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Lever Brothers Limited
Toronto

THE PUPPET CROWN.

BY HAROLD MACGRATH.

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"That is plain language. You do not take into consideration the villain's motives. There may be certain ends necessary as his life's blood, which may be gained only by villainy, which, after all, is a hard name for political conspiracy."

"Oh, I do not suppose you are worse than the majority. But it appeals to me as rather a small, unmanly game when your victims are a man who is dying and a girl who knows nothing of the world nor its treachery."

An almost imperceptible smile passed over Beauvais' countenances. "So her Highness has captured your sympathies?" with a shade of banter.

"I admit that; she would capture the sympathies of any man who has a good pair of eyes in his head. But you do not seem to be in favor just at present," banter for banter.

The Colonel studied the end of his cigar. "What is to be your stand in this affair?"

"Neutral as possible, for the simple reason that I have passed my word to Madame; compulsorily, it is true; I shall abide by it. That is not to say that my sympathies are not wholly with the Osians. Madame is a brilliant woman, resourceful, initiative; she has as many sides as a cut diamond; moreover, her cause is just. But I do not like the way she has gone about the recovery of her throne. She has broken or will break, a fine honest heart; she tried to break another, but, not being above the pantry maid, the subject of her attention failed to appreciate the consideration."

Beauvais laughed at this. "You are very good company. Let me advise you to remain neutral. I wish you no harm. But if you change your mind and stand in my path—"

"Well, and if I stood in your path?"

"Pouf! you would vanish. O, I would not stoop to murder; that is a vulgar word and practice. I should place a sword in your hand and give you the preference of a gentleman's death. I see nothing to prevent me from carrying out that this very night," with a nod toward the rapiers which hung from the opposite wall.

"You might be surprised at the result," said Maurice, stretching his legs. "But at present I have no desire to quarrel with you, or to put your skill to a test. Once Madame gives me beck my word, why, I do not say." He dipped his hand toward the ash-pan. "Human nature is full of freaks. A man will commit all sorts of crimes, yet stand by his word. Not that I have committed any crimes against the ten commandments."

And so they fenced.

"You picked up a rose tonight," said the Colonel.

"So I did." Maurice blew a puff of smoke into the chimneyplace and watched it sail upward and vanish. "Moreover, I propose to keep it. Have you any objections?"

"Only this: Her Highness intended the rose for me."

"No, no, my friend," easily. "She would not have laughed had you picked it up."

"That is to say I lie?"

"It is," laconically.

There was no eluding a statement so bald as this. Beauvais sat upright. "To call me a liar is a privilege which I extend to no man."

"I did not call you a liar," undisturbed. "You wrote it down yourself, and I simply agreed to it. A duel? Well, I shall not fight you. Dueling is obsolete, and it never demonstrated the right or wrong of any cause. Since my part in this affair is one of neutrality, and since to gain that knowledge was the object of your invitation, I will take my leave of you."

He rose and looked at the porcelain clock. As he did so his gaze rested on a small photograph standing at the side of it. He scanned it eagerly. It was a face of dark Castilian beauty. He turned and looked at Beauvais long and earnestly. There was an answering gaze, an immobility of countenance. Maurice experienced a slight shock. The haze over his memory was dispersed. The whole scene in which this man loomed in the foreground, came back vividly.

"Your stare, Monsieur, is annoying."

"I shouldn't wonder," replied Maurice, leaning against the mantel.

"Do me the honor to explain it."

Maurice never dreaming of the trap, fell head foremost into it. "I have traveled a good deal," he began. "I have been—even to South America."

"Ah!" This ejaculation expressed nothing. In fact, Beauvais was smiling. There was a sinister something behind that smile, but Maurice was unobservant.

He went on, "Yes, to South America. I was there in a diplomatic capacity, during one of the many revolutions. This country was the paradise of adventurers, the riff-raff of continental social outcasts. I distinctly remember the leader of this revolution. Up to the very last day, Captain Urquijo was the confidential friend of the president whom he was about to ruin. Through the president's beautiful daughter Urquijo picked up his threads, and laid his powder trains. The woman loved him as women sometimes love rescals. The president was to be assassinated and his rival installed. Captain Urquijo was to be made General of the armies.

"One fine day the troops lined both sides of the plaza, the square about which lay the Government buildings. It was the event of some celebration; I believe the throwing off of the yoke of Spain. The city flocked into the plaza. Strangely enough, those who were disaffected—the soldiers under Urquijo—faced the loyal troops. By a preconceived plan, the artillery was under the command of Urquijo. Suddenly this captain's murderous and traitorous guns swept the plaza, mangling woman and children. There was a flaw, however, in the stroke. Urquijo fled, a reward posted for his head—mind you, his head; they did not want him alive.

"The daughter expiates her foolish love in a convent. Her disgrace proved too much for her father, who blew out his brains. The successor secured extradition papers in all the leading capitals of the world. The story was the sensation of the day; the newspaper made much of it. All governments offered to assist the republic in hounding down this rascal. To whatever country he belonged, that country promised to disown him."

Maurice took the photograph and cast it into Beauvais' lap. "Do you recognize that face? Is it not a mute accusation to your warped conscience?" The voice, changing from the monotone of narrative, grew strong and contemptuous. "I know you. I recognized you the moment I laid eyes on you, only I could not place you. Perhaps it was because it did not seem possible that you would dare show your face to civilized people. That photograph has done its work. By the Lord, but you're a fine rascal! Not a bit changed. Have you forgotten your Spanish? As God hears me, I shall hold you up."

"You are a very young man," said Beauvais, rising. He was still smiling. "Do you know why I asked you here? For this very reason. Madame divined you well. She said that you had a dash of what romanticists call valor, but that you never saw an inch before your nose. I knew that you would be at the archbishop's; I knew that you would follow me to this room. Indeed, you might have suspected as much by the unusual arrangement of the fixtures of the room. I placed that photograph there, trusting to your rather acute eyesight.

"My memory seems to be better than yours. I knew you the first time I saw you in Bleiberg. I was waiting only to see how much you had remembered. I am not Colonel Beauvais; I am not Urquijo; I am the last of a noble Austrian house, in exile, but on the eve of recall. Your knowledge would, of course, be disastrous to my ambitions. That is why I wanted to find out how much you know. You know too much, too much by half; and since you have walked into the lion's den, you shall never leave it alive." With this he sprang to the wall and tore down the rapiers, one of which he flung at Maurice's feet.

Maurice felt the hand of paralysis on his nerves. He looked at the rapier, then at Beauvais, dazed and incapable of movement. It had been so sudden.

"And when they find you in some alley in the lower town they will put it down to thieves. You are young and thoughtless," Beauvais went on banteringly. "A little discretion and you might have gone with a whole skin. We never forget a woman's face, and I knew that you would not forget hers. Don't trouble yourself about leaping through the windows: the fall will kill you less effectually than I shall."

Maurice pulled himself together. The prospect of death brought back lucidity of mind. He at once saw the hopelessness of his position. He cursed his lack of forethought. He became pale and furious, but his head cleared. His life hung in the balance. He now translated Beauvais' smile.

"So you wish to add another to the list?" he said.

"To shield one crime, a man must commit many others. O, this will not be murder. It will be a duel, in which you will have no chance. Pick up the sword, if only for form's sake." Beauvais caught the wrist thong of the rapier between his teeth and rapidly divested himself of his jacket and saber straps. With his back toward the door, he rolled up his sleeve and discovered a formidable forearm. He tried the blade and thrust several times into the air.

"What promise have I," said Maurice, "that you will not run me through when I stoop for the sword?" This question did not serve.

Beauvais laughed. "I never get angry in moments like these. I am giving you a sword to ease my conscience. I do not assassinate boys."

"But supposing I should kill you by chance?"

Beauvais laughed again. "That is not possible."

Maurice had faced death before, but with more confidence. The thought that he had poked his head into a trap stirred him disagreeably. He saw that Beauvais possessed a superabundance of confidence, and confidence is half of any battle. He picked up the sword and held it between his knees, while he threw off his coat and vest, and unbuttoned his collar and cuffs. What he had to sell would be sold as dearly as possible. He tested the blade, took in a deep breath, fell easily into position—and waited.

[To be Continued.]

My Offer to Kidney Sufferers

I will give you a full dollar's worth of my remedy free to try without cost or deposit or promise to pay.

I could not make this offer—a full dollar's worth free—if mine were an ordinary kidney remedy. It is not. It treats not the kidneys themselves, but the nerves that control them. The cause of kidney troubles lies ALWAYS in these nerves. The only way to cure kidney trouble is by strengthening and vitalizing and restoring these kidney nerves. That is exactly what my remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—does. Therefore I can make this offer with the certain knowledge that every kidney sufferer who makes this trial will be helped.

When I say "nerves" I do not mean the ordinary nerves of feeling, thought, action. I mean the automatic nerves, which night and day, unguided and unseen, control and actuate and operate every vital process of life. These are the master nerves. The kidneys are their slaves. Your mind cannot control them. Your will cannot sway them. Yet when they are strong, you are well; when they are not, you weaken and die.

I have written a book on the Kidneys, which will be sent when you write. This book explains fully and clearly how these tiny, tender "inside" nerves control not only the kidneys, but each of the other vital organs.

I have made my offer that strangers to my remedy may know. It is not intended for or open to those who have used my remedy. They need no further evidence. But to those who have not heard, or hearing, may have delayed or doubted, I say, "simply write and ask." I will send you an order, for which your druggist will hand you a full dollar bottle—and he will send the bill to me. There are no conditions—no requirements—simply write me today.

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PELTED WITH BRICKS AND STONES; THE GIANTS HAVE A HOT TIME

Rowdyism by McGraw's Pets Resented by Spectators of Quaker City Game.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 22. — The members of the New York baseball team which defeated the Phillies at the National League grounds this afternoon were mobbed by the bleacher crowds as they drove from the ground. Bricks and stones were thrown, one of the visiting players being struck in the neck.

The police who followed the crowd as it chased after the 'bus of the New Yorkers up to Broad street, made many arrests. The detention-room at the Park and Hehigh avenue station was soon filled with prisoners. A crowd gathered outside the station and the police had to draw, and in some cases use, their clubs to preserve order.

The New York team displayed some rowdism during the game. McGinnity, the New York pitcher, and the umpire, Bauswine, a former policeman, mixed it up at the home plate. The crowd, a big one, resented the roughing of the men. In the last inning one of the Giants' outfielders had an altercation with a lemonade-man. The ballplayer knocked the vendor down. The crowd, already angry, resented this. When the visiting players left the grounds several thousand bleacherites were waiting for them.

The police tried to get the 'bus through the jam, but the crowd got in the way of the horses and railed and jeered at the players. Somebody threw half a brick and the roughs in the mob broke loose. In a minute the 'bus was the target for a shower of sticks and stones. Several of the New Yorkers were struck, but no one was injured seriously.

The trouble started in the eighth inning, McGann, of the Giants, tried to score from second base on a single. Magee threw to Abbott, the Phillies' catcher, who put it over the New Yorker by two feet. McGann asserting he was safe, turned on Abbott.

Words were exchanged, McGann ended the argument by hitting the Phillies' catcher. Bauswine interfered and the New Yorkers raised a row. The crowd resented the roughing of the Giants and howled for them to play ball. In the ninth the lemonade-man was passing the visiting players' bench. He made some remark to Matthewson, the New York pitcher, who was not playing today. Matthewson knocked the vendor down. This made the crowd anxious for trouble on their own account. The crowd was ready at the gates when the Giants drove out of the grounds. Armed with bricks, stones, sticks and whatever came handy, they bombarded the 'bus. They pulled the blanket off the horses of the 'bus and tried to yank the New Yorkers out of their seats.

The policemen in and around the grounds took prompt measures to quell the disturbance. They grabbed a young man and started toward the station with him. The crowd came to the rescue, however, and took the prisoner from the bluecoat.

WARD WAS DOUBLESS ROBBED OF DECISION

Detroit, April 23.—Mike Ward is out with a statement to the effect that he was robbed of the decision in his fight with Jack O'Keefe in Detroit on Wednesday night. Bert Scott, who is Ward's general adviser, said yesterday: "Yes, Ward should have been awarded the decision. For proof read the fight by rounds and you will find that the blows struck during the fight were almost all Ward's. He delivered 88 and received 37, which should give him the battle on points by over two to one. Referee Eddie Ryan said in Ward's dressing room after the fight that he was sorry he had not given the decision to the Canadian. O'Keefe himself also expressed surprise. Sig Hart, manager of O'Keefe, thought Ward should be decladed the winner. O'Keefe and his backers are wise enough not to make another match with Ward under any consideration."

Several heavy bets were made in London on the fight, and from information received it was understod Ward should have won.

GALT BOYS ARE ONTARIO CHAMPIONS

Toronto, April 22.—A big crowd was at Sunlight Park this afternoon to see Galt, champions of the Olympic games at St. Louis, and the Royal Canadians, champions of the Toronto Senior League, struggle for the Ontario Association football championship. The game was called for Good Friday, but bad weather caused it to be postponed. The game was closely contested from start to finish, the first half ending 2 to 1 in Galt's favor. On resuming play after half time the Royals endeavored to even matters, and rushed their opponens hard, but their center forward was apparently all in, as he missed several chances to score. For the last period Galt had the better of the game, and when time was called the ball was in midfield, and Galt had won out with the same score, 2 to 1.

Consumption Follows Spring Debility

The Tubercular Germ Takes Root Very Easily, When the System If Run Down.

In the springtime the vigor and resisting power of the body fail very low. Instead of being rich and nourishing, the blood is thin and watery. As a result the bodily forces become less active, sleep fails to bring rest. An ever-increasing tiredness develops into overpowering weakness.

Let the germ of consumption get into a system like this, and it's likely to take root.

The only hope lies in supplying an aboundance of new blood, which must be rich in nourishment brimming with vitality and building material.

Where is the blood to come from? Easily answered with Ferrozone which first renovates all the blood in the body and then constructs more blood possessing, the very elements needed by a weak system.

REMEMBER THIS: Ferrozone establishes so high a standard of blood quality, nerve force and bodily vigor that sickness of any kind simply can't creep in. It rebuilds all the worn-out tissues, puts new life into the lungs and absolutely destroys any danger of consumption or spring fever.

Mrs. E. J. Richardson, of Manotick, Ont., tells in the following words how she gained in health and spirits from Ferrozone: "For about two years I was not well. I was thin and anaemic. Towards spring I fell into a condition of nervous exhaustion that made life scarcely worth living. A dead tiredness seemed to hang over me like a load of lead. I simply couldn't do housework of any kind. A bad cough developed that worried me greatly, for I thought it might be tubercular. When I first read about Ferrozone I was convinced it was good. I took it regularly for about eight weeks, and the change in my health was wonderful. My cheeks filled out and became clear and rosy. I gained eight pounds in weight, and am now as strong and vigorous as possible. (Signed) MRS. E. J. RICHARDSON."

Ferrozone feeds and nourishes the organs that require assistance. It sends the thrill and vim of robust health from head to foot makes you feel better at once. Won't you use Ferrozone? Sold everywhere. Fifty chocolate-coated tablets in a box, for 50 cents, or six boxes for $2 50, at all dealers, or N. C. Polson & Co. Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

BRITISH AMATEURS LOST IN NEW YORK

Lyon, Canadian Champion, and Travis, of England, Defeated by Americans.

New York, April 22.—A most interesting four-ball match was played at Garden City, L. I., yesterday between four of the most expert players in this country, and despite the high wind some excellent golf was played. Walter J. Travis, present champion of Great Britain, and George D. Lyon, the Canadian champion, who won the Olympic championship at St. Louis last fall, when he defeated H. Chandler Egan, champion of the United States Golf Association, in the final round, were pitted against Willie Anderson, open champion of the United States, and R. C. Watson, jun., one of the most promising of the younger class of players. Through the able work of Anderson, who was well supported by his partner, the two amateur champions were beaten by 4 up and 2 to play. Individually, by comparing the scores of the four-ball match, Travis beat Lyon by 4 up and 3 to play; Anderson beat Lyon by 4 up and 2 to play, and Watson beat Lyon by 6 up and 5 to play. Further comparison shows that Anderson beat Travis by 1 up, and Watson by 2 up and 1 to play, while Travis and Watson broke even. Lyon did not win any of the holes in the four-ball match, while Travis and Watson each won two and Anderson five, the others being halved.

BRITT-WHITE GO MAY NOT BE PULLED OFF

New York, April 22. — The question which is agitating the sports is whether or not the Britt-White fight will be pulled off after all. The game apparently is on pretty shaky grounds in 'Frisco and some of the men engaged in it are not so conducting themselves as to make it any more solid.

While both the pugilistst are busy training for the battle at their respective camps, the promoters of the various fight clubs of San Francisco are equally busy struggling for the May date. The Mayes Valley A. C. claims to have matched Young Corbett and Eddie Hanlon for May 29, and if the club secures a permit for this bout it will upset the Yosemite A. C. programme. It is reported that Charley Mitchell, manager for White, is thoroughly disgusted with the bickerings in the clubs and has threatened to take his boxer back to England if definite arrangements are not completed.

In the meantime the two pugilists are rapidly rounding into form and the stock of the English pugilist is rising. White has made an excellent impression on those who have been permitted to see him work. It is certain that he will not be the long shot in the betting that was at first expected if the bout is held.

HENDRIE REPORTED TO BE AT DEATH'S DOOR

Detroit, Mich., April 22.—A Nashville, Tenn., special says that George M. Hendrie, the well-known president of the Highland Park Jockey Club, is hovering at death's door as the result of blood poisoning caused by a wound on his leg in the recent automobile accident.

Mr. Hendrie is a native of Hamilton, Ont.

ATHLETICS.

YALE BADLY BEATEN.

St. Louis, Mo., April 22. — The Missouri Athletic Club made a clean sweep tonight in the aquatic tournament with the Yale University team. R. McLaughlin defeated S. P. Johnson, of Yale, in two events, and in one, the 75-yards swim, broke his own world's record of 13 seconds, by covering the distance in 12 2-5. M. Schwarz, M. A. C., defeated D. R. Meigs, of Yale, in the 80-yards swim. The fourth event was a relay race, four men to a team.

CRICKET.

CHATHAM CRICKETERS ELECT.

Chatham, April 22.—The following officers were elected for the ensuing year at the annual meeting of the Chatham Cricket Club: President, T. A. Smith; vice-presidents, W. S. Ireland, William Ball, Robert Gray, Samuel Perrin, Caleb Wheeler; secretary, R. Richardson; treasurer, J. W. Aitken; executive committee, W. B. Wells, I. L. Nicholls, R. Richardson.

BASEBALL.

BECKLEY INJURED.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 22.—Jake Beckley, the big first baseman of the St. Louis team, was seriously injured in practice at Exposition Park. His left wrist was hit by a swift batted ball, and it will be some time before he is able to take his place in the game again. The accident happened in a peculiar way. Beckley was stretched for a bad throw from short when some St. Louis player at the plate batted another ball at him, and it struck him on the left wrist.

WHAT A SNAP.

New York, April 22. — Because of the failure to complete yesterday's game the New York Americans opened the baseball season at American League Park today, defeating the Washington nine by a score of 5 to 3. There was no charge made for admission to the grounds, owing to the fact that the management failed to supply rain checks to the disappointed patrons yesterday. Fully 30,000 persons passed through the several entrances and ground rules had to be established, owing to the big crowd, which filled up the greater part of the outfield. Clarkson pitched a fine game, striking out six men, allowing six hits, and not giving a single base on balls.

TORONTO EASILY WON.

Toronto, April 22. — Toronto's Eastern League team and the City Park nine played an exhibition of baseball at Diamond Park this afternoon. The game was easy for the professionals, who won out by the score of 12 to 1.

MIDLAND LEAGUE IN LINE.

Port Hope, April 23. — The annual meeting of the Midland Baseball League was held in the Queen's Hotel Good Friday afternoon. President Crawford occupied the chair. The secretary presented his report, which was adopted. The following officers were then elected: President, F. C. Pethick, Bowmanville; first vice-president, W. J. Menzies, Lindsay; second vice-president, A. Hamly, Oshawa; secretary, S. Lockington, Port Hope; treasurer, H. G. McGuire, Cobourg; executive committee, B. Crawford, Port Hope; S. W. Saunders, Bowmanville; R. E. Layfield, Peterboro; T. Mulhall, Cobourg; J. Menzies, Lindsay, and A. Hamly, Oshawa.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.

At Philadelphia—		R.	H.	E.
New York	0 5 0 0 0 0 4 1 0	10	11	2
Philadelphia	2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —	2	8	3

Batteries—McGinnity and Bresnahan; Suthoff, Corridon and Abbott and Dooin. Umpires, Bausewine and Emslie. Attendance, 20,158.

At Pittsburg—				
Pittsburg	0 0 0 0 0 1 3 2 *	6	9	3
St. Louis	2 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 —	4	8	3

Batteries—Lynch, Robertaille and Peitz; Kellum, McFarland and Warner. Umpire, Klem. Attendance, 10,000.

At Brooklyn—				
Brooklyn	0 0 0 1 0 3 0 3 *	4	12	1
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —	0	5	1

Batteries—McIntyre and Ritter; Wilhelm and Needham. Umpire, Johnston. Attendance, 5,000.

At Chicago—				
Chicago	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 —	3	6	2
Cincinnati	0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 3 —	5	8	4

Batteries—Briggs and Kling; Overall and Phelps. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 9,000.

Sunday's Games.

New York, April 23.—Professional baseball playing on Sunday was revived in Brooklyn today with a National League championship game, in which Brooklyn defeated Boston 4 to 0. Police took the names of players and score card sellers.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn	0 1 0 1 0 0 2 0 *	4	6	2
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —	0	7	3

Batteries—Easson and Ritter; Young and Needham. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 11,612.

At Chicago—				
Chicago	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 *	1	6	3
Pittsburg	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —	0	4	1

Batteries—Brown and Kling; Phillippi and Peitz. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 21,000.

At Cincinnati—				
Cincinnati	2 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 —	8	7	4
St. Louis	3 0 1 0 0 0 1 6 0 —	11	12	2

Batteries—Ewing, Chech and Phelps; Nichols, Thielman and Warner. Umpire, Klem. Attendance, 17,327.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.

At New York—		R.	H.	E.
New York	2 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 *	5	9	2
Washington	0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 —	3	6	3

Batteries—Clarkson and McGuire; Wolfe and Kittredge. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 30,000.

At Detroit—				
Detroit	0 0 1 3 1 0 1 0 *	6	10	1
Chicago	2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 —	3	7	2

Batteries—Killian and J. Sullivan; Altrock and McFarland. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 5,500.

At St. Louis—				
St. Louis	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 —	1	3	2
Cleveland	0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 —	2	6	2

Batteries—Glade and Sugden; Joss and Bemis. Umpires, Kelly and McCarthy. Attendance, 6,800.

At Boston—				
Boston	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 *	3	6	0
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —	0	6	3

Batteries—Winter and McGovern; Henley and Powers. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Attendance, 11,535.

At Chicago—

Sunday's Games.

Chicago	0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 —	2	4	2
Detroit	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 —	3	9	0

Batteries—White and W. Sullivan; Mullin and J. Sullivan. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 18,616.

At St. Louis—				
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 —	1	5	1
Cleveland	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —	0	4	2

Batteries—Howell and Sugden; Hess and Buelow. Umpires, Kelly and McCarthy. Attendance, 18,700.

EXHIBITION GAMES—SUNDAY.

At Rocky Point, R. I.—Boston (Americans) 8, Providence (Eastern) 6.

At Newark, N. J.—New York (National) 3, Newark (Eastern) 4.

At Syracuse—		R.	H.	E.
Syracuse	1 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 *	5	8	3
Rochester	0 0 0 1 0 1 2 0 0	4	8	1

Batteries—Fifield, Haslem and Schrent; Clarey and Steelman.

At Troy—			
Troy	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	2	
Montreal	1 0 1 2 2 0 2 0 0	8	

At Albany—				
Albany	0 0 1 0 4 0 0 1 *	6	7	3
Jersey City	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	1	7	4

Batteries—Pastorius, Flater and Spiesman; Kelly and Vandergrift. Attendance, 2,500.

COLLEGE BASEBALL.

Holy Cross 10, Dartmouth 2.
Brown 4, Tufts 3.
Wesleyan 15, Rhode Island College 3.
Columbia University 3, West Point 0.
Princeton 4, Georgetown 1.
Annapolis 6, Syracuse 3.
Yale 6, University of Virginia 5.
Cornell 15, New York University 1.
Harvard 5, Williams 3.

THE TURF.

CAST-OFF CAUSES SENSATION.

Lexington, Ky., April 22. — A colored trainer, Georgetown Johnson, has sprung the biggest sensation of the season in the way of a 2-year-old in the bay filly Vi O., by Onondaga, dam Viola, by imp. Richmond, which worked five furlongs up to the head of the stretch in 48 2-5 seconds, pulling up, after running the first three-eighths in the record-breaking time of 33 4-5 seconds. She was a cast-off of Captain S. S. Brown's yearlings and Johnson bought her out of a sale last year for $100. He has been advised to ship her east, and if she can show anything like the speed she did on Tuesday last, she is easily a $10,000 proposition.

MAJOR SOLD FOR $3,000.

New York, April 22. — Major Daingerfield, the winner of many famous races and the holder of the 3-year-old championship in 1902, was sold to P. J. Dwyer in the Facig-Tipton auction sale at the Aqueduct race track today for $3,000. The stakes won by Major Daingerfield in the last four seasons were worth $91,905. Coy Maid, a 3-year-old filly by Kingston—Bonnie Gal, was sold to C. A. Draper for $9,000. Hurstbourne, a well-known performer, sold for $300.

SATURDAY'S WINNERS.

At Nashville — Yo San, Ossineke, Brancas, Chiyesa, Jordan, La Pucelle.

At New York—The Gadfly, Toscan, Leonard, Joe Hayman, Saint Valentine, Champlain, First Water.

At Kansas City—Clifton Forge, Golden Mineral, Harur, True Wing, Alma Doufour, Bryan.

TRUE WING TOOK DERBY.

Kansas City, April 22.—Ten thousand persons at Elm Ridge this afternoon saw True Wing, T. H. Ryan's daughter of The Roman and Right Wing, cleverly ridden by Birkenruth, win the first renewal of the Kansas City derby easily by a length from Pat Dunne's Devout. Five lengths back came Ara, staggering, and out to the last ounce. The mile and a quarter was covered in 2:06¾, a record for the purse.

There were only six starters and it was a good betting affair. Starter Holtman sent them away in perfect alignment. Larsen, on Devout, shot to the front, and, passing the stand the first time he was five lengths in front and was running with his mouth wide open, True Wing was second and Ara third. Devout continued to lead the procession until a furlong from the wire, when the pace began to tell on him and True Wing, which had been rated nicely by Birkenruth, passed him a sixteenth out and won easily. The Ryan filly was a straight favorite in the betting. The purse is $5,000 added.

RAPID WATER BEATEN.

In a brilliant struggle that lasted all through the last furlong Alex Shields' Valentine, at 15 to 1 in the betting, and perfectly ridden by Mickey Crimmins, beat E. E. Smathers' Rapid Water a nose for the Queen's County handicap, at a mile, the feature of the Aqueduct card today. J. R. Keene's Sinister, the favorite, was third, beaten five lengths, and a nose before Roseben.

With Sinister the post favorite at threes, Rapid Water, Roseben, Grenade, Red Knight and Martinmas were heavily played.

Rapid Water, with Saint Valentine hanging at his heels, made the running to the stretch, with Sinister and Roseben next in order. A furlong from the wire, Rapid Water and Saint Valentine drew away together and duel between them ensued. Saint Valentine getting the verdict by a nose. The mile was run in 1:39 1-5.

GOLF.

WERE GUESTS OF PRESIDENT.

One of the most enjoyable afternoons of the season was spent by the members of the London Golf Club on Saturday, when the members were the guests of the president, Mr. Verschoyle Cronyn. Three prizes were offered, and they were won by Misses Macfie, Hyman and Pope. A splendid tea was afterwards served, Mrs. Betts acting as hostess. At a meeting of the executive, the resignation of Mrs. (Col.) Young was received and accepted.

THE RING.

A SARNIA "FIND."

Detroit, April 23. — Len Kirby, the newly-discovered Sarnia pugilist, has been matched to meet Harry Harris in this city on May 2, at 116 pounds. The bout will serve as a preliminary to the Abe Atell-Harry Forbes match, and will no doubt create much interest, as this is Kirby's initial appearance before the public. The general impression is that the Sarnia boy will be the winner.

O'BRIEN OVERWEIGHT.

Columbus, Ind., April 22. — Jack O'Brien, of Philadelphia, who is training her for his fight with Hugo Kelley at Indianapolis, is having trouble. He must enter the ring at 158 pounds and he now weighs 163.

HERRERA GOT DECISION.

Baltimore, Md., April 22. — Aurelia Herrera was awarded the decision over Tommy Daly, of Brooklyn, after fifteen rounds of fast fighting before the Eureka Athletic Club. The contest was one of the best seen in this city for some time.

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QUITS BRIDE TO VOTE

Sir William Arrol Hurries From Altar to His Party.

London, April 17. — A private ceremony, but still a ceremony without precedent in the history of the House of Commons, took place recently in one of the largest of its committee-rooms, when the Prime Minister presented a massive silver vase to Sir William Arrol in recognition of the fact that he rushed to London posthaste from Ayr on his wedding day to vote against Winston Churchill's fiscal amendment to the address, which was defeated by 42.

This hurried journey on so auspicious a day was such a striking object lesson in party loyalty, Sir William being 66 years of age, that his brother Unionists, to the number of 50, spontaneously subscribed to a tangible acknowledgment of the event.

"No doubt most Unionists strive to emulate Sir William Arrol's devotion to party," said Premier Balfour in making the presentation, "but it is given to few to afford so striking an example of that virtue.

"The occasion which brought the member for Ayrshire to London was one on which the Opposition confidently expected to get the best of us. They failed because there is no lack of that public spirit in which Sir William Arrol has excelled."

People Eat Too Much.

And rest too little. They eat the first thing in the morning and the last thing before retiring. The stomach doesn't get anything but abuse in these busy days of modern times. That's why the stomach hurts, bloats; the breath bad and the skin yellow. It's the same with the rich man as with the poor man. You have got to do something for your stomach or it will keep right on paining and hurting you. It don't stop at that; you develop some frightful disease. If you want sleep, good health and a sound stomach, take two or three Hutch before you retire, then one after each meal. In mighty short order your stomach will be well.

Hutch is a doctor for 10 cents. Tell your druggist you want Hutch and nothing else. It's for sour stomach, indigestion and pain after eating.

Death of Senator Platt.

Washington, D. C., April 24. — United States Senator Orville Hitchcock Platt of Connecticut died at his summer home in this his native town at 8:53 o'clock from pneumonia. The end came almost unexpectedly, the immediate cause being the breaking of an abscess which had formed in the right lung, and which produced strangulation.

A BLESSING

Her Son Has Never Tasted Liquor Since Taking Samaria.

Dear Sirs,—I write to say that my son has never tasted a drop of liquor since he started taking your remedy.

I received a letter from my other son's wife and she says her husband is drunk all the time, so I inclose $6 for two bottles, which kindly send me by return mail.

I think your medicine should be in every drug store in town. If there ever were any Christians on this earth, it is you people, and may God bless you all. Yours truly, MRS. B——.

Inclose stamp for pamphlet and free sample of Tasteless Samaria. Will cure any case of drink habit secretly. Sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence strictly confidential. Address, The Samaria Remedy Co., 21 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada. Also for sale by W. T. Strong & Co., London.

A group of capitalists will form a company at Pamplona, Spain, for the manufacture of starch and dextrin from potatoes. The authorized capital of the company is $714,286, of which less than one-third will be called for at present.

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