besides, he had a new weight on his conscience. The night before he had taken the life of a man. True, this had happened before, but always in warfare. He had killed in a moment of rage and chagrin a poor devil who was at most only a puppet. There was small credit in the performance. However, the rascal would have suffered death in any event, his act being one of high treason.

In the long ride he had made up his mind to lock away forever the silly dream, the tender, futile, silly dream. All men die with secrets locked in their hearts; thus he, too, would die. His fancy leaped across the chasm of intervening years to the day of his death, and the thought was a happy one! He smiled sadly, as young men smile when they pity themselves. He knew that he would never get over it—in a day. But tomorrow, or tomorow's tomorrow . . .

He took the pass' decline; the duchy spread away toward the south. A quarter of a mile below him he saw the barrack and the customs office which belonged to Madame the Duchess. The corporal inspected him

"It is all right Monsieur Carewe," and his papers, spoke lowly to the customs inspector, who returned to his office.

said the corporal; "I ought to recognize the horse a mile away. You will arrive just in time."

"Just in time for what?"

"Ah, true. Her highness gives a grand ball at the chateau tonight. The court has arrived from Brunnstadt. Some will reside at the chateau, some at General Duckwitz's, others at the Countess Herzberg's."

"Has the duchess arrived at last, then?" was the cynical inquiry.

"She will arrive this evening," answered the corporal, grinning. "A pleasant journey to you."

Maurice proceeded. "And that blockhead of an Englishman has not tumbled yet! The court here? A grand ball? What else can it mean but that Madame is celebrating a victory to come? If the archbishop has those consols, she will wage war; and this is the prelude.' He jogged along. He had accomplished a third of the remaining distance, when he was challenged. The sentry came forward and scrutinized the rider.

"O, it is Monsieur Carewe!" he cried in delighted tones. He touched his cap and fell back into the shadows.

A mile farther, and the great chateau, scintillating with lights, loomed up against the yellow sky. He felt a thrill of excitement. Doubtless there would be some bright passages before the night drew to a close. He would make furious love to the pretty countess; it would be something in the way of relaxation. How would they greet him? What would be Madame's future plans in regard to Fitzgerald? How would she get him out of the way, now that he had served her purpose? He laughed.

"The future promises much," he said, half aloud. "I am really glad that I came back."

"Halt!"

Maurice drew up. A sentry stepped out into the road.

"O, it is Monsieur Carewe!" he cried. With a short laugh he disappeared.

"Hang me," grumbled Maurice as he went on, "these fellows have remarkable memories. I can't recollect any of them." He was mystified.

Shortly he came upon the patrol. The leader ordered him to dismount, an order he obeyed willingly, for he was longing to stand again. He shook his legs, while the leader struck a match.

"Why, it is Monsieur Carewe!" he cried. "Good! We are coming out to meet you. This is a pleasure indeed."

Maurice gazed keenly into the speaker's face, and to his surprise beheld the baron whoe arm he had broken a fortnight since. He climbed on his horse again.

"I am glad you deem it a pleasure, baron," he said dryly. "From what you imply, I should judge that you were expecting me."

"Nothing less! Your departure from Bleiberg was known to us as early as 2 o'clock this afternoon," answered the baron. "Permit us to escort you to the chateau before the ladies see you. 'Tis a gala night; we are all in our best bib and tucker, as the English say. We believed at one time that you were not going to honor us with a second visit. Now to dress, both of us; at ten Madame the Duchess arrives with General Duckwitz and Colonel Mollendorf, who is no relation to the late Minister of Police in Bleiberg."

Underneath all this Maurice discerned a shade of mockery, and it disturbed him.

"First, I should like to know—" he began.

"Later, later!" cried the baron. "The gates are but a dozen rods away. To your room first; the rest will follow."

"The only clothes I have with me are on my back," said Maurice.

"We shall arrange that. Your guard-hussar uniform has been reserved for you, at the suggestion of the colonel.'

And Maurice grew more and more disturbed.

"Were they courteous to you on the road?"

"Yes. But—"

"Patience! Here we are at the rear gates."

Maurice found it impossible to draw back; three troopers blocked the rear, the baron and another rode at his sides, and four more were in advance. The rear gates swung open, and the little troop passed into the chateau confine. Maurice snatched a glimpse of the front lawns and terraces. The trees and walls were hung with Chinese lanterns; gay uniforms and shimmering gowns flitted across his vision. Somewhere within the chateau an orchestra was playing the overture from "Linda di Chamounix." Indeed, with all these brave officers, old men in black bedecked with ribbons, handsome women in a brilliant sparkle of jewels, it had the semblance of a gay court. It was altogether a different scene from that which was called the court of Bleiberg. There was no restraint here; all was laughter, music, dancing and wines. The women were young, the men were young; old age stood at one side and looked on. And the charming Voiture-verse of a countess, Maurice was determined to seek her first of all. He vaguely wondered how Fitzgerald would carry himself throughout the ordeal.

The troopers dismounted in the courtyard.

"I'm a trifle too stiff to dance," Maurice innocently acknowledged.

The baron laughed. "You will have to take luck with me in the stable-barrack; the chateau is filled. The armory has been turned into a ballroom, and the guard out of it."

"Lead on!" said Maurice.

At the entrance to the guardroom, which occupied the left wing of the stables, stood a lieutenant of the hussars.

"This is Monsieur Carewe," said the baron, "who will occupy a corner in the guardroom."

"Ah! Monsieur Carewe," waving his hand cavalierly; "happy to see you again."

Maurice was growing weary of his name.

"Enter," said the baron, opening the door.

Maurice entered, but not without suspicion. However, he was in a hurry to mingle with the gay assembly in the chateau. But that body was doomed to proceed without the honor or the knowledge of his distinguished presence. Several troopers were lounging about. At the sight of the baron they rose.

"Messieurs," he said, "this is Monsieur Carewe, who was expected."

"Glad to see you!" they sang out in chorus. They bowed ironically.

Maurice gazed toward the door. As he did so four pairs of arms enveloped him, and before he could offer the slightest resistance, he was bound hand and foot, a scarf was tied over his mouth, and he was pushed most disrespectfully into a chair. The baron's mouth was twisted out of shape, and the troopers were smiling.

"My faith; but this is the drollest affair I ever was in;" and the baron sat on the edge of the table and held his sides. "Monsieur Carewe! Ha! ha! You are a little too stiff to dance, eh? Shall I tender your excuses to the ladies? Ass! did you dream for a moment that such canaille as you, might show your countenance to any save the scullery maids? Too stiff to dance! Ye gods, but that was rich! And you had the audacity to return here! I must go; the thing is killing me." He slipped off the table red in the face and choking. "The telegraph has its uses; it came ahead of you. We trembled for fear you would not come! Men, guard him as your lives, while I report to Madame. I dare say she will make it droller in the telling."

He stepped to the door, turned, looking into the prisoner's glaring eyes; he doubled up again. "We are quits; I forgive you the broken arm; this laugh will repay me. How Madame the Countess will laugh; And Duckwitz—the general will die of apoplexy! O, but you are a sorry ass; and how neatly we have clipped your ears!" And into the corridor he went, still laughing, heartily and joyously, as if what had taken place was one of the finest jests in the world.

Maurice, white and furious, was positive that he never would laugh again. And the most painful thought was that his honesty had brought him to this pass—or, was it his curiosity?

[To be Continued.]

THE RUSSIAN LION DEFEATED JENKINS

Tom Went Down Before Hackenschmidt in Two Straight Falls.

New York, May 4. — George Hackenschmidt won from Tom Jenkins, of Cleveland, tonight in their wrestling match for the world's catch-as-catch-can championship, at Madison Square Garden, in two straight falls. In the first bout the Russian took the aggressive from the start, and threw Jenkins with a half Nelson after 31 minutes and 15 seconds of hard wrestling. The second and last bout was somewhat shorter, for Jenkins had weakened, and Hackenschmidt won in 22 minutes and 4 seconds with a half Nelson and body hold. Tim Hurst was referee. Before the match Frank Gotch, of Iowa, appeared and announced that he would challenge the winner.

Hackenschmidt and Jenkins entered the ring shortly before 10 o'clock. The foreigner immediately placed Jenkins on the defensive and forced him to his knees inside of six minutes. In a rough mix-up following, Jenkins lost one of his shoes, and the referee allowed time until the Cleveland man was again in shape to continue the match. At the end of over a half hour of hard work the Russian had secured he first honors of the match.

Jenkins appeared weak, but entered for the second bout apparently in good form, and for the first few seconds had Hackenschmidt on the defensive. He was soon forced to the floor, however, and again took the defensive. Both men tried for a drag hold, but Hackenschmidt threw his opponent away from him with a bar hold. Jenkins regained his feet, and a moment later put Hackenschmidt to the mat and tried for a hammer lock. This failed and Hackenschmidt forced the match, winning in 22 minutes and 4 seconds with his half Nelson and body hold.

WHITE AND BRITT TO MEET TONIGHT

The international battle between Jimmie Britt, of California, and Jabez White, of England, will be fought tonight at San Francisco. So little is known of White in this country, a comparison of his measurements with those of Britt, both authentic, will be of interest. The figures follow:

Britt.		White.
5 ft. 6 in	Height	5 ft. 7½ in
133 pounds	Weight	133 pounds
66 inches	Reach	68½ inches
34 inches	Chest (normal)	34½ inches
36½ in	Chest (expanded)	37½ in
33 in	Chest (contracted)	34½ in
16 inches	Neck	15¾ inches
12½ inches	Biceps	12¾ inches
10¾ inches	Forearm	10¾ inches
7 inches	Wrist	6½ inches
29½ inches	Waist	29½ inches
22 inches	Thigh	20½ inches
13¾ inches	Calf	14 inches
8½ inches	Ankles	9 inches

HANDICAP DEAD HEAT; SYSONBY AND RACE KING DIVIDE THE MONEY EVENLY

New York, May 4. — The greatest crowd ever gathered to see a thoroughbred race in America was at Belmont Park today to witness the sensational running of the Metropolitan handicap, in which James R. Keene's 3-year-old Sysonby, and O. C. Richards' hardly 4-year-old Race King, finished so closely together the judges were unable to separate them. Speculation was at once rife as to whether the race would be run off, but both owners soon announced their satisfaction, with the result as it stood, and the rich purse, amounting to more than $14,000, was divided.

Sysonby, for whom Mr. Keene last year refused an offer of $100,000, was the favorite in the betting, his stable mate, Delhi, having been withdrawn. Race King was offered the public at long odds, and there were few who thought highly of the tiny colt's chances. The time of the race was disappointing, showing that the Belmont track is still "new" and slow.

Drawn by the dual attraction of the opening of the wonderful new racing plant on the homestead on Long Island and the fourteenth renewal of the Metropolitan handicap, more than 50,000 people made the trip to Belmont Park. The scene in the vast inclosures when the handicap horses paraded was a memorable one. In the grandstand, capable of seating a city, not a vacant chair was to be seen. On the broad expanse of lawn, starting from the homestead, and for a distance of nearly an eighth of a mile, people were packed together in one great black mass.

Rivaling in its extent of patronage, in the gayety of the costumes, in the setting of the scene and every detail of the surrounding a Derby day at Epsom Downs, the opening of Belmont Park was a bewildering spectacle. Added to the intense interest displayed in the new track, came the unexpected result in the Metropolitan Handicap, which never before has been marked by a dead heat. The enthusiasm of the great crowd as the two highly trained thoroughbreds came tearing down the long stretch, nod for nod was thrilling.

Beldame, the champion filly of last year, that had been liberally applauded as she was led to the post in advance of the rest of the field, was forgotten in the rush at the finish of the stirring contest. Fifty thousand voices lifted in a tumult of excited cheers as the horses passed the judges' stand.

An even dozen thoroughbreds went to the post, Delhi, Roseben, Leonidas, Pasadena, Tanya and Siglight having been withdrawn. The scratching of Delhi convinced the racegoers that Sysonby had outworked the son of Ben Brush, and Keene's 3-year-old was favorite at odds of 2 to 1. Beldame was heavily played by the general public at 4 to 1. These two carried the bulk of the wagers.

After a rather tiresome delay at the post the horses were sent away, Santa Cataline had the rail and showed for an instant in front, but Sysonby was at her side, and before the first quarter pole had been reached the Keene colors flashed to the fore.

Colonial Girl and Race King on the far turn displaced Beldame and Santa Catalina, who dropped back, hopelessly beaten, and as the mass of colors whirled around the bend into the stretch and directly toward the grandstand, Sysonby was seen to bear away toward the outside rail, and at his side was race King.

There was an instant's silence as the thoroughbreds dashed along the rail. First one brown muzzle showed in front and then the other as the racers strained every fiber to gain an inch.

Shaw and Smith were driving like mad, and their charges finished so closely to the ground that the judges were unable to separate them.

The shouting multitude, which had been stilled for an instant for the royal struggle, broke out in a cheer afresh as the cissors went up denoting a dead heat, for the crowd had witnessed something seldom seen in the big handicaps, and felt rewarded thereby, even if not successful in backing the winners.

James D. Keene and O. L. Richards, owners of Sysonby and Race King, quickly settled the question of the dead heat by dividing the proceeds.

Bets on the results were settled the same way, backers of both horses received half the total sum involved in their wagers.

The novelty of seeing races run the "wrong way" of the track or finishing from the right was by no means an uninteresting feature of the day's sport.

PHILLIPS WILL RIDE FOR SEAGRAM STABLE

Toronto, May 4. — The feature work at the Woodbine today was the trial of the Dyment and Hendrie platers. Will King and Maid of Barrie worked with Heather Jock and Lorne Reel, from the Hamilton lot. Will King beat the Hamilton horse all the way, going a mile and an eighth in 2:06. The plate distance was done in 2:24 pulled up. The work was by no means as fast as that done by Inferno, the Seagram Horse, but it was well done, and Will King had lots at the end. Lorne Reel and Maid of Barrie only went the first three-quarters of the journey.

Johnny Dyment has been after H. Phillips to ride for him this year, but he received word this morning that Phillips had signed with Seagram. This will give Seagram's stable two of the best boys at the track, as they have Jimmy Walsh's name to a contract.

Harry Giddings has another brother to Wire In and War Whoop at his farm in Oakville. Lady Lightfoot dropped the foal this morning. Mr. Giddings says it is one of the best lookers ever sired by Wickham.

WASHINGTON ON TOP; JOY AT THE CAPITAL

Washington, May 4.—Joy that knows no bounds is rampant in the breasts of a large majority of the inhabitants of this burg, who are experiencing for the first time in fifteen years the extraordinary sensation of having the Washington baseball team occupy the highest position for two consecutive days in a major baseball league. For fear that the opportunity will not present itself again in a long while, a popular subscription was raised today to celebrate the return of the conquering heroes. A great throng of baseball enthusiasts met the team at the depot this evening, and the players were paraded up historic Pennsylvania avenue, which was illuminated with glaring red lights. The players rode in automobiles, headed by a brass band, and were cheered on by a howling mob of fanatics, who gave vent to their exuberant glee and ecstatic bliss in the noisiest manner possible.

The parade wound up at the Hotel Regent, where the players were banquetted, the dinner and speech-making lasting until after midnight. Officers of the club and prominent fans acted as hosts.

TORONTO TO OPEN THE HOME GAMES

Rochester's Aggregation Will Be the Opposing Team—The Line-Up.

Toronto, May 5.—The local Eastern League championship baseball season will open this afternoon at Diamond Park, when Toronto and Rochester teams will battle for the supremacy. The game will begin at 3:45 o'clock, with appropriate ceremonies, in which Premier Whitney will be one of the prominent figures.

Previous to the game there will be a street parade in carriages, so that the natives may have a view of the players and officials at close range before the struggle commences.

Toronto team will be well managed by "Dick" Harley, himself as fine a player as ever stepped on a ball field. Mr. Harley has the confidence and esteem of all his players, and they are determined to make his first year as a manager a great success. The public, no doubt will appreciate their efforts in this direction.

Furthermore, the club this year has a board of directors composed of successful merchants of the city—live, energetic, progressive men, who will look after the executive end of the club. Lol Sohnan is honorary president; J. J. Seitz, president; J. J. McCaffery, vice-president; H. W. Brick, treasurer; Jess Applegath, secretary, and M. W. Baxter and "Pop" Burger, directors. Their intention is to give Toronto good clean baseball at Diamond Park, and to assist Manager Harley in accomplishing that end.

Visitors to the grounds today will hardly recognize the playing field. Towering, twenty-foot fences have been erected all around the grounds, and the effect is very striking, indeed. The grandstand has been newly roofed and put into condition for the season. The center section of the stand will be reserved for ladies and their escorts, and smoking will not be allowed in that locality.

After Mr. Whitney makes his speech and demonstrates his ability in handling high balls, different from the Belleville variety, the game will be called by Umpire Jack Egan, and the teams will line up as follows:

Toronto	Rochester.
White, l. f.,	O'Brien, s. s.
Harley, c. f.,	Manning, l. f.,
Rapp, 1b.,	Smith, 2b.,
Murray, r. f.,	Yancey, c. f.,
Soffel, 2b.,	Carey, 1b.,
O'Brien, s. s.,	Rothfuss, r. f.,
Carr, 3b.,	Kennedy, 3b.,
Toft, c.,	Steelman, c.,
Currie, p.	Cleary, p.

THE RING.

BURNS AFTER BARRY.

Tacoma, Wash., May 4. — Tommy Burns, the former Detroit boxer, known in the east as Noah Brusso, won the middleweight championship of the Pacific coast by gaining the decision over Dave Barry, in their twenty-round contest before the Tacoma A. C. The bout was a hot one, some trouble during their training having caused bad blood between the men.

SIX STRAIGHT FOR BARRACKS

Soldiers' Football Team Scores Another in a Fast, Clean Game of Football.

The Bathurst Street Football Club and the Wolseley Barracks team met in a friendly game of football at Carling's Heights last evening. The game was called at 6:45, and the score at the finish was 3 to 1 in favor of the Barracks. During the last part of the game it was almost impossible to see the ball. It would be a great help to all teams, if the members would be on the grounds on time, and thus have the game started at a proper hour. The fact that eight members were out to the grounds last night on time and then had to wait half an hour for the balance, was somewhat annoying to the spectators particularly. Managers of teams would do well to lay off the late comers for a few games and let them know that they are not the mainstay of the sport.

The play last evening was a splendid exhibition of fast and clean football, the pigskin being constantly in play. The Barracks team was captained by Wallace; the Bathurst team by Brown. Owing to the splendid work on both sides, it would be hard to say who carried off the honors.

Mr. Frank Hoover acted as timekeeper, and Sergt. Millie was referee. Mr. J. W. Couse, of the London team, was an interested spectator. There were a large number of other civilian friends of both teams present.

This makes the sixth consecutive win for the Barracks team this year. The soldiers hope to meet their old-time opponents, the Collegiate Institute, next week, in a friendly game.

TURFMEN HEAVILY FINED BY BOARD OF REVIEW

New York, May 4. — E. E. Smathers, of New York, was fined $250 and Z. K. Travis, of Toledo, was fined $100 today by the board of review of the National Trotting Association. The penalties were imposed in connection with the case against George Hoyt, of Binghamton, N. Y., presiding judge, and Homer J. Kline, of Lexington, Ky., and Howland Russell, of Boston, judges, which was also considered today, and dismissed. The case grows out of the Massachusetts stake race at Readville last year, when Smathers, between heats of the race, purchased from Travis the trotter, Dr. Strong.

The board gave out a statement in which it was declared that the sale was partially carried out before the judges knew anything about it, but when they found it out they permitted the sale to be consummated without penalizing the offenders or giving the public the protection the rules contemplate.

J. H. CHAPMAN & Co.
"THE BUSY STORE"

SATURDAY AS USUAL WILL BE

A DAY OF RARE BARGAINS!

Women's Spring Jackets.

Five dollars is a very moderate price to pay for a smart, spring Jacket—$7.50, $8.50 and $9.00 are the regular values of these we are talking about. Black and Fawn English Cloth, leg-o'-mutton sleeves, tight back, semi-box front..... **$5**

Friday and Saturday, one table Women's Smart Tweed Walking Costumes that are marked regular $10.50. Reduced to..... **$6.50**
Light colors, all sizes.

Women's Summer Wrappers, made of washable percale in navies, grays and all colors; skirt has flounce; waist is lined. Made for the season. Special **75c**

Tan and Embroidered Hose.

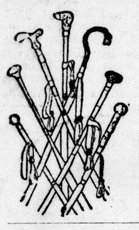
We hurried a delivery of Tan and Embroidered Hose here for Saturday's selling. Although a small one it will supply those who have been patiently waiting for them.

Fine Tan Lisle Hose, lace from top to bottom. A limited quantity.
25c pair.

Embroidered Black Cashmere Hose, red white, yellow and mauve, self-embroidered.
50c pair.

15c Wash Goods Going With a Rush.

These American Wash Goods have the style and it didn't take long for our women customers to find them out and realize that at 15c a yard they are a Chapman snap. Forty different styles worth 25c and 30c yard. Ask for Toile de Laine at 15c yard.



A Parasol To Match Your Costume.

THAT'S WHAT FASHION DEMANDS FOR SMART DRESSERS.

A complete assortment of plain and fancy Coaching Parasols, with and without borders—the border is very fashionable—all colors to choose from. Choose early.

Prices: $1.75 to $6.75.

Men's "Ironclad" Overalls

"Ironclad" Overalls stand on the market without a peer. They're as strong as the name implies. Made of durable blue and black denim, double-faced and double-stitched. All sizes, at

$1.00 pair.

Iron Clad — Double Stitched — Full Size

J. H. Chapman & Co.,

126, 128, 128½ DUNDAS STREET.

Terms Cash. Phone 791.

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

THE EASTERN.

At Buffalo— R. H. E.
Buffalo .....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—2 7 1
Toronto .....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 6 1
Batteries—Milligan, Jones and Bird; Falkenberg and Toft. Umpire, Egan. Attendance, 3,227.

At Baltimore—
Baltimore .....0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0—3 6 3
Providence .....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2 3 1
Batteries—McNeal and Hearne; Nops and Jacklitsch. Umpire, Moran. Attendance, 1,982.

At Jersey City—
Jersey City.....1 5 0 0 1 0 0 1 0—8 9 2
Newark .....0 0 0 0 0 0 5 0 0—5 8 2
Batteries—Thielman, Odmstead and McAuley; Bonno, Pardee and Latimer. Umpires, Hassett and Conway.

At Rochester—
Rochester .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 8 2
Montreal .....2 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—4 10 1
Batteries Cleary and Payne; Leroy and Gibson. Umpire, Zimmer. Attendance, 1,505.

EASTERN STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Buffalo	7	1	.875
Baltimore	6	2	.750
Newark	5	3	.625
Rochester	4	4	.500
Jersey City	4	4	.500
Toronto	3	5	.375
Montreal	2	6	.250
Providence	2	6	.250

THE AMERICAN.

At New York— R. H. E.
Boston .....6 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—9 10 0
New York.....0 0 0 2 0 1 0 1 0—4 7 2
Batteries—Young, Orth and Criger; Hogg, Orth and Kleinow. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Attendance, 1,200.

At Cleveland—
Cleveland .....2 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 *—5 11 1
Chicago .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 8 2
Batteries—Moore and Benis; White and Sullivan. Umpires, Kelly and McCarthy. Attendance, 3,973.

At Philadelphia—
Washington .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 2 2
Philadelphia .....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 *—6 8 2
Batteries—Jacobsen and Kittredge; Waddell and Schreckengost. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 4,654.

At Detroit—
Detroit .....2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 *—4 5 2
St. Louis.....0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0—2 3 0
Batteries—Mullin and Drill; Pelty, Sudhoff and Sugden. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 2,500.

AMERICAN STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Washington	10	7	.588
Cleveland	8	6	.571
Detroit	8	7	.533
Chicago	8	7	.533
Philadelphia	8	7	.533
New York	8	7	.533
St. Louis	6	10	.375
Boston	6	11	.353

THE NATIONAL.

At Boston— R. H. E.
New York.....1 0 0 0 1 0 1 2 1—6 12 2
Boston .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 2 2
Batteries—Wiltse and Bresnahan; Willis and Needham. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 1,361.

At Chicago—
Chicago .....0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 *—3 5 5
St. Louis.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 6 2
Batteries—Weimer and O'Neil; Taylor and Grady. Umpire, Klem. Attendance, 2,500.

The Brooklyn-Philadelphia game, scheduled for today, was postponed, owing to the Belmont track opening. The game will be played in Brooklyn next Sunday.

NATIONAL STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	12	3	.800
Pittsburg	9	6	.600
Philadelphia	7	6	.538
Cincinnati	8	7	.533
Chicago	9	8	.529
Brooklyn	7	11	.388
St. Louis	5	10	.333
Boston	5	11	.312

THE TURF.

THE MEMPHIS MEET.

Memphis, May 4.—The Western Jockey Club have decided to conduct a race meet in Memphis, to commence the day after the St. Louis season closes. Definite announcement of plans will be made after the meeting of the Western Jockey Club stewards in Chicago on Tuesday. The meeting, or a portion of it, will be held at Billings Park.

SARNIA RACES MAY 24.

Sarnia, May 4.—The Sarnia Driving Club have decided to hold a one-day race meet on the 24th, and will hang up purses to the amount of $750. The programme will consist of the following events: 2:12 class, purse $200; 2:17 trot and 2:22 pace, purse $175; 2:24 trot and 2:29 pace, purse $175; running races, 5-8 mile, purse $100; 3-4 mile, purse $100.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At New York—Blandy, 7 to 1; Veronese, 12 to 1; First Water, 9 to 10; Sysonby, 2 to 1; Good and Plenty, 7 to 10; King Pepper, 10 to 1.

At Lexington—Curlie Jim, 6 to 1; Raindance, 2 to 1; The Thrall, 3 to 1; Cappamore, 2 to 1; Youth 1 to 4; Oroviva, even.

LAWN BOWLING.

PETROLEA'S OFFICERS.

Petrolea, May 4. — The Petrolea Lawn Bowling Club has elected the following officers for the year: Patrons and patronesses, J. Kerr and Mrs. J. Kerr and Mrs. Dr. Lindsay, Strathroy; honorary president, James Cameron, Strathroy; president, W. B. S. Craig; vice-president, William Dunlop; secretary, A. McDermand; treasurer, J. Hutchcroft; bowling captain and auditor William Caldwell; chaplain, Canon Craig; representative to W. O. B. A., A. McDermand; lawn committee, H. Barrington, W. J. Clarke, William Caldwell, R. Vansickle; skips, I. Greenizen, W. F. Cooper, W. L. McKenzie, B. P. Corey, J. Hutchcroft, William Dunlop, J. C. Waddell, Thomas MacKay, A. McDermand, Dr. Wilkinson, Rob Jackson, W. B. S. Craig and W. J. Clarke.

BASEBALL.

TORONTO GETS CRYSTALL.

Toronto, May 4. — Manager Dick Harley, of the Toronto Ball Club, wired President Seitz this morning that he had signed Pitcher Bill Crystall. Crystall, who is a left-hander, was held by Toledo last year, but jumped to Burlington. Toronto tried to get him from Toledo this spring, but Toledo would not release him.

CHANGED NAME.

The Riversides of the Junior City League will hereafter be known as the Blue Label Juniors.

WILL PREVENT SUNDAY BALL.

Kalamazoo, Mich., May 4.—Prosecuting Attorney Jackson tonight announced that no Sunday baseball would be played in Kalamazoo or in this county this summer. He has instructed the sheriff that the law must be enforced. The first game was scheduled for next Sunday. The management announces that the game will be played and the players will stand trial, and the case will be made a test one. It will be taken to the supreme court, if necessary.

METHODIST LEAGUE'S OFFICERS.

At a meeting of the Methodist Baseball League held last night in the Y. M. C. A. the following officers were elected for this year: Honorary president, Rev. Mr. Daniel; president, Mr. George A. McLaren; vice-president, Dr. M. A. Ross Thomas; treasurer, Mr. Arthur Beal; secretary, Mr. Wm. M. B. Boyd. A meeting is called for 8:30 tomorrow evening, at the Y. M. C. A., to complete arrangements for opening the league on the 13th inst.

TOMORROW'S GAME.

Following is the line-up for the Perrin-McClary game tomorrow: Perrins—Catcher, Summers, pitcher, Clarke or Bennett; second base, Perkins; left field, Gregory; third base, White; center field, Wood; first base, Taylor; right field, Jeffrey; shortstop, Dunn; substitute, Johnstone.

McClarys—Baul, shortstop; Jackson, second base; Hutchinson, first base; Early, right field; Steele, catcher; Breen, third base; Collins, center field; Eccleson, left field; Phillips, pitcher; Lindsay, substitute.

FOOTBALL.

LONDON'S TEAM.

The London team chosen for the opening game of the season at Woodstock is as follows:

Goal—Dunlevy.
Backs—Wallace and Bryant.
Half Backs—Daly, Gregory and Campbell.
Forwards — Garrett, Aikenhead, Brown, Gilbert and Crisp.
Spare—Hague.

The train leaves the G. T. R. depot at 4:15 o'clock.

BAYFIELD WON.

The recent game between Bayfield and Hensall was won by Bayfield (not Hensall), by a score of 2 to 0.

THE RING.

LUCKY GUS GARDNER.

Bay City, Mich., May 4.—Jack Dougherty, of Milwaukee, and Gus Gardner, of Saginaw, went fifteen rounds to a draw tonight. The decision was decidedly unpopular, Dougherty proving himself the cleverer and faster all the way through. Dougherty's nose was broken in the first round.