The Chicago Nationals Are Champions of the World

MORDECAI BROWN IN GREAT FORM PITCHES CUBS TO FOURTH VICTORY

Mullin Effective, But Team Behind Him Unable To Hit.

Detroit, Oct. 19.—The Chicago Cubs, with big chief Mordecai Brown at the helm, put the finishing touches to the already thrice-beaten Tigers today.

The score of 2 to 0 tells the tale.

A walk, a stolen base, and a single, gave the Cubs a run in the opening inning. In the second they scored again on an error by Archer, at first, a single, a double steal, a base on balls, and an out at first.

The Tigers settled down after the second, but Brown had them at his mercy at every stage of the game, and they got no further than third.

Mullin officiated for the Tigers, and was a trifle more liberal than Brown on bases, while Kling showed up better behind the bat than Archer.

The Tigers seemed slow on the bases, while the Cubs were lightning fast at all points.

The game itself was a splendid one, albeit the chilly weather marred the pleasure of it considerably.

The attendance was slightly over 7,000.

SATURDAY'S GAME.

First inning — Chicago: Slagle walked; Sheckard flied to Jones; Howard struck out; Slagle stole second; Steinfeldt singled to center, Slagle scoring; Kling flied out to Cobb. One run.

Detroit—Jones walked; Schaefer flied to Slagle; Crawford grounded to Howard, who retired him unassisted. Jones going to second; Cobb grounded to Evers, who retired him at first. No runs.

Second inning—Chicago: Evers grounded to Coughlin, but Rossman dropped the throw and he was safe; Schulte flew out to Archer; Tinker singled, evers taking second; Evers stole third with Brown at bat; Tinker stole second; Brown walked; bases full; Slagle out, Schaefer to Rossman; Evers scored; Sheckard flied to Cobb. One run.

Detroit: Rossman out, Howard to Brown; Coughlin singled to center; Archer forced Coughlin, Evers to Tinker, Archer being safe at first; O'Leary out, Brown to Howard. No runs.

Third inning — Chicago: Howard out, Schaefer to Rossman; Steinfeldt made a three base hit to left field; Kling grounded to O'Leary who threw Steinfeldt out to Archer at the plate. Kling reached first; Evers grounded to Schaefer, who threw him out at first. No runs

Detroit: Mullin drove a liner to Tinker and was out; Jones grounded to Evers who threw him out at first; Schaefer flied to Steinfeldt. No runs.

Fourth inning — Chicago: Schulte flied to Cobb; Tinker out, Schaefer to first; O'Leary caught Brown's foul behind third. No runs.

Detroit: All three Detroit men were out at first on infield hits.

Fifth inning—Chicago: Slagle out, Mullin to Rossman; Coughlin made a splendid stop of Sheckard's bounder and threw him out at first; Howard singled to deep short; on a hit and run play, Steinfelt singled and Howard was out at third, Jones to Coughlin. No runs.

Detroit: O'Leary out, Tinker to Howard; Mullin flied to Slagle; Jones singled past second and stole second; Schaefer out, Tinker to Howard. No runs.

Sixth inning—Chicago: Kling out, Schaefer to Rossman; Evers out, Mullin to Rossman; Schulte out, Schaefer to first. No runs.

Detroit: Crawford out, second to first; Cobb singled to right and took second on Schulte's fumble; Cobb out, Kling to Steinfeldt, on attempting to steal third; Rossman flied to Slagle. No runs.

Seventh inning—Chicago: Cobb made a wonderful catch of Tinker's fly to right; Brown lined to O'Leary; Slagle singled to short center, but was caught while trying to steal second. No runs.

Detroit: Coughlin singled to right center and stole second; Archer fanned; O'Leary out, Tinker to first, Coughlin going to third; Mullin flied to Evers. No runs.

Eighth inning—Chicago: Sheckard out, Schaefer to Rossman; Howard lined to Schaefer and was out; Steinfeldt out, O'Leary to Rossman. No runs.

Detroit: Jones out, Evers to Howard; Schaefer struck out; Crawford out, Evers to first. No runs.

Ninth inning—Chicago: Kling out, O'Leary to Rossman; Evers out, Schaefer to Rossman; Schulte singled to right; Tinker walked; Schulte stole second; Brown grounded to Coughlin, who fumbled, and he was safe; three on bases; Slagle fanned. No runs.

Detroit: Cobb fanned; Rossman singled to right, Payne running bases for Rossman; Coughlin flied to right; Schmidt batted for Archer; Schmidt flied to short. No runs.

The score:

Detroit.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Jones, l. f	3	0	1	1	1	0
Schaefer, 2 b	4	0	0	1	8	0
Crawford, c. f	4	0	1	0	0	0
Cobb, r. f	4	0	1	4	0	0
Rossman, 1 b	4	0	2	13	0	1
Coughlin, 3 b	4	0	2	1	1	1
Archer, c	3	0	0	4	1	0
O'Leary, s. s	3	0	0	3	3	0
Mullin, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
*Schmidt	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	0	7	27	16	2

*Batted for Archer in ninth.

Chicago.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Slagle, c. f	4	1	1	3	0	0
Sheckard, l. f	4	0	0	1	0	0
Howard, 1 b	4	0	1	10	1	0
Steinfeldt, 3 b	4	0	3	2	0	0
Kling, c	4	0	0	5	1	0
Evers, 2 b	4	1	0	1	6	0
Schulte, r. f	4	0	1	1	0	0
Tinker, s. s	3	0	1	3	3	0
Brown, p	3	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	34	2	7	27	12	0

Detroit	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Chicago	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2

Two-base hits—Crawford, Cobb.
Three-base hit—Steinfeldt.
Stolen bases—Jones, Coughlin, Slagle, Evers, Tinker, Schulte.
Left on bases—Detroit 6, Chicago 8.
First base on balls—Off Mullin 3, off Brown 1.
First base on errors—Chicago 2.
Struck out—By Mullin 2, by Brown 4.
Time—1:45.
Umpires—Sheridan and O'Day.

[By a Staff Reporter.]

Detroit, Oct. 12.—It was no fault of London fandom that the Tigers were handed a dose of kalsomine at Detroit on Saturday.

Seven hundred strong, the local fanbugs journey to the City of the Straits and rooted just as royally for Jennings' striped warriors as did the most ardent Detroit-born ball cranks—and they have a few of the most radical kind in that town at that.

Good time was made on both the G. T. R. and the Canadian Pacific, and the merry crowd from the Forest City arrived in Detroit before 10 a.m.

At the gates of the ball grounds the ticket speculators were gathered in bunches, and a sorry-looking lot they were.

Reserved seats, which originally cost $2.50, went at $1.50 to $2, while a reduction was even offered in beacher seats, which sold at the box office for $1.

The London contingent scattered at the game, the majority, however, getting seats in the $2.50 stand. Perhaps a couple of hundred took chances on the $2 seats, which were located just opposite first base and along the base line.

Some of the local crowd located in the west end or dollar bleachers, in which were also seated perhaps 200 Cub supporters armed with megaphones, and other noise-creating implements.

A Poor Attendance.

The attendance itself was far below expectations, and was said to have been below an average mid-season one.

The Londoners, however, weren't bothering about the crowd at all. They were there to see the big ball game, to admire Ty Cobb, to comment on the work of the greatest back-stop of them all, Johnny Kling; they wanted to see famous "Three-fingered Brown" in action, to criticise the work of Evers, at second, and to observe for themselves a thousand and one other things about the two teams of which many only had perhaps a slight knowledge, or had possibly had but newspaper talk to go by. They wanted to see the Tigers win, and, failing that, they wanted an excuse to root for somebody or something. They didn't give a ticket speculator's chances of getting rich quick whether anybody but themselves and the two teams were present or not. They wanted their money's worth—and they got it.

Tigers Appeared Stale.

In practice the Tigers seemed rather off-color. Ty Cobb appeared to be too busy keeping warm out in right field, where he occasionally executed a regular down south buck and wing, to bother much about practice, and dropped a couple of flies, which one of our City Leaguers would have gotten without trouble. The other players seemed stiffened, too.

The Cubs, on the other hand, were almost as sprightly as a band of colts, and handled everything in a manner which at once suggested the confidence borne of previous victories.

Just before the battle began, a little band of Tiger rooters, 50 strong, made its way through the $1 bleacher gates, and taking up a stand in front of the Chicago rooters, howled its defiance to the crowd from the City of Wind—and world's champion ball teams. The crowd in the reserved seats took up the Tiger cry at that point, and the response of the Chicago bunch was lost.

A Good Game.

Barring a rank muff by Rossman, which cost the Tigers a run, the contest was an ideal one from a scientific baseball standpoint. There were but few sensational plays—but there was real baseball at every stage of the contest.

Cobb, of course, was the cynosure of all eyes—barring, perhaps, those of the Chicago contingent—and the big boy from Dixie Land showed none of the carelessness which characterized his work in practice.

The party in charge of the band present had no little fun out of the fracas, and kept the crowd near enough to hear the music over the almost constant uproar of the fans, in high good humor, even though the popular Tigers were being handed the proverbial sour fruit.

In the third, when Steinfeldt was nailed at the plate by a hair on a throw from O'Leary to Archer, the band broke forth with "Down and Out."

The Tigers were handed "He turned right in and turned around, and walked right out again," in the eighth, when but three batsmen faced the invincible Brown.

Evidently the band-master's repertoire did not include any melody applicable to the Windy City direct, for the nearest that was offered in that line was "Give My Regards to Broadway."

Luck With the Cubs.

So much has been written about the game itself in another column that it seems almost superfluous to further comment on it. However, it might be said that the Cubs appeared to have almost nothing on the Tigers beyond being more firmly ingratiated in the graces of fickle Dame Fortune.

Brown had just a trifle on Mullin, but the difference was scarcely noticeable. Both twirlers were there with their heads in tight places.

Archer, the Toronto boy, pleased the Canadians present by his clever work behind the bat for Detroit, and came in for several hands. Kling had one more chance than Archer did, but allowed three stolen bases to the Canadian's two.

Hughey Jennings and his famous "We—Ah!" was Jennings in the box whenever occasion offered, but he did not have much opportunity for getting active in the coaching line.

Nobody appeared to take the defeat of the Tigers much to heart, although, of course, all were regretful that they had not won. Tiger rooters did their best to show the jubilant Cub supporters that they were in nowise downcast, by rooting from the time the game finished until the small hours of the night, and, although the Chicagoans departed before midnight, it is safe to say that they left firmly convinced that the real Detroit rooter is all sport and a yard wide.

Woodward avenue on Saturday night was packed. Thousands of ball-thirsty Tiger fans were promenading up and down the street with pennants flying and Jennings' whistles "We-ah-ing" at every step.

Every hotel containing Cub supporters was invaded, and the Windy City bunch duly defied. "Next year," was the cry, and it rang with intense sincerity and confidence.

One unfortunate, but nevertheless still loyal Tiger fan was compelled to wheel a Chicago rooter up and down Woodward avenue for fifteen minutes in a wheelbarrow. Pinned to the Detroit man's coat was a large placard, which read: "No. 1. He was simple enough to bet on the Tigers." In the rear, and following the unique procession, were perhaps 500 men and boys, all rooting for the vanquished Tigers.

Many of the London crowd had taken in the various theaters, and missed most of the fun along the streets at night. Forest City fans were still numerous, however, at the various points of activity.

The incessant din raised by the excited rooters did not cease until after midnight. Every car was laden with bands of rooters, and all the cafes did an S. O. business. The police allowed everything to go, with the exception of a few semi-riots which took place in a popular down-town wet-goods emporium.

One rather remarkable feature of Saturday's outing was that while Detroit was apparently crowded to the limit, the attendance at the game was small.

Detroit newspapermen and business people attributed that condition to the obnoxious work of the ticket speculators at the opening game in Detroit on Friday.

One prominent businessman informed the writer that through absence from the city previous to Friday he had been unable to get a grandstand ticket except from a speculator, who got $10 for the cardboard.

It was also rumored that instances had been known of people paying $15 on Tuesday.

"Two dollars and fifty cents is none too cheap, even to see a world's championship ball game," was a common term of expression heard in all parts of Detroit, and Londoners who were fortunate enough to sting the speculators for reduced rates Saturday nodded their heads, and expressed the opinion that $2 50 was plenty, to say the least.

Barring the result of the last contest, which, by the way, did not serve to detract much from the fun of the trip, the two excursions from London were productive of great sport, and it is safe to say that everybody who made the journey feels well repaid for the effort and expense, and would go again next year if afforded an opportunity.

One doesn't often get an opportunity of seeing a battle between the greatest pair of ball teams on the globe, and the fact that the world's championship series came off in Detroit this year was due entirely to the gameness of the Tigers.

Next year—well, next year the loyal London fan-bugs hope to be given another opportunity of seeing the Tigers fighting for supremacy against the Cubs—or some other aggregation from Pulliam's championship stock-yard.

Until then they must be content with the glimpse of almost perfect baseball which they enjoyed Saturday.

ED. REULBACH,
A star pitcher of the Cubs' staff.

SAM CRAWFORD,
Detroit's fine centerfielder, and one of the greatest all-round players in the game today.

MORDECAI BROWN,
Chicago's three-fingered pitcher, who Saturday Defeated the Tigers.

POST-SEASON BASEBALL JOTTINGS

The Tiger emerged from his lair
And fell foul of the "Illinois Bear"—
I'm sorry to tell,
But the Tiger's pet yell
Is no longer "Whee-Yare" but "We were."—Detroit Free Press.

One satisfaction to the Detroit patrons is the way the scalpers were stung.

Jimmie Archer made a good showing in his one chance in the big series. His throwing was handicapped a bit by his lack of work, which affected his accuracy.

Cobb struck out twice Saturday. It looked as though the roasting Chicago papers have given him has been taken to heart. However, there's none better than the Georgian Peach.

Bob Cantwell, the criminal lawyer of Chicago, is responsible for the story to the effect that Charley Murphy, president of the Chicago Cubs, is a Dutchman. His right name, Cantwell claims, is Kartoffel, which in German means potato, and when he first landed he heard the word "Murphy" used for potato, so he called himself Murphy. Although he owns the world's champions, this does not imply that Charles is a sweet potato.

Frank Chance, first baseman and manager of the Cubs, was out of the game Saturday because of his injured finger. It developed that the first joint on the middle finger of his right hand was dislocated by the pitched ball that hit him in Friday's game.

Just twenty years ago Detroit captured the National League pennant, and just twenty years elapsed between pennants for the Chicago Nationals. In Detroit's last pennant year the scrap was between Detroit, Philadelphia and Chicago, just as it has been this year.

The Detroit team, to a man, with the exception of Rossman, at first base, is the same as the one which finished sixth last year. The injection of Hughie Jennings' spirit is what has done the trick.

Varsity Has a Cinch With McGill

Montreal, Oct. 12.—'Varsity had things their own way in the early part of the first intercollegiate game with McGill here today. They rushed the ball into the McGill territory as soon as the ball was in play, and the game was all on the McGill end of the field in the first ten minutes. The McGill backs fumbled often, and their failure to handle the ball quickly when it was punted in their direction was largely responsible for the poor showing made by the local team. The early part of the game 'Varsity led at half time, 9 to 0. But McGill played a better game in the last half, the final score being 10 to 7.

Championship Still in the Family

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 12—Miss Margaret Curtis, of Essex County, won the woman's national golf championship today from her sister, Harriet Curtis, the present champion, by the overwhelming score of 7 up and 6 to play.

The overthrow of the champion was complete. She played below her standard, was pitted against almost unbeatable golf, and succeeded in capturing only one hole of the twelve that were played, the tenth, where Margaret putted her drive into the rough grass and half topped her third. Margaret made few mistakes, slashed out long drives and telling brassey shots, and utilized the regulation number of putts on all the greens, "gobbling" no putts, but simply playing a game that was not to be denied. Her total of 44 for the outward journey has not been exceeded in the tournament, in which there were 65 original starters.

Montreal Walks Over the Tigers

Hamilton, Oct. 12.—Montreal defeated the Tigers here this afternoon by a score of 10 to 2. Ernie Russell, the man who has caused the C. A. A. U. so much trouble, was on the Montreal lineup.

The cold, drizzling rain which set in about 2:30 did not dampen the enthusiasm at the cricket grounds when a crowd of about 4,000 gathered to witness the battle. There were few changes in the lineup of the Tigers, the most notable being the absence of the old warhorse, Sep DuMoulin, at center half, Tope at back, Moore at right half and Simpson at left half were at their old places.

The lineup of the Tigers was: Tope, back; Simpsn, left half; Ballard, quarter; Climie, center; Moore, right; Murray, Pifefer and Craig, scrimmage; Barron, Loftus, Lyon, Wigle, Johnston and Maricott, wings.

Montreal lined up as follows: Stinson, back; Hamilton, left half; Craig, center; Russell, right half; Gordon, quarter; Roberts, McAllem and Lessors, scrimmage; Kingston, Kelly, Murphy, Molson, Reynolds and Savage, wings.

The officials—Jack Lash, Toronto, referee; J. F. McArthur, Toronto, umpire; J. Cobden, Montreal, Dave McKenna, Hamilton, touch-line judges; F. Reid, Montreal, and Hugh Hayes, linesmen; Don Cameron, of Hamilton, and W. Hagar, of Montreal, timers; C. H. Minto, Montreal, and Fred Robins, Hamilton, goal judges.

Argos Wallop Ottawa in Fast Game

Toronto, Oct. 12.—In the Inter-Provincial Rugby League here this afternoon, the Argonauts, playing under the club name, defeated Ottawa on the 'Varsity grounds by a score of 19 to 17. The game was fast, and the 2,500 spectators who gathered on the grounds were given an exhibition of fast, strong football, the game being replete with sensational play. The visitors had much the better of the argument during the first half, leading with a score of 5—1 when half time was called. The Argonauts, however, got warmed up the second half and became more aggressive, with the result that they boosted their score from 1 to 29, amid wild enthusiasm from the crowd. The play the second half was much looser than the first. The teams:

Ottawa—Back, Durocher; halves, Coursol, Williams, Gleeson; quarter, Kiln; scrimmage, Bruce, Kennedy, Ferguson; inside wings, Church, Aylmer; middle wings, Vaughan, Disney; outside, Lafleur, Ryan.

Argonauts—Back, Kent; halves, Ross, Flett, Clark; quarter, Sherriff; scrimmage, Hannaford, Russell, Grant; inside wings, Crooks, Sale; middle wings, Mara, Sinclair; outside wings, Clarkson, McGuire.

Referee, Dr. Hendry; umpire, Harry Griffiths.

Tempus Easily Wins Big Stakes

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 12.—Tempus Fugit, the successful chestnut gelding, campaigned this season by Ed. Geers, today won the 20th trotting of the famous Johnston stakes, in which many of the greatest trotting sires established their records. Owing to exceedingly disagreeable weather the race did not prove to be the success that it has been in former years, as only seven of the nineteen eligible faced the starter.

Tempus Fugit had easy pacing in this race, winning all three heats so handily that his trainer brought him out after the race and gave him a good work-out.

The 2:12 trotting event brought together a classy field, and was won by Chimes Bell after heats had been trotted. Chimes Bell was the favorite, and the victory was popular. The unfinished 2:20 trot required six heats to decide it. It was one of the best races of the meeting, and any horse had a good chance. There was $50,000 tied up in the pool box on this race, as speculators hedged in every direction to get even. Other events were featureless, the weather was raw and cold, but the attendance was good.

THE TURF.

SATURDAY'S WINNERS.

At New York—Laurence P. Daley, 4 to 5, Coligny even, Dorante 12 to 1, The Squire 1 to 2, Nealon 4 to 5, Dolly Spanker 6 to 5.

At Windsor—Edgerly 1 to 2, Bank Holiday 2 to 1, Listerine 2 to 5, Glimmer 2 to 5, Linda Lake 4 to 5, Ayrwater 3 to 2, Wabash Queen 2 to 1.

FOOTBALL.

Argonauts 29, Ottawa 6.
'Varsity 10, McGill 7.
Montreal 10, Hamilton 2.
Ottawa College 18, Queen's 9.
Peterboro 14, Victorias 6.
McMaster 30, Guelph 5.

London Rugby Team Will Stick; Good Practice Game On Saturday

Although disappointed over Petrolea's action in withdrawing from the Junior O. R. F. U. series at the last moment, the local rugby players intend to keep plugging away in the hope that they may later be grouped with some other towns in the series.

The boys had a good work-out on Saturday, when the regular team lined up against the second team, and trimmed them 32 to 16.

Regular practice will be continued each day next week.

The teams lined up as follows:

First team — Hague, back; Bole, Jackson, Whetter, halves; Spry, Capt., quarter; Rau, Craig, Brown, scrimmages; E. Sage, Watson, L. Sage, McEwen, Baker, Gilmour, wings.

Second team—Field, back; Wood, Hueston, Capt., McQueen, halves; Moore, quarter; Duffield, McKay, Leckie, scrimmages; Ivey, McColl, Ball, Tiernay, Wilson, Blackwell, wings.

LONGBOAT WINS WARD MARATHON

Toronto, Oct. 12.—The great Ward Marathon race today went to Longboat, who defeated his nearest competitor by over eleven minutes.

There were 100 entries, and, with but few exceptions, they all finished. Second honors in the big event went to a West End Y. M. C. A. boy, Harry Lawson, who showed good form, and will bear watching in the future.

Longboat's time for the twenty miles was 1 hour 41 minutes and 40 seconds. Lawson made the distance in 1 hour 52 minutes.

R. E. McCormick fell going out, and his knee was so badly injured that he was unable to finish.

The first twenty men finished as follows:

1, Longboat; 2, Lawson; 3, Tait, Toronto; 4, Wood, Brantford; 5, Goldboro, Toronto; 6, Green, Toronto; 7, Mear, Toronto; 8, Kelly, Toronto; 9, Howard, Toronto; 10, Westerby, Toronto; 11, Petch, Toronto; 12, Lister, Toronto; 13, Bamlett, Toronto; 14, Heim; 15, Seymour, St. Marys; 16, Thomas, Toronto; 17, MacDonald, Toronto; 18, Salvage, Toronto; 19, Kyles, Toronto; 20, Wilkins, Toronto.

The Medicos Drew a Juicy Lemon

The Medicos went down to defeat before the onslaught of the fast McClarys on Saturday in the City League Soccer series by a score of 4 to 2.

The victors showed excellent form and played all around their opponents, who seemed to be out of condition. Team work was a minus quantity with the Meds.

R. A. Little acted as referee.

On Tuesday night, at the Heights, the Students' Union team will mix with the Medicos.

The Garrison League To Be Divided

Toronto, Oct. 14.—Sergt. R. H. Nicholas, president of the Indoor Baseball League, writing on the Garrison situation, says:

It is hard to say, before the annual general meeting, just what policy will be adopted in the Indoor Baseball League, but unquestionably radical action of some kind will be taken in the rearrangement of the teams comprising the big league. This sport has become so popular, and the number of players swelled to such a number that the old arrangement of the teams has become antiquated so that the cumbersome and unwieldly system must give way to more up-to-date methods.

Firstly, we must divide the big league into senior and junior divisions, the senior teams consisting, theoretically, of the winner and section leaders and runners-up of last year, or, in other words, the teams entered in the semi-final series.

In order, however, to guard against too great a depreciation in the playing qualities of each team, due to such circumstances, say, as good ball players leaving town during the interim, the executive will be required to pass on the merits of each team entered in the senior series. Their judgment will be final in all cases.

BERLIN A WINNER

Galt, Ont., Oct. 12.—Berlin administered a coat of whitewash to Galt in the opening junior series game here today by a score of 13—0.

The losers were outclassed at every point.

FISH READY FOR HARRIMAN FIGHT

Arrives in Chicago to Gain Control of Ilinois Central Railroad.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—To put the finishing touches to his plans for fighting E. H. Harriman and President Harahan, of the Illinois Central Railroad, for control of the latter railway, Stuyvesant Fish arrived in Chicago on Saturday night.

Following his arrival the anonuncement was made that Harriman would reach Chicago on Monday, and that A. C. Hackstaff, eastern field marshal for the railroad king, was due tonight. There is talk in railroad circles here of a bitter fight, and some predict that a compromise may be effected. During the night Fish conferred with his advisers. The clash between Fish and Harriman comes Wednesday, when the stockholders of the Illinois Central meet to elect four directors.

THORNY PATHS FOR LOVERS

Marriage of Prince George of Greece and Princess Marie Is Opposed.

Paris, Oct. 5.—Like that of the humblest affection, the course of true princely love does not always run smooth. Even now all obstacles have not been removed that stand in the way of the marriage of Princess Marie Bonaparte and Prince George of Greece.

The wedding day, announced for Nov. 6, may be postponed.

Prince George has left Paris and has gone to Denmark. For the Danish royalties who are Prince George's nearest kin on his father's side are still opposed to the marriage.

Anyone less strong-willed than the prince would have yielded before this to the opposition of his father and of his relatives, who, thanks to his grandmother, the late "Matchmaking Queen" Louisa of Denmark, are the most powerful personages in Europe.

But Prince George has smashed all former obstacles as if by force of his physique, while Princess Marie has been quietly but most resolutely determined to marry the man of her choice.

Those who know both well say the princess has much more brains than her flance. Some intimate details of her childhood life are instructive. She was brought up in the French style by her paternal grandmother, a strict old lady, who believed first of all that children must be perfectly obedient and perfectly polite to their elders.

Prince George has good looks, a bluff, hearty manner and a powerful frame and muscles which make him popular.

All the world wishes him well at the moment, but even his best friends admit he is somewhat lacking in brains.

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MALT has certain food-elements which the body can transform into healthy blood quickly and with the least digestive effort.

HOPS contain a medical principle which tones the nerves without reaction, and so supplies nervous energy and saves it as well.

BEER* as brewed in Ontario is made from choicest Ontario barley malt, selected hops, and the purest of water, dealt with under conditions which insure purity and quality.

THE better the blood the sounder the health, and the surer the body to combat disease effectively. Beer, by some counted an intoxicant, is not so—it is a blood-maker, with barely enough alcohol in it to help the stomach do its work far better.

Beer with meals is good for 997 people out of every thousand—and is specially good for women. Ask your own doctor about it—beer is probably good for you.

*BEER is a term which covers lager, ales, porter, and stout, and in the practise of Ontario brewers, implies beverages made under most hygienic conditions from Ontario barley (the best in the world) malt, hops, and pure water. 2.

The Value of Printed Matter

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