CLEVER JOHNSON DOWNS JEFFRIES

Crushing Defeat Is Fate of Big Fellow Who Tried to "Come Back."

15 ROUNDS ARE PATHETIC

Black Man Clearly Proves His Superiority and He Is Proclaimed World's Champion When He Knocks Out White Man.

(Continued From First Page.) expected, and dramatic to the degree The native gameness in Jeffries was what made the blg fellow stand up twice after he had been knocked down, only to fall the final time from a well-directed left upper-cut that Johnson sent in with plenty of force, but not viciously.

Jeff Out at First Fall.

As a matter of fact, Jeffries, by rights, should have been counted out the first time he fell. Timekeeper George Harting tolled the count with uplifted finger, but Tex Rickard, uncustomed to his position and excited at the tenseness in the air, lost track of affairs. He permitted Jeffries to stand on his feet and, though the conds jumped into the ring to assist the fallen man, he waved them back.

Then came the second knockdown as Jeffries fell sprawing through the ropes, with one eye closed and blood trickling from mouth and nose. Even then, the old-time vitality in the

There has already been discussion as to whether Jeffries was counted out before the gong sounded the end of the fateful 15th round, but there is no question but that it was properly ended, and no question but of the com plete trlumph of the black.

Jeff Carried Off, Helpless.

Heipless and unconscious, Jeffries was carried to his corner by his seconds and intimate friends, Johnson waiting the while to give the final handshake Jordan. The best man did win. Helpless and unconscious, Jeffries was that ring custom demands. Then the crowd, ever fickle, ever inclined to turn to the winner, showered its attention upon the negro and shouted his name as he turned his grinning face toward them to acknowledge the reception.

Jeffries, the defeated, was not the man who had been watched by thou- than a round with Jeffries some six years sands, not the man whose presence in training quarters had impelled hundreds to lean against fence pickets in order to have a glimpse of him. "The King is dead; long live the

King." So it was with Jeffries. champion reigns. Not a new one, perhaps, but a man who has now the

Race feeling? There was none manifrom the pity that comes to the loser, there was no thought given to the fact that he had been defeated by a colored man.

There are many who argue that Johnson could have won in any of the early rounds and that he was fighting for his friends and the moving pictures. Be that as it may, it was after the sixth round, when he closed Jeffries' left eye and landed almost at will with vicious lefts and rights, that the white fighter showed an utter lack of stamina and fought after a fashion that stamped him as a loser, sooner or later.

Only Desire Left.

Youth had fled from the big frame and there was nothing but the desire to keep him going, no strength to punch or ability to fight aggressively. ing more than a hollow shell, Jeffries put up a sorry fight, so sorry an affair that the crowd came away from the arena disappointed at the fight as a fight, and with the outcome. It was the old mistake that so many in the history of athletics have made.

The trainers rubbed Jeffries into shape, as one of the critics expressed the condition. They took the fat off the outside of his person, but didn't tone him up inside. But with all the utter lack of fighting ability that was displayed by Jeffries, it is due Jack Johnson to give him full credit for his remarkable battle mapped out in rare form by a general of the puglifistic game, and never departed from.

Jack Fights in Own Style.

From all he may have feit as he saw that he was master of Jeffries, from the moment they came together in a clinch, Johnson fought his own contest and in his own style. It must have been after that sixth round that Johnson considered himself a sure winner, for it was then that he commenced to use a straight right, a dangerous punch when an opponent has anything of a wallop left.

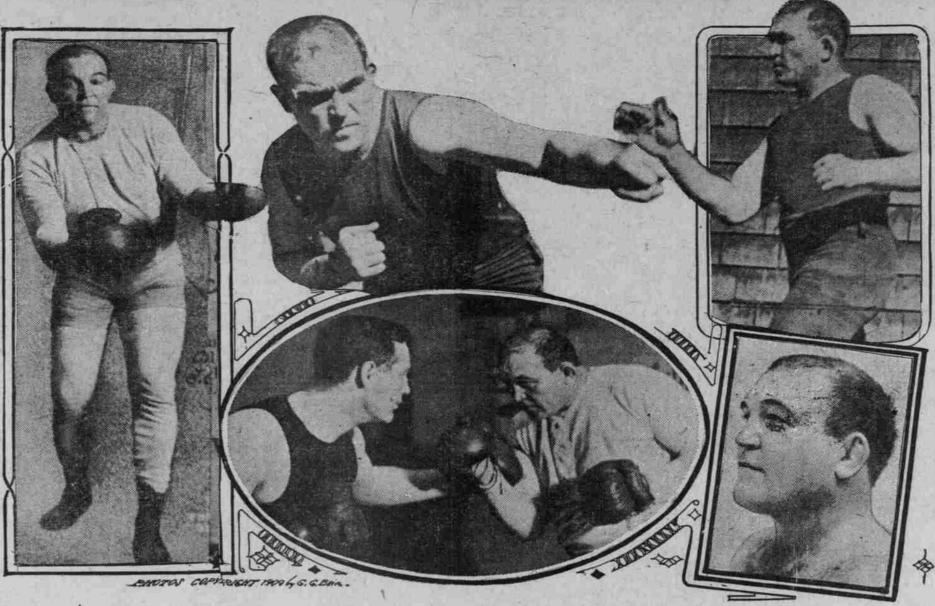
He laughed and joked with the crowd, winked his eye at Corbett, who had been hotsterously noday during the covering the control of the control

bolsterously noisy during the opening stages, and time and again told Jeffries to try to land a body punch. His defense was the marvel that it has always been

Jeffries brought first blood, more scratch than anything else, in the first round with a left, but otherwise Johnson was untouched. He boxed in superb style, blocked the attempted lunges of Jeffries after a fashion that must have bewildered Jeffries, and contented himself for the most part with landing the effective upreuts that have won so many of his contests for him.

Johnson Is Aggressive.

And there was more to the Johnson fight. He was aggressive this afternoon as I have never seen him before. The confidence that has been imbued in him in the long years that he has been seeking a match with the white man came to the front and once he was absolutely certain of his man, he came to the front in a style that will win for him many friends. He outboxed Jeffries, as it was natural to expect, and what is also to the natural to expect, and what is also to the



JEFFRIES AND BERGER

LAST FIGHTING POSES OF WHITE CHAMPION WHO GOES DOWN TO DEFEAT

fighter forced him to a standing posi-tion, but his strength was lacking and the big bulk of bone and muscle fell practically inert as Johnson rained in the punches for the third and last ing. Little of the personal element that time.

Jack Not to Be Cheated.

It is of small moment that Berge entered the ring to stop the fight. Johnson was not to be cheated out of his rightfully won knockout. It was his by all the rules of fistlans and to the credit of Tex Richard be it said that he allowed no claims of disqualification of seconds stopping the fight, but rather gave to the

No one of us can gainsay that, black man though he is. As has been said, the fight was a disappointment. It did not have the ele-ments of a contest and will go down in annals as the most one-sided big-fight that ever took place. Jack Munro was heralded as a joke when he stayed less ago, and now it happens that Jeffries will be referred to in history as the man

Some Features Surprising.

Even with all that, there were some surprising features. We could not tell in that first round or even in the second, as we thought we would, what the end of the story was to be. Jeffries was less aggressive, less vicious in his work, but

There was little in the first round save a exhibition of the wonderful defense f the negro. Johnson landed the first fested this afternoon. Jeff, as he half walked and was half carried from the ringside, was accorded the applause that is due a fallen monarch. But aside from the pity that comes to the negro. Johnson landed the first blood, a slight cut on the under in the eighth but came again in the first blood, a slight cut on the under in the eighth but came again in the first blood, a slight cut on the under in the eighth but came again in the pity that comes to the mish it was only a question of the wonderful detense to the mish it was only a question of the wonderful detense to the mish it was only a question of the negro. Johnson slowed up to a slight extent in the eighth but came again in the first blood, a slight cut on the under pleased with straight lefts to the body and Johnson, the spectators would have

Johnson opened the second round with

gether a Johnson fight, although the tide did not turn until the sixth. John-son tried his far-famed rushes many times, but discovered that he was not landing. The fourth and fifth rounds

were much the same. Jeffries was trying to land but could not place a glove where it would do harm. Johnson was contenting himself with punches to the body that were weakening even if they did not show

to much spectacular effect.
The sixth was where the story was told. Jack opened the round by hooking Jeffries repeatedly with lefts. As they broke after a clinch, Jeffries tried to rush his man, but missed fire and was once more in an embrace. There was a laugh from the Jeffries corner. The laugh told, for Johnson came back in fast shape with two lefts, and sent in as hard an upper-cut as had been landed at any stage of the proceed-

Two more lefts closed Jeffries' right eye, and even the most ardent sup-porters of the favorite were shaking their heads. The eye bothered Jeffries considerably in the seventh. The defense of the Californian was a minus quantity and his efforts to land a punch were not pleasant to watch for thos of his friends who were spectators.

Jeff Beaten Man.

"He's a beaten man," was the remark as he went to his corner, district or face as the rightful change of words between the tressed of mind and of body. The remark was true. Jeff had no further cold business proposition, and as such chance.

The Jeffries supporters were trying it was. to save their money before the eighth and were trying to get their bets down clearest of all rights to his title and the homage was turned toward him.

No Race Feeling Shown.

So Race Feeling Shown.

No Race Feeling Shown. gambled on John Arthur. From that stage to the finish it was only a quesand left hooks to the face that made

There was but one round, the 11th. in which the Jeffries crowd had a chance to cheer. Johnson had started two left books to the face and Corbett the round in good shape and Jeffries

THREE MEN WHO SECONDED JEFFRIES.



James J. Corbett.

hollered out from the corner, "He wants to fight. Jim; let him,

"You Bet," Says Jack.

"You bet I do," sald Johnson, with a wink at Corbett as he faced that corner, at the same time sending in a stiff

left upper-cut Jeffries started to hook his left and Johnson replied with several short-arm joits. The second round was a very tame affair and the contest was judged slow and uninteresting. The third round was tween Jim and Jack. From the outside. Corbett shricked some advice to the

"Do as they told you, Iim," chuckled Johnson, who followed it up with a left to the stomach that plainly hurt Jef-

As the men fought their way across the ring with Johnson landing some hard punches, Corbett hollered out encouragingly. "Everybody's laughing at you, Johnson. You can't do any harm with those punches. I've been there myself and I know."

In reply, Johnson hooked a couple of lefts to the face and the word-duelist called out to the chap who was taking the beating, "Look out, Jim; it won't hurt if he

"Look out, Jim; it won't hurt if he hits you, but it's just as well to watch There were men in the audience who From that stage on, it was alto-



Joe Choynski.

had been subjected to some terrific right and left punches that were the hardest blows of the fight.

Jack Seems Staggered.

Jeffries was apparently in bad shape in the early part of the round, but he recuperated and landed a right to the face that apparently staggered Jack. At least the crowd thought so, but those in the press seats could see that Johnson was merely "stalling." It was a fast round and had the crowd on its

From the beginning of the 12th to the end of the 15th, there was only one story—what Johnson did. He fought as he pleased and left wide openings, because he knew that Jeffries was a whipped man and had nothing left; he had lost his execution, his defense and his strength. After that it was a foregone conclusion what was to happen. No III-Will Shown.

Johnson's smile, that was glittering at all stages of the fight, showed no ill will toward Jeffries and the taps that he gave his huskier opponent as they came together frequently in the clinches were indicative of no desire to beat and punish the man he was facing. Nor was Jeffries III-disposed toward the man he was later to face as the rightful champion.

Body Blows Count.

Unquestionably, the body blows, the short joits that Johnson sent to the body, did more to wear Jeffries down than any-thing else. It is quite true that the white man was bothered when the clever negro closed his rival's eye, but it was after Johnson changed tactics and directed his blows to the body that the keen students of form and condition noted that Jeffries was breathing heavily as he came to hiscorner, and that his legs were shaky as he faced the other man, who was always circling him in the center of the ring. Jeffries attributes his defeat to a weak

punishment, but he does not do justice to the blows that were rained in on him and the effect they had on the frame of a man in no condition to stand such punishment. He was just as far from being ishment. He was just as far from being the Jeffries of the days gone by as John-son was different from the black man who fought Marvin Hart in San Fran-cisco once upon a time, and who was roundly hissed and hooted for his indifferent work.

The Jeffries of old had degenerated and the Johnson had become a wonderfully improved man, both in his defense and his aggressiveness, a style that is born of confidence

men in Jeffries' corner stuck to their forlorn hope long after parti-san supporters of the white had acknowledged defeat. The first knockdown that Jeffries had suffered should have been enough. But there was Jim Corbett, even then trying to faunt the black, and Jack Jeffries, brother of the man who was beaten, stubbornly refusing to give up.
"For God's sake, Jack," yelled Sam

Berger, "throw in the towel and stop when Jack shook his head in

refusal just as Jeff had dropped to the canvas for that third time, while the timekeeper was tolling the seconds and Rickard following the ring. Berger stepped through the ropes. He was too late to save the knockout, for it had been counted off just as the gong was clanging. Jeffries was out for all time to come and a hush fell over the audience as his massive form was carcorner, where he could better be revived.

Both Look Determined.

The two men had come from their corners in that 15th round evidently determined fashion. Johnson met Jeffries well in the center of the ring. The Californian looked a bit fresher, if anything, but as he led Johnson blocked as he had done so many times before, and they came, to a clinch. The clinch was a long one. Jeffries was leaning heavily on the colored man Jeffries and Jack was quite satisfied that it

As the tired Jeffries partially broke away from the embrace. Johnson shot in three wicked lefts to the face. He repeated with another and Jeffries slowly sank to the floor of the ring.

Johnson stood off as Rickard rushed toward the failen man. Twelve seconds were in reality counted by Harting. in reality counted by Harting but Rickard did not hear the count allowed Jeffries to stand on his feet. Jeff Arises Slowly.

Jeffries arose more slowly than he had dropped, and as he partially stood and stargered around the ring, Johnson hit him first with a left upper-cut and then with a right. Jeffries had not the human endurance to stand the strain. For the second time he fell, and so helpless was he that his huge body sprawled half out and half inside the ropes, with his face turned from the moving pleture machines. There was a rush of his seconds to assist Jeffries to his feet as the count

being called, and there

enough of his advisers in the ring dur-ing the round to have disqualified Jeff-ries had the referee been so minded. Rickard merely pushed them back

and as the retired champion once more faced his cunning opponent, there was a wave of pity as Johnson used the right to the jaw and then finished his work with a left upper-cut, a blow that sent James J. Jeffries down for all time to come.

Jeffries Backers Lose \$2000.

ROSEBURG, Or., July 4.—(Special.)— It is estimated that fully \$2000 changed hands in Douglas County today, it was announced that Jeffries, the favorite, had gone down to defeat at the hands of Johnson. Roseburg citizens were almost unanimous in their support of Jeffries, and the news of his defeat was received with regret.

OARSMEN START NORTH

PORTLAND CLUB WILL COM-PETE AT INDIAN RIVER.

Hard Work of Training Is Over, and Men Will Do Light Exercise Until Friday.

In the best of shape and confident of winning, members of the Portland Rowing Club's crews, accompanied by several officers of the club, left last night for Indian River, B. C., where the annual races will be held under the auspices of the Vancouver Boat Club. This will be the annual regatta of the North Pacific International Association of Amateur Oarsmen,

The Portland Rowing Club chartered a special car in which to carry the men and their shells. The Portland Row-ing Club has the best collection of oarsmen this year than it has had for a number of years. All of the boys feel confident of victory over the North-

All of the hard training of the oars men was completed last week, and from now on until the races are held on Friday the boys will indulge only in practicing, starting and doing a little sprinting and speed work. Aided by fayorable weather, the athletes have been enabled to get into first-class shape early, and the hard work was discon-The club is not represented this year

by a senior four, but has a first-class junior four. In all the other events, excepting the senior four, the Portland Rowing Club will have a full entry

H. E. Judge, president; Fred Newell, secretary, and Richard Hart, who has been coaching the crews along with Captain Arthur Allen, accompanied the clared that the blinded right eye was

EYE CAUSES DEFEAT tomorrow, but the time at which his train will start has not been fixed.

Roger Cornell Says Closed Optic Beat His Man.

JEFF BACK TO FARM TODAY

Ring Career of Pugilist Is Over for All Time-Defeated Man Dazed Beyond Understanding . of How It All Happened.

FIGHTS THAT HAVE MADE HEAVYWEIGHTS CHAMPIONS.

1882-John L. Sullivan won heavyweight championship, defeating Paddy Ryan at Mississippi City, Miss., in nine rounds, February 7. 1892-James J. Corbett won heavyweight championship, defeating John L. Sullivan at New Orleans, La, in

21 rounds, September 7. 1897-Robert Fiezsimmons heavyweight championship, defeating James J. Corbett at Carson City. Nev., in 14 rounds, March 17.

1899-James J. Jeffries won heavyweight championship, defeating Robert Fitzsimmons at Coney Island, N. Y. in 11 rounds, June 9. 1905-James J. Jeffries retired and

presented heavyweight championship to Marvin Hart, who defeated Jack Root at Reno, Nev., in 12 rounds, July 3.

1906-Tommy Burns won world's heavyweight championship, defeating Marvin Hart at Los Angeles, Cal., in 20 rounds, February 23.

1908-Jack Johnson won world's heavy-weight championship, defeating Tommy Burns at Sydney, Australla, in 14 rounds, December 25. 1910-Jack Johnson won world's undisputed heavyweight champion-ship, defeating James J. Jeffries at Reno, Nev., in 15 rounds, July 4.

JEFFRIES' TRAINING CAMP, July 4. -Jeffries, pugilist, left camp early this afternoon. Jim Jeffries, farmer, returned.

He will never enter the ring again. That was settled once and for all today. The blg man with the brulsed facand downcast spirit was carried swiftly back from the ringside to the cottage where the last days of his training were passed. He was still dazed and shaken when he climbed from the machine. He knew that he had been beaten, but of the way in which his defeat was accomplished he had no idea.

Corbett Tells How It Happened.

The story of the blows which sent him stumbling over the ropes, a beaten man, and brought the blood bubbling from his lips, as he sat stupified, unable to locate his adversary in the glare of the sun, was told to him by Corbett.

Jeffries knew nothing beyond the fact that he was beaten, that the ob-ject for which he abandoned his quiet life, the defeat of Jack Johnson, had

not been accomplished.

Mrs. Jeffries arrived at the camp half an hour before her husband.

was weeping, but endeavoring to re-strain her sobs.

When Jeffries' car stopped in front of the cottage, she rushed out to him and together they passed from sight through

Few Greet Vanquished.

There were few to witness the return of the vanquished. Two or three auto-mobiles stood in the road where 50 had been crowded in the morning. Jeffries' personal friends were there eager to do comething to aid him but unable to find

Jeffries stepped from the house a few moments after he entered and went to the rubbing room. He walked a little unsteadily and seemed a bit dazed. His trainers accompanied him and after a bath he was rubbed down and drank a glass or two of wine. It was then he made his first statement.

after leaving the ring, and said he was sorry for his friends. Jeffries was puffed from the blows, but the flow of blood had been stopped. His right eye, to the blinding of which his

trainers attribute his defeat in so few rounds, was swollen almost shut but not injured seriously. According to Dr. Porter, Jeffries' phynote. He suffered far more serious dam age in previous fights, the doctor said, notably that with Fitzelmmons, when his face was cut and bruised almost beyond

Cornell Blames Closed Eye. Roger Cornell, Jeffries' trainer, de-

"I LOST BECAUSE THE OLD-TIME SNAP OF YOUTH

WAS GONE."-Jeffries. BY JAMES JEFFRIES.

I lost my fight this afternoon because I did not have the snap of youth I used to have. I believed in my own heart that all the old-time dash was there, but when I started to execute, the speed and the youthful steam were lacking. The things I used to do were impossible. For instance, I used to shoot in a right hand body punch, a sort of a short-range blow that never used to fail me. When I tried it today the snap wasn't there and it was only a love tap.

recognition.

I suppose most of my trainers and helpers will say that I did not box often enough. It wouldn't have made any difference if I had sparred a dozen times more than I did. I simply was not there, and that's all there is to it.

I guess it's all my own fault. I was getting along nicely and living peacefully on my alfalfa farm, but when they started calling for me and mentioning me as the "white man's hope," I guess my pride got the better of my good judgment. At that, I worked long and hard to condition myself and I was fit, as far as strength goes, but the old necessary snap and dash, the willingness to tear in and crush were not with me.

Six years ago the result might have been different. But nowwell. I guess the public will let me alone after this.

boys. The Portland yarty will arrive the main cause of his man's defeat. The in Vancouver tonight and will immediately leave for the racing grounds, where they will stop at a new hotel.
The scene of the regatta is Indian River, at the End of Bird Inlet, in the mountains, and is said to be an ideal place for such an event.

The members of the crews are: Junior

four, I. J. Wait, stroke; W. Phillipbar, No. 3; J. Helwig, No. 2; A. Pfaener, bow. Senior doubles, J. R. A. Moore, stroke; Ed O. Gloss, bow. Junior doubles, Julius Gloss, stroke; W. Ball, bow. Senior single, Ed O. Gloss. Intermediate single, Arthur A. Allen. Junior single, Julius Gloss. The local carsmen will compete against the Van-couver Boat Club, Victoria Boat Club and the Nelson Boat Club.

blow which swelled the lids until sight was all but gone, landed in the second

the trainer. "but Jeffries told me when I began rubbing it and working with it that he could see double as he looked around. He could not see a blow coming from that side. Johnson hammered him with the left almost at will and Jefries could not block them. He did not see them. There are four lumps along his right jaw bone where Johnson's fists anded. Those were the blows that beat

Jeffries was invisible to all comers roughout the evening. He ordered that the friends be supplied with champagne, but did not leave the house himself.

There has been no change in Jeffries'

FIGHT FANS GO HUNGRY

Reno Restaurants Unable to Sup-

ply Food Demand. RENO, Nev., July 4 .- By 7 o'clock this

morning the breakfast problem assumed a phase that boded ill for lunch and dinner. Throughout the night and the forenoon the special and regular trains had added their cargoes to the thousands already on the ground, and most of them had gone foodless for hours. As each train arri: 'its passengers made a dash for restaurant, lunc' stand or sandwich hawker, and Reno's food supply began to selt. When the licky thousands with had been to sleep began to turn out by sunrise they found the howeless throng had been befound the homeless throng had been before them. At every restaurant and eating place the doors were locked and guards kept the waiting ones in line, letting them in only as a customer departed. At 7 o'clock the word went out that the bacon and ham supply was exhausted. An hour later it was

was exhausted. An hour later it was merely a question of taking what the red-eyed and worn waiters placed before one. Table linen has disappeared and dish-washing was a pretense.

Reno has done its best, but with its population of 12,000 more than oubled in 24 hours, with traffic conditions about normal and a ready spending crowd, the housing and feeding question was beyond it. One thing that tion was beyond it. One thing that even the screet and the hungriest will remember to the credit of the little city, however, is that with it all foo prices have not been appreciably raised.

From dark last night until 8:30 this morning 12 trains arrived from the

east and vest, with an average load of 500 passengers each. Seven more trains heavily loaded came before noon. to 4 o'clock vesterday afternoon, 3500 excursion tickets to Reno had been sold in San Francisco. All the \$10 fight tickets had been sold

last night. Large blocks had been sold to speculators, who sold them at \$17.50 today. The only seats on sale at the ticket office this morning were the By 10 o'clock the price of the cheapest tickets had advanced to \$25, the speculators having been encouraged by the heavy arrivals. Wherever they

were on sale a crowd fought to pur-The first serious accident that has The first serious accident that has occurred in this great gathering of men was the accidental shooting of Tom Hefer, a Bodie, Cal., miner, Hefer was in one of the saloons on the main street flourishing a wad of money. A friend advised him to put it away. Hefer, in attempting to stuff the money into his pocket, dropped his revolver to the floor. It was discharged and shot him through the back. "A mur-der," was the cry that rang through the crowds, and the incident for a time destracted the mobs from the machine of Johnson as it pushed its

way through the streets ALBANY SEES THREE GAMES

League Team and Chemawa Indians Divide Honors in Day.

ALBANY, Or., July 4 .- (Special.) --Three baseball games were played in Albany today. The Albany League team and the Chemawa Indians divided honors in two games and the Albany Colts, an amateur team, won from Halsey 6 to 2. In the morning game, hemawa won from the league 4 to 2, out in the afternoon Albany overwhelmed the Indians 10 to 1. Score:

Morning game-R.H.E. Chemawa ...4 5 I Albany2 7 4
Batteries — Teabo and Benjamin; Kielblock and Huddleson. Afternoon

gume: hemawa ... 3 6 Albany 10 9 2 Batteries-Graham and Teabo; Salisury and Huddleson. The Albany-Halsey game was hotly

contested up to the eighth inning when Dooly drove the ball over the fence with the bases full.

Columbia Hardware Team Defeated Before Crowd of 5000.

On a neutral diamond and before one of the largest crowds ever gathered to witness a baseball game in the Wil-lamette Valley outside of Portland, the crippled Columbia Hardware Company before the St. Paul nine on the Newberg diamond by the score of Nearly 5000 people saw the contest. A monster Fourth of July celebration was

being held and the baseball game was the stellar attraction. The St. Paul nine got all of its tal-lies in the fourth and fifth innings -n a number of errors and a couple of hits. Despite the fact that Columbia Hardware scored 10 hits it was unable to force a run across the place. Columbia Hardware Company was crip

pled by the absence of four of the regular players. The Score:

R.H.E. R.H.E. R.H.E. Columbia . 0 10 8 St. Paul 5 5 2 Batteries-Columbia Hardware Company-Douglas and Schultz; St. Paul-Foster and Raymond.

Hillsboro Defeats Catholics.

HILLSBORO, Or., July 4.—(Special.)— In an errorless game the Cardinals de-feated the Catholic Young Men's Club, of Portland, this afternoon. the best over witnessed in Washington County. Williams, the Hillsboro pitcher. struck out ten men, and Arthur struck out four, but only allowed five hits Batteries, Hillsboro, Williams and Phelps; Catholic Young Men's Club, Arthur and

For Your Hair Here Are Facts We Want You to Prove at Our Risk

Marvelous as it may seem, Rexall heads that were once bald. Of course, it is understood that in none of these cases were the hair roots dead nor had the scalp taken on a glazed, shiny appearance.

When the roots of the hair are en-tirely dead and the pores of the scalp are glazed over, we do not believe that anything can restore hair growth.

When Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will do as above stated, it is not strange that we have such great faith in it and that we claim it will prevent bald-ness when used in time. It acts scientifically, destroying the germs which are usually responsible for baldness. It penetrates to the roots of the hair, stimulating and nourishing them. is a most pleasant tollet necessity, is delicately perfumed and will not gum

"It was not bad enough to cut," said he trainer, "but Jeffries told me when began rubbing it and working with it hat he could see double as he looked directed. If it does not relieve scalp irritation, remove dandruff, prevent the hair from falling out and promote an increased growth of hair and in every way give entire satisfaction, simply come back and tell us and without question or formality we will hand back to you every penny you paid us

We lend our endorsement to Rexall "93" Hair Tonic and sell it on this guarantee, because we believe it is the best hair tonic ever discovered. It comes in two sizes, prices 50 cents and Directly or indirectly, one-tenth of the population of Scotland is supported by coat, with an output of about 40,000,000 tans a year. Average wages of the miners are between \$\$ and \$9 a week,