

SEASONABLE SPORTS.

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

BASE BALL.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Boston.—Philadelphia, 4; Boston, 0.
At Cleveland.—Detroit, 8; Cleveland, 3.
At Chicago.—St. Louis, 10; Chicago, 0.
At New York.—New York, 7; Washington, 2.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Philadelphia.—Boston, 2; Philadelphia, 3.
At Brooklyn.—New York, 0; Brooklyn, 6.
At Cincinnati.—St. Louis, 2; Cincinnati, 2. (15 innings.)

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Providence.—Providence-Toronto game prevented; wet grounds.
At Jersey City.—Buffalo, 8; Jersey City, 2.
At Baltimore.—Baltimore, 4; Rochester, 3.
At Newark.—Newark, 4; Montreal 1.

RAH FOR RILEY!

Casey has been getting too much credit for striking out in the game at Mudville and now W. G. Rose, who ever he may be, has taken up the megaphone and slapping Pegasus on the flanks with this thing, bowls out the following story of Riley—the pitcher who put Casey's feet in the water bucket. It is a good tale, even if it is told in verse. It follows:

There's been a lot of smokin' over Casey an' his hat, but with all that an' how he didn't win the game, an' other grub like that.

They've made some rhymes about him that have sort of swelled his frame but what's the good of crackin' up the nut that lost the game?

I'd heard about this Casey an' th' way he smashed 'em out; I'd heard about his posin' just to draw th' bleachers' shout. So when we tackled Casey's team, you may be sure I tried to put a kink in Casey's fame and puncture Casey's pride.

For those of you who seen th' game it's easy to recall. That we'd have lost and they'd have won had Casey hit the ball. 'Twas in the ninth, with bases full that Casey came to bat.

An' lordy, how th' bleachers cheered, when in his hands he spat! I doubled up an' then unknicked an' let the horseshoe fly.

But Casey only stood an' smiled an' watched th' ball go by. "One strike," the umpire shouted, an' I'd thought there'd be a fight. But Casey sort of turned an' said, "Be quiet, lads, he's right."

Again I shot a screamer, an' it whistled over the plate. If Casey thought he'd strike at it, he thought a bit too late. "Two strikes!" the umpire shouted, but th' bleachers didn't shout. I looked at Casey an' saw his smile was dyin' out.

I traced myself and sent him one in my peccolous style. An' Casey swung wid all his might—an' missed it by a mile! No matter what the poetry says of Casey an' his bat.

This is the way it happened, you can lay your coin on that. Th' hands are playin' somewhere but 'tis not in Casey's town. They're serenadin' Riley, he's the man who put him down.

An' so skiddo for Casey's fame, his numbers 'twenty-three!' 'Twas Riley, Pitcher Riley, was th' hero, don't you see? Minneapolis Journal.

THE BEST TEAM.

The Glace Bay Gazette says: "Frederickton should have the best baseball team in the maritime provinces." This is what a baseball enthusiast informed a Gazette reporter yesterday. The enthusiast has been pretty nearly all over the province in a recent trip and had every fair idea of where the players were going to be placed.

"Frederickton is waking up," he said, "and realizing that it is fast losing all its young men who are any good as athletes and this year they will find that the Celestial City will hold on to them. I do not believe that either Boone or Hughes will leave Frederickton. In Moncton baseball is booming and there will be a city league with each team importing its battery."

THE TURF.

TRURO TO HAVE RACE TRACK. A trotting park is to be established in Truro this summer, having the grounds on Smith's Island at the west end of the town, situated immediately west of the T. A. A. C. grounds.

Mr. A. H. Learmont and other leading horsemen have the matter in hand, and at a meeting held on Friday evening it was reported that an option had been secured. There is some talk of combining the trotting park and the golf grounds, and if that is the case it looks as if the town would not be dull this season.

THE RACE TRACK.

Sir Huon, a fustetio colt out of Ignite, starting for the first time as a three-year-old, Wednesday won the 32nd Kentucky Derby, and Ellsworth entry, Lady Navarre and James Red-dick, finishing second and third. The time, 2:03 3-5 was good for the track, which was a trifle slow after

the heavy showers during the night. Sir Huon was favored in the betting.

THE RING.

YOUNG CORBETT DOWN AND OUT. This defeat of Young Corbett by Dick Hyland practically ends the fighting career of a man whose achievements were nothing less than sensational. After a career of hard but not financially productive fighting in the west, Corbett got the match with Terry McGovern that shot the Denverite into the feather-weight championship in a single bound and brought him all the notoriety and all the temptations that finally resulted in his undoing. When Corbett stepped into the ring at Hartford of the afternoon of November 28, 1901, he was as rugged a specimen of physical vigor as ever was seen in the roped square. He fought the formidable McGovern off his feet and put him to sleep in the second

round with a tremendous clip on the jaw that sent Terry sprawling and unconscious.

Then began a system of high living that gradually sapped the youngsters vitality and in five years has made the Denver boy a wreck at his former self. Corbett is today but 27 years of age and was blessed with as strong a constitution as any one could desire. It can readily be understood that he must have travelled at a terrific pace to have destroyed the fine vitality he showed when he sent McGovern to dreamland.

New York, and its its fascinations were new to the boy who had spent all his life in the unobtrusive portions of Colorado, and the pugilist flung himself into the rushing stream of pleasure with the greatest abandon. Wiser men counselled him to check his speed but he went along till he has come to the turning point in his life, and where he will no longer be a drawing card in the game of which he was but a few years ago the most attractive figure.

Of all the prodigals of pugilism, Corbett has gone down the road to ruin in the quickest time and with that wreckage goes the knowledge that he was one of the best natured most generous and companionable of all the men of the wring.

Jack (Twin) Sullivan is in New York. He says that neither he nor his twin brother Mike will do any fighting for a month on account of the serious illness of their mother. When he is ready to box again, he will issue a challenge to fight Bob Fitzsimmons. Jack O'Brien or any other big fellow who cares to don the gloves with him. Wow!

Frankie Neill, the bantamweight fighter of California, who suddenly disappeared from Los Angeles without letting anyone know of his departure, is stranded in Chicago and is repeatedly sending telegrams to his father in San Francisco asking him to send him money to get back to the coast. Frankie says he will go back to Los Angeles and fight Abe Attell if he gets the money from his father.

Young Corbett has quit the ring. After his quick defeat by Fighting Dick Hyland at Ogden, Utah, Tuesday night, the little Denver fighter announced in his dressing room that he was through with the fighting game forever and would never again don a boxing glove. "I guess the fighters are too good for me these days, and I suppose I have seen my best days," remarked Corbett as he pulled off his light trunks and threw them into his dress suit case.

San Francisco, May 4.—James E. Britt today said that he had accepted a match for a 10-round contest with Terry McGovern at Madison Square Garden on May 26. Britt will leave for New York on Monday.

ACQUATIC.

GAUDAUR BECOMING WEALTHY.

Jake Gaudaur, at one time champion oarsman of the world, who has not been heard much of in recent years, is in a fair way to become a wealthy man.

Gaudaur is down in the Cobalt district in Ontario, where sensational finds of silver have been made, and where there are now several thousand people living in tents as a result of the rush to the district. Gaudaur drifted into the district three months ago with \$14,000 and took a lease of the only hotel at Halleybury, a hamlet on the edge of the district before the real rush into that locality was fairly begun.

In those three months, according to Frank McCormack of Duluth, who has just returned from there, Gaudaur cleaned up \$8,000 and a few days ago sold out for \$42,000.

BOWLING.

THE TOWNS-STANBURY RACE.

The race between James Stanbury holder, and George Towns for the world's sculling championship and \$500 a side has been fixed to take place on the Parramatta River on July 28. Last year, on July 24, over the same course, Stanbury beat Towns in 19 minutes 50 seconds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WESTON, THE WALKER.

(Brooklyn Standard-Union). Edward Payson Weston is going to walk from Philadelphia to New York,

in 24 hours, though he is 68 years old. What memories this news will awaken among the people who remember the furor when the plucky little New York reporter won the Aistley Cooper belt in London nearly 30 years ago, and beat the sixty-go-as-you-please record. Weston did a great service to America in making walking first a craze and afterward a habit. No one can estimate how many lives may have been saved by the fashion his feat started. And while most of the performers who later excelled Weston in professional contests have disappeared from sight and almost from memory, he is still sturdy and vigorous—and walking. His never weary associations that sometimes give an evil tinge to professional sport. His life was clean, and his horror of tobacco was so intense as to be sometimes amusing.

It is no wonder that he is hale and hearty at the easy-chair age according to common practice. Nevertheless Mr. Weston should be careful of himself.

Another man who did great things for American health was William Blaikie. Having kept well through exercise, when age began to lower strength he thought the way to get it back was by more exercise. But he found that though Father Time may be cajoled, he cannot be overcome by violence. William Blaikie died at about Mr. Weston's age, straining his magnificent muscles against the hardening arteries of age.

Mr. Weston should do his walking in the sunlight even if he should have to sleep two nights between Philadelphia and New York.

SPRINTERS WILL MEET.

The Moncton Times says that A. Finnemore and E. W. Ferguson have been matched to run a forty yard race on the M. A. A. field. The winner is to receive a ten dollar gold medal. Finnemore and Ferguson have both started training on a small scale, and both are showing up well. Ferguson has not been running for over a year.

Ferguson is a newspaper man and a poet.

Finnemore is the manager of Hanson's bowling alley in Moncton. As an all round athlete he is well known. Ferguson used to be something of a sprinter a couple of years ago. Indeed he was able to make some of the best of them travel one or two in the spring. Six months ago, talking to the Globe, he expressed his intention of getting back on the cinder path again this year. Doubtless his meeting with Finnemore will be interesting.

SIR JAMES WATSON'S OPINION.

He says that the commonest of all disorders, and one from which few escape, is Catarrh. Sir James firmly believes in local treatment, which is best supplied by "Catarrhazone." No case of Catarrh can exist where Catarrhazone is used; it is a miracle worker, relieves almost instantly and cures after other remedies have failed. Other treatments can't reach the diseased parts like Catarrhazone, because it goes to the source of the trouble along with the air that you breathe. Catarrhazone is free from cocaine, it leaves no bad after-effects, it is simply nature's own cure. Accept no substitute for Catarrhazone, which alone can cure Catarrh.

IMMIGRANTS SHUN THE GOLDEN WEST.

Report of Western Passenger Association Shows that most Foreigners Remain in Larger Cities to work in Factories.

NEW SECTIONS UNABLE TO ATTRACT FUTURE CITIZENS.

States which are Bidding for Colonists do not appeal to newcomers as do the Over-populated Districts of the East.

The comparative annual report for 1904 and 1905 of the immigration bureau of the western Passenger Association, given to the public yesterday, shows that while 1,653,575 immigrants were landed at the various ports of the United States, only a small proportion of them reached the agricultural districts of the country. The report shows that more than half of the newcomers remained in the larger cities of the country, where they were able to obtain employment in the mills and factories. An interesting feature of the report is the fact that only nine states had more than 20,000 immigrants, and that the total for these nine states is 874,080, or four-fifths of the entire number. The states are as follows:

New York	317,541	182,509
Pennsylvania	222,298	131,467
Illinois	79,139	52,678
Massachusetts	71,514	62,447
New Jersey	58,951	43,367
Ohio	51,242	28,853
Connecticut	26,872	18,974
California	21,166	23,046
Total	874,080	643,341

NEW SECTIONS ARE IGNORED.

The newer sections of the country where land is cheap and where there are especial efforts being made to obtain settlers, seems to hold no attractions for the average immigrant. They prefer to remain in the older districts, where they may obtain employment at wages which to them appears almost fabulously large, leaving the opportunities of the so-called golden regions for those who have learned the ways of the new world.

This is shown by the number of immigrants that went to these newer regions. The report gives the following:

State	1905	1904
North Dakota	6,353	4,718
South Dakota	3,052	2,655
Texas	4,884	2,952
New Mexico	416	251
Arizona	938	663
Oklahoma	270	273

MINNESOTA IS ONE EXCEPTION.

The only exception to the rule is in Minnesota, where there were 68,343 immigrants received last year, as compared with 18,712 the year before. This is explained by railroad money as being due to the heavy movement of Scandinavian people into Minnesota which has been going on for years. While the report does not attempt to trace individual nationalities, it is declared that a large percentage of the Swedes, Danes and Norwegians who came to this country last year finally settled in Minnesota.

The immigration bureau of the Passenger Association seeks to facilitate the handling of immigrants, and its figures are absolutely correct. Every immigrant who arrives in the country is listed by the bureau, and if he goes to another section of the country upon his arrival a record of his destination is kept. The figures of the bureau thus afford excellent data for basing a study of the immigration question.—Chicago Inter-Ocean, April 8th, 1906.

GREATEST SHIPS AFLOAT.

Will be the Two New Cunard Liners.

London, May 6.—In a recent issue of The Express that paper says:—The two new Cunard liners which are being built with the £2,000,000 lent by the government are fast nearing completion and will be launched in June and July this year.

They will be named Mauritania and Lusitania, and will be the largest ships the world has ever seen. Some remarkable figures regarding the two vessels were supplied recently by the Cunard Company.

Each vessel will have a gross tonnage of 33,200 while they are 60 feet longer than any other liner afloat. They are 88 feet in beam, and in this respect are the first to surpass the Great Eastern, which was 83 feet in breadth.

They will each have accommodation for three thousand passengers and carry a crew of eight hundred. They will be propelled by turbine engines capable of developing 80,000 horsepower, and are expected to travel at a minimum speed of twenty-four knots an hour.

Marine engineers predict that the two vessels will be the steadfast ships on the ocean. They will be fitted in a manner equal to the most gorgeous modern hotels. The decorations will consist of reproductions of the greatest works of art, while a system of lifts between the various decks will provide for the rapid transit of the passengers from one part of the ship to another.

The first-class dining saloon will be unprecedented in marine architecture. It will be a massive and gorgeous apartment, 125 feet long and 80 feet wide, and will comfortably accommodate five hundred persons at one time. It will be lighted by a great dome extending up through the two decks above and crowned with a roof of cathedral glass.

More than one engineering record has been broken in the construction of the ships. The stern frames and brackets are the largest ever known, the former alone weighing forty-seven tons and requiring no fewer than sixty-nine tons of molten metal in the making.

The rudder weighs seventy tons, and each link in the 2,000-foot cables is 22½ inches long and weighs 160 pounds. Each link was tested and withstood a strain of 370 tons.

SAN FRANCISCO SUFFERERS.

Frederickton Subscription Now Reach Quite a Respectable Amount.

The subscriptions from Frederickton citizens to the San Francisco Relief Fund amount to about \$200. In addition to this is the proceeds of the concerts of the Frederickton Brass Band, \$126, making \$326, public donation from the city.

It is well known that the I. O. O. F. here have have contributed \$100 and others have forwarded private subscriptions, such for instance as that of a leading physician of the city of \$100, also some of the educational authorities, to the Y. M. C. A. rebuilding fund, etc., and others, the same parties being likewise contributors to the civic funds.

It is satisfactory to know that Frederickton has helped the cause of the sufferers to a respectable degree. The main part of the subscriptions were handed and remitted to Mr. Sharkey, U. S. Consular Agent here, and he feels gratified at the generous spirit displayed by the citizens. The following amounts have been received:

Previously acknowledged	\$165
W. T. Whitehead	10
John McKnight	5
J. Boyle & Son	5
A. A. Sterling	2
J. Stewart Neill	2
A friend	2
George J. Colter	2
R. B. Hanson	1
A friend	1
A friend	1
L. W. Hennessey	1
Dr. G. C. Vanwart	5

A BILIOUS HEADACHE.

Is one of the meanest things in the world. To prevent biliousness, Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which keep the system clean and pure, regulate the bowels, give tone to the kidney and liver. You'll never have a headache again, but you'll have vigorous health by taking Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Your druggist sells Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c. per box, or five boxes for one dollar.

A man who knows he does not deserve confidence has very little confidence in other people.

A TERRIBLE STORY.

How the Natives of East Africa Are Civilized.

The Hamburg correspondent of The London Daily Mail sends this story to his paper of the triumph of civilization in German East Africa.—A stirring account is to hand of the valuable assistance which an English elephant hunter, Mr. Southland, gave the German troops in their fights in the East Africa.

A certain station was in great danger, when the defenders determined to attack the oncoming Wangons. The little expedition only consisted of two German officers, Mr. Southland and thirty two native warriors. The next morning the enemy

700 to 800 strong, were encountered. The enemy, badly armed, but with fanatical courage, attacked undaunted. Captain Richter felled the leader, with a well-aimed bullet, and the natives on the German side with their fire created great havoc, but still the savages swept forward.

The situation was most critical, when the Englishman, a splendid shot, began to use his heavy No. 12 elephant gun, with expansion bullets. Every shot aimed at the head, told with fearful effect. The enemy retired, but only to attack again and again. The Englishman, however, stayed at his post until the ground was covered with his victims. The rest of the savages then fled panic-stricken.

A number of rifles had fallen into

the hands of the rebels, but by the use of Mr. Southland's they were destroyed. Forty highly-explosive cartridges, too heavily loaded for the rifles, were placed so that they fell into the rebels' hands. When used they exploded, and several rifles were found later bearing evidences of the violent end of those who had fired them.

An Atchison man, The Globe of that city says, was showing a fine horse that attracted the attention of a man who was looking for a family horse. "Can a woman drive him?" inquired the would-be purchaser. "Yes, a woman might drive him," replied the owner; "but I would hate to live with the women that could drive him."

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We have hit the Bull's Eye

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A BANNER WEEK!

This week must be a big week with us.

Our Household Goods Sale,
Our Wash Goods Sale
The selling out of our Shoe stock,
And a new Clothing Sale.

FOUR BIG SALES, under one roof, will bring keen buyers here. Never before have we had such tempting values to offer you. If saving 25c to 50c on every dollar is of any good to you, you will do yourself justice by visiting our stores and looking over our special offerings this week.

A BIG CLOTHING SALE
ALL THIS WEEK.

Men's new Tweed Suits, well tailored, dark and light designs at \$5.90, worth \$8. Men's fine Worsted Suits, black, navy and fancy designs, single and double breasted at \$7.90, worth \$10. Men's fine Dress Suits, latest out at \$9, worth \$12. Boys' 2 Piece Suits at \$1.65, worth \$2.25. Boys' 2 piece Suits at \$1.95, worth \$2.50. Boys' 2 Piece Suits at \$2.40, worth \$3.50. Boys' 3 Piece Suits at \$2.90, worth \$4. Boys' 3 Piece Suits at \$3.50, worth \$5. 160 pairs Men's Separate Trousers, well made, this week \$2.25 pair, worth \$3 and \$3.50, all sizes. Rain Coats, Umbrellas and Rubbers at special reduced prices. Visit our stores this week for good values.

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