

Men of Brains.

Men of great intellect are usually great coffee drinkers, hence it is called the "intellectual beverage."

"Seal Brand" Coffee

Sanborn, - Montreal

L NOT WARP

Some stoves warp out of shape.
This is prevented in
enir Ranges

of the "Long Centres" which
lids.
being double and locked provide
tension and contraction.
are also strongly supported by solid
aces. Warping is out of the question.

Gurney, Tilden Company
Manufacturers Limited
Toronto Vancouver Montreal
Saskatoon
guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with
stove. Call and see the Souvenir Range.

WYATT & SON,
385-387 TALBOT STREET.

Best Grocery
in Canada
MADE BY
EDDY CO

B. EDDY CO.
LIMITED.
CANADA,
are securely wrapped in red paper and
d "LIGHT."
are wrapped in blue and branded "Her-

FROM
PLACES

**Special and
respondents
rtiser.**

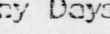
VILLE.

Gov. 1. — David miss, was a re-henz.

Kunz have re-to Detroit and

left on Wednesday to visit her husband laid up" at the san., through an error while a passenger train, when a

Rainy Days and Sunny Days are all the same to



A man and a woman are shown from the chest up, looking out of a window. The man is on the left, wearing a hat and a suit, looking out with a thoughtful expression. The woman is on the right, looking out with a slight smile. Rain is visible on the window pane.

FRID.

1.—Mrs. Robert is visiting here, Mr. Charles Sarnia, and Mrs. are visiting their the church on grand success.

Sun can't rain can't. They are d—yet let the late freely.

of Tempo, gave to the old counted the audience, and Edna McConly singers, and as. Proceeds, \$50, the order of the age sold over 700

Mr. A. Bawtin-
etroit,
odstock, is visit-
re,
chlands, Cal.

BAKING POWDER

POWDER
PURE AND WHOLESOME
ONE POUND CANS
E.W.GILLETT & CO.
TORONTO, ONT.

London, Eng., [redacted]

THE HIGHEST AWARD GOLD MEDAL AT THE WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS,

...HAS BEEN GIVEN TO...

CEYLON TEA.

This is proof of the fact which we have always asserted, viz: that in no other tea can you get the same quality or flavor.

Black, Mixed or Green, BY ALL GROCERS.

Japan Tea Drinkers, Try "SALADA" Green Tea.

Sweet as a Rose.

The girl puts out a white, thin hand upon which the blue veins are as distinct as if they had been pencilled.

"You are very kind," she says, and the hectic flush grows deeper. "It is very, very hot, I left my sunshade at home. Why did you leave it, Weston?"

Turning her eyes to the maid, who silently stands at her side.

"You said, miss—"

"I remember. I didn't think I should want it. Thank you," she says, "but how about yourself? If I take it you will be baked, and a smile, a smile that lights up the delicate face as a piece of Dresden is illuminated by a flash of sunlight passing over it."

"I like being baked," says Paula, putting up the sunshade. "I never use it. My complexion was irrevocably ruined years and years ago, and she puts the sunshade into the tin, white hand.

"Years and years ago," retorts he, "and a faint pleasant mockery curves her lips, making the face quite eloquent, and conveying the speaker's meaning in an instant. "Then it must have been when you were quite a child."

Paula colors and laughs.

"Yes, when I was quite a child," she says. "Is that better? You don't feel it so now?"

"No, that is much better," says the girl, gratefully. "The question that with a distinct gaze of admiration on Paula's face. "It is very kind of you. I am afraid you are sacrificing yourself."

"Not at all," says Paula.

There is silence for a moment, during which the beautiful invalid has glanced indifferently at the beach, and with anything but indifference, back again at the fresh young face above her.

Paula stands, struggling against the fascination that has taken hold of her, striving for some commonplace remark and finding none.

At last the silence grows oppressive, and she says suddenly, after her manner.

"Have you been ill long?"

"Ill?" replies the other, and a faint smile curves the delicate lips. "Yes, if I am ill. The question that puzzles the doctors. I have been like I am, as you see me, for—how long is it, Weston?"

"Nearly a twelvemonth, miss," says the maid. "But, emphatically, 'you are better, much better now.'"

"I am better, much better now," repeats the invalid, with a strange smile at Paula, a smile that is not a smile, but a look, a look that says, "I think I am quite well really, only the doctors will not let me walk about, and they are treating me like a mummy," and she draws her other arm from under the multitudinous wraps. Paula notices that the arm, as much of it as is seen, is white and beautifully shaped, though thin, and that a magnificent bracelet, set with diamonds, glitters at the wrist; there are also costly rings half-way up the tapering fingers.

"The invalid holds her hand in the sun for a moment, then plunges it behind the costly and costly ring, as if she had received a chill."

"Oh, quite well," she says, with a laugh. "Nonsense! I am not well for me. Have you been ill?" and her eyes seek Paula's face with evident interest.

"I," says Paula, with a smile. "No, I have never been ill."

"The blue eyes look at her rather keenly."

"Not? I thought you had been."

Paula colors rather under the keen glance.

"No," she says, with a smile, "excepting the measles, which I have suffered nothing."

"The blue eyes rest on her face still with their keen, penetrating gaze."

"Have you been here long?" says their owner.

"A few months, says Paula. "And you?"

"How long is it?" asks the other of the maid.

"Ten days, miss," is the prompt, respectful reply.

"Ten days?" she repeats the invalid. "I have been traveling about. I don't like to say where I haven't been; I have been to many places."

"And why do you like Noville?" asks Paula, intensely interested, and yet marveling to herself why she should be.

"I hated it," says the invalid, with a look.

"What One Man Has Done."

The Remarkable Achievement of a Remarkable Man—A Splendid Example of What Untiring Devotion Can Do.

For years Dr. J. S. Leonard, of Lincoln, Neb., studied the problem of how best to prevent and cure disease.

He was not content with the methods and treatments in general use and after long study and much experiment, he declared that:

"The poisonous products of the fermentation and decomposition of undigested foods absorbed by the system are the first cause of almost every disease."

He knew that all the medicines prescribed for the stomach and bowels contained resinous properties which left behind them a dried up condition of the mucous membrane living food, stomach and bowels—this after effect invariably resulting in Chronic Constipation.

Dr. Leonard therefore determined that to correct disorders of the stomach and bowels he must produce an effective medicine containing absolutely no resinous substances such as are found in the ordinary pill.

He succeeded and the result he called Anti-Pill.

Dr. Leonard's Anti-Pill will cure permanently any case of Dyspepsia or other Stomach Trouble, Biliousness or Constipation.

Fifty cents a bottle. All druggists, or The Wilson-Pyle Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. Sole agents for Canada.

Joe Gans Was Outboxed, But Won Fight on a Foul

Got Decision Over Jimmy Britt in the Fifth Round—The Winner Challenged.

Jimmy Britt, of San Francisco, lost to Joe Gans, of Baltimore, at San Francisco last night in a contest to decide the world's lightweight championship. The Mechanics' Pavilion was crowded to overflowing. On account of the objections of Britt's father the fight had to be held at night. Finally, however, Britt waived the color line and agreed to fight Gans. Both men went hard at it to train down to the required 133 pounds. Gans was the favorite at 10 to 6, although Britt also had many followers. Both men were in the pink of condition, and their steady training was shown by the fact that neither fighter tipped the beam at 133 pounds when he entered the ring.

Just before the fight "Young Curly" Billy Gardner and "Twin" Sullivan jumped into the ring and challenged the winner of the bout. Referee Grancy called them out.

Round 1—Britt went at once into his favorite crouching position and they sparred for a time. Britt shot his left twice in quick succession to Gans' body, but they were not forcible. After some sparring with left to the body, Gans missed a straight right for the head. Britt was short with left for the head, and missed.

"Yes, I know," she says, "it is nice, I sheltered."

"So the doctors said"—wearily, and with a smile, "if it were a joke, I would live on the cliff? I will be sure and remember. Will you take your sunshade now?"

"No," says Paula, "keep it till you return home. I will send for it."

"But, pray, do," says Paula eagerly. "I do not want it—I shouldn't use it. Keep it, it will guard you against the heat, and I will send for it."

"Thank you," says the invalid, still keeping her eyes fixed on Paula. "I am above her. 'You have been very kind to me. Why, I wonder? You are the first person to have spoken to me since I came. Would you think me very rude if I asked your name?' My name is Hamilton—Florence Hamilton."

Paula repeats the name absently. "It is really—"

"It is a very pretty name," she says; "mine is not nearly so pretty. It is Estcourt—Paula Estcourt."

"Paula—Estcourt?" gasps the invalid. "Paula—?" and she falls back in the chair, the hectic flush flying from her cheeks, and she looks up at Paula, her hand on her forehead.

"Poor girl," she murmurs. "Paula—? the heat has been too much for her." And in her gentle way she bends over the chair to the exclusion of the maid, who has uttered a cry of alarm, and lifts the frail form in her arms.

For a full minute Plossie Hamilton lies listless in the arms of the girl, whose life she wrecked and ruined, her head, with its short, sunny curls, lying on Paula's bosom, her white, thin hand, sparkling with costly jewels, lying across Paula's strong arm.

"How ill she looks!" she murmurs, her heart beating, the dark eyes filling with tears. "How ill she looks!"

"Yes, miss," says Weston sadly as she kneels beside the chair and bathes with her hand the white forehead, which every eye is turned to distinctly, "my mistress is very ill indeed, but she has been worse."

"No, miss, I have only known her to faint once before—that was at the beginning of her illness. Then she broke a blood-vessel. She frightens me dreadfully, my mistress is generally so nervous and plucky. It is I suppose. No offense, miss, but I think she had been talking too long."

"I am very sorry," she says, "unconsciously, 'I had no idea that I was doing any harm.'"

(To be Continued.)

HOME PLAYERS WON AGAINST ALMA TEAM

The Alma College Tennis Club paid a visit to the Western University on Saturday, and a number of interesting games were played. The home players won nine. The results:

Miss Bland (W. U.), won from Miss Craig (A. C.), 7-5, 6-3.

Miss Mary Harvey (A. C.), won from Miss Hotson (W. U.).

Miss Harvey (A. C.), won from Miss Tamblin (W. U.), 6-1, 6-2.

Miss McClellan (W. U.), won from Miss Sales (A. C.), 6-0, 6-4.

Mr. Tamblin (W. U.), won from Mr. Jones (A. C.), 6-2, 7-5.

Mr. Barr (A. C.), won from Mr. McGoun (W. U.), 6-1, 7-5.

Mr. Cornish (W. U.), won from Mr. Warner (A. C.), 6-2, 7-5.

Miss Hotson and Miss McClellan (W. U.), won from Miss Harvey and Miss May (A. C.), 6-3, 6-2.

Miss Bland and Mr. Carlisle (W. U.), won from Miss Craig and Mr. Jones (A. C.), 6-4, 6-3.

Miss Mary Harvey and Mr. Latternell (A. C.), won from Miss Tamblin and Mr. Washburn (W. U.), 6-2, 6-3.

Miss Harvey and Mr. Furr (A. C.), won from Miss Hotson and Mr. McGoun (W. U.), 6-0, 6-3.

Miss McClellan and Mr. Shore (W. U.), won from Miss Sales and Mr. Warner (A. C.), 6-4, 6-3.

Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Tamblin (W. U.), won from Mr. Jones and Mr. Latternell (A. C.), 4-6, 7-5, 6-3.

Mr. McGoun and Mr. Cornish (W. U.), won from Mr. Furr and Mr. Warner (A. C.), 6-2, 3-6, 6-4.

MACE AT 74 WANTS TO GET INTO THE RING

Jem Mace, aged 74, has returned to London from South Africa, and says that he is willing to get into the ring again with some of the younger aspirants for the championship.

Mace is remarkably well-preserved, and is still full of light and vigor. His boxing career was in South Africa, and he is a regular favorite in England, and has been frequently mentioned by his British admirers.

This is a talk of matching the veteran with a younger man. John Sullivan or Charlie Mitchell. An expert thus describes Mace since his return:

"I saw little difference in the appearance of Mace, who was a wonderfully clever and ambidextrous boxer, he could change legs and use either hand with equal rapidity. A tremendous biter at half-arm or full-arm, he was a powerful and a dangerous wrestler of the highest class. He has the same sprightly step, the quick eye, undimmed by age, and the good legs which carry the owner ten miles every morning as a pipe-smoker before breakfast."

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S TURF WINNERS.

At Jamaica—Rose Ben, winner; Palette, 7 to 2; Thistle, 8 to 5; Dick, 10 to 1; Trapper, 4 to 1; Sir Shep, 8 to 1.

feared right on the body. Gans clung desperately to Britt to avoid punishment, and the gong found them in this position. It was all Britt's round. Round 4—Britt waded in feverishly, rushing Gans to the ropes, with a heavy left over the heart. He then missed right and left swings for the body. Britt kept himself well covered and was a puzzle to Gans. Britt sent Gans back with a succession of rights and lefts to the face and a left to the body. Jimmy then shot a straight right to the body and followed it with a right swing to the body. At close quarters Britt landed some heavy blows on Gans' body, but in return got body blows that sent Gans to his knees. After the fourth round Gans rose to the floor with a left to the jaw. Gans rose but was again fouled with right to the face. There was fearful confusion and the bell was not heard. In this round Britt hit Gans accidentally while Gans was down, but a claim of foul was disallowed. Gans was in distress and the referee called for a doctor.

Round 5—They mixed feverishly. Britt went after Gans like a whirlwind. Britt pushed at Gans like a madman and fought him in a desperate struggle. Gans immediately jumped into the ring and it looked as if there would be a fight. The house was so full of his disapproval by tremendous hooting and wildly cheered Britt as he went to the center of the ring.

It looked almost from the start as if it were Britt's fight. He actually outboxed Gans and landed one after another blow. Gans was scared, and barring a foul, the fight was Britt's to a certainty. Gans was hit by a right to the head. He went after Gans like a bull-terrier, landing body blows, alternating with vicious punches. The house was so full of his disapproval by tremendous hooting and wildly cheered Britt as he went to the center of the ring.

Round 6—Britt missed left and right for the body, and they went to a clinch. Gans retaliated with a right to the body. Britt drove Gans back with a left swing to the body. Britt bored in, scoring with a right to the head. In the mix-up both exchanged rights and lefts to the face. Britt missed a vicious right to the head. They came together again, Britt missing a right for the body. Britt did most of the leading, and Gans was in the honors were about even, however.

Round 7—They mixed it feverishly at close quarters. Britt's blows were mixed it again, Britt putting left and right to the body. An ineffectual mix-up followed, and the referee called for a doctor. The fifth round lasted but 28 seconds when the foul was declared.

Rough estimates of the gate receipts of the fight were \$35,000. The pugilists will equally divide their share, according to the referee's report, the referee's percentage in the event of losing and 75 per cent in the event of winning.

TWO HARD GAMES AHEAD OF LONDON

Rugby Teams to Meet the Tigers and Petrolea on Saturday Afternoon.

A full practice of the London footballers will be held tonight at 7.30 in the Victoria Ground.

Teams, and every player is requested to turn out. Two good hard games are expected to be played.

Next Saturday's game—Hamilton at London.

No. 2—

Victoria at London.

Argonauts at London.

Next Saturday's game—Varsity at London.

Quebec Rugby Union—

Montreal at London.

Rough Riders at London.

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TWO TIES IN THE FOOTBALL UNIONS

Exciting Races in the Eastern Organizations—Standing in O. R. F. U.

In the race for the football championships, there are at present two ties. In the Eastern Organizations, the Quebec Rugby Union and the Ontario Rugby Union have each won two games and lost one, while the Quebec Rugby Union has won one game and lost two.

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