The Rose of Wentworth

"You are sick, Philip, and I am taking care of you," she answered, in an even, gentle tone, as if it were a matter of course.

The sound of her voice seemed to strike him dumb again, and he lay regarding her with a vacant expression.

"You!" at length he whispered, and his lips seemed to grow stiff over the word.

Arley reached out for a bowl which stood near her, and put a spoonful of its contents to his mouth.

"You must drink this," she said, with quiet authority, "and you must not talk any more now."

He obeyed her, because he had not strength to do otherwise, but as he hungrily sipped the liquid with which she fed him his eyes never left her face, and the wondering, eager, questioning look in them she never forgot as long as she lived.

He lay very quiet after he had taken all that she thought best to give him, and soon the surgeon came in to see him.

"Aha!" he said, after one comprehensive glance at his patient, and in a tone of intense satisfaction; "I thought so! Well, sir!—to Philip—"how do you find yourself today?"

"I am not sure that I have found myself at all," Philip replied, weakly, and casting perplexed glances from him to Arley.

"Well, never mind; you'll pick yourself up by degrees, I imagine," was the smiling reply. "I am satisfied to find you as you are, for you've had quite a serious time of it, my friend."

"I begin to remember something—I was thrown from my carriage—and Eddie—where is Eddie?" Philip questioned, consciousness beginning to assert itself.

The doctor now turned a puzzled look upon Arley, for this was the first he had heard about Eddie.

"Eddie is well; he escaped unhurt, and has been well cared for ever since the accident."

It should have been mentioned before that Lady Elaine, at Arley's request, had gone to Philip's chambers to make inquiries regarding the lad, and had found him well, but greatly distressed upon his uncle's account.

"Oh, I cannot have him die, too!" he cried, when he had told her all about the unmanageable horse and their great danger, and how people told him they feared Mr. Paxton could not live.

"We will pray that he may not," she had answered, soothingly, and then she told him that she was the sister of the lady whom he had met in the art gallery and who had sent her to take him home to stay with her until his Uncle Philip should be better.

She did not tell him anything about Arley's relations to Philip, thinking it best to wait for further developments; but she took him every day with her when she went to inquire about the sick man, though he sat in the carriage while she went into the hospital, and tried to be patient and content with the limited intelligence which she brought him. But he was very anxious, and his anxiety wore upon him sadly.

And this was how Arley could speak so confidently of the boy's welfore when Philip asked for him.

Then, turning to the surgeon, she exclaimed:

"Eddie is a little boy whom Mr. Paxton has befriended, and who was riding with him at the time of his accident."

The surgeon nodded, and then asked:

"Has he been talking much?"

"No, sir; I thought it best for him not to talk much at present," she returned, a slight flush rising to her cheeks.

He smiled.

"A little moderate conversation will do him no harm," he said, "and doubtless there are some things that he would like some help about recalling. It will take him some little time to recover his strength, but I think he is going to do very well."

He made some little change in Philip's medicines, and then went about other duties, leaving this strangely-reunited husband and wife once more alone.

CHAPTER XLIII.

A long silence ensued in that sick-room after the departure of the surgeon, a silence of painful heart-throbs on Arley's part, of grave wondering on Philip's.

His mind was beginning to recover its wonted balance and activity, and he was striving to recall the past.

He remembered events up to the time of his fall, but since then everything was, of course, an utter blank to him.

"Where am I? You have not told me yet," he said at length, in a low, constrained tone, and without looking at Arley.

"In St. George's Hospital—you were brought here directly after your accident."

"How long have I been here?"

"Ten days."

"How long have you been here?" and now he turned an anxious look of inquiry upon her.

"I came the next morning after you were injured."

"Why did you come, Arley?"

She flushed; it was a hard question to answer.

"Because—the paper stated that your injuries were probably fatal, and——"

"And?" he repeated, in a breathless whisper.

"And I could not bear that you should die, and I not see you once more," she returned, with drooping eyes, in which there were tears.

"Have you been here ever since?"

"Yes."

There was an oppressive silence for a few moments, then:

"Arley, I have not deserved this from you," Philip said, in a tremulous tone, "it would have been just if you had left me to die without a thought."

"No, I could not do that," she replied, in an earnest tone, and bending a little nearer to him. "I thought that—if you must go into eternity—and it were possible—I wanted to be at peace with you."

"You wanted to be at peace with me?" he repeated, with an astonished look. "I do not see how that could be possible, after——"

"Never mind how," she said gently, "the fact remains the same—I do wish it."

But—I am going to get well now," Philip said, after another short silence, and lifting a sorrowful yet half-appealing look to her.

"Yes."

"Would you have come to me all the time, if you had known it?"

"I prayed that you might be allowed to live," she murmured. She could not tell him that she would have come, for she did not know her own heart well enough to tell whether she would or not.

A flush mounted to his brow, and his eye kindled for a moment; then he continued in a hopeless tone, and with a weary sigh:

"Yes, I might have known you would never wish ill to any one—you were always kind and noble, Arley, but no one could have blamed you if you had been relieved at the prospect of being permanently released from all ties that bound you to me, who has treated you as I have done."

Arley flushed now. His words jarred upon her. It was very evident that he did not expect that her desire to be at peace with him would continue to be extended to him now that he had a new lease of life.

[To be Continued.]

BASEBALL.

JERSEY CITY WON CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Eastern League season closed on Saturday, Jersey City winning the pennant.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Jersey City	52	33	.733
Buffalo	79	43	.647
Toronto	82	45	.645
Baltimore	71	53	.570
Newark	73	63	.536
Providence	45	86	.343
Montreal	37	92	.285
Rochester	35	95	.267

Saturday's Games.

At Buffalo—
Providence .....0 0 1 0 2 1 *—4 9 1
Montreal .....1 0 0 0 0 0 2—3 10 3

Batteries—Yerkes and Crisham; Hemming and Kellackey. Umpire, Duggan. Attendance, 800.

At Baltimore (first game)—
Baltimore .....1 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—3 9 1
Buffalo .....3 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0—7 11 1

Batteries—Burchell and Hearne; Milligan and Shaw. Umpire, Cauliflower.

At Baltimore (second game)—
Baltimore .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3 11 3
Buffalo .....0 4 1 0 0 0 0 2 0—7 13 1

Batteries—Rutherford and Hearne; Ferry and Shaw. Umpire, Milligan. Attendance, 1,067.

At Toronto (first game)—
Toronto .....0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 1—4 12 3
Rochester .....0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—3 5 2

Batteries—Briggs and Toft; Becker and Steelman.

At Toronto (second game)—
Toronto .....1 4 1 0 *—6 6 0
Rochester .....0 0 3 0 0—3 7 1

Batteries—Bruce and Toft; Fertsch and Spiesman. Umpire, Kelly. Attendance, 7,200.

At Jersey City—
Jersey City .....0 0 0 0 2 1 1—4 6 6
Newark .....0 0 2 0 0 0 1—3 4 3

Batteries—Thielman and McManus; Burke and Shea. Umpire, Brown. Attendance, 7,500.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At St. Louis—		R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2	9	1	
Philadelphia	0 1 2 0 0 0 4 0 0—7	14	0	

Batteries—McFarland and J. O'Neil; Sparks and Roth. Umpire, Moran. Attendance, 1,459.

At Cincinnati—				
Cincinnati	0 2 2 1 0 0 1 1 0—7	16	1	
Brooklyn	0 0 0 4 2 0 1 3 0—10	17	6	

Batteries—Ewing and Peitz; Jones and Ritter. Umpire, Hurst. Attendance, 2,611.

At Chicago—
Chicago .....0 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0—3 10 3
Boston .....0 2 0 0 1 0 0 1 0—4 10 4

Batteries—Lundgren and Raub; Pittinger and Moran. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 6,000.

At Pittsburg—
Pittsburg .....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 10 5
New York .....0 1 0 0 0 1 2 0 0—4 8 3

Batteries—Kennedy and Phelps; McGinnity and Warner. Umpires, Emslie and Johnstone. Attendance, 11,014.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Philadelphia—		R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2	9	0	
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 3 *—4	11	1	

Batteries—Rhoades and Bemis; Henley and Powers. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 10,336.

At Boston (first game)—
St. Louis .....0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 3—6 8 0
Boston .....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1—2 10 3

Batteries—Siever and Shannon; Young and Criger.

At Boston (second game)—
Boston .....0 1 1 3 0 3 0 *—8 13 1
St. Louis .....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—2 8 3

Batteries—Winter and Stahl; Wright and Kahoe. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Attendance, 5,283.

At Washington—
Washington .....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 3—4 6 2
Chicago .....0 1 1 0 1 0 2 2 0—7 10 1

Batteries—Patten and Kittredge; Owen and Sullivan. Umpire, Betts. Attendance, 1,101.

At New York (first game)—
New York .....4 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—8 8 5
Detroit .....2 0 3 4 0 0 0 2 2—13 17 7

Batteries—Wolfe, Adkins and Beville; Mullin and McGuire.

At New York (second game)—
New York .....1 1 1 2 0 *—5 6 2
Detroit .....0 0 0 1 0 0—1 0 1

Called, darkness. Batteries—Howell and Zaluskey; Kane and Buelow. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 9,204.

SOME SUNDAY GAMES.

Exhibition.

At Newark—The New York National League team defeated the Newarks, of the Eastern League, today, 10 to 0 in an eight-inning game.

At Syracuse—Syracuse 12, Toronto 2.

National League.

At Chicago—		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0 3 3 0 2 2 0 0 *—10	11	3	
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0—3	7	4	

Batteries—Wicker and McLean; Carney and Moran. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 6,000.

At St. Louis (first game)—
St. Louis .....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0—3 9 1
Philadelphia .....0 0 1 1 0 1 3 0 0—6 10 0

Batteries—Hines and Coveney; Fraser and Zimmer.

At St. Louis (second game)—
St. Louis .....0 0 0 0 4 1 0 0 *—5 10 1
Philadelphia .....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2 0—3 8 0

Batteries—Brown and O'Neil; McFetridge and Roth. Umpire, Moran. Attendance, 8,000.

At Cincinnati (first game)—
Cincinnati .....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 4—7 18 3
Brooklyn .....2 0 0 3 3 1 0 0 5—14 15 4

Batteries—Ragan, Suthoff and Peitz and Fohl; Reidy and Jacklitz.

At Cincinnati (second game)—
Cincinnati .....0 2 1 4 *—7 11 1
Brooklyn .....1 2 3 0 0—6 9 1

Called, darkness. Batteries—Hahn and Peitz; Thatcher and Ritter. Umpire, Hurst.

In 1850 the consumption of distilled spirits—brandy and whisky—in the United States averaged about two and one-quarter gallons for each person, while today the average is about one and a third gallons. In 1850 the consumption of beer was a gallon and a half for each idividual; now it is 17.4 gallons.

Some girls pose for effect and some for so much an hour.

Germany's new meat inspection laws have reduced the amount of meat imported by half.

Pobably you know how Ayer's Hair Vror always restores color to gray hair an makes the hair grow. That so? J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

RESULT OF GAMES GIVES M'CLARYS ANOTHER CHANCE

Londons Lost to the Rockets — St. Johns Went Back Miserably in Their Game.

The hopes of the McClary City League team for the winning of the City League championship went to a high pitch Saturday, the reason being the defeat of the Londons by the Rockets, and of the St. Johns by the foundrymen. This was a great surprise as far as London's downfall was concerned. Had they won it would have put the honors above McClary's reach, but now the latter can be described as being very much in the race. If they defeat the Rockets and St. Johns in their postponed double-header, and London loses its delayed St. Johns game, the two crack teams will be tied. It is an improbability, however, that the St. Johns will take London into camp. It can be taken as a surety that they will not if they put up the same brand of ball they did on Saturday.

To say that the first game was as neat a one as has been played this season does not overestimate it. Both teams were in great condition, and the game was lively from start to finish. Not a blunder which could bring forth adverse criticism, was made, and "Jo-Jo" Keenan, who played short, must have felt quite at home after playing all season in the Southern League with Shreevesport and New Orleans. He has returned with his wife to spend the winter here. He played a game chuck full of ginger.

For five straight innings it was nip and tuck and not more than four men came to bat in a half.

Only four men got to first for London in the period, and only two for the Rockets, and Keenan and Grant made the only hits by either team. Both pitchers held the men who faced them as if they had them hypnotized, and the fielders helped out the seance.

London scored in the sixth. Sippi, reliable as ever for a good safe one, planted a pretty one in right field, and Penwarden fumbled it after it bounced and the doctor got to second. Bell and Eccleson both went out, but Ed Stein didn't. He lambasted to center field and Lewis repeated Penwarden's trick, allowing Sippi to score and Stein to get to second. Ashplant was stopped at first.

The Rockets also broke the monotony in this inning. Graham got a pass to first and was given second on a balk. Hosie sacrificed and sent him to third, and Penwarden's pretty two-bagger let him home. It needed nothing but Dewan's drive to center to bring Penwarden in, and the next two men were retired.

This gave the Rockets an advantage of one, but after Londons unsuccessful attempt to even up matters in the seventh, Mr. Porter's aggregation persuaded the scorer to chalk up another. Gillett took the first step by driving to left and after stealing second, and making third on Grant's error, came in on Lewis' timely single. Waud was caught out at right, and Lewis was caught off first by Penwarden's splendid throw to first. The next man also ran or didn't ran, whichever way you like to look at it.

Had London's hits been better placed and the Rockets' fielding less effective, a different tale would have been told. Sippi had got to first on a single before two men were put out. Second was reached by Stein's single. Ashplant drove to left. The strike was good for a base, but Dewan let it go by and Sippi trotted in. Wanless was retired easily. Nothing was done in the ninth, and the game was won by the team not expected to win. A glance over the scores, which follow, will show the good quality of ball played:

FIRST GAME.

Londons.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Keenan, s. s.	5	0	1	1	5	0
Sippi, 2 b.	3	2	2	2	1	1
Bell, 3 b.	4	0	0	0	1	0
Eccleston, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
E. Stein, r. f.	4	0	2	1	1	0
Ashplant, c. f.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Wanless, 1 b.	4	0	0	11	0	0
Grant, c.	4	0	3	6	0	1
Sheere, p.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Totals	36	2	10	24	11	2

Rockets.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Graham, c.	1	1	0	6	2	0
Hosie, 2 b.	3	0	0	2	3	1
Penwarden, r. f.	4	1	1	1	0	1
Dewan, l. f.	4	0	1	2	0	1
G. Arthurs, s. s.	3	0	0	2	5	1
W. Arthurs, 3 b.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Gillett, 1 b.	3	1	1	13	0	0
Lewis, c. f.	3	0	1	0	0	1
Waud, p.	3	0	0	0	5	0
Totals	26	3	4	27	18	5

Londons	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0—2
Rockets	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	*—3

Summary: Stolen bases—Keenan, Ashplant, Shere, Graham 2, W. Arthurs, Gillett. Two-base hits—Grant, Penwarden. Double plays—Keenan to Wanless, Penwarden to Gillett. Bases on balls—Off Waud 2 (Sippi, Wanless); off Sheere 3 (Graham 3). Struck out—By Waud 5 (Wanless 2, Sippi, Grant, Sheere); by Sheere 3 (Penwarden, Lewis, Dewan). Time of game, 1:15. Umpire, George Black.

THE SECOND GAME.

The McClary-St. John match, which was won by the former, was an inferior exhibition. Both teams played ragged ball. It was a case of two hard working pitchers receiving poor support. Early, the St. Johns man, was given twice as bad support as Watts, of the McClarys was, and, it must be said, both men did splendid work. Watts' professional experience has developed in him one of the best men ever seen here, and with "Mooney" Gibson as a pal, there was a crack battery. Early showed great condition, and deserved better results than there were. After the second inning the foundrymen scored at leisure, and the St. Johns also did things at intervals. Neither team deserves a tablet in the hall of fame for their work. The interment of the St. Johns team took place as follows:

SECOND GAME.

McClarys.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Jackson, 2 b.	7	2	1	3	1	2
Delaney, 3 b.	7	1	3	1	1	1
Gibson, c.	7	5	3	8	2	0
Watts, p.	7	3	5	1	0	1
C. Stein, s. s.	7	2	3	0	5	2
Wilson, 1 b.	6	2	3	12	1	0
Rose, c. f.	5	1	3	2	0	0
Evans, l. f.	6	2	1	0	0	0
O. Pirie, r. f.	5	1	1	0	0	1
Totals	57	19	23	27	10	7

St. Johns.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Smith, 2 b.	4	2	2	6	2	3
Lee, s. s.	6	1	1	1	3	5
Steele, c.	4	1	3	8	0	0
Clark, l. f.	5	0	0	1	0	0
Edwards, c. f.	5	1	1	2	1	1
Early, p.	5	0	1	0	0	1
O'Rourke, 1 b.	5	2	1	8	0	2
W. Pirie, 3 b.	5	1	1	0	3	2
Rooks, r. f.	5	1	1	1	0	1
Totals	44	9	11	27	9	15

McClarys	0	0	2	7	2	1	3	3	1—19
St. Johns	1	0	2	0	0	0	1	4	1—9

Summary: Stolen bases—O. Pirie, Wilson, Steele. Two-base hits—Gibson, Lee. Three-base hits—Watts 2, Rose. Bases on balls—By Watts 4 (Smith 2, Steele, Rooks); by Early 1 (Rose). Struck out—By Watts 7 (O'Rourke 3, Clark 2, Rooks, Edwards); by Early 8 (Rose 2, O. Pirie 2, Jackson, Watts, Evans, Gibson. Passed balls—Gibson 2, Steele 3. Wild pitch—Watts. Time of game, 2:05. Umpire, George Black.

George Black umpired the two games splendidly, and even Mr. Delaney, of the McClarys, did not kick.

CITY LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Londons	11	6	.647
McClarys	9	7	.562
Rockets	7	10	.412
St. Johns	6	10	.375

WOODSTOCK CRICKETERS LOST

On Saturday the Woodstock cricket club played a return match at Wolseley Barracks, and lost by 11 runs. The match was an interesting one and good playing was witnessed throughout. The Woodstock players were treated very hospitably by the soldiers. The scores follow:

Wolseley Barracks—First Inning—

Quartermaster-Sergt. Dunlevy, c and b Hunt	1
Lance-Corp. Burnett, b Hunt	1
Pte. Worswick, b Potter	2
Pte. J. Lawrence, b Hunt	17
Sergt. E. Ardiel, b Hunt	0
Pte. J. Gilbert, c Dunlevy, b Potter	13
Sergt. W. Farnsworth, b Hunt	11
Pte. A. Campbell, b Potter	0
Pte. J. Livens, run out	2
Pte. H. Harlow, b Potter	0
Pte. H. Millie, not out	0
Extras	5
Total	52

Bowling Analysis—

	Overs.	Maiden Overs.	Wickets.	Runs.
Potter	9	0	4	24
Hunt	8	0	5	23

Second Inning—

Lance-Corp. Burnett, not out	20
Pte. Millie, c Warmington, b Harrison	0
Quartermaster-Sergt. Dunlevy, not out	5
Total for one wicket	25

Bowling Analysis—

	Overs.	Maiden Overs.	Wickets.	Runs.
Hunt	5	2	0	16
Harrison	4	1	1	9

Woodstock—First Inning—

R. H. Harrison, l.b.w., b Dunlevy	1
T. Collins, b Worswick	5
Potter, b Worswick	2
G. Hunt, not out	19
Stone, c Burnett, b Dunlevy	0
Harrington, run out	4
Watt, b Dunlevy	0
Brown, b Dunlevy	1
H. Sykes, c Millie, b Dunlevy	0
Dunlop, c Harlow, b Worswick	2
K. Hunt, b Worswick	5
Extras	2
Total	41

Bowling Analysis—

	Overs.	Maiden Overs.	Wickets.	Runs.
Worswick	12	4	4	18
Dunlevy	11	3	5	24

Second Inning—

Stone, b Worswick	0
Harrington, run out	0
G. Hunt, c Farnsworth, b Lawrence	21
Collins, b Dunlevy	1
Potter, not out	14
Harrison, not out	23
Watt, Brown, Sykes, Dunlop, K. Hunt, did not bat	0
Extras	2
Inning declared closed for	61

Bowling Analysis—

	Overs.	Maiden Overs.	Wickets.	Runs.
Worswick	9	0	1	13
Dunlevy	11	2	1	25
Lawrence	4	1	1	16

ARGONAUTS AND THE TIGERS WIN FIRST SENIOR GAMES

West Enders and Torontos Were Easy Marks for Them.

Prodigality Wins at Toronto Fall Meeting—Sporting News.

There were three good professional ball players in the City League games on Saturday. They were Keenan, Watts and Gibson. All played splendidly, but at the same time they did not stand out from the other men as night does from day. Several people would like to see a game between an Eastern Lague team and the McClarys or the Londons.

The O. R. F. U. junior schedule appears on this page, and states that London's first game will be on Oct. 3. This should give the locals lots of time to get in good shape, Petrolea meets London first.

London has no kick coming on the O. R. F. U., Doesn't this make the club look weak? Not in years has a club made such an admission so early in the season. The various members of this long suffering body generally get into condition kicking against the association. If London is too weak to do that, how on earth can she ever expect to make a showing in the series? asks the Toronto Telegram. As long as the executive acts justly, London won't worry about a cause to join the chronic cranks' club. London is saving its steam until the time for the practical kicking on the field comes in.

The Toronto Telegram digs into the C. A. A. U. in one of its periodical outbursts, as follows: "The Canadian Amateur Athletic Union has been at it again. Montreal was the scene of its annual matinee and evening performance. The matinee ended as its matinees always end, in the addition of a number of Canadian championships to the stock carried by the stalwart amateurs of United States clubs. Doesn't this make the club look weak? Not in years has a club made such an admission so early in the season. The various members of this long suffering body generally get into condition kicking against the association. If London is too weak to do that, how on earth can she ever expect to make a showing in the series? asks the Toronto Telegram. As long as the executive acts justly, London won't worry about a cause to join the chronic cranks' club. London is saving its steam until the time for the practical kicking on the field comes in.

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Toronto Telegram: Leddy, Lawlor and Buckley, who figured on the Wallaceburg dozen, are three of the stars London brought from the east last summer in the fond hope of beating all creation. They didn't quite do it, and the trio do not appear to be any too fast for junior C. L. A. company. Leddy, it will be remembered, played point for the champion Shamrocks two years ago. Guess that junior C. L. A. is a trifle faster than a circus procession.

Green, the Hamilton man whom Argos object to so strongly, doesn't want to play football. He simply wants reinstatement as an evidence of good faith. The Argos might save their wind until the days for kicking the ball.

Prodigality, owned by Mr. J. Flaherty, of this city, won the seventh race at the opening day of the Toronto fall meeting. He was an 8 to 1 shot and local horsemen cleaned up a considerable amount on the tickets they held. This animal always finds backers in London.

SATURDAY'S TURF WINNERS.

At the Woodbine, opening day: Merry England, (Minder), 2 to 1; Reticent, (D. Hall), 5 to 2; Lapidus, (W. Daly), 3 to 1; Rough Rider, (T. Walsh), 7 to 1; Memorist, (Reeves), 6 to 1; Taxman, (Adams), 6 to 1; Prodigality, (Hodgson), 8 to 1.

At Gravesend: Black Fox, (Bullman), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; Caller, (Donohue), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; Sweet Grethcher, (Bullman), 7 to 2 and 7 to 5; Charles Eliwood, (O'Neil), 7 to 1 and 2 to 1; Southerner, (Coburn), 4 to 1 and 8 to 5; Lord Turce, (De Souza), 13 to 5 and even; Silver Day, (Cochran), 6 to 1 and 5 to 2.

At Empire City Track: Bunie-Meron Powers, Don Cozina, Alabrienne, Darfiel.

At Hawthorne: Redan, 7 to 1; Paul Aker, 6 to 1; English Lad, 8 to 5; By Ways, 3 to 2; Delagoa, 6 to 5; Linguist, even.

At St. Louis: Rose Court, 12 to 1; Rengan, 18 to 5; King Rose, 9 to 7; A. D. Gibson, 7 to 20; Onaker Girl, 18 to 5; Eva G., 6 to 5; Last Night, 7 to 1.

At Highland Park: Scorpio, (Blake), 5 to 2 and 5 to 1; Handmore, (J. Walsh), 7 to 5 and 8 to 5; Briers, (D. Boland), 5 to 2; Coruscate, (Munro), 7 to 1; Fickle, (Pieratt), 1 to 2; Khaki, (Munro), 6 to 1 and 5 to 1.

THE RING.

HEAVY MEN TO MEET.

New York, Sept. 27.—At a conference held today at Bath Beach between "Bob" Fitzsimmons, William Pierce, Boston, manager of George Gardner, the light heavyweight champion of the world, and James C. Kennedy, representing the Yosemite Athletic Club of San Francisco, Fitzsimmons and Gardner were matched to fight at the Yosemite Club the latter part of November for the title held by Gardner. The contest will be for twenty rounds at 168 pounds. It was stated at the conference that Fitzsimmons will leave for San Francisco early in October and go into active training for the fight. Gardner will proceed to the coast as soon as possible.

GOLF.

WON THE TITLE AGAIN.

Toronto, Sept. 26.—Geo. Lyon, of the Lambton Golf Club, who won the Canadian championship in 1900, again wears that title as a result of his victory in the finals yesterday over M. C. Cameron, of the Toronto club. Lyon is a veteran at all sorts of sports, and though he took up golf after passing 40 years of age, he made himself most efficient. Cameron is a colt who has come on very rapidly, never having before reached such distinction in championship golf. On the first eighteen holes played in the morning Lyon finished 4 up, but in the afternoon walked away from Cameron, finally winning by ten up and eight to play.

CRICKET.

ENGLISH VS. PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, Sept. 26.—In the cricket match yesterday between the Kent county (England), eleven and an all-Philadelphia team, the latter were all out for 128 runs. Kent scored 55 runs for three wickets when stumps were drawn.

FOOTBALL.

GUELPH DEFEATED GALT.

Galt, Ont., Sept. 26.—The Rugby football match played here this afternoon between Galt and O. A. C. of Guelph resulted in favor of Guelph by 16 to 10.

TIGERS BEST OF THE TWO.

Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 26.—A good-sized crowd turned out this afternoon to witness the first Rugby football match in the senior series of the O. R. F. U. between the West End Pleasure Club and the Tigers, both Hamilton clubs. They expected to see a keen contest on account of the rivalry between these two clubs, but the game was a one-sided affair. The Tigers having things pretty much their own way. At half-time the Tigers had the best of it by 7 to 0, and the game ended 36 to 11 in favor of the Tigers.

ARGONAUTS BEAT TORONTO.

Toronto, Sept.26.—The Rugby football match this afternoon between the Argonauts and Torontos was won by the oarsmen by 24 to 8 in an interesting contest, the first of the season. The score at half-time was 8 to 6 in favor of the Torontos.

THE O. R. F. U. JUNIOR GAMES.

Toronto, Sept. 28.—The O. R. F. U. executive have issued the junior series schedule in ten sections, providing for home and home games. The western sections are:

Section G.—Guelph O. A. C. at Galt, Oct. 10, return Oct. 15.

Section H.—Dundas at Brantford, Oct. 3; Brantford at Woodstock College, Oct. 10; Brantford at Dundas, Oct. 15; Woodstock Collegiate at Brantford, Oct. 24; Dundas at Woodstock, Oct. 31; Woodstock Collegiate at Dundas, Nov. 7.

Section I.—Stratford at Parkhill, Oct. 10, return Oct. 24.

Section J.—London at Petrolea, Oct. 3, return, Oct. 10; London at Sarnia, Oct. 15, return Oct. 31; Sarnia at Petrolea, Oct. 21, return Nov. 7.

LACROSSE.

FOR SWEET CHARITY'S SAKE.

St. Catharines, Ont., Sept. 26.—Four of the largest factories of the city had their annual lacrosse tournament today to aid the orphans' home. They formed a parade and marched through the principal streets, over one thousand men being in the line-up. They were headed by the Nineteenth Regiment Band. Immense crowds of people filled every available space at the lacrosse grounds to witness the different games. The R. H. Smith Company defeated the Welland Vale Company 2 to 1. In the second contest the McKinnon-Dash Company defeated the Whitman and Barnes 6 to 0. The two winning teams then played off, and at full time the score was a tie—two each. They played eight minutes each way, the Smith company winning three to two, and carried away the silk banners. Several hundred dollars was received.

RADWAY'S PILLS
ALWAYS RELIABLE — PURELY VEGETABLE.

Cures all Disorders of the Stomach, Bowels Kidneys, Bladder, Dizziness, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Biliousness, Piles, Indigestion, Constipation and All Liver Complaints.

Purely vegetable, acts without pain, elegantly coated, tasteless, small and easy to take, Radway's Pills assist nature, leaving the bowels in a natural condition, without any bad after-effects.

Secure Perfect Digestion.

By their anti-bilious properties, Radway's Pills stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These Pills, in doses of from two to four, will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Radway & Co., New York:

Gentlemen,—In regard to "Radway's Pills," I wish to say that I have never found any remedy that can equal them. For the past two years I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia and constipation. After eating I would have a sensation of heaviness in the stomach, feel like vomiting, pain and dizziness in the head, and then I would become nervous. I tried everything that was recommended to me. My physician told me I had chronic constipation, and a sour stomach. He could relieve me somewhat, but still did not cure me. I was almost in despair. At last a friend persuaded me to try "Radway's Pills," which I did. And I am glad to say that they not only relieved me but positively cured me. Even after taking them only a few days, a regularity of the bowels was established, and the dyspeptic symptoms have already disappeared. Now I feel like a new person.

May God bless you and your wonderful remedy. I remain,

Yours for health,
B. S. TREXLER,
Allentown, Pa.

Paralysis of the Bowels or Chronic Constipation of the Aged.

Radway's Pills are the best medicine for the aged, and persons subject to Constipation, Costiveness, Paralysis and Weakness of the Bowels, Kidneys and Bladder, etc., by taking two or three PILLS will enjoy natural discharges and by the occasional use of them have regular evacuations. In these cases their strengthening and nutritious principles are exhibited; every dose will add new strength to the Bowels, Liver, Kidneys, etc., and a return to a healthy, natural condition will soon be secured.

Price, 25 cents per box.
Sold by druggists or sent by mail

RADWAY & CO.
55 Elm St., New York.

"The Proof of the Pudding, etc."
THE PROOF IS ABUNDANT OF THE POPULARITY OF
COWAN'S
Perfection Cocoa
(MAPLE LEAF LABEL)
It is superseding all others because of its Purity and Excellence.
THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO.
65a-z

The New-Fangled Baits.

"This is a decadent age," sighed the old-fashioned fisherman. "I think that I will go back to first principles and do the rest of my fishing with a long bamboo pole, a stout line well knotted around the tapering end of the pole, and a black hook decorated with a limber angle worm.

"I have just beheld with my own eyes what this fad of fancy fishing outfits has led to. The downfall is logical—that's the worst of it, and that's the reason why I am going to send my steel casting rod to the attic, along with a half-dozen books of variegated flies, a silver reel, and all the other fol-de-rols. What have I seen?

"Just this. I have walked the length of a long counter laden down with little glass jars containing embalmed minnows, preserved frogs, crayfish in alcohol baths, yes, and even pickled worms nicely assorted in lots of a dozen.

"What is there left to fishing? Think of the city 'kid' and the idea of sport he gets from this sort of thing. Digging for angle worms was as much a part of fishing as catching the fish when I was a boy. I used to get up before daylight, take an empty spice box from the kitchen table, hunt up an old iron spoon and hurry out into the garden to get my bait. I unearthed the big wrigglers with positive joy, and when the sun showed its rim on the horizon I stuck my well-filled treasure box into my jacket pocket, threw my pole over my shoulder, and trudged off to the creek feeling like a sportsman. I had conquered nature; I had a right to be proud.

"When I got a little bigger I came into the joy of a jointed pole, and was allowed to go to the river to fish for bass and pickerel. I always had two days of sport. The first day was given up to catching minnows in the creek with a dip-net. A big perforated minnow pail held the minnows safely in captivity, and was anchored safely to some overhanging branch to wait the next day. Placed in another solid pail, the bait prison would be taken early the next morning to the fishing ground.

"Then when the time came a few years later for vacations from city employment, and I got into the habit of going to the lakes up north, the hunting for frogs for bait was a part of the regular game. Slumping through the swampy shore strips after the green croakers was work too lively to be tiresome. I have felt as much triumph in landing a big 'bull' as in getting the strike from the 'musky' which eventually tried to dine on him.

"And now. All this fun is lost in a shopping trip. Not for me!"