

Covered with Boils

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Cures Severe Case of Impure Blood. Also Improves the Sight. A Blood-Builder.



Mr. James Johnson, engineer, of South Forbes, New South Wales, sends us his photograph, and says:

"My whole body being covered with boils, I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla (through an advertisement in the local paper), and after taking one bottle I am entirely free from any eruption whatever. I also found it beneficial to the eyesight, being a strengthener not only of the blood, but of the sight. I can and will confidently recommend this valuable blood-purifier to all suffering from similar complaints as myself."

This is a splendid testimonial, and we trust it may prove of great benefit to you, giving you renewed confidence in this grand family medicine.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure." This is a very short sentence: yet it may mean everything to you, even life itself. "Everything depends upon the blood." This is another short sentence, and yet how true it is. When the blood is pure and rich, then the nerves are strong and steady, the brain is clear and active, and the skin is free from rashes and eruptions. If you are not in the best of health, get this grand medicine at once. You will feel its tonic, strengthening effects before a couple of days have passed.

Be sure you get "Ayer's" Sarsaparilla. The old reliable Sarsaparilla. Do not run any risk. Look out for imitations.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Overcomes Depressing Effects of a Warm Climate.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

one sees in a monkey's (I mean no offence), and a perfectly scarlet complexion, with deep wrinkles round the nose and mouth; such was John Straight, the world-renowned trainer. He held a flat-crowned felt hat in his hand, and was dressed in a dark grey mixture, with a black necktie, in which was a diamond scarf-pin representing the cognisance of a very distinguished personage.

"Good evening, Sir Robert; good evening, Miss Delia," said John, as he shook hands; then, turning to Dashwood Fynes, "Well, young man, and how's the law?"

Dash had known old John ever since he had been a little boy at school at Oldbury, when it was his greatest delight to slip away on half holidays, and walking the six miles between that town and Cottingham, to have tea with the trainer's family, and go to stables with the boys when the horses were done up for the night, so that the familiarity of Mr. Straight's address was not unwarranted.

"The law is a Hass, I am afraid," replied Dash; "or else I am a Hass for not getting more work."

"Stick to it, young fellow; it is better than horse racing, anyhow," returned the trainer.

Sir Robert motioned to Hamilton Rolfe, and said, "Mr. Rolfe, if you don't know Mr. John Straight, you have a pleasure in store; let me introduce you."

"I think I know Mr. Rolfe," said the trainer quietly, bowing politely; but with that in his voice which did not greatly please the latter, but sent a thrill of joy through the heart of Delia, who knew the old man in all his moods, and did not fail to catch a trifling inflection which told as much as many words.

"Well, then John, how is the horse? you can speak freely before my friends."

"Helvellyn is as well as I could wish to see him, sir; and I took the liberty of taking a bet of eight to one about him to-day, for I don't think they will offer that when they have seen him in the morning."

"Bravo, John, have a glass of port—this is some of Mr. Bennett's celebrated forty-seven," and Sir Robert passed the decanter.

John Straight helped himself. "There was something else I wanted to see you about, Sir Robert, but it is rather a private matter."

"If it is anything about horses, you can speak here before my friends," replied Sir Robert, chivalrously answering for their honour.

"Well, sir, I have heard of a filly which I should like you to buy—she's not a fashionably bred one—being by Peasant, who was hurt as a yearling and never ran; but who, you will recollect, was the brother of one Derby winner and the son of another."

"What is her dam?" asked Sir Robert. "A mare named Fortuna, who won a good many races in France, and she is

of our best blood—the filly I want you to buy is an unbroken three-year-old, and I would not have anything to do with that sort of animal at this time of year, if I did not think it would pay you well to buy her."

"Who has got her to sell?" again asked Sir Robert.

"A man named Crowden, whose brother bred her. The brother lately died, and the filly has no engagements; she is as good a mover as I could wish to see, big and lengthy, too, and sure to make a brood mare, if she never wins a race."

"How much does he want for her?" asked Delia, who was always excited at the prospect of buying any new animal.

"I think she could be got for £200," said the trainer; "but I should like to know at once, as I must give the man an answer to-morrow before others see her. She is boxed at a public-house at Sunbury, and he hopes to sell her at this meeting."

"I will buy her, certainly, John, as you think so well of the filly; so you can tell the owner the first thing in the morning."

The conversation then resumed its wonted course of discussing the prospects of the morrow; but at ten o'clock John Straight got up and took his leave, saying that he was just going to have a look in upon a friend for half-an-hour, and then catch the eleven forty-five train to Sunbury.

"And what's more," he said, "I shall try to see Mr. Crowden to-night and secure the filly, for he is sure to have her walking about on the roads to-morrow, and with so many racing people about we might lose her. Thank goodness no one has seen her yet. I do believe she is worth a thousand."

And with these words, and his cheery face one great beam of pleasure, in anticipation of the double event of buying the much-admired filly and winning the Jubilee with Helvellyn, the trainer shook hands and went his way.

"Do you know, Sir Robert, I think I must be going too," said Hamilton Rolfe. "Miss Ashingdon must be tired after her long journey."

Delia did not deny that she was tired, and Sir Robert did not press Rolfe to stay, as he had one or two letters which he wanted to write to old friends who, unlike himself, took pecuniary interest in racing to the extent of backing their fancy for a trifle. So Mr. Rolfe found his hat and took his departure.

Dash remained for a few minutes longer, talking to Delia, and then he too said "Good night."

(To be continued.)

Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, for Coughs and Colds never fails. 1s 6d.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

FOOTBALL.

NEW ZEALAND V. AUCKLAND.

The best of weather favoured the followers of the Rugby game on Saturday last, and it was not surprising to see such a splendid attendance as that which witnessed the game of the season—the boys of the colony, who are about to tour Australia and England, being pitted against an Auckland fifteen.

The teams were as follows:—

New Zealand (black): Fullback, Wallace; threequarters, Thomson, Smith, McGregor; five-eighths, Mynott, Hunter (captain); halfback, Roberts; forwards, Casey, Glasgow, Newton, Nicholson, Johnson, Glenn, O'Sullivan, Seeling.

Auckland (blue and white): Fullback, Nicholson; threequarters, Murray, McKenzie (captain), Twiname; five-eighths, Gerrard; halfback, Kierian; forwards, W. Tyler, Gallaher (wings), Mackrell, Herring, Cunningham, Trevarthen, Hayward, G. Tyler, Francis.

Some fast give-and-take work was seen during the first quarter of an hour, and then Auckland commenced a most persistent attack, and on three or four occasions came within an ace of scoring. Francis, Tyler, and Kiernan all nearly getting over. Ultimately a force by McGregor relieved the strain, but soon after Twiname reached the line, but was thrown out at the corner flag. Eventually play was transferred to the Auckland 25, and a fine run by McGregor, Smith, and Hunter saw the latter score a try, which was not converted by Wallace. Auckland immediately resumed the attack, when Gallaher had a great chance to score, but failed to hold the ball, and time after time they pressed back their opponents, but the defence was very sure, no further score occurring up to half-time.

On resuming Auckland again set up a strong attack, and the ball was taken over the line, but Wallace by clever play forced. Again the attack was renewed, the Auckland forwards simply running over their opponents, but chance after chance was lost. Next Kiernan took the ball to within a yard of the New Zealand line, but a moment later, when a try looked a certainty the ball struck the referee. At last the New Zealand men rallied and commenced a counter-attack. Thomson made a dash, and then passing to Smith, the sprinter was off at top, and no one having sufficient pace to reach him he scored in a good position, but Wallace's kick at goal was futile. The New Zealand forwards now showed better play, and McKenzie just averted a try by Thomson, and this was repeated a few minutes later. Thomson then had to be carried off the field, having cut his knee rather badly. Next a passing run by Hunter and McGregor gave the latter an opportunity, and a third try went to the New Zealand team's credit, but once again Wallace failed to convert. Just before time a brilliant bit of following up by W. Tyler ended in that player beating Wallace and scoring Auckland's only try, which Cunningham failed to convert. The whistle went a minute later, the New Zealand team thus winning a good game by 9 points to 3.

The game from the start was very fast, but it was soon made apparent that the forwards of New Zealand were out of condition or suffering from want of combination, for the local pack secured the ball almost as they liked, and when the weight was wanted in the pack they simply lifted the "blacks" clean off the ball. In the line-out also the local fifteen were superior to their opponents; in fact, they played with more dash and vim throughout than did the pack who are to do battle for us in other lands.

Victory for New Zealand was solely due to the combined work of the backs. Their five-eighths handled the ball smartly and cleanly, and fed their backs with "clock-work" precision, a feature wholly wanting in the play of the local man in the same position—in fact, he was simply useless. Had the Auckland pack had a couple of backs of the Smith-Hunter calibre to assist McKenzie, I feel confident the result of the game would have been a victory for the local team. For the greater part of the game the New Zealand team were penned in their 25, and it seemed "hard luck" that the backs could not make use of the splendid openings made for them by their forwards.

The play of the New Zealand backs alone saved the situation. Their defence was sound, their kicking into touch good, and their passing tactics and pace shone out in marked contrast to that of the local men.

It was not my intention to individualise any players, but I cannot refrain from referring to the grand exhibition of "back" shown by Wallace. He simply played a wonderful game in the position, such as it has not been my lot to witness since the time of R. B. Lusk. Mynott, Hunter, Smith, and Thomson are also worthy of mention. Roberts did not play up to his reputation, and Kiernan may be said to have shown to greater advantage, owing, no doubt, to being behind a more willing pack.

In the forwards the local men worked to a man, but Francis, Tyler, and Gallaher may be mentioned as playing sterling games.

On the whole the game was a good one to watch, and, bar the accident to Thomson, which I sincerely hope will not prevent him from having his trip Home, there was nothing to mar the game from a spectator's view, nor was their any attempt at rough play.

The New Zealand Rugby team will play New South Wales next Saturday, and on the 15th inst. A match with a metropolitan team takes place next Wednesday.

In the Secondary Schools' matches on Saturday, Auckland Grammar School played a draw with King's College, each side scoring three points.

Next Saturday Grafton meet North Shore, City play Parnell, and Ponsonby tackle Newton. The latter should be the most even game of the three.

The New Zealand team witnessed the performance of "A Moorish Maid" at His Majesty's on Friday evening. On Saturday evening they dined with the local players as the guests of the Auckland Rugby Union. On Monday they left for Sydney by the Victoria, a large crowd assembling on the Queen-street Wharf to bid them good-bye.

In this issue will be found several snapshots taken during the progress of the big match on Saturday. A portrait of the Auckland team is also shown, but we are unable to give the New Zealand team owing to the extraordinary action of the New Zealand Rugby Union in advertising for offers for the sole right of photographing and publishing the group of representative players. It looks as though the Union is out after the law-bees in dead earnest when it stoops to this sort of thing.

Our Taranaki correspondent writes (July 1):—Last Saturday the first grade cup matches were continued in the southern division. Hawera met Eltham on the latter's ground, and experienced their first defeat this season. Early in the game, which was played on a heavy ground, Glasgow kicked a penalty goal for Eltham. The game was well contested, but there was no further score. The same day Waimate beat Okaiawa by 5 to 0. Patea and Opunake met on the former's ground, the home team winning by 8 to 3. Young, an Opunake player, was ordered off the ground for insulting the referee. If the charge against Young is sustained it is hoped that the union will retire him for a long period, as it is necessary that referees should have a full measure of protection. On Thursday last the first grade cup matches were continued in the northern division. Stratford and Tukapa met at New Plymouth. A great deal of interest was centred in this match, for if Tukapa won it would practically place the two teams and Star on an equal footing for the cup in this division. Stratford, however, played a solid game, and came out victorious by 6 (two tries) to nil. The result practically ends the first grade cup competition in this division. The same day Star defeated Inglewood by 5 to 3, the match being played on the latter's ground. The Star and Tukapa teams will play another match for the Dan O'Brien shield, presented for yearly competition between the New Plymouth first grade teams. The Taranaki rep. matches will be started this month, the first game being against Wanganui.

Playing under Australasian rules at Kingsland, Imperials defeated Victorias by 8 goals 8 behinds to 2 goals 8 behinds.

North Shore, playing on their own ground, beat Tabernacle by 3 goals to nil.

For Bronchial Coughs take Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s 6d.