


## "Choisa" Ceylon Tea



ORANGE PEKOE TEA

Packed in Parchment-Lined OnePound and Half-Pound Canisters


## S. S. PIERCE CO.

 Coploy 8quare.
185 Min st (Wholesale)

## While Rock <br> "The World's Best Table Water"

a. s. Mewcomb Real Estate and Insurance $\begin{gathered}\text { General } \\ \text { Puilding }\end{gathered}$

CHECK AND GREGG
(Concluded from page one)

| T. J. Cheek, East Orange, | 107 | 20 | 87 |  |
| :--- | ---: | ---: | ---: | :--- |
| W. H. Gregg, Jr., Oakmont, | 93 | 18 | 75 | 162 |
| G. M. Howard, Halifax, | 92 | 20 | 83 |  |
| C. L. Becker, Ekwanok, | 90 | 9 | 83 | 165 |
| C. A. Magoon, Oakmont, | 103 | 8 | 82 |  |
| H. G. Phillips, Moore County, | 86 | 7 | 79 | 162 |
| G. T. Dunlap, Canoe Brook, | 96 | 18 | 78 |  |
| J. M. Robinson, Harbor Beach, | 118 | 25 | 93 | 171 |
| R. C. Shannon, II, Brockport, | 93 | 7 | 86 |  |
| W. E. Truesdell, Fox Hills, | 96 | 8 | 88 | 174 |
| J. B. Bowen, Merion, | 109 | 21 | 88 |  |
| S. H. Patterson, Plainfield, | 104 | 14 | 90 | 178 |
| C. B. Hudson, North Fork, | 105 | 12 | 93 |  |
| H. G. Waring, Moore County, | 102 | 15 | 87 | 180 |
| W. T. Barr, Marine and Field, | 102 | 16 | 86 |  |
| T. A. Kelley, So. Pines, | 106 | 6 | 100 | 186 |
| J. R. Goodall, St. Louis, | 118 | 20 | 98 |  |
| G. W. Statzell, Aroniminck, | 103 | 14 | 89 | 187 |
| H. W. Ormsbee, South Shore, | 119 | 16 | 103 |  |
| J. D. C. Rumsey, Brooklyn, | 108 | 20 | 88 | 191 |
| G. T. Dunlap won prize for best low | net score. |  |  |  |
| H. G. Phillips had best gross score, but | no prize. |  |  |  |

tin whistle tournament, medal play
Two classes, December 21st, prize foreach class.

MISS VREDENBURGH'S DAY
(Concluded from page one)

Dixie Alcantara, whose mettle and money n.aking calibre had been demonstrated a the Fair, raced in a close second, leading Mrs. V. E. Davis' Mary B a step or two.

This devastating finish keyed the interest in the second heat to a high pitch. But Rosalie was no longer to be denied. She outran the field, Ed A and all in both the following races, took the winning purse and stepped proudiy back to the stables, while the Christmas throng dissolved towards the Club House and the cottage, the hotels and the blazing fires of the plantations for forty miles around. Some one was foolish enough to lay the price of a small potato on the track, to wit, one dollar, with the idea of having any one of the three colored men who offered to do it, walk a straight line after twirling their noodles around on a cane five or six times. Johnson Brown, the first to venture, never knew where he was at all, let alone trying to see a straight line. Even with the result of his sad experience before them the others took a chance. To make a long story short the lucre is still in the hands of Mr. Piequet, who is willing to let anybody have a crack at it some time in the near future.

Little Horn, Melos or the Great Dan Patch himself had nothing on the next race. Stop watches were not fast enough; people wept, cried with laughter and danced with joy when the six entries for the Mule race lined up at the start. "Off," yells the starter, and off they go, three one way and three the other way. It makes no difference to them which way they go; so long as they go at all. After a lapse of time dust is seen yonder and the calvalade comes rushing down the track, three one way and three the other way, like knights
of old. We are sorry to say, whi:? w endeavored to obtain the name and peligree of the winner and his fam us steed he was unable to speak of anything but water.

## Lucille Runa Alone

Riderless, briderless, all on her own and by her wild lone the wonderful brown mare Lucille from the Tabb stables ran Molly 0, ridden by the dimi- a tive Tabb to a standstill. She knows all the signals on the track, answers the starter and the bell, and has no more need for a jockey than I have.

Send The Outlook to your friends.

H. W. ormarsee

