

## YOUNG CORBETT OFF TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

**Sir Thomas Lipton and the America's Cup—Twin Sullivan and O'Brien—Gans and Britt—The Maritime Football Championship.**

### Football.

The Charlottetown Patriot says:—It is intended to arrange for a Provincial team picked from the Victorias, Abegweits and St. Dunstan's who will play the winners of the Halifax League for the football championship of the Maritime Provinces.

### Challenge to N. J. Runners.

St. Joseph's A. A. North Sydney, have issued a challenge on behalf of their runner, J. J. McMullen, who claims the distance championship of Cape Breton, to any man in Nova Scotia to run a three mile race at their indoor sports at North Sydney on Nov. 17th, Faulkner of Halifax preferred.

It is understood that in the event of acceptance St. Joseph's will make good all expenses contracted and a suitable trophy will be given the winner.

### Yachting.

Sir Thomas Lipton has about a month more in which to complete his plans and arrange for another race for the America's Cup, to be sailed next season. According to the latest reports from the other side, he is still hopeful of being able to make all arrangements, and any mail may now bring some communication from him or the Royal Ulster Yacht Club. Lipton has been considering plans drawn by Alfred Mylne, and these plans have been submitted to some of the best yachtsmen in Great Britain, and on their report will depend largely whether Sir Thomas will challenge for a race next year, or whether another season will go by before there is another International race.

### Championship Pool.

St. Louis, Nov. 2.—Alfred De Oro, of New York City, tonight won the title of pool champion of the world by defeating Jerome Keogh, of Buffalo, N. Y., by a score of 125 to 120, in the final game of the play-off of the three cornered tie for first place.

### Corbett vs. Nelson.

Everything has been arranged for the departure of Young Corbett to the Pacific Coast today. Corbett has been matched to meet "Batting" Nelson before the Hayes Valley A. C. San Francisco, next month. Negotiations have been under way for this match for some time and all the details of the combat were settled on Saturday night. Corbett will receive \$250 for training expenses from the club. He will do his work just outside of San Francisco and

will be looked after by Jimmy Rothwell, his brother, and Harry Tutill. Corbett expects to devote five weeks to faithful preparation for the mill as he regards Nelson as one of the toughest pugilists of his weight in the business. It is not known exactly at just what weight the tilt will be decided. This will be settled upon Corbett's arrival in California. It is thought that the men will scale 130 pounds, weigh in at 6 o'clock on the night of the encounter. At this weight Corbett ought to be as strong as a young heifer.

### Still After Twin.

Manager John Graham, on behalf of Charley O'Rourke, the Cambridge middleweight, wants a crack at Jack (Twin), Sullivan, and is willing to post a forfeit of any size at any time in order to bind a match with O'Rourke's old rival.

O'Rourke is anxious to wipe out a defeat sustained at the hands of his townsman, and won't rest easy till he gets inside the ropes with Twin, and proves to his host of friends that he is Sullivan's master. If Sullivan should show the icy reply to O'Rourke's demands for a match there are several in line that will be given a chance to face the heavy-fitting middleweight, as the youth with the hard punch desires to keep in action.

### Outgeneraled O'Brien.

The following "yarn" tells how "Twin" Sullivan got the better of Jack O'Brien financially: The Philadelphia pugilist is credited with being a crafty lad who has houses and money, and who knows how to turn a good trick. But a fellow equally as clever as "Twin" Sullivan. The latter outgeneraled O'Brien in a slick manner some months ago. The two were billed to fight at St. Louis, Sullivan went to Indianapolis and fought a fellow named Kelly, winning handily, but he hurt his arm.

When Sullivan returned to St. Louis he went to the club officials and told them he could not go on with the bout with O'Brien. They pleaded and raised his end \$200. So Sullivan agreed to go on. Then he went to O'Brien and told him he had hurt his arm and was going to call the match off. O'Brien then argued that it never would do to call the bout off.

The Philadelphian pleaded that he had run up hotel bills for two weeks and his other expenses were quite a lot. He finally ended by promising Sullivan \$100 as a present if he would not call the match off. Sullivan accepted, and his total out of the bout was \$1100, all of which went to himself. When O'Brien got his money and deducted expenses his share was not as much as Sullivan's.

Joe Nelson of Chelsea, is getting himself in shape for bouts this winter. Just now he is considering an offer to meet Tommy Mowatt at New Orleans.

### The Money is Yours; Britt.

San Francisco, Nov. 2.—Al, Hereford, manager for Joe Gans, the champion lightweight pugilist, said yesterday:—"If Britt will fight Gans at Baltimore my club will hang up a purse of \$15,000, and if Britt will meet Gans at 134 pounds ringside, I will give him a side bet of \$2,500, and he can split the purse, sixty and forty, if he chooses.

I have always contended that Gans can do weight easier South than he can here, and I am still of that belief. I will take Graney for referee or Britt can have somebody else."

Of the fight last night Gans said:—"I was too weak to do myself justice. After I went to my corner in the second round I knew it. I would like to fight Britt again, but I would not do it at 133 pounds. Britt would have won had it continued."

Referring to his failure Britt said:—"The decision was fair, I could not help it. Gans kept slipping to the floor without being struck. He also kept hanging on me. I tried to fight him off. I went in to win and in my opinion I would have knocked Gans out had the fight continued."

### REYNARD'S CUNNING

The wolf hates the fox. According to the Iroquois Indians, this is why: One cold, wintry day a fox who was prowling about looking to see where he might steal his dinner saw a wagon coming. It was loaded with fish and was driven by some fishermen who were taking home their day's catch. "Ah, ha!" said the cunning fox. "Here comes my dinner." And he fell down and pretended to be dead. The fishermen, seeing him, picked him up and threw him into the wagon among the fish. Then the fox slyly threw out some fish and when the fishermen were not looking jumped off himself and made off with the fish he had thrown out. Pretty soon afterward he met a wolf, who said, "I am hungry, and I guess I will eat you for dinner." But the fox said, "Would you rather not have fish for dinner?" The wolf replied that on the whole he thought he would prefer fish. Then the cunning fox told him of the trick by which he had just got his own dinner and advised him to try it. The wolf was pleased with the idea, so he ran through the woods and headed off the team which the fishermen were driving, falling down in the road before it and pretending to be dead. But the fishermen, who had by this time discovered the trick the fox had played upon them, instead of taking him into the wagon, beat him with clubs so that he barely escaped with his life. And on a hillside near by sat the fox, who laughed and laughed.

### CANNIBAL HUNGRY.

**Their Grim Vigil on a Shore, Hoping for a Shipwreck.**

(Atlantic Monthly.)

At eleven o'clock at night while the captain and myself were engaged on deck in our usual game the second officer, Mr. McFarland, came up excitedly, and said, "Captain Mather, there are breakers ahead." The islands had been visible for a day or so, and now were not far distant on either hand.

We went to the bow and looked and listened. The roar of the breakers was as audible as that of the surf on the south shore of Long Island. The night was clear and the light of the moon and the stars was brilliant. The wind had almost died away, the canvas was full spread, the sails hanging idly, occasionally flapping. We soon found that a very strong current was setting us in rapidly toward the breakers, and that the wind wholly failed to help us counter it. We at once equipped two large boats with studding sails and halyards for two lines, named the boats with six oarsmen each, and lowered them from the davits. They instantly took hold of the ship, and the twelve oars were vigorously pulled. With the utmost exertion of the oarsmen for hours the ship only swung around, head on to the current, and the men could barely hold the ship steady.

With the aid of the glass we saw thousands of natives at points on the shores, evidently waiting for our approach, and expecting disaster. They were reputed to be cannibals, and our chances were discussed with considerable interest. The captain, then in reduced flesh, assured the chief officer, unusually plump and fleshy, that he (the chief officer) would be roasted and carved first, and that he (the captain) would be kept awhile at least till they could fatten him. We generously passed down good Jamaica rum to the oarsmen and encouraged every exertion. After several hours of toil and tension a breeze—a blessed breeze, a favoring breeze—sprang up, filled our sails, and enabled us to claw off, and slowly round the southern islands of the group.

### A Serenely Happy Man

Is Mr. Thos. McGlashan of North Pelham who was cured of muscular rheumatism by Nerviline, the most powerful rheumatic remedy in the world. "I suffered all manner of pain for years," he writes, and Nerviline was the only thing that did me any good. I can heartily recommend Nerviline for all forms of rheumatism; it goes to the very core of the pain and brings lasting relief. Let every sufferer from lame back, aching joints and swollen limbs use Nerviline. It's sure to cure and costs 25c for a large bottle.

Miss Amy Dagnan, of North Vassalboro, Me., a high school graduate has never missed a school day during the past five years. She gathers the apples in the orchard, cooks the family meals, milks the cow morning and night, in reality she does all the housework.

### Morning News in Brief.

A short time ago, the master bakers, entered into an agreement, to increase the price of bread, to the retailers by one cent a loaf, only a few of the bakers kept the agreement; but a few days ago the increase went into force generally. The price established by this agreement was seven cents wholesale, and eight cents retail. It now appears that some of the grocers, who handle bread, have put up the price another cent, even though they get it from the bakers for seven cents. The people who have been charged nine cents, are raising very strong objections.

The dance given by the members of

the Neptune Rowing Club last night to those who took part in the Opera, Prince Ramon was a thoroughly enjoyable affair. About 100 guests were present, and as they arrived, they were received by a committee composed of Roland Frith, Mrs. W. W. White, Mrs. F. E. Hannington and Mrs. E. J. Simonds. Prof. Tappley's orchestra furnished the music.

A despatch to the Boston Globe of Saturday last, states that Lawrence V. McGill, one of the youngest lawyers of Rochester, (N. H.), was appointed judge of the police court, in that city on Tuesday, Oct. 25, and would be sworn in on Thursday next. The new judge was born in St. John.

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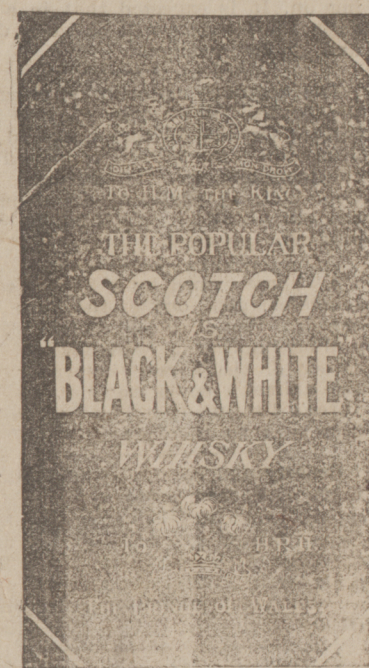
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### A NEW ALLOY.

(Scientific American.)

Details have now been published of the new metal alloy which has been discovered by two Tuscan engineers named Travaglini and Fabiani, and been duly patented. The new metal is called by the discoverers "radium argentiferum," and is composed of copper, iron and infinitesimal portions of silver, radium and phosphorus, though the fundamental secret of the invention lies in the phosphorus. The principal advantages of this alloy are claimed to be greater strength than steel freedom from oxidation, while it is a better conductor than copper, and can be manufactured in large quantities at one-tenth of the cost of bronze. The discovery was mainly the result of an accident. The inventors had made ceaseless experiments at a cost of \$20,000, and were practically impoverished, when Travaglini, exasperated by the delay in the fusing of the metal after hours of boiling, threw a two-franc piece into the crucible. His impetuosity solved the problem, for the addition of the silver in the coin brought about the desired fusion.

They have a queer way of holding auctions in Japan, and these affairs are entirely without noise. The auctioneer puts up the object to be sold and asks for bids on it. Each bidder then writes his highest price on a bit of paper and deposits it in a box. The box is opened and the object given to the one who offered the most for it.

### Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can see, and get your money back if not cured. See a box at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto, Dr. Chase's Ointment

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