FAST BECOMING
AS POPULAR AS "SALADA" BLACK TEA.

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREE Tea is displacing Japan tea everywhere, because of its absolute purity. Sold in the same form as the celebrated "SALADA" Black Tea, in sealed lead packets only. By all grocers.

Vera's Love Affair

He had seemed very much weakened during all this troublesome descent of a vast staircase, a fact that smote Dysart with a terrible remorse—for was it not his father's hand that had brought him thus low?—but now, as the man catches sight of the old-fashioned bureau, a light springs into his eyes, a fresh life into his limbs. Loosing himself from Dysart's kindly support he makes his way unsupported to the side of it, and by a subtle touch unlocks the secret spring. The door falls back, the hidden shelves and their contents lie all unconcealed. Seizing upon a fast yellowing parchment, Sedley draws it out, and overcome by fatigue and excitement, drops upon his knees. Eagerly he opens and scans it, and then holds it out to Dysart.

"Compare that," says he, in a high tone of triumph, "with the will of your grandfather, that left all to Gregory Dysart, cutting out the elder son. Compare it, I say, and you will see that this was executed three years later than that other—that other which is now in force and has been these twenty years."

Mechanically Dysart takes it. No word escapes him. Speech, indeed, is impossible to him, so busy is his mind trying to take in all the miserable dishonor of the story that as yet has but the bald outlines laid before him.

"No one knows of it but me," says Sedley feverishly, yet with an undercurrent of delicious excitement in the recital. "But me and Grunch. What she made out of it, no one can tell, as the old chap's gone, but she's as knowing a file in my opinion as you'd meet in a day's walk. You can see our two signatures. Eh, can't you read 'em? We witnessed it. We alone knew, and he bought us over. Well, 'twas worth a quid or two; 'tis a fine old place."

"Oh, my God!" says Dysart. There is nothing irreverent in the words. It is but a wild uplifting of his soul to the helper of all men—the only one from whom we may hope for succor when despair settles down upon us.

"I got my hush-money and went abroad. At first everything prospered with me, but lately luck failed; and when the worst came to the worst, I bethought myself of the old man and his secret—mine, too," chuckling, "and back I steered to see how the land lay here, and what I could squeeze out of him—your father, you know."

Dysart makes no answer. He has supported himself against a table near him, and is gazing blankly, hopelessly, through the window at the dull landscape outside. He sees nothing, heeds nothing, save the voice of the man who is speaking.

"'Twas felony, mind you, besides the fact of having to give up the money, and property, and all; so I knew I could turn on the screw as tight as I liked. But," he laughs, "you see, I counted without my host. I never dreamed the old man would show fight like—like this." He points to his head, which is still bandaged. "He took it hardly, my return — guess he believed me dead and resented the breath in me—and I shouldn't wonder if, after all these years, he had got to believe the place, money and everything, was legally his own. At all events, he was determined to stick to it, by fair means, or foul, as you may see, even if the foul means led him to—murder!"

Still Dysart says nothing. He has indeed withdrawn his dull eyes from the scene without, where rain and drifting showers have taken the place of the chill sunshine that a while since shone, and is now staring, with unseeing eyes, at the parchment that tells him how the property was never his father's, but was left to his uncle, and how his father suppressed the will and kept the property in spite of law and honor, and all things that go to give a sweet savor to man's life on earth. It had never been his father's. All his, Seaton's, life long, until he was old enough to emancipate himself, he had eaten of stolen food. If not all his life, at least for many years. Oh, the bitterness of those years now! Yes, it had never been his father's, all this huge property, it never would be his! And if not, whose? Vera's? He starts as if shot!

Suddenly, as though brought back to a sharper consciousness as this thought comes to him, he lifts his head and looks straight at his tormentor.

"Is that all?" he asks.

"Well, no. Not quite. Your face says very politely that you'd be glad to see my back, but business first, pleasure faterwards." He grins. "It is as good for us to come to terms now, as later."

"Terms," repeats Dysart, gazing at him darkly.

"Ay, why not? D'ye think you'll get out of it scotfree? I tell you, you are in the same hole as he was, so far as keeping the property goes. I've got my grip on you too, and, by George, you nedn't think you'll get from under it. Come, you're no chicken; you know what business means as well as I do. Say now, what will you give me to hold my tongue about—that?" jerking his thumb at the will.

Dysart stares at him as if scarcely comprehending.

"Want time to think it over like your respected parent?" with a sneer. "Not for me, my lad. None o' your tricks, say I. I've had enough of that with the old chap. Don't try it on; I'm wide-awake this time, and no mistake. We'll settle now or never. You see you're in my power, my fine fellow, and I'm not the one to——"

"Sir, I'm in no man's power," says Dysart, calmly. "I trust in God I never shall be. This will," striking it with his hand, "though which my uncle and his daughters have been — been fraudulently"—he says the word with difficulty—"kept out of their property for so many years, shall be at once restored to its proper owner."

A yellow tint overspreads Sedley's face. As if entirely overcome he sinks upon a chair.

"You surrender?" he says with a gasp. "Give in? Chuck it up? Well, you're a poor devil! 'Tis enough to make the old man turn in his grave. Ah"—a swift gleam lights his face, and a look of diabolical cunning lights his eyes—"so that's your little game, is it? 'You'll marry the girl, secure the property, and do the virtuous besides? Then I'm d—— if you do, without a word from me thrown in! I'll blow on you; she shall know whom she is marrying, and why he is in such a mighty hurry. I'll——"

"Be silent!" says Dysart, in a low, but terrible tone, that for a moment cows the brute before him. "I shall never marry my cousin!"

"A lie is an easy thing," says Sedley, with a coarse laugh, trying to work off the discomfiture he is feeling beneath those contemptuous eyes. "But there is one thing more that perhaps you have overlooked. To so extremely respectable a young gent as you, I fancy it will be awkward to have your father's memory dragged here and there through the mud. Scandal's an ugly thing. How will you like to hear this precious story of how he fraudulently—your own word, eh?—kept out the rightful heir, and himself enjoyed the privilege. A 'dainty dish to lay before the king,' eh? What will you pay me to keep silence, there? It will damn you in society, let me tell you. Come, what will you give?"

"Nothing," steadily, "it will offer you no bribe, were it to save me from the gallows. I will hold no dealings with you."

"And your father's memory?" asks Sedley, whose eyes are now glaring with malice, and a suspicion of growing disappointment. "How will you like to hear him branded as a common swindler, whom death alone saved from the law's grip?"

Dysart blanches. Involuntarily he puts out his hand and seizes the chair next him, and clings to it as if for support. No, no, that he could not endure.

"Ha, ha! I thought I'd have you on the hip. I touched you there, eh?" He laughs boisterously, fiendishly. "Come, come to terms. Down with the rhino! The sum, eh? Name it."

"I will give you £500 the day I see you on board a steamer sailing for Australia," said Dysart, with dry lips, and a heart that seems dead within him. "I am now comparatively speaking a poor man," his words coming from him slowly, mechanically, in a dull expressionless way. "I can offer you no more."

Sedley reflects.

Continued on page 5.

RHEUMATISM IS BEATEN AGAIN

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED MRS. FLETCHER, OF PETROLEA.

She Was so Bad She Could Not Get Down to Do Her Housework—Quick Relief and Complete Cure.

Petrolea, Ont., March 23.—(Special.)—Few people in this vicinity are better known or more generally respected than Mrs. A. Fletcher, of the Fletcher House, one of Petrolea's leading hotels, and her complete cure of a long standing case of Rheumatism has caused a wide-spread interest. Interviewed in regard to the matter, Mrs. Fletcher says:

"I had been troubled for a year with the worst kind of Rheumatism. I was so bad I could not get down to do my housework. The joints of my fingers were so swollen as almost to make two fingers and the pain was awful. I had tried several remedies but none could help me.

"I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I got one box and they gave me relief. I used five boxes and am now cured."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Rheumatism. They put the Kidneys in shape to take the uric acid out of the blood and the Rheumatism goes with it.

Of the children of school age in Russia 17,000,000 are receiving no instruction.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woolens and flannels,—you'll like it. 32

Count Mauritius Frangipani was the discoverer of the process of combining alcohol with oderiferous substances, and thereby presented us with a hundred aromatic flavors, toilet waters and cosmetics.

Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879

Whooping Cough, Croup
Bronchitis, Cough, Grip,
Asthma, Diphtheria

CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

LEEMING, MILES & CO., 1651 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

10c a box. ALL DRUGGISTS 304

WILD EXCITEMENT PREVAILED AT CLOSE OF CHAMPIONSHIP GAME

Waterloos Carried Off Ice After Their Victory Over Lornes in Junior City League.

At the Jubilee Rink last night, the Waterloos, for the second time in their history, captured the Smith cup along with the championship of the Junior City League. The largest crowd of the season was present and they saw a first-class game, although the ice was covered with water in several places.

In the first half the play was all in the Waterloos' favor, the puck being in the Lornes territory the greater part of the time. Time after time, the Lornes tried to get away, but their rushes were always broken up and the puck carried back by the speedy Lornes. Carruthers made some beautiful stops, but at last Nicholl scored on a pass from the wing. Then the play was a little more even, but in six minutes Towe scored another for the Waterloos, making the score at half time 2—0 in their favor.

In the second half, the Lornes went at it with a rush and made a far better showing than in the first half. Their only goal was scored by Smith early in this half. The play was now marked by a number of end to end rushes, and very close checking, during which Balfour broke his skate, causing a delay of five minutes. Shortly after play was resumed, Reid, of the Waterloos, made a brilliant rush and scored the final goal, thus making the score 3—1 in the Waterloos' favor.

When time was called, a scene of the wildest excitement prevailed. Hats were thrown in the air and the victorious team was cheered again and again, and finally carried off the ice shoulder high.

Both teams played an earnest, clean game, and they are equally deserving of credit in this respect, but there is not the slightest doubt but that the best team won.

The line-up:

Waterloos — Goal, Kennedy; point, F. Marshall; cover point, Spence; rover, Towe; center, Reid; right wing, H. Marshall; left wing, Nicholls.

Lornes — Goal, Carruthers; point, Knott; cover point, Jackson; rover, Smith; center, Balfour; right wing, Finnegan; left wing, Turner.

Referee—Jack Brown.

Summary:

First Goal—Nicholls (Waterloos), 7¼ minutes.

Second Goal—Towe (Waterloos), 6 minutes.

Third Goal—Smith (Lornes), 6 minutes.

Fourth Goal—Reid (Waterloos), 11½ minutes.

Both of the teams that took part in the struggle were banquetted at the close. According to a promise made, Mr. Robert Reid took the Waterloos, of which he is the president, to a downtown restaurant, where a wholesome spread had been prepared. A very pleasant time was spent, and speeches laudatory of the abilities of Jack Towe, as a captain, and of the others as conscientious workers, were made.

The Lornes, who made such a good showing right up to the finish, were feasted by Mr. W. C. Smith, manager of the Jubilee Rink. Although they had been defeated it did not prevent the team and their friends from enjoying themselves thoroughly.

SAINTS MAY HAVE LACROSSE TEAM

It is probable that the St. John's A. C. will enter a team in the intermediate lacrosse series this season. The other evening the question was broached and the idea was given very good support. There are enough men in London to make a lacrosse team that would do credit to the city if they were put under the care of a good trainer, and had behind them such a strong organization as the St. John's A. C. Several new men who have played in other parts of the Province are ready to cast their lots with a good team. It will first be seen what the outlook is, and then it is probable that a general meeting will be called to discuss the question.

BRIGHT WEATHER WAS WELCOME AT GUN CLUB

Some good scoring was done at the weekly shoot of the Springwood Gun Club yesterday. There was a fine attendance and the weather was the best that could be desired. Messrs. Reid and Gibson had the highest score, securing 19 each out of a possible 25. The scores were as follows:

Brock	1100100101100101111111111—17
Bowman	1101111100110100110100000—13
Webb	1011011001101110111111100—17
Hughes	1101110100010110111011111—17
Glover	0011110011010111111101111—18
Gibson	1011111110011110110011111—19
Nicholson	0100011110101011110110111—16
Reid	1111011110110111100111011—19
Gurd	0011111101000110000111111—15
Anderson	1111011100101110011100001—15
Arnott	1001111011101006111001111—17
Winnett	0110010010011011111110100—14

PHILLIPS TOOK SIXTY-SIX FIRSTS

Far Excelled Other Jockeys at New Orleans—Streett Led in Money.

New Orleans, March 22. — After a ninety days' grind of continuous performance on the fair grounds, owners, jockeys, regulars and turf hangers-on are now flitting to the scene of the regular meeting up the line. Take it all in all, the ninety days were productive of much good sport, well attended and conducted in a praiseworthy manner.

President Bush's assertions, made last fall before the opening of the meeting, that the reconstruction of the fair grounds track had made it one of the best winter tracks in the country, were proven, time after time. The famous "path" is a thing of the past, and the track dries out nicely after heavy rains with wonderful rapidity.

Almost $350,000 was distributed in stakes and purses. The money was pretty well divided, and most of the stables earned some share of the purses. The exact amount run for was $343,182 50. 'Doc' Streett got the lion's share, with over $15,000. The owners who won $5,000 or more are as follows:

S. W. Street & Co. $15,712, C. R. Ellison $11,634, S. C. Hildreth $11,227, G. L. Richards $9,688, George C. Bennett & Co. $8,794, Mrs. M. Goldblatt $8,721, James Arthur $8,463, E. Trotter & Co. $7,653, J. Phillips & Co. $6,536, W. L. Hazelip, $6,137, J. W. Schorr $6,106, W. R. Midgley $6,091, Captain Sam S. Brown, of Pittsburg $5,846, Tim D. Sullivan $5,588.

Despite his week's enforced suspension and the accident which kept him out of the saddle during the closing day's meeting, Jockey H. Phillips is far in advance of the other riders in the number of winning mounts. He won no less than 66 races, and out of 337 mounts he finished inside the money 181 times. Robbins comes second with 46 wins. The apprentice boy Aubuchon, performed the star feat of the meeting by riding four successive winners in one afternoon.

Following is the first-money record of the jockeys who have ridden ten or more winners:

Name.	1st.
H. Phillips	66
Robbins	46
W. Hennessy	45
Fuller	42
Livingston	41
W. Fischer	33
W. Hicks	30
Aubuchon	25
Higgins	20
L. Wilson	19
Gannon	18
Helgeson	15
Cochran	14
Romanelli	12
McIntyre	12
E. Walsh	12
Minder	10
Callahan	10
J. Hennessy	10

SEAGRAM HAS A FINE STRING

The Bunch of Two-Year-Olds From Waterloo Is the Best in Years.

The string of 2-year-old thoroughbreds that will carry the colors of Mr. Joseph E. Seagram this season are about the best lot that has ever represented the Waterloo stud. They have been stabled at the Woodbine all winter under the care of Trainer William Tyler, and their appearance speaks well for the treatment and care they have received at his hands. There are eighteen in the string, and they are all well filled out. There is not one in the bunch that had bad legs, and if looks go for anything the yellow and black should finish in front in many a 2-year-old event. The three English youngsters have done particularly well during the winter, and the one by Latus is as racy a looking things as ever looked through a bridle. The Canadian breds are larger this season than for many years at Waterloo. The cold Half Seas Over, which came out in utero is royally bred, and gives promise of making a name for himself. The lot are given work daily on the roads, and by the time the track is ready they will be far advanced in their work. The following are the string:

Have a Care, b. f., by Havoc-Homelike; Hockey Rink, b. f., by Havoc-Wink; Rack and Ruin, b. f., by Havoc-Ninetsen; Scholarship, b. f., by Connoisseur-Athena; Congenial, ch. f., by Connoisseur-Xenia; Half Seas Over, b. c., by Ocean Wave-Veracious; Inferno, b. c., by Havoc-Bon Ino; Spade Guinea, c. c., by Golden Badge-Celendine; Caper Sauce, b. c., by Morpheus-New Dance; Rhino, b. c., by Golden Badge-Bonnie Ino; First Robber, c. g., by Havoc-Alsatia.

American bred—Tsaritza, ch. f., by Esher-Vodka; Cicada, b. f., by Tithonus-Nautila; Cobhan, c. f., by Esher-Mod Moreda; Barborossa, b. c., by Bellevedere-Elsino.

English bred—Chickadee, b. c., by Ladas-Craig Creek; St. Aubyn, b. c., by St. Aidan-Orange Lilly; Shannonside, b. f., by Aughrin, a mare by St. Symphorioum.

LACROSSE.

ANNUAL MEET OF N. A. L. U.

Montreal, March 23. — The annual meeting of the N. A. L. U. takes place in Montreal on Saturday, April 9. The presidency goes to Quebec this year. Ontario having had the honor for the past three years. Mr. Guy T. Pettigrew, president of the Montreal team, will, in all probability, be the new president of the league.

THE OAR.

NEW STAND AT ST. KITTS.

Toronto, March 23.—At a meeting of the C. A. A. O. executive yesterday afternoon it was decided to go ahead with the new stand to be built at the course at St. Catherines, for which sufficient money has been subscribed. The club house will be erected near the starting point and will afford a good view of the course. The committee will add one event to the programme this year, that will be for a junior eight. This will be welcome news to the Torontos and the Dons, as they intend having eights.

Ayer's

If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then take this good old standard family medicine.

$1.00 a bottle. Sold for 60 years.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR—For the hair. AYER'S PILLS—For constipation.
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL—For coughs. AYER'S AGUE CURE—For malaria and ague.

Sarsaparilla

Horsewomen and "Whips" of the "Smart Set"

A seasonable description of the hunting clubs in and around New York Illustrated with photographs from life

In the April number of the

Metropolitan Magazine

R. H. Russell, Publisher, New York

A 35-cent Magazine for 15 cents All Newsdealers

(E 67)

FARLEY WROTE LETTER CONVICTING HIMSELF

Detroit, Mich, March 23. — In today's proceedings in the trial of E. E. Farley on the charge of "ringing" the mare Aimless under the name of Sarah Black at the Grosse Pointe track, June 16, 1903, the prosecution sprung what was taken to be one of its best cards by introducing a letter, explaining the entire deal to a friend. The letter was dated New Orleans, March 15, 1902, and is addressed to William O'Hara, of Cincinnati, appealing to O'Hara for an immediate advance of $500 for a scheme "to get big money quick." "I am scheming to get hold of a bay filly like Sarah Black,' reads the letter, "as I see a chance to make all the money wanted to square up everything and put in a book this summer. You understand what I want is to ring in a good fast filly at Roby in a cheap maiden race and get a long price as Sarah Black—100 to 1 or more. Sarah Black is out of existence, but no one knows it. I have one picked out here that won three races, and that I can buy for $1,500. Everybody will think she is Sarah Black, and maybe can get 200 to 1." J. A. Winters, of Chicago, testified today that the day following the contested race Farley confided to him that Aimless had been rung in as Sarah Black. Wood Hoffburg, of Chillicot, and Clifford Westfall, of Los Angeles, testified that they recognized the winning mare as Aimless.

BASKETBALL.

AN EASY VICTORY.

A game of basketball was played last evening at the Y. M. C. A. between the team that is to tour for the association colors, and St. George's team of West London. The line-up was: Y. M. C. A.—Willis, Shepherd, Browne, Duncan, Woods. St. George—Durdin, Kennedy, Ramsay, Anderson, Lotton. Howard Eamon refereed. The Y. M. C. A. boys defeated the visitors by 16 to 0.

BASEBALL.

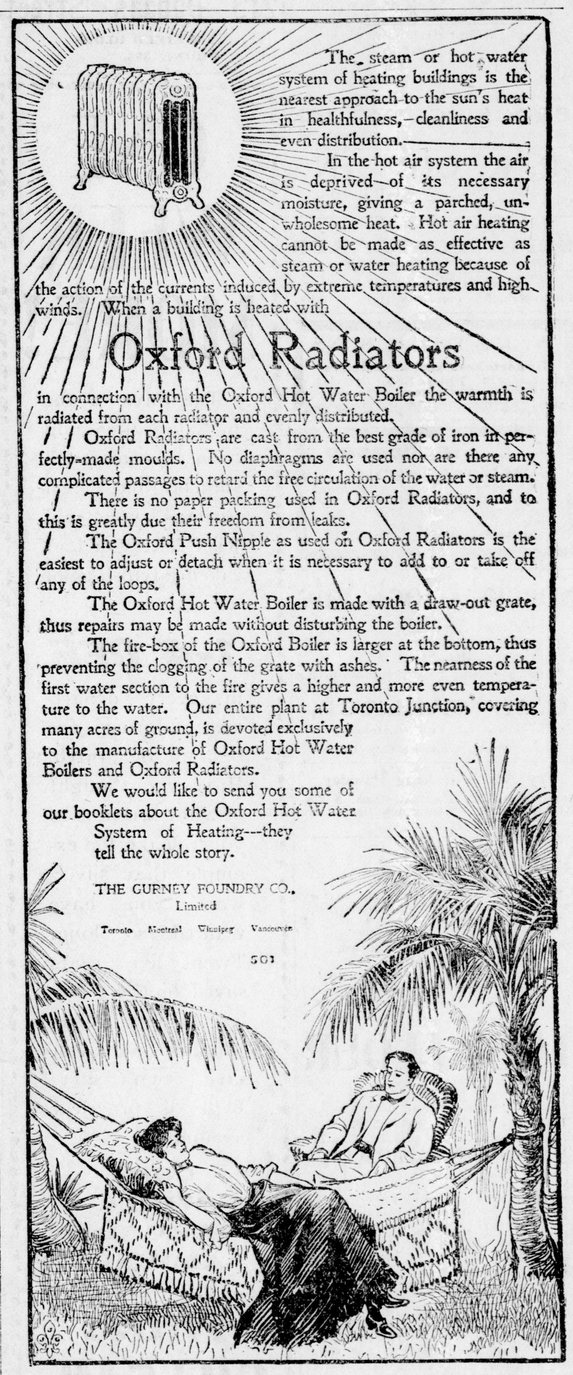
SOLD TO NEWSPAPERMAN.

Washington, March 23. — Ban B. Johnson, president of the American Baseball League, has sold the Washington Baseball Club to Thomas C. Noyes, a member of the editorial staff of the Evening Star, and Wm. F. Dwyer, one of the proprietors of the Bulletin and the Columbia Theater.

GOLF.

GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

The annual tournament of the Royal Canadian Golf Association will be held at Montreal on June 29, 30, and July 1 and 2. The association will hold an open championship this season for the first time in the history of the R. C. G. A. The morning of the first day will be devoted to the qualifying round, the first sixteen to play for the championship, while the second sixteen to qualify for the second cup. Thursday and Friday will be given to the match play for the first and second cups, while on Saturday the open championship and handicap will be decided. The handicap and the open championship will be played off at the same time. In the qualifying rounds the play will be over an eighteen-hole course, while the finals, the championship and the handicap will be thirty-six holes.



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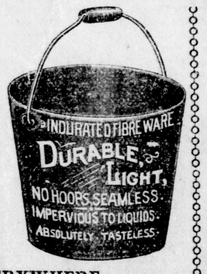

They are manufactured by NEW PROCESSES and are SUPERIOR to any other makes on the market.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE.
DONALD McLEAN, AGENT, 436 RICHMOND ST., LONDON.

FOOTBALL.

STRATFORD REORGANIZED.

Stratford, Ont., March 23. — The Stratford football club was reorganized this evening, with the following officers: Honorary president, W. J. Elliot; honorary vice-president, J. P. Maybee, K. C.; president, Dr. S. B. Gray; vice-president, J. W. Ward; secretary, E. A. Rea, treasurer, W. A. Adams; captain, D. A. McLachlan.

CRICKET.

A LONG TIME AGO.

A curious incident happened in London, Canada, on May 31, 1903, says the American Cricketer. Two batsmen had put on nearly one hundred runs when J. C. Stuart, of Detroit Athletic Club, went in to bowl. His first ball hit the wicket hard without removing the bails, and the very next ball went through the wicket without the bails falling.