

At the Races

To read the extravagant statements of some of the ready-made dealers hereabout in their efforts to hold their ever-receding volume of trade as it comes our way

No Doubt You

Have missed our ads. from the Sunday papers for the past few weeks; fact is, we have been too busy to write them; but we have just got over the first rush of the season, and will be able to give our customers every attention from now on

Our Windows Speak for Themselves.

A glimpse at them will convince you of the superiority of our stock. Our new cutter is doing himself proud. You must have seen those swagger suits on the streets. He cut them. Our prices are easy, \$20 to \$50 for a Suit or Overcoat equal to the credit tailor's \$40 to \$75 garments.

Louis Nash, Manager
Wheeler & Taylor
Corner Seventh & Robert Sts.

ON BALUSROL LINKS

WOMAN'S GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE UNITED STATES ASSOCIATION

WILL REMAIN IN THE EAST

Miss Genevieve Hecker, of Essex County Club, Outplays Miss Herron, of Cincinnati, in Final.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Miss Genevieve Hecker, of the Essex County club, East Orange, N. J., champion woman golfer of the Metropolitan Golf association, won the highest honors that a woman golfer can attain in the United States today. On the Baltusrol Golf club links near Short Hills, N. J., Miss Hecker, in defeating Miss Lucy Herron, of Cincinnati, by five up and three to play, won the much-coveted title of champion woman golfer of the United States Golf association. The first really acknowledged woman's national championship of the United States was won by Miss Beatrix Hoyt, of the Chinochee club, in 1886, and she held the title during the next two tournaments, in 1897-98. At the Philadelphia Country club links in 1899, Miss Ruth Underhill, of the Nassau Country club, Glenview, L. I., was returned the winner, and last year Miss Frances E. Griscom, of Merion, Pa., took the honors out of the metropolitan district to her Philadelphia home. Miss Hecker, through her victory today, has recaptured the honors for the Metropolitan association, although during the period of the tournament just ended, it looked as if the prize would either go West or to New England.

Miss Hecker's winning caused no surprise, as it was generally believed that she would acquit herself creditably. She is an excellent player who can always be relied upon to put up good games, and while she is at times erratic, it is always noticeable that the better the player against whom she is pitted, the better she puts up. Several times during the tournament she played rather weakly, but she atoned for these lapses by driving and playing through the fair green with the accuracy of a professional. Miss Herron surprised her by her brilliant play and it is no discredit to her to be beaten by the present champion. To those who have studied golf records the victory of Miss Hecker over Miss Herron was not accomplished quite as easily as many thought it would have been. It was quite evident that Miss Hecker was not at her best today and also that Miss Herron, probably over-anxious, pressed on her long game and was nervous on her short game at times, so that she also may be said to have been not quite at her best. Miss Hecker absolutely threw away the first two holes, as they were halved in 7 and 6 respectively. These figures show that the play was mediocre and not up to the going standard expected from championship aspirants. Miss Herron won the third hole in a rather good 4, although she had a chance for a 2. Miss Hecker played the longer drive, missed her approach shots about so that she practically gave the hole to Miss Herron, which made the Cincinnati girl 1 up. Miss Hecker played much better for the fourth hole, and after Miss Herron had missed a chance on the green, the New Jersey girl squared the match by winning the hole in 5 to 4. Miss Hecker drove splendidly from the fifth tee, while Miss Herron topped her drive and found the bunker. This cost her a stroke, which she got cleverly over the second bunker and was close to the green in 4.

Miss Hecker, using an iron for her second, sliced badly and only made the green on the 6. Both putted poorly and the hole was halved in sixes. From the sixth tee Miss Hecker made the better drive by nearly thirty yards, and with her iron was on the green in two. Miss Herron was short with a similar club. It looked as if Miss Hecker should have holed out in four, but she missed a putt and took five to Miss Herron's six. This placed the local golfer in the lead by one up. Playing for the seventh hole, Miss Hecker sliced her tee shot, but got plenty of distance. Miss Herron was unfortunate from the tee, as she pulled her drive and was stymied by the ball landing among some trees. Owing to this difficulty Miss Herron was obliged to use her iron twice, while Miss Hecker was always in position to make brassy shots and holed out in 7, which gave her a lead of 2 up. Both played poorly for the eighth hole, which was halved in sixes, and going to the ninth Miss Hecker drove into the long grass while Miss Herron got a very straight ball. This hole was also halved this time in four, Miss Hecker being 2 up at the time, having gone out in fifty to Miss Herron's 52. Both drove short of the green for the tenth, Miss Hecker having to play the odd, got her

approach within five feet of the green. Miss Herron played more cleverly and won the hole in 5 to 4, being then 1 down. Miss Hecker got a cuppy lie on her tee spot for the eleventh, but she had the better of the brassy shots, as Miss Herron half topped hers. Miss Hecker won the hole in 2 and won the hole in 4 to 6, which gave her the lead by 2 up again. Miss Herron made the better drive for the twelfth hole, but she over-drove her opponent on the next hole, while Miss Hecker landed in a nice place. Both approached perfectly, and they halved the hole in fours. Miss Hecker outdrove her opponent on the next hole and was equally successful with her brassy. Both were on the green in three, Miss Hecker winning the hole in 4 to 5. The champion was now 3 up and 4 to play, but on her next tee shot she met with a setback. Her drive went out of bounds and she had to play from the tee. Her second attempt was several feet behind Miss Herron's drive, and both were short of the bunker on their next shots. Miss Herron found the bunker, but she still had a chance to win the hole. She failed to get out of the difficulty and Miss Hecker, running down a nice put, won the hole in 6 to 8. The champion was now down 4. Miss Herron played on without losing a nerve in the hope that she could possibly halve the match, and she made a fine drive on the fifteenth. Miss Hecker also drove well, but half topped her second shot, which Miss Herron duplicated, losing a chance thereby, as her ball went out of bounds. Miss Hecker played steadily, and by next work on the green won the hole in 6 to 7 and the match and championship 5 up and 4 to play. The spectators applauded the winner generously, and Miss Herron ran over and congratulated the winner in the most affectionate manner.

The score is as follows:
Out 7 6 5 5 6 5 6 6 4-50
In 4 4 4 4 6 6 6 6 3-28
Out 7 6 4 6 6 6 7 6 4-52
In 3 5 4 6 8 7 7 5 4-32-84
Miss Porter, of the Oakley Country club, Massachusetts, beat Miss Eliza Hurlbert, of the Morris country club, N. J., by 1 up. Following is the card of the match:
Miss Porter—
Out 5 6 3 8 5 5 8 6 5-52
In 5 5 5 5 8 7 5 4-46-98
Miss Hurlbert—
Out 6 4 7 6 6 9 5 4-54
In 4 4 5 7 4 6 5-102

GEORGE TRACY THE WINNER.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—The six-day go-as-you-please race came to a grand finale at 10:24 o'clock, the survivors having raced 142 miles. George Tracy, of Kinderhook, N. Y., finished first, covering 509 miles.
During the week 2,000 persons witnessed the contest and \$3,000 was divided among the first eight pedestrians. When day morning there were forty-six starters and the finish tonight saw seventeen men still in the race. The prizes were divided as follows:
To the winner, 35 per cent of the net receipts; second, 10 per cent; third, 15 per cent; fourth, 10 per cent; fifth, 8 per cent; sixth, 6 per cent; seventh, 5 per cent; eighth, 2 per cent. The prize winners were:
George Tracy, Kinderhook, N. Y., 509 miles; John Glick, Philadelphia, 487; Patrick Kavanagh, Trenton, 481; G. B. Barnes, Pittsburgh, 478; George Cartwright, England, 465; F. J. Golden, New York, 461; Gus Guerrero, Mexico, 441.

FOURTEEN MILES AN HOUR.

Made on New York-Philadelphia Coaching Trip.
NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—In order that the exact distance traveled might be known a measuring apparatus was attached to the rear of the coach, recently driven by Mr. Hyde and Mr. Van Hook, from New York and Philadelphia and back, in covered by the coach between New York and Philadelphia to be 112 miles, instead of 66 miles, as hitherto understood. The average rate of speed, computed on this basis, therefore, was 14 miles an hour. The total distance covered on the round trip was 224 miles.

NO NEW CARDINAL PROBABLE.

According to the Rome Correspondent of the New York Tribune.
NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Concerning the much-discussed question as to whether Archbishop Ireland is soon to be made a cardinal, the Rome correspondent of the Tribune cables: "Recent efforts were made to have Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, created a cardinal. Other influences started a movement in favor of Archbishop Elder, of Cincinnati. Reports from the United States indicate that decisive action by Pope Leo is expected 'at the latest' to be held in Rome Oct. 15." At the Vatican the correspondent has been informed that the next consistory will be held at Christmas, and it is not probable that any new cardinals will be appointed then.

THE QUEEN AT HOME

HER LIFE AT SANDRINGHAM AS PRINCESS OF WALES WAS ALWAYS A BUSY WOMAN

Said to Have Simple Tastes and to Be Very Fond of Pets—Her Kindness to Tenants.

Details of the home life of Queen Alexandra, being continued from the week just now by one Sarah Tooley. Whenever a loyal Briton takes his pen in hand to write things about the royal family he dips it in honey. The mediaeval world for the most part, is a subject. "The king can do no wrong" is a rule which is sometimes allowed to have exceptions, but when it comes to Queen Alexandra the British ladies display a most extravagant admiration which is lovely to behold. According to Mrs. Tooley Queen Alexandra does not believe in a mad rush to keep up with the latest in fashion. She doesn't go in for crazes. She is not eternally remodeling, redecorating, refurnishing, re-everything. She applies Poincaré's advice: her personal belongings and sticks to old friends. When she travels there is a whole collection of objects which travel along with her and most of them have some tender association in her memory. She has quantities of flowers, ferns and palms in her rooms. So, at least, says Mrs. Tooley, and it is quite believable. The same lady is very fond of the fact that the queen "loves to have evidence of life around her."

"For many years," she says, "Cockie, a famous parrot, had his cage in her dressing room, and his conversation became so noisy that he had to be banished. A soft white dove with ruby eyes would perch on his mistress's shoulder, while several other birds passed their lives in luxury upon silken cushions in her majesty's rooms. Today the reigning pets are a white and black Japanese spaniel and a quiet little dog. They travel with the queen wherever she goes."

"The real home life of the queen has been passed chiefly at Sandringham house, built no longer ago than 1870. As Princess of Wales she spent more than half of each year there. It is a model estate, with picturesque cottages for the work people, a gem of a dairy; in fact, all the modern improvements of big estates. The principal entrance is by the beautiful Norfolk gates, a wedding gift from the queen's father. The park contains 1,000 acres, with a winding lake overlooked from the house by a sunny terrace. The railroad is two and a half miles distant, and the accommodating railway has a station there with special waiting rooms for the Sandringham folks.

There is an ivy-covered technical school for girls in the park, and the queen Alexandra founded it for teaching the girls on the estate how to spin, weave and sew. Evidently the queen believes in the folk remedy, for she has her own spinning wheel and hand loom, which she occasionally uses. There is a school for boys, too, where they are taught wood carving and cabinet making and fitted for the professions. There are the queen's stables where, according to the eloquent Mrs. Tooley, "the favorite hacks and carriage horses lead a luxurious life in the most comfortable and well-ventilated stables, lined with white ties." The king's stables are near by, spotless also possibly, though Mrs. Tooley neglected to be precise on this point. Also an handsome kitchen garden and forcing houses, covering fourteen acres.

As for the dairy, the description makes one think of poor Marie Antoinette. Her husband, the king, had a dairy on the estate, but it was a model in its day and great ladies dabbled about in it then, though more grayly perhaps than the sober English dames and damsels of today. Says Mrs. Tooley:

"Opposite is the queen's model dairy. With a dairy tea room entered from a level little garden. When the king and queen visited the dairy took an active interest in its management and introduced the Danish method of butter making. In the time of the queen, the dairy was run by Barker, the princess and her young daughters often amused themselves at churning. The appointments are dainty and beautiful, with blue ties, brought by the king from India, and the silver cream pans lined with eggshell china, fixed on a marble counter.

"Around the walls are models, in marble, terra cotta, silver and brass, of prize animals bred on the estate. The tea room is a dairy room literally filled with presents from the queen's family and friends of country houses. The queen, personally visits the rooms of her guests so that nothing is wanting. At least she did so when she was princess of Wales.

"For years it was a family custom to walk around the estate on Sunday afternoons. The queen petted her horses and fed them carrots and other equine dainties. The family party went to the kennels. The head-keeper's wife always had two dainty baskets ready, filled with pieces of bread, and on a large white apron, opened the kennel doors and distributed the contents of said dainty baskets. And the authority adds that she has long been a great admirer of a mere keeper who will scrupulously devour every crumb coming from the hands of their mistress.

"After the dog episode the family party goes to the pheasantry, the bantam rearing ground, the dove house, and so on, winding up at the dairy tea room for the indispensable 5 o'clock.

"Apropos of bread there is a story of days gone by which Mrs. Tooley tells to illustrate the queen's ready sympathy. Lord Beaconsfield was once cutting, by the accident of the Sandringham people, the lord, difficult enough anyway, was further aggravated by his turning to make some country remark to the Princess of Wales, who sat beside him. The princess instantly devoted herself to giving first aid to the injured by binding up the statesman's wound. During the process he bowed and said:

"What I asked for bread they gave me a stone, but I had a princess to bind my wounds."

Another story was about Tennyson, who had written an ode at the time of the princess' arrival in England. The ode left nothing to be desired in the way of praise and glorification. It was several years before the princess met Tennyson and then, wanting to be gracious and having forgotten just how laudatory the ode had been, she asked him to read it to her. The poet started in all right, but as he waded deeper and deeper through the eulogies, he grew more and more embarrassed and finally ended with a burst of laughter.

Countless stories are told of the kindness and thoughtfulness of Queen Alexandra. Charity begins at home and it is worth noting that the Sandringham people adore their mistress who is also their queen. At one little cottage a woman says:

"Yes, I've been unable to get about all winter, and as soon as the queen heard I was too ill to attend to myself she sent a nurse to stay with me. She's been here four months and her majesty has been several times to see me." The only child of the keeper of the kennels was lying at the point of death, but the man seemed to be cheered by the news of the queen's arrival. Telling of her anxiety and her sympathy, the queen thought a lot of our little girl," he said, and showed the queen a hospital one day and said the place bubbling with excitement because the queen had just been there in her motor car.

"It was most specially to see me, ma'am, that the queen came," remarked an old lady who had buried her face by accidentally setting fire to her cap. "You

SCROFULA



I bequeath to my children Scrofula, a legacy of disease, physical deformity and life-long suffering. However painful and distracting may be the thought of transmitting so loathsome an inheritance to the innocent and dependent child, however strong the desire to shield it from the consequences of this blighting debilitating disease, there is no possible way to avoid it. The laws of heredity are unalterable, and the parent in whose veins flows scrofula-tainted blood, and whose system is impregnated with tubercular matter must leave to posterity and their own loved ones an inheritance that robs them of health and ambition, and eventually reduces them to a state of chronic invalidism.

Scrofula is the twin brother of Consumption. There is a strong resemblance between these diseases, and while the symptoms in Scrofula are more numerous and varied, there is often-times the same gradual decline of strength and wasting away and destruction of the body that we witness in Consumption. Scrofula manifests itself in many ways, often producing gangrene of the bones and White swelling. The glands about the neck enlarge and burst, leaving deep discharging ulcers and scars. A pallid complexion, brittle, chalky bones, soft and flabby muscles, weak eyes, chronic catarrh of the nose, violent headaches and weak digestion are common symptoms of this terrible disease. Stunted growth, inclination to mope and lack of interest in childish sports denote the presence of this destructive poison in the blood of the little sufferer. Again there may be no prominent or marked symptoms, the disease hiding itself, and lying in wait for a favorable time to spring out and destroy its unsuspecting victim, and childhood may be passed and middle life reached before the disease develops.

Scrofula is a constitutional disease and hereditary in almost every instance. It descends from father to son, from mother to child, and on down through generations, and nothing can stop its progress until the deteriorated blood has been restored to its normal state and all tubercular matter expelled from the circulation. S. S. S. because of its absolute vegetable purity, its freedom from all poisonous drugs, can be given with perfect safety in all stages and conditions of this disease. Its wonderful purifying and tonic properties make it pre-eminently the remedy in scrofulous affections, as it searches out and destroys the poisons that have been so long and so firmly embedded in the blood and system, and sends a supply of rich nutritious blood to every part of the body; and when the weak and colorless blood is again filled with healthy red corpuscles and regains its natural strength and hue, all symptoms disappear and a radical and permanent cure is the result. S. S. S. is a most invigorating tonic, improving the appetite and assisting in the digestion and assimilation of food. S. S. S. claims the distinction of being the only strictly vegetable blood purifier known, and no medicine ever placed upon the market has met with such unbounded success. No remedy has proven so efficacious, so reliable and safe in all blood and skin troubles.

S. S. S. has been for nearly fifty years, and is to-day, the most popular blood remedy. Its friends are legion, because of the thousands of cures it has effected, and it can be truthfully said of S. S. S. that it is as near infallible as any human remedy can be made.

Parents who suspect any taint of Scrofula, blood poison or other diseases that could affect their own blood should begin at once a course of S. S. S. and stamp out every vestige of the poison, thus insuring pure blood, health and happiness to their offspring. Write us about your case, and our physicians will cheerfully advise and help you in every possible way to regain your health, for which service no charge whatever will be made. Book containing interesting information about Scrofula and other blood diseases will be mailed free to all who desire it.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The disease of heredity. An unwelcome legacy handed down from sire to son.



A burden instead of a blessing.

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day, Dec. 1, is celebrated by a tea party at the 500 school children on the estate. On this occasion the queen and her daughters wait upon the children and play games with them. At Christmas there is a gorgeous tree, thirty feet high, with presents for everybody, and on the king's birthday there is a dinner to the laborers.

This anniversary comes on Nov. 9, and there is always a shooting party, with luncheon served in a tent where all the guests of the house come together. Or "around the walls are models, in marble, terra cotta, silver and brass, of prize animals bred on the estate. The tea room is a dairy room literally filled with presents from the queen's family and friends of country houses. The queen, personally visits the rooms of her guests so that nothing is wanting. At least she did so when she was princess of Wales.

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Bill, I read in de paper dat de world would be full in a thousand years. Gee, Mike! If de population wud all like you she'd be full a hundred years.

If I had any. That hide is all that's left and now you get angry when I offer it to you. I can't understand you at all. That trader was knocking speechless. For a week he had been feasting on 'ven'son' and telling each other how much finer it was than beef. As a matter of fact, it was good food, so long as our prejudice against its name did not come into play. A young horse which has never done any work and has been well fed is a good deal better to eat than an old steer fattened for the butcher."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Real Thing. Tatterton Ragges—Bingley, wot was de most sorrowful experience dat ever came into your life? Tinley Canned—Ragges, you open da old wunner afresh? "Was once uppn a time when I wuz offered a seat at a table groaning under a load o' fried chicken an' apple dumplings! Tatterton Ragges—But why should dat have given you sorrow, ole friend? Tinley Canned—Alas! I wuz already full o' moldy cheese an' river water!

HORSE MEAT IS GOOD. "Prejudice against the use of horse meat, for it is only a prejudice, seems to be waning," said an old traveler yesterday. "I see that our consular general at Vienna reports a large increase in the consumption of horse flesh for food, the total being something like 25,000 horses and fifty-eight donkeys, which is an increase of 3,000 over 1897. "I have eaten horse meat and found it pretty good, and it was in this country, like this, I think, that I first understood the white man's prejudice and refuses to accept it as serious. As a matter of fact, a large part of the venison which Indians bring into the trading posts, out in Arizona for sale is not deer, but burro—that is to say, donkey. Travelers in that country also get a good deal of the same kind of meat. "Not long ago I spent several weeks at a trader's store on the headwaters of the Little Colorado, in Arizona. Beef was hard to get, but venison was in plenty. I saw an old Indian, whom I had often seen in the place, brought in the hide of a donkey and offered it for sale. The trader bought all kinds of pelts, those of sheep, goats, deer, mountain lions, etc., but he drew the line on donkeys. "What do you mean by offering me a burro hide?" he said to the Indian. "Get out of here!" "The Indian looked dazed for a minute and then replied, 'You white men are queer. A week ago I brought you a hind quarter of that animal. You bought it and afterward told me to bring in more

The Prudent Housewife

will examine carefully the Range she buys and know it has no weak points. A cheap steel Range is dear at any price and will rust and burn out in a few years. The STEEL CORAL RANGE. is the only FIRST-CLASS RANGE manufactured in the Northwest. It is within reach of all and guaranteed. Call and see it before buying. We have the largest list of satisfied customers in St. Paul. Call and examine THE CORAL. For Sale Exclusively in St. Paul by WALLBLOM Furniture & Carpet Co. 400-402-404-406-408 Jackson St. St. Paul.