

SEASONABLE SPORTS.

A Peep Into the World of Base Ball, Racing, Golf Bowling and Athletic Sports Generally.

BASE BALL.

National League.

At Cincinnati—Pittsburgh-Cincinnati game postponed; rain.
At Chicago—First game: Chicago, 2; St. Louis, 3. Second game: Chicago, 4; St. Louis, 3.

American League.

At Chicago—Chicago, 4; Cleveland, 2.
At St. Louis—Detroit, 2; St. Louis, 1.

Eastern League.

At Providence—First game: Providence, 12; Toronto, 4. Second game: Providence, 12; Toronto, 2 (five innings, darkness).
At Newark—First game: Rochester, 3; Newark, 2. Second game: Newark, 6; Rochester, 7.

THE TURF.

200 TO 1 SHOT.

New York, Sept. 16.—The surprise of the season occurred at Gravesend yesterday in the victory of Mrs. C. E. Durnell's Brother Frank, a 200 to 1 shot in the fifth race. Brother Frank met and defeated some fast two-year-olds. The race was a handicap at about six furlongs, and eleven starters went to the post, with Debar, an 11 to 5 favorite, while the price on Brother Frank, who opened at 400 to 1, went up. The start was fair, and Wiley got off in a good position with Brother Frank. After following the pace to the stretch he came away and won driving by three quarters of a length from Bell Snicker with Zienap third. Many books were hit, one book alone paying out \$1,000 in one and two dollar bets.

Brother Frank has been racing all year, and in most of his races finished last.

HALIFAX RACES.

Louisa M. Won 2.25 Trot.

Halifax, Sept. 17.—The exhibition races on Saturday were witnessed by a grand stand attendance of nearly 4,000 people.

The contests were good. Sterling's Louisa M. of Fredericton, won the 2.25 trot. Best time 2.21. Kremona was second. Little Ben third and Espana fourth.

The 2.40 trot was taken by Miss Annie, a Montreal mare. In three straight heats. Best time 2.33. Lady Patton was second, Etta Mac third, Daisy Wilkes fourth, Valmore fifth, Meadowvale sixth, Capitola seventh, Badger eighth, Karava ninth.

Today the events were the 2.19 and 2.40 trot.

GOLF.

TROUBLES OF GOLF.

At Yarmouth, England, a few days ago, Percy Hutchinson, an actor, sliced a golf ball into an adjoining field. When he went after it the farmer's son ordered him off, struck him and set the dog on the astonished thespian, who retired with torn clothing. Hutchinson hauled the farmer into court, where he was fined half a crown. The farmer paid the fine cheerfully and told the court with glee that he gleaned the usual agricultural crop of nine or ten golf balls a day, which were not recoverable.

The occurrence suggests the holdup of George T. Brokaw by a farmer at an Atlantic City tournament. The amateur sliced out of bounds and only went into the field to rescue the caddy from the farmer, who was armed with a shotgun and backed by the local constable as moral support. The farmer asked in Brokaw paying \$5 to a country justice for the fine imposed on the caddy.

AQUATIC.

New York, Sept. 14.—Lou Scholles, the young Canadian sculler who won the Diamond Sculls at Henley last year has decided, as a result of repeated efforts to get him to rescind the publicly stated declaration never to row again, to give any Americans sculler who wants it an opportunity to meet him next year.

Ever since Scholles won the greatest of all rowing events in England he has done no single sculling, and because of his attitude it was intimated that he was afraid to meet Frank B. Greer, the American champion. Scholles has rowed only double since annexing the English honor, and ever since Frank B. Greer, the East Boston sculler, won the championship efforts have been made to get the pair together.

The Canadian is to order a new shell. Rowing enthusiasts of Toronto have always urged that Scholles will prove himself a rather faster man than Greer.

The only question now is whether Greer will compete. The oarsman, who won the amateur championship in senior single sculls this year for the third consecutive time, is to give up his membership in the Boston Boat Club, abandon Boston as a residence and go to New York City. An effort is being made to have the Boston athlete continue in the ranks after his arrival there, and some of the Harlem River oarsmen have already picked out a doubles partner for him.

Greer has refused to state his plans other than to say that he is going to New York to go into the hotel business and that he may abandon rowing altogether. Oarsmen generally believe Greer is good for several years as an amateur champion, a belief that was strengthened by

his performance against Fred Shepherd, the Brooklyn sculler, at Baltimore.

THE RING.

THE BRITT-NELSON FIGHT.
(By Jimmy Britt.)

First of all let me say that I was beaten fairly, in a square, honest fight, and I can take my defeat like a man. Success might turn my head but failure will only serve to make me more determined. It may be all for the best.

There are many lessons to be learned from my defeat, and I flatter myself that I have the brains to profit by them. I want a return match with Nelson, but to get it I don't propose to make any scorehead talk. I beat him once. He beat me once. I think our abilities would be best determined by a third match. A game fighter can be a game loser. I have no excuses to offer. When I took the scratch for that final 15th round I felt every inch a winner. I was stronger than I was in any part of the fight after the seventh round, and I felt him weakening under the constant hammering and the breakneck pace.

A RIGHT UNDER CHIN DOES IT. We are coming out of the clinch and, biff! his right shot up and caught me squarely under the chin. The blow made me bite my tongue and I fell to the bloody ring floor with my mouth open. I remember trying to grit my teeth together in a vain effort to regain my feet and continue the fierce struggle. I grasped the ropes and tried to lift myself to a fighting position as the seconds tolled off. I was trying to get on my feet to fight back when my seconds ran into the ring and lifted me up.

FIGHTS TO SUIT PUBLIC.

I don't want to take any credit away from the victor, but I know, and the public who saw the fight knows that I did not fight my usual fight. I fought the fight that the public wanted. I stood toe to toe and staggered when I should have used my cleverness. I made up my mind to batter him down and I think that the moving pictures will show that I would have eventually succeeded in another few rounds.

There were rounds when I was tired, very tired, but he was also tired. Here is the way I look at it: I started out to match my stamina against his, and my natural speed and cleverness when I put it into play made me do twice the amount of work Nelson did. He is a slow-moving fellow and keeps boring in at the same clip all the time and covering up. If I went over 50 miles of ground he only went over 20. I did not want to fight Nelson the whole 45 rounds. I tried to wear him down by constant battling and grueling work, and when we were both fighting like a pair of demons I was outlucked.

It was a lucky punch, but it brought home the money all right, so we will have to hand it to Nelson. I never felt worse like a winner in my life than when I got that punch. Nelson does not know how he hit me, and he won't know until he sees the moving pictures. I am not the kind of a man to be disheartened by defeat. Better men, perhaps, than I have been stowed away with a wallop. In all my career, even in my practice bouts, it was the first time that I was ever knocked out. It is a terrible feeling when you hear those seconds rolled off and realize that with each goes your glory and the big end of the purses.

I was not entirely unconscious, of course. All I had in my mind was to regain my feet and fight. If Nelson had fallen with me, I think instinct would have forced me to keep slugging away in my helpless condition.

WHEN SEVEN MEN DIE.

You know at least one of them had consumption. At first it was catarrh—but it was neglected. When "Catarrhzone" cures so quickly it's foolish to suffer—it's a shame to keep on sniffeling and hawking. Catarrhzone goes direct to the cause of the disease—that's why it's so dead certain to cure. It stops the cough, prevents that disgusting discharge, clears phlegm out of the throat in five minutes. Very pleasant, and safe too; get Catarrhzone from your druggist today.

"THE FAT YEAR HAS COME."
Mr. Byron E. Walker on Canada's Financial Situation.

In the course of an interview on the situation in the Northwest, Mr. Byron E. Walker, General Manager of the Bank of Commerce, Toronto, said that as yet there was no money stringency.

"The banks are able to handle all the business with ease so far," he said. "Later on, when the crops begin to move out, there will be some tightening, but even that we anticipate no trouble to meet it with our ordinary currency. Only in the event of wheat running above export prices and piling up the elevators would it be necessary to go outside of ordinary bank currency for money."

"But the banks of Canada have been subjected to almost every strain incident to the expansion of a young country. They have carried the people's accounts through lean as well as fat years; through years when with a diminished supply of natural resources to fall back on there was never an ounce of let up in expenditure on all sorts of improvements, from a wire fence to a railway."

"All through the lean years we have spent money in Canada like lords, as though we were sure of a fat year from sea to sea that would put us square again. The fat year has come. The west has the fattest share of it. The western merchants look to this year as the big paying-up year. For years they have been giving credit to settlers, not merely for the buying of implements and machinery but also for investments in large holdings of land. This will be the settling year. So that it seems inevitable that this banner year of 1905 in Canada, with its immense surplus of natural products, will enable the country to put a substantial backing of natural wealth behind its tremendously increasing capital account."

MADE-TO-ORDER HEMLOCKS.

How a School Treat was Held up in Bulgaria.

London, Sept. 16.—The Chronicle publishes the following from Bucharest:—An amusing instance of how it is done in Bulgaria has just come to light. At the end of last term a proprietor of one of the principal schools in Sofia arranged an excursion for his pupils, who are principally of the upper families, only these being able to afford sending their sons to private schools. It was to cost each boy 200.

They had, however, only proceeded some way into the mountains and were taking an al fresco lunch when two brigands appeared, who "went over" the whole party, netting, besides the 600, intended for expenses, some 4000, which the boys had among them for pocket money. Woefully the crestfallen pleasure party returned to their homes.

The other arrested for pilfering, asked to be let off on his giving evidence against others of a still more serious crime. It was that he had been engaged for 100, by the school proprietor to appear, together with a poor relation of the latter's, got up as brigands, to rob the excursion party. The poor relation took all the money, of which the schoolmaster was to get back three-fourths. The schoolmaster is now under arrest.

LAKEVILLE CORNER.

Mr. and Mrs. Berry, of St. John, who have been spending a week with friends here, returned home.

Calvin Leman met with a serious accident while he was loading boards. He had a knife in his hand and he slipped, the knife going into his knee.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Day, who moved to Portland, Me., a few months ago, arrived yesterday from St. John. They expect to remain a few weeks at visiting friends and relatives at this place.

A. W. Upton went to Burton on business and returned by boat today.

Mrs. Orland Carle, who has been seriously ill, is some better.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Vandine, of Fredericton, are visiting friends at Oak Point.

Miss F. L. Tapley expects to leave for St. John on Monday.

Some of our young men have gone over to Uncle Sam's domain and some are expected to go next week.

MARRIED v. SINGLE.

Trump! Thump! Thump! The gentleman behind the big drum was doing his best to burst the parchment and send the court artist was dangerously purple about the face in a vain attempt to reach a note which was far beyond his or the instrument's power. There was an all-pervading air of gaiety in the village, for the new curate had organized a foot-ball club, and the band was on the field to celebrate the occasion of its opening game—a match, Married versus Single.

The Benedicts, mainly by the aid of one Bill Nupkins, were leading by two goals at half-time. Just as they were about to restart, news arrived on the ground of a local railway accident, with fatal results.

"I'm in a bit of a quandary, sir," observed Mr. Nupkins, as he left his position on the field, to the curate. "My missus was in that train."

"Dear me, Nupkins. I'm sorry to hear it," was the reply; "you're naturally anxious to get away."

"No, no, sir; it ain't that," observed the possibly bereaved one. "I was only thinking that if anythink's happened to Emma I ought to be playin' for the single chaps this half, so I thought as 'ow it's better, till we hear for certain, if I referees."

OF COURSE HE WOULD.

They sat together on the sofa, hand in hand, and the dim gas-jet, at 3s. 6d. per one thousand feet, flickered upon two love-lorn faces.

Presently a sigh surged from her bosom, like the cough of the wind down a country lane.

"What is it, darling?" said he, squeezing her tighter to his 30s. flannel suit. "Why do you sigh?" and the anxiety in his heart welled up and sent a little quaver quivering along his voice. "Don't you I-love me?"

"Yes, George; but—"

"But what, my precious?"

"Oh, George," she murmured, toying with his brass watch-chain. "I cannot rid myself of the thought sometimes that perhaps, after all, you only love me for my money."

"My darling," gasped the noble George, with unmistakable emphasis, "I'd love you just as much if—if you'd ten times as much money."

"Oh, George," she exclaimed, "how happy I am!" and something oscillated round the room and out of the window with such force that a somnambulant policeman woke up with a start and murmured, "Passalong, please."

When a girl buys her wedding outfit she should leave her father enough money to pay for the relief expedition he may be compelled to send to her later on.

AUTO LINE FOR NEGROES.

Blackies Put Off Street Cars in Nashville.

New York, Sept. 16.—That R. H. Boyd President of the Penny Savings Bank of Nashville, Tenn., had purchased in this city four large automobiles for use on a new street automobile line for negroes in that city, was announced recently. The vehicles are to be used by the Union Transport Company of Nashville.

Rev. C. H. Parrish, of Louisville, Ky., a negro educator and a stockholder in the new company, said: "A law granting conductors of the street railways power of police to remove passengers from any seat in the car and to arrest whoever refuses was passed several months ago. It is worded to apply to both the blacks and the whites, but is really directed against the blacks, and since it was passed several negroes have been arrested for refusing to obey the conductors. As a result the receipts in fares have fallen off \$500 a week since the law was passed. The negroes immediately organized a company of their own and began by using wagons. They found that they owned among themselves seventy vehicles which they could use for the purpose."

"The enterprise has prospered and recently I went with Mr. Boyd to purchase four large steam automobiles, which will be run in place of cars. The purpose of the company is to give the negroes of Nashville equal rights with the whites as passengers."

WINDSTORM STOPS TRAIN IN NEVADA.

Running at Rate of Forty Miles an Hour, Brought to Standstill.

Reno, Nev., Sept. 16.—Nevada has just been visited by the worst windstorm or cyclone in its history. As a result telegraph poles for a distance of several miles on each side of Battle Mountain were blown down, some of them being twisted into splinters.

On the Southern Pacific the trains were given a hard tussle. A west-bound, heavily laden freight train, running at the rate of forty miles an hour, was brought to a standstill just west of Battle Mountain. The fact that it was not wrecked was due to the fact that the cyclone struck it head on. The train was in charge of Engineer Boutelle, and despite that his train was under way, and the trouble wide open at the time, he could not make progress until the storm passed over. The only damage done the train was a smashed car window and a few car roofs.

Canadians willing to accept professorships in our University at the small salaries offered are scarce, and the senate has had to make a couple of importations from Ireland. We had Drs. Stockley and Dixon from the Emerald Isle, and if the two new men, Perrot and Geoghegan, prove as good scholars and effective instructors as the others, there will be no cause for regret. What about the new men personally? Are they married or single? And if the latter, are they ambitious for matrimony?

ANXIOUS TO ILLUSTRATE.

The quality known as "judicial ignorance" is as often amusing as it is assumed. The mott "ignorant" of magistrates may, however, carry the thing a little too far. Not long ago a young hooligan was charged with grievously assaulting another of the same class.

"What have you to say for yourself?" demanded the magistrate.

"It was a fair fight, your worship!" was the reply. "I didn't begin it. 'E' (complainant) 'walks up to me an' offers to put me through it—"

"Through what?" asked the magistrate.

"Through the mill!"

"What mill?"

The prisoner simply gasped, and it was only after a very thoughtful pause that he replied: "Well, gov'nor, I can't explain no plainer, but—with the air of one anxious to oblige—"I could show you hexactly 'ow it's done!'"

"No, thanks! No, thanks!" remarked the magistrate, somewhat hurriedly. "Twenty shillings and costs!"

MIMIC WAR IN PRUSSIA.

Seventy Thousand Infantry Engaged in the Autumn Manoeuvres.

Coblenz, Prussia, Sept. 15.—The autumn manoeuvres began during the past night.

About 70,000 infantry and 8,000 cavalry, with 300 guns, are engaged. Mayence is supposedly beleaguered and three divisions are attempting to relieve that town, while two divisions detached from the besieging army seek to delay and defeat the relieving force.

Two armies were engaged at 4 a. m. in a tremendous artillery duel south of the Ems, the lines extending respectively twelve and fifteen miles.

Dobson: "I tell you what, there's nothing like a bicycle for a man with a nervous, irritable disposition. My wife says I'm a much more agreeable man than I was before I got a machine."

Jenkins: "Why's that—because it takes you outdoors so much?"

Dobson: "Not only that, but whenever I feel like blowing somebody up I go down and blow up my tyres, and then I feel better."

THE TONIC OF HEALTH.

Must be more than a stimulant—must be a food as well. There is one medicine that is both a food and a tonic,—it aids digestion, promotes assimilation, converts food into nutriment that builds up nerves, blood, brain and bone. That tonic is Ferrozene, which contains exactly what a run-down system needs. Ferrozene supplies oxygen to purify the blood, phosphorus to develop the brain, iron to harden the muscles. No wonder it makes such vigorous men of women. You'll eat, sleep, think and feel better by using Ferrozene, try it—now. Fifty cents buys a box tablets, at all dealers.

One of the most pitiful sights in the world is an intelligent, energetic, progressive woman married to a worthless man who doesn't know much.

COAL FOUND NORTH OF LAKE ABITIBI.

Transcontinental Ry. Surveyors Report Discovery of Area There.

Ottawa, Sept. 16.—Coal north of Lake Abitibi has been reported by the National Transcontinental surveyors. The construction commission has been informed that there are indications which may result in the development of an important coal-producing district in Northern Ontario.

The reports came from men whose business was the surveying of a railroad line and not an examination of mineral indications. They are therefore necessarily incomplete, but this region seems to be richly rich in minerals and not only coal but petroleum, copper and asbestos will be found there in commercial quantities.

W. C. Cummings, of Doaktown, N. B., is in financial difficulties and is endeavoring to arrange a compromise with his creditors. His liabilities are placed at about nine thousand dollars and assets, consisting of stock and book debts amount to about \$3,250.00. An offer of 25 cents on the dollar has been made.



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PURITY

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every article we sell as being of standard quality and full strength. To household remedies of proven value we give particular attention and our prescription department has but one motto: "Absolute fidelity and accuracy." And low prices are a feature of every department.

Alonzo Staples

York Street Drug Store.

THE BIG EXHIBITION

Will open this Thursday, Sept. 21st.

We are Ready with the Biggest Display of Seasonable Goods that we have Ever Shown.

Everything to dress up everybody from head to foot is here.

Good Goods at Right Prices is what we have to offer you.

During the Exhibition we will conduct Special Sales

Of Ladies' Fur Coats, Fur Stole Collars and Muffs, Children's Furs.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Cloth Coats.

" " " " Underwear.
" " " " Headwear.
" " " " Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
" " " " Dress Skirts and Suits.

Special values in Dry Goods of every description.

Men's Up-to-Date Overcoats, Suits, Fur Lined Coats and all Fur Coats.

You can save 25 to 40c on every dollar's worth of the above goods if bought here. Style and quality guaranteed or your money back.

MAKE A MEMO.

And visit our big store when you are in the city. Extra sales-people provided in every department so as to ensure prompt and courteous services. REMEMBER (the Store that Sets the Pace.)

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BIG STORE.