SWEET CAPORAL

CIGARETTES

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

A Shining Mark

CHAPTER I.

The scene is Sandford-on-Sea, the month October, the hour 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Sandford is not a fashionable watering-place; it consists of a few straggling houses, a church to which everybody goes on Sunday, and an hotel which is as deserted as Goldsmith's Village. An enterprising gentleman, blessed with a sanguine nature, had once endeavored to make something of Sandford, and had built a pier and constructed a parade, in the hope that the London visitor would, attracted by the beauty of the scenery, the big hotel, and the parade and pier, come down in shoals, and make Sandford "a second Brighton;" but the sea washed away the parade and pier, and the Londoners declined to take the six hours' journey which had to be gone through before Sandford could be reached.

At present, the houses were inhabited by quite a little colony of retired and half-pay officers, who considered Sandford their own special property, and regarded a stranger and newcomer just as people in an omnibus or railway carriage regard the pasengers who have the effrontery to get in after them.

They were poor — most of them — but proud; proud of their good birth and titled connections, proud of never having touched that dreadful thing, Trade, and prouder than all of being officers in her majesty's service. To belong to the army or navy was, in their eyes, to be one of the social elect, above suspicion, the equal of anyone, and much above shopkeepers and artists and authors "and that kind of people, you know," as porcelain is above common delf. Wasn't it Sydney Smith who remarked that there would have to be a special heaven for naval and military Christians?

Five o'clock on an October afternoon was not the best time to see Sandford, for the men were playing billiards at the club, and the ladies were sitting over the fire at afternoon tea; but a few minutes after the church clock had struck, a young man sauntered down the steep hill in front of the hotel, and, stopping short, looked round him with the evident air of a stranger.

It was not a bad kind of day for October, and it was anything but a bad view; the bay is a grand and open one, the cliffs to right and left of it are high and picturesque, and there was just enough sun to light up the green waves as they rolled in, and the greener grass of the meadows, common-meadows, which lay behind the beach.

The young man looked at it all for a minute or two, then nodded approvingly.

"Pretty, rather. I've seen worse places than this. But I could afford a great deal more admiration if I wasn't so confoundedly hungry."

Then he looked up at the hotel, and mechanically turned over two or three coins which reposed in the bottom of his trousers' pocket.

"Hem! I wonder whether it would run to a dinner? I'm afraid not. Looks just the kind of place where they feed you on electro-plated salvers and cruets, and charge you almost their weight in real silver. And yet I'm confoundedly hungry. I've a great mind to try it."

He mused for a minute or two, then shook his head.

"No: won't do. I must see if there isn't something less high and mighty than this barrack of a place," and, plunging his hands into the pockets of his thick coat, he walked on.

A stranger is so rare an animal in Sandford that one or two people he met turned to look after him, and there was something about the young fellow which attracted their attention over and above his being a stranger.

In the first place, he was tall and splendidly made, and although his clothes were old and worn, he had the unmistakable look of a gentleman.

He was young—eight-and-twenty—and handsome into the bargain, with a refined-looking face and dark-brown eyes; but there was a look about both face and eyes which seemed to indicate that a portion of the eight-and-twenty years had been "lived hard." There were one or two lines which one does not always see in youth, and there was an expression of mingled sadness and recklessness in the eyes which suggested that life had not been altogether beer-and-skittles to their owner. He looked rather older than his years in consequence of a beard and hair worn longer than is the fashion.

That he was in splendid health and of great strength could be seen by the brightness of his glance, and that peculiar air of self-reliance and consciousness of power which the strong man carries about with him.

He made his way along what ought to have been the parade for a time; but, getting rather tired of the sea, turned up into the principal road and began examining the shops. Presently he came to the baker's. There was a most entrancing smell of hot bread and cakes, and with a half-smile he stood and surveyed the contents of the window critically.

"Now, I wonder," he said to himself, "which would be considered the most filling at the price—half a quartern loaf, six buns, or a couple of slices of pound-cake; or, perhaps, three sausage rolls? George! it's worth being hungry to get such an appetite as this!" and with a short laugh at the Irishism, he took a step towards the door.

As he did so, a woman with two children clinging to her dress came dragging up to the window and stopped, as he had done. They were shockingly poorly clothed, and if they were not hungry, the look which they bestowed upon the contents of the window was a mockery and a snare. Neither the woman nor the children said a word; but after staring for a minute with wistful eyes, she caught hold of a hand of each and drew them gently away. Then one of the children, a girl, began to whimper; but without a word. The young man looked after them for a moment, then he followed and laid his hand on the child's shoulder.

"Hallo!" he said, cheerfully, and with that peculiar smile which children understand so well. "Would you like a bun, little 'un? You would, eh?" for both the children's faces flushed, and their eyes shone with the wild hope that sprang up in their hungry little bosoms. "Come on, then! You'd better come, too, and see that they don't eat too much," he added to the woman pleasantly.

The poor creature hung back a moment, murmuring something; but the young fellow took hold of the girl's hand and led her back to the shop, the others following.

"Just give my young friends a—a—oh, we'll help ourselves, miss," he said to the young lady behind the counter, who stared at the quartette in anything but an inviting fashion. "Here, try some of these, they look good; anyway, they'll do to start on!" and he leant over the window barrier and heaped up a plate with buns and tarts. "Better try one yourself, ma'am," he said, and thrust a plate into the woman's hand. Then he went to the end of the shop and became apparently deeply absorbed in a colored show-card recommending somebody's "two-shilling tea."

The woman and children ate ravenously; twice he filled up the plates; then, when it became evident that, for the present, the giant hunger was conquered, he took up a quartern loaf, and slipping it under the woman's shawl, playfully bundeled them out of the door, cutting short their poor attempts to express their gratitude with a curt laugh, and an assurance that they were quite welcome.

"I'm fond of children, and I'm fond of tarts, and it's a pity they should ever be separated. Don't you mention it, ma'am, and—good afternoon!"

Then he turned to the young lady and asked the important question, "How mush?"

She went through the fearful reckoning, "two of these, and four of that, and six buns, and a scotchbread, and a quartern loaf," and declared the total.

The young fellow pulled out his money and laid it on the counter. The change—exactly fivepence—represented the whole of his wealth.

He looked at it with a queer smile, then taking up a roll, laid down a penny and sauntered out. Watching three starved persons eat had not made him any the less hungry. But as he did not care to devour a penny roll on the High street of Sandford, he put it in his pocket and walked out, away from the sea and along a lane leading inland.

There were some pretty little houses, too large for cottages, not large enough for villas; and the lights from the windows seemed to the young fellow to make the October chilliness all the more complete. He made haste to get away from them, and not until he had reached a corner of the lane did he take the roll out of his pocket.

"I may as well have it comfortably," he said. "There will be no charge for a seat, I suppose?" and with a laugh he sat down under a tree and commenced his—dinner.

It was all very quiet. Although not yet dark the birds had gone to bed, and, excepting the tinkling of a piano in one of the houses he had passed, there was absolutely no sound.

He finished the roll all too quickly, and mechanically drew out a pipe; but he did not fill it, and, with a sigh, put it back again; he was out of tobacco.

Probably this depressed him more than his scanty meal, for he stopped the whistle which he had commenced, and leaning his head upon his hand, sat silently contemplating the last rays of the setting sun.

Presently a footstep, a light but firm one, broke the stillness; but the young fellow was so lost in thought that he did not hear it, and it was not until a young girl came almost up to him that he started and looked up.

It was so sudden and unexpected an interruption to his thoughts, and the girl herself had so beautiful a face, and was altogether such a graceful specimen of nature's handiwork, that he was guilty of staring at her; and it was rather for the sake of saying something that should explain away his rudeness than because he wanted the information, that, rising, he said:

"Can you tell me how far Thirle is from here?"

The girl stopped and looked at him, at first with a faint suggestion of fear,—it was growing dark, and the lane was a lonely one—but something in his voice reassured her, and with an accent that had a touch of pity in it—for he was pale under his tan as a man who had only eaten a penny roll during the last twenty-four hours might well be—she said:

"Thirle? It is three miles from here."

"Thank you," he said, and he just lifted his hat.

She may have mistaken the gesture for the familiar one of the professional tramp; but, anyway, after a second's pause, she took a shilling from her purse in her hand and held it out to him.

The young fellow did not start nor color, but he looked at her for a moment, a look straight into her eyes, then, holding out his hand, said:

"Thank you."

It was she who colored; but she let the shilling drop, and, without a word, passed on.

The young fellow stood with the coin lying in his open palm; but his eyes were fixed on the retreating figure.

"She took me for a tramp!" he murmured, and he caught his lips between his teeth. "A tramp! Great heavens—a tramp!" Then he looked at the shilling, and, with a faint smile, shrugged his shoulders. "Well, and what else am I? Desmond, my boy, don't let your pride make an idiot of you! You were going to be mean enough to run after her and give it her back. Oh, yes, you were; don't deny it now. And, just to save your own miserable pride, you'd wound that beautiful creature's feelings? But you don't do it, my friend. You'll put your pride in your pocket—and the shilling; that is what you'll do! and he suited the action to the word. "By George! what luck! But for that angel I should have had to spend the night in some loft or on the tramp! But I'll get a bed in on one of the little inns now! And I'll dream of her!"

The inspiration seemed to cheer him, for his handsome face brightened and looked five years younger.

"'Three miles to Thirle,' she said. What a beautiful voice! By Jove! I can hear her now! A lady's voice! [illegible] and clearness and one! Three miles! I'm tired, confoundedly tired! There must be some small inn in this place, I should think, as well as that ginger-bread hotel. Shall I go back and hunt for one, or walk on? My angel's shilling shall decide it!"

He took the shilling from his pocket and looked at it, almost as if it were something more than coin.

"Heads, I go back; tails, I go on!" he said, as he spun it in the air. "Heads!" he exclaimed, "I go back!" and he laughed.

But I think if he had known the importance of the question the shilling had decided for him, that laugh would have been left out.

[To be Continued.]

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

DISTRICT HONORS TO GO TO GUELPH

Championship Cinched in a Game With Elora—Exeter Badly Beaten.

Guelph, Ont., July 20.—The lacrosse match between Elora and Guelph today resulted with a score of 4 to 2 in favor of Guelph. This victory practically gives the championship of the district to Guelph, as there are only three more games to play.

BRADFORD AN EASY WINNER.

Bradford, Ont., July 20. — The first match here in the intermediate series of the C. L. A. took place today, between the Newmarket and Bradford clubs. It was expected by the home team that they would have a pretty hard tussle to win, but when the result was shown they had run against the easiest game of the season, the score being 8 to 1 in favor of the home team. The game was free from extreme roughness. Mr. Waghorne refereed.

HOME TEAM WON.

Fergus, Ont., July 20.—In a junior championship C. L. A. match played here today between the Lornes of Mount Forest and Thistles of Fergus, the home team won by a score of 9 to 4. The Thistles were much lighter than their opponents and prospects are bright for winning their district. Kearns, of Arthur, refereed.

EXETER NOT IN CLINTON'S CLASS.

Clinton, Ont., July 20.—The lacrosse match played here this evening between Exeter and Clinton gives the later another victory, the score being 15 to 0 in favor of Clinton.

NOT ONE PLAYER PENALIZED.

Thornbury, Ont., July 20. — The Alerts of Thornbury-Clarksburg played the Meaford team an official game in the junior series, C. L. A., on the Clarksburg grounds today. The game was clean and free from all disturbance, not one man of either side being penalized. The Alerts were in splendid shape and put up one of the best games of the season. The Meaford team were not in it from the start. Score, Alerts 8, Meaford 1.

THE GUN.

A CORRECTION.

In the report of the Springwood Gun Club's shoot yesterday, Day was given credit for only 14 birds out of 25, whereas he made 24. He made the remarkable score of 48 out of 50 birds in the two shoots.

TRIAL OF MAGNATE GRIFFITH POSTPONED

Cleveland, O., July 20.—Judge Ford, of the common pleas court, today issued a temporary restraining order forbidding the trial of Howard C. Griffiths, of Jersey City, by a commission of baseball magnates, on a charge of trying to wreck the American League, and further forbade the publishing of any facts concerning the trial, should it already have taken place. The trial was to have started this morning in this city. The hearing in court will come up next Monday.

The national commission consists of Garry Herrmann, of Cincinnati, chairman; Ban Johnson and Harry Pulliam, as secretary. These are the four persons enjoined.

In order to avoid the legal complications that might be incurred under the injunction obtained by Howard C. Griffith today, the National baseball commission did not take up the charges preferred against him, but in a meeting this afternoon adopted a resolution calling on the National Association of Professional Baseball Leagues, on or before Aug. 15, to present to this commission satisfactory proof as to whether the statements and representations (if made) of certain of its officers, in an endeavor to disrupt organized baseball, was with the authority and consent of the National Association of Professional Baseball Leagues, and at the same time and place to inform this commission what action, if any, has been taken by the said National association to punish or discipline its said officers so charged with so flagrantly and publicly attempting to disrupt and injure organized baseball.

The resolution sets forth that unless the terms be complied with by the National association, that all rights guaranteed to it by the agreement of Sept. 11, 1903, shall at once cease and terminate

LONDONS WON CLOSE GAME FROM THISTLES

The Thistle Club bowlers visited the London Club bowlers and gave them a great race in an inter-club match. The Londons managed to win out by four shots in the closest game of the series. The scores:

Thistles.		London.	
P. Millman,		W. T. Snelgrove,	
A. E. Barbour,		T. Alexander,	
S. D. Swift,		T. Vining,	
A. McPherson, sk..	8	J. Stevenson, sk..	19
James Reid,		W. J. Hayward,	
Dr. C. Brown,		Wm. Bougner,	
G. Nightingale,		W. T. Cox,	
J. McNee, skip.....	18	Ed. Weld, skip....	11
Total.....	26	Total.....	30

Majority for London, 4 shots.

Canada For Canadians,

We have the grandest country in the world and a great future awaits us if we only prove loyal and patriotic. Years ago thousands of our young men left the country for the United States, and today they are rushing back, as the sweep of prosperity rolls over the country. Canadians should learn to patronize home products—Foot Elm is a Canadian Remedy, and the whole world cannot produce a better article for tired, swollen, sweaty, tender feet. Send stamp for particulars of our $100 in prizes.

L. A. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

FOOT ELM

makes your feet healthy and comfortable.

RACING AT HIGHLAND PARK IS AT AN END

Windsor, July 20.—The Detroit University has purchased the north half of the Highland Park Association's race track for a new large school building, and racing at that track is at an end. What the club will do or whether they will be racing here after this year is not known. The association controls the Windsor track. It is quite possible that meetings will be held there.

WOODSTOCK HAS COMFORTABLE LEAD

Looks Like Winner of Western Ontario League—St. Thomas Tail-Ender.

Woodstock has a very comfortable lead in the Western Ontario Baseball League, having a percentage of .818, with nine games won and two lost. Ingersoll is the most dangerous competitor, standing well up in the race, with one victory less than Woodstock and two more losses. Third place is held by Brantford, while St. Thomas appears to be hopelessly out of the race. The Saints have played eleven games, ten of which have been lost. The standing:

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Woodstock	9	2	.818
Ingersoll	8	4	.667
Brantford	4	6	.400
St. Thomas	1	10	.091

THE SAME OLD STORY.

St. Thomas was given its usual dose yesterday at Woodstock. The Saints were beaten by their own errors. McDonald was put out of the game for "sassing" Umpire Sharkey. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Woodstock	7	9	2
St. Thomas	3	8	5

Sullivan and Roche; Killingsworth and J. Steele.

GOOD GAME AT INGERSOLL.

Ingersoll and Brantford played a fine game of ball at Ingersoll yesterday. Plenty of hitting and fast fielding made it a very interesting match. "Knotty" Lee's bunch lost 9 to 5, with "Knotty" himself pitching. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Ingersoll	9	10	3
Brantford	3	6	3

Batteries—Taylor and Graham; Lee and Elliott. Umpire Stockton.

GAME AT CALEDONIA.

Caledonia, July 20. — The Caledonia ball team was defeated by Dunnville in the Haldimand League game here today by a score of 8 to 3. Batteries—Caledonia, Lawrence and Hawthorne; Dunnville, Schofield and Julius.

GAME POSTPONED.

The Strathroy-McClary game, which was to take place on Aug. 2, has been postponed until Aug. 16. The managers of the two teams met yesterday and arrived at that decision. It was thought that the attendance at the London-Rocket games might be affected if the first arrangement was carried out.

BELMONT MATINEE DREW A LARGE CROWD

A large crowd, numbering over 600, attended the matinee races at Belmont. The results were as follows:

Free-for-all, half-mile heats:

W. G. Sippi	1	3	1	1
H. Begg	2	1	2	2
P. O'Dell	4	2	3	3
J. Wilcox	3	4	5	5
A. Harkness	5	5	4	4

Time—1:21, 1:27, 1:23, 1:26.

Mr. Sippi finished first in the second heat, but was set back for driving wide in the stretch.

Green pace, half-mile heats:

Mr. Coughlin	5	1	1	
A. Taylor	1	2	2	
C. Daw	3	3	3	
N. Thompson	2	4	4	
William Taylor	4	5	dr	

Time—1:45, 1:29, 1:35.

Mr. D. Thody was the starter.

The next matinee will be held Tuesday evening, Aug. 1.

TWO RACES WERE WON IN STRAIGHT HEATS

Good racing was furnished at the Windsor meeting yesterday. The track was fast. The summaries:

First race, 2:24 pace:

Red Nightingale, Springfield Stable	1	1	3	1
Sally Pointer, J. K. Wheat.....	2	2	1	2
Tommy Burns, W. H. McCarthy.	3	3	2	3
College King, D. McLachlin.....	4	4	4	dr
Harry B., C. A. Valentine.....	5	dr		

Time—2:10¾, 2:10¾, 2:13½.

Second race, 2:17 trot:

Danube, Eastview Stock Farm.....	1	1	1	
Miss Rosedale, Balt Stock Farm..	4	2	3	
Marnut, Dich McMahon.....	2	3	5	
Pat T., Rody Patterson.....	3	5	2	
Mary Celeste, Cruickston Stock Farm	6	6	6	

Third and fourth money divided between Pat T. and Marnut.

Time—2:15¼, 2:15¼, 2:14¼.

Special to beat 2:24¾, pace—College Queen, D. McLachlin. Time, 2:22¼.

Third race, 2:14 pace:

Red Bud, Springfield Stables.....	1	1	1	
High Seven, J. C. Martin.....	2	3	4	
Robert Lee, H. M. Hoffman.....	4	2	3	
Bedford Boy, Balt Stock Farm.....	5	4	2	
Bonnie Wilkes, T. F. Atkins.....	3			

Robert Lee and High Seven divided second and third.

Time—2:09¼, 2:10, 2:11¾.

BRITT IS FAVORITE IN FIGHT AT 2 TO 1

San Francisco, July 21.—James E. Britt, of California, and "Kid" Sullivan, of Washington, will meet at Woodward's Pavilion tonight to battle for the lightweight championship of the world. The men will weigh in this evening at 133 pounds, and both will be nearly at weight. Britt is a 2 to 1 favorite and even with these odds the Sullivan money is not plentiful, his backers patiently waiting for a chance to bet when the odds drop a point or so, which it is considered likely to be before the morning. The little fighters are in the pink of condition and a lively battle is expected.

THE RING.

McLEOD DOWN AND OUT.

St. John, N. B., July 20.—In the sixth round of what was to have been a 10-round fight, Mike (Twin) Sullivan, of Boston, won from Beth McLeod, of St. John, before 2,000 people last night in Victoria Rink. It was an even thing in the earlier rounds, but Sullivan's continuous body blows had McLeod so weakened in the sixth that Referee Jack Power gave the victory to Sullivan.

HALL CHARGED WITH THEFT.

Chicago, July 21.—"Jim" Hall, formerly pugilist champion of Australia, who fought with Robert Fitzsimmons [illegible] prize ring, was arrested yesterday on a charge of theft. It was asserted by the police that Hall was one of three men who is alleged to have picked the pockets of a passenger on a street car. Hall denies the charge.

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

SATURDAY STIMULATORS

Summer Millinery is being cleared at bargain prices--considerably less than half price. Come before the best is picked out.

Be Here Tomorrow for Silk Waists.

Cream Habutai Silk Waists, five tucks in back and front, trimmed with wide valenciennes insertion lace, full sleeves, lace cuffs and tucked collar. These are dainty waists and cool for midsummer wear. All sizes, regular value $3.50. On sale tomorrow and tomorrow night. Special..... $2.75

Cool Wash Dresses—These cool, well-made washable dresses are selling fast these days. We have a good assortment at $2.00, $2.50, $3.50 and..... $5.00

$1.25 PETTICOATS AT 69c. WHITE LAWN KIMONOS, 75c.

Summer Gloves.

Ladies' Suede Lisle Gloves, Fownes' make, 2-dome, in black, gray and beaver, at..... 50c

Ladies' Taffeta Gloves, 3-clasp, black, white, beaver and gray, at..... 45c

Black Sun Parasols, guaranteed fast tops with steel rod, new handles. Special value..... $1.00

Net Corsets.

Ladies' English Net Corsets, well strapped with jean. Saturday..... 39c

Ladies' Fine White Cotton Night Gowns, embroidery trimmed. Regular $1.25 value, Saturday..... 93c

Ladies' Full Front Corset Covers, small sizes, slightly soiled. Were $1.00, at..... 69c

Latest Neckwear.

As usual we have prepared for Saturday a showing of the newest Neckwear. Our counter affords the choicest selections.

English Eyelet Embroidery Collar and Cuff Sets, at 35c and..... 50c

White Hemstitched Linen and Embroidered Linen Lawn Collar and Cuff Sets, at..... 25c

New Embroidery Buster Brown Collars, at..... 25c

Black Taffeta Girdle Belts, sateen lined, gilt buckle, in outside sizes for stout figures, 30 to 37 inches 35c

Saturday Shirt Bargains.

A big lot of Men's Summer Negligee Shirts, made of fine Scotch Zephyrs and Ginghams, blue and white and white and black, separate cuffs. Good one dollar value, on sale today and tomorrow,

59c Each.

Sizes 14½ to 17.

Men's Working Trousers, 98c.

All sizes in Men's Tweed Working Trousers at 98c for Saturday's selling. Good dark pattern; the quality usually sold for $1.25 and $1.50. Special..... 98c

J. H. Chapman & Co 126, 128, 128½ DUNDAS ST.,

Terms Cash. Phone 791.

LAWN BOWLING.

BLENHEIM WON.

Blenheim, July 20.—In a bowling match played here today between Ridgetown and Blenheim, the home team won by a majority of 49 points, the score being: Blenheim 96, Ridgetown 47. Three rinks played.

MITCHELL WON.

Mitchell, July 20. — Yesterday the St. Marys lawn bowling club played their initial game with the Mitchell club on the Mitchell green. The score was:

Mitchell.		St. Marys.	
E. Lee,		J. Moir,	
J. Jones,		R. S. Box,	
J. L. Downey,		J. M. Adam,	
Dr. Atkinson, sk...	25	J. Poole, skip.....	16
W. A. Davidson,		H. H. Stevenson,	
W. Stoneman,		H. E. Wilson,	
Dr. Burritt,		W. Andrew,	
E. F. Davis.....	23	C. Myers.....	17
L. Harstone,		K. F. Dewar,	
A. Mennie,		W. Forrester,	
R. Graham,		W. R. Cole,	
J. Maxwell.....	27	W. B. Barley.....	12
Total.....	75	Total.....	45

Mitchell, 30 shots up.

LACROSSE.

TIE WILL BE DECIDED HERE.

St. Thomas and Chatham are tie in district No. 1, of the C. L. A., and it has been decided to play the tie off in this city. Each team has scored a victory over the other. The deciding match will be worth attending. Lacrosse is somewhat dead in this city at present, and a good game might do much to revive the sport. A team could be placed in the C. L. A. next year, that would be a credit to the city. A large crowd of Londoners will witness the match.

THE WHEEL.

TWO RECORDS BROKEN.

Ogden, Utah, July 21.—Two world's bicycle records have been broken at the saucer track here. Jack Hume did the mile unpaced in 2:00 2-5, breaking the former record of 2:02 3-5 made by W. H. Wharenburger at New York, August, 1899. S. H. Wilcox lowered the three-quarter mile unpaced amateur record from 1:37 to 1:32 3-5. The previous record was made by B. F. Stowe at Springfield, Mass., October, 1894.

PACER GALLAGHER GOES TO ENGLAND

Bradford, Pa., July 20. — The Canadian pacer Gallagher was sold here yesterday for shipment to England. He will be campaigned across the water along with Prince Alert. Gallagher is the fastest harness horse ever raised in Canada. He is 7 years old, by Rysdick, 15½ hands high, and has a record of 2:03¾. Gallagher won at the Toronto horse show last spring, and was owned by Mr. McMillan, of Winnipeg. He paced a fast exhibition heat here on Saturday, and was in [illegible] for the circuit races.

PRESSMEN TO TACKLE CITY HALL OFFICIALS

The city hall officials will be led like lambs to the chop mill next week, when the "pencil-pushers" of the local papers get them into a ball match. The press will "eat 'em alive" and enjoy themselves all the while. It has been brought to the ears of that most fearful body, the reporters, that Jimmy Bell and Clarence Robinson, et al., are lying in wait for the "news gatherers," and desire to entice them into a ball match. The press men hereby, sub judice, and with malice aforethought, all damages to be paid out of the sinking fund, do invite them to the shambles, and what the pencil-pushers will do to them! To show their sinister designs, have not the city hall men said they will put Police Magistrate Love behind the bat. What care the newspaper men, for the aforesaid police magistrate is now suffering with "charley-horse" on his left wrist, received while playing ball at a Sunday school picnic. Herewith find appended the defi:

"Acting City Clerk Robinson, City Hall:

"On behalf of the staffs of the two newspapers you are hereby challenged to play a game of baseball at Tecumseh Park any day next week. Nine men a side and Marquis of Queensbury rules to govern. (Signed), W. Laut, Free Press; H. Fowler, Advertiser.

TENNIS.

AMERICANS CHOSEN.

London, July 21.—Holcombe Ward and William A. Larned have been selected for the singles and Ward and Beals C. Wright for the doubles in the challenge round for the Davis International Tennis Trophy, play for which will be begun at Wimbledon today, but the right is retained to change these nominations at the last moment. The meet is looked forward to with great interest and practically every seat has already been booked.

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Fort Erie—Itaska 15 to 1, Lulu Young 5 to 1, Halifax 3 to 5, Our Bessie 5 to 2, Alcantara 5 to 1, Apter IX. 2 to 3.

At Latonia—Chicora Maid 10 to 1, Gillett 16 to 5, Haviland 7 to 10, Red Leaf 7 to 1, Agnolo 6 to 1, Parisienne 7 to 1.

At Brighton Beach—Sue Smith 5 to 2, Chimney Sweep 6 to 1, Whimsical 2 to 1, Sysonby 1 to 30, Alan-a-Dale even, All Right 2 to 1.

O. J. C. FALL STAKE EVENTS.

Toronto, July 20.—C. P. Fraser, secretary of the Ontario Jockey Club, announces the following list of stake events for the autumn meeting of the O. J. C., which will begin on Saturday, Sept. 16, and continue to include Saturday, Sept. 23:

Toronto Autumn cup, handicap, $1,000, for 3-year-olds and up, 1 1-4 miles. Entries close Saturday, Aug. 12. To be run Saturday, Sept. 16.

Dominion Autumn handicap, $1,000, for 3-year-olds and up, foaled in Canada, 1 1-16 miles. Entries close Aug. 12. To be run Tuesday, Sept. 19.

Michaelmas handicap, $1,000, for 2-year-olds; 6 furlongs. Entries close Aug. 12. To be run Wednesday, Sept. 10.

Pheasant plate, selling, $1,000, for 3-year-olds and up, 1 mile and 1 furlong. Closes Saturday, Aug. 12. To be run Thursday, Sept. 21.

Ontario Jockey Club handicap, $1,500 added, for 3-year-olds and up, 2 1-16 miles. Closes Saturday, Aug. 12. To be run Saturday, Sept. 16.

THE CLOSE AT PICTON.

Picton, Ont., July 20.—Following are the results of the second last day's races:

First race, 2:30 class:

Aceta, P. McGinnis, Shannonville..	1	1	1
Minnie Bell, Geo. Powell, Orillia....	4	2	2
Frank C., Barnum, Madoc.....	3	3	3
Helen D., McKew Bros., Kingston..	2	4	4

Time—2:25¼, 2:29¼, 2:29½.

Second race, free-for-all:

Doctor H., Mr. Ketchum, Toronto..	1	1	1
Helen R., Phil Davies, Toronto....	2	2	2

Time—2:17½, 2:17, *2:15½.

*Track record lowered from 2:16 to 2:15½.

Third race, three-quarters mile run:

Bird Slayer	1	1
Marsden Moore, Smith, Montreal.....	3	2
Victoria, John Coventry, Toronto..	2	5
My Honey, J. F. & F. Hughes, Montreal	5	3
Blue Miracle, Sutherland, Ogdensburg	4	4

Time—1:18½, 1:19.

HAL PATRON A WINNER.

Montreal, July 20. — There was some good racing at Delorimer Park today, five heats being run off. Following were the results:

2:29 trot and pace, purse $200:

Bessie P., Henry Mowers, Napanee	3	7	1	1	1
Hattie Medium, M. E. Sted, Mount Holly, Vt.....	1	1	2	2	2
James R., Gardiner, Grosvenor, N. Y.	2	2	3	4	4

Miss Nutwood, Newport Stock Farm; N. P., N. Fontaine, Farnham, Que.; Belle W., U. R. Williams, Valparaiso, Ind.; Joe Allen, J. W. Curtis, Peterboro; Happy Harry, Perrige & Tracy, Peterboro, also ran. Time—2:19¼, 2:19¼, 2:19¾, 2:22.

2:12 pace and trot, purse $200:

Hal Patron, Perrige & Tracy, Peterboro	1	1	1
Billy Hurd, Newport Stock Farm..	2	2	3
O'Leary, M. E. Sted, Mount Holly, Vt.	3	4	2
Guesner, Alexander Hunter, Ottawa	4	4	4
Antidee, T. Bonnenfant, Charlemagne, Que.	5	5	5
Lady Schley, Sun Pointer Stock..	6		

Time—2:16½, 2:17¾, 2:11¾.

WON IN RUNAWAY STYLE.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 20. — John Ferriss' Apteryx won the steeplechase at Fort Erie in runaway style today. He was an odds-on choice and the ring laid 7 to 5 against the field. Apteryx went to the front after the first jump, and led to the finish by 40 lengths. Nesto and Maroma fell before they had made one turn of the field, but Mattocks and Gee were not hurt. Halifax won the 2-year-old race without an effort, but the other events were very keenly contested, and produced the closest kind of finishes. Outsiders, beginning with the 15 to 1 shot Itaska, furnished the first three in the opening event, and the second went to Lulu Young, backed from 15 down to 8 to 1. In this race Jockey W. Fischer struck Obert with his whip and was suspended for fifteen days.

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