

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

BASE BALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 6; New York, 2.
At Chicago—Boston, 2; Chicago, 0.
At Pittsburgh—Brooklyn, 7; Pittsburgh, 6.
At St. Louis, 1; Philadelphia, 3.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Boston—(First game)—Chicago, 6; Boston, 3. Second game—Prevented by rain.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia-Cleveland game called off in third inning, rain.
At New York—St. Louis New York game postponed, rain.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Toronto—Toronto, 2; Montreal, 6.
At Rochester—Buffalo, 3; Rochester, 0.
At Providence—Jersey City, 1; Providence, 0.
At Newark—Newark-Baltimore game postponed, rain.

TEAM MANAGING.

Relative Showing of Playing and Non-Playing Chiefs of League Nines.

Boston, July 10.—Five cities are represented in both the National and American Leagues—Boston, New York, St. Louis, Philadelphia and Chicago. In two of these cities there are playing managers of both clubs—Collins and Tenney in Boston, and Chance and Jones in Chicago. In New York we have a non-playing manager in McGraw, and Clark Griffith plays so seldom that he may well be termed a non-playing manager. In Philadelphia there are two non-playing managers—Connie Mack and Hugh Duffy, and the same is true in St. Louis, where Jim McAlister and John McCloskey hold forth.

So in the ten clubs that have been enumerated we discover six non-playing managers against four playing managers. In the American League, as a whole, there are four playing and four non-playing managers, and in the National League five non-playing managers against three playing managers, making a grand total of nine non-playing managers against seven playing managers in the sixteen major league clubs, a very good showing for the latter.

In no city this season has the matter of a playing manager been followed more closely than in Boston. Manager Collins has been clothed with the most complete powers this year, more than fall to the lot of most playing managers. It has been up to him to sign and it has been up to him to release. He is the whole thing in the Boston club. Every recommendation of his has been carried out, and he has had but to suggest, when his suggestion is carried out to the letter.

TRYING TEST OF ABILITY.

Never has his abilities been put to the test that they have been this season. It is true that the team was much handicapped in the absence of Catcher Criger, but other clubs have suffered reverses in this way and been equal to them. For altogether too long a time the Boston club depended upon Criger without a man who could begin to take his place, and all the time it was apparent that the club would be in a bad way if anything should happen to him.

Nothing was more conducive to the low stand of the club this season than this fact. Matters were allowed to pursue their own course for a very long while after it was apparent that Graham and Peterson could not fill the bill. There was every reason to expect that Graham would make a good man, but he failed by a decided margin to make good in major league company.

Peterson did some good and some very poor work and he showed that he needed a deal more experience before he was fit to go behind the bat and catch for men of the calibre of the cracks who pitched for the Boston clubs. It followed, as a matter of course, that the pitchers lost their effectiveness when facing catchers of mediocre ability, and this caused the club to fall back most decidedly, until it has been in last place longer than in any other season.

In addition to the weakness behind the bat the club was very weak in the outfield and slower than any club in either league on the bases. At last something has to be done to remedy the slowness of the outfield; at last something has to be done to secure an infielder to replace Manager Collins at third base; but whether the catching department is anywhere near what it ought to be still remains to be seen.

THE RING.

RETURNS TO RING.

Boston, July 9.—After an absence from the ring of nearly two years, Joe Walcott, the Black Demon, the Blackadon Wonder and several other things equally vicious, will return to it tomorrow night when he battles with Jack Dougherty, the Milwaukee welterweight. Since Joe injured his hand with a bullet he has done little or no fighting, and it was thought that the accident would keep him forever out of the ring. However, the hand has healed sufficiently, and Joe thinks that he is still capable of defending the title of welterweight champion of the world, which he held. Walcott's last fight was in this city, and about the last one he took part in was his famous 15 round contest with Larry Temple at the Criter-

ion club on Tremont Street, which was without a doubt the hardest fight seen in Boston in years at that time. Tom O'Rourke had groomed Temple for a year or more just to beat Walcott, and when he was supposed to be just right to do it the pair met and Walcott won. It was not long after this that Walcott shot himself in the hand and has retired from the ring was announced. For a long time he did little or nothing, at the weight at which the pair met, 141 pounds, and in the past few months has whipped all the best men of his class in the middle west. At first it was felt that Honey Melody was the best man for him to meet, but Dougherty has his eye on the Welterweight championship of the world. One of Dougherty's most famous battles was that with Jimmy Gardner of Lowell, with whom he got a draw, last winter of early spring. It was said by many that if the fight was a few rounds longer Dougherty would have won decisively.

GOLF.

GEORGE LYON'S CAREER.

With this year's shield filled in the name of George Lyon will appear for the fifth time. George Lyon did not take up golf until late in life, but he had previously betn, and is yet, a criceter of more than local reputation. In the autumn of 1896, in October to be precise, Mr. Lyon was introduced to try his hand at golf. As the experience of the cricket field, and the tennis court is always beneficial to anyone who takes up golf late, so it was in Mr. Lyon's case. A year later, in October, 1897, Lyon was a competitor in the amateur championship and reached the semi-final stage, which is somewhat of a record for a man who had made so late a start.

In his second championship trial Lyon looked winner, and since his first entry in 1897, he has been title holder, runner up or semi-finalist, so that for ten tournaments Mr. Lyon has been rated no worse than one of the first four in the country. Mr. Lyon had a bad year in 1904, losing to poor style to Percy Taylor, at Dixie. But he received his title and two successive victories now give him a good grip on the valued trophy, and as next season's tourney is to be played over Mr. Lyon's home course, Lambton, there is a great possibility of Lord Aberdeen's cup remaining in Mr. Lyon's possession to make a worthy heirloom.

In addition to winning the Canadian championship Mr. Lyon has competed elsewhere. He went to St. Louis and won the Olympic championship at the World's Fair at that place, being the first title holder. He also competed in the British championships, but not with the same success that attended the efforts of Walter Travis, the United States player, whose deadly putting won for him against the cream of British players.

THE TURF.

SWEET MARIE WON IN 2.07½.

Boston, July 9.—The great three-corse race between the champion of America resulted in a victory for Sweet Marie. Wentworth led to the half in the second heat. The Readyville race track results were as follows:

Sweet Marie vs. Wentworth and Tiperton—First heat, first quarter, leader Sweet Marie, time 83½; half, Sweet Marie, time, 1 min., 36 secs. Second heat—First quarter, leader, Wentworth, time, 31½ secs.; half mile, Wentworth, time, 1 min., 3½ secs.; mile, Sweet Marie, time, 2 min., 7½ secs.

STABLE TO BE SOLD.

Hamilton, July 9.—It is announced that the racing stable established many years ago by Mr. William Hendrie, who died recently, is to be broken up and a sale will be held at Fort Erie meeting. Among those who will be under the hammer are: Light Brigade, Shine On, Chippewa Scarfell, King's Guinea, Glimmer, Kelpie, Partiality. Just what use the breeding plant at the Valley farm will be put to is not yet stated. Much regret is felt here at the prospects of the yellow and brown no longer being carried by Hamilton bred horsts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SLOW TIME FOR MORTON.

London, July 9.—J. W. Morton, won the hundred yard dash at the Amateur Athletic Association championship games at Stamford Bridge, on Saturday. His time was 10 2-5 seconds. J. P. Hagerman captured second place in the jump event, being beaten by P. O'Connor, the holder, who made a distance of 23 feet 5½ inches. C. H. Jupp of the London Athletic Club, won the 220 yard dash in 23 3-5 seconds. In the first heat of the half mile run C. B. Bacon, of the Irish American Club, finished third.

CAMBRIDGE WON AT CRICKET.

London, July 9.—Cambridge won the seventy-second annual inter-university cricket match, defeating Oxford by 94 runs on Saturday. Cambridge closed their first innings with the big total of 360 runs, and Oxford in their first innings were dismissed for 187 runs. Cambridge in their second innings declared play

The attendance was large throughout the three days' play.

SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIPS.

London, July 9.—J. A. Jarvis won the five mile swimming championship contest at Putney Saturday. The time was 1 hour, three minutes and 40 seconds, beating the previous record by 18 1-5 seconds. It was a very close race. Jarvis was only 2 yards ahead of Taylor at the finish.

LONDON'S GREAT DOCKS.

The Products of Many Lands Are Massed in the Dock Warehouses In Enormous Volume.

The London and India Docks Co. rule over an estate of 1,700 acres, with twenty miles of quay and the East steamships from China and the East Indies, from South America and Canada, from Egypt and New Zealand, rigid there and quiet now, after long London docks swarmed over them like egg-laden ants, while enormous cranes rattle their swinging chains over them and the scrapers get to work on the cracked and faded paint of their sloping sides.

There is no idleness in the docks. The brown-faced men who have brought these steel monsters across the seas are smoking luxurious pipes at home, dancing children on their knees, taking their wives to music hall and theatre, and not a doubt of it, spinning yarns about the wonderful world down under; but here in the docks are shabby, pale-faced, thick-armed Londoners, running to and fro with packages on their bowed shoulders, sweating to empty the vessels that lie there; here, too, are engine drivers, steering their trains from dock to dock, and carriers driving away with vanloads of merchandise everywhere Londoners waiting on these huge ships. The sailors are like gentlemen who have driven their equipage to the stable and let these grooms of the docks to clean up ready for their next excursion.

You get some idea of London's trade by moving through the tall warehouses of the docks. Consider a few figures. Thirty-six thousand tons of tea are stored here in a single year. In the vaults, with their twenty-eight miles of gangway, can be stored 100,000 pipes of wine. Two hundred and fifty thousand tons of wool, worth £20,000,000, arrive annually at the port of London. Twenty thousand tons of tobacco are here in bond, valued at \$9,000,000.

There is accommodation in the cold-storage warehouses for 864,000 sheep. Sixty thousand pounds of ostrich feathers have been stored here at one time, and several millions of skins arrive annually, too numerous for computation. In addition, the London docks have accommodation for sugar, ivory, spices, bark, gums, metals, marble, dates, prunes, dates, peppercorns, cocoa, isinglass, coal, grain, fur, skins, wood, timber, carpets, butter, cheese, poultry, even for sea shells, sponges, musk, ambergris and beeswax. In a single room you may look at elephants' tusks worth nearly a hundred thousand pounds.

The gardens and the factories of the world empty themselves into this lap of London. There is hardly a little island set in the midst of the sea which does not grow something or make something with brown fingers to send into the cold, gray port of London. As you walk through the warehouses your nostrils are assailed with the scents of the earth—cinnamon, nutmeg, musk, vanilla, coffee, tea, tobacco—everything that once lived and drank the air in green and beautiful gardens across the seas.

There at your feet lies the matting torn from tea packages, on which some Chinaman set strange marks with brush and ink, and there are the red and green cases themselves, with the number and weight cut in their sides by a scribbling iron. You look at even the nails in some strange strings of goods out of the east, and picture to yourself the dark hands gripping them while the hammer struck home. All the hands and all the feet of the east seem to be going up and down the earth to keep the larder of London full.

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The Dog and The Shadow

You remember the fable of the dog who dropped a real bone for his shadow which he saw in the water. "Bear in mind that all is not Gold Dust that glitters under the name of washing powder. Don't accept a shadowy substitute; get the real

Gold Dust Washing Powder

with the Gold Dust Twins on the package." OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST: Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft



He—Miss Thirtynodd must be a jolly sort of person. She smiles continually. She—Oh, she does that so people will think the wrinkles belong to the smiles.

Slightly Mistaken.

The man in the gray bowler a size and a half too small was evidently down on the volunteers.

"They're no soldiers," he said, indicating the local citizen soldiers hurrying to the drill hall. "They don't know how to walk like soldiers. Any one could tell they're bricklayers' laborers and shopboys at a glance if it were only by the way they walk. Now, here comes a real old soldier, Great Scot, what a difference! This chap's been in the regulars. I can tell by the quick step and the way he carries his rifle."

"Not a bit of it," laughed the man with the unclean collar. "That's my brother Bill. He's a lamplighter. He got that walk carrying the pole."—London Tit Bits.

Why He Wanted Time.

Four-year-old Freddie had a visit the other day from his five-year-old cousin Walter, and the two small boys were playing marbles in Freddie's yard when Freddie's mother called him to go to bed. The little fellow begged for just a minute more, and several times it was granted. Finally his mother became insistent, and the small boy came to her holding out a bag full of marbles.

"Mother," he said, "if you will give me only a minute or two more I'll send him home busted, and you can have half the marbles."—New York Times.

One on the Conductor.

Indignant Passenger—Sir! That's three times you've asked me for my fare.

Mortified Conductor—I—I—I beg your pardon, sir.

Indignant Passenger—Oh, very well. I was just going to tell you that if you kept on asking me I might be persuaded to pay it after awhile. Here's where I get off.—Baltimore American.

Just Like a Woman.

"It is bitter cold," remarked the shivering husband. "Why don't you button up your jacket?"

"The idea!" exclaimed the wife. "Why, if I did that no one would know it is lined with fur."—Columbus Dispatch.

What He'd Have.

"Don't understand the meaning of half? Now, suppose I gave you this apple and your little brother was to cut it into two equal parts and take one of them, what would he have?"

"A smash in de face."—Houston Post.

A Puzzler.

Flora—What do you think of higher education for women?

Dora—Not much. I've taken six courses in higher mathematics, and I can't yet figure out how to make George propose.—Detroit Free Press.

pecting that I've noticed that for some time it hasn't been strong.

Arms and the Man. Winkle—Count Duello is a daring swordsman. Twinkle—Yes; he ran through a cool million without any trouble.

Put to the test. It always. Did you ever see a egg on a porcelain egg?—Brooklyn Life.

A Bit of Good Advice. One of the best things to do before we criticise others much is to begin an intelligent study of ourselves.—Chicago Journal.

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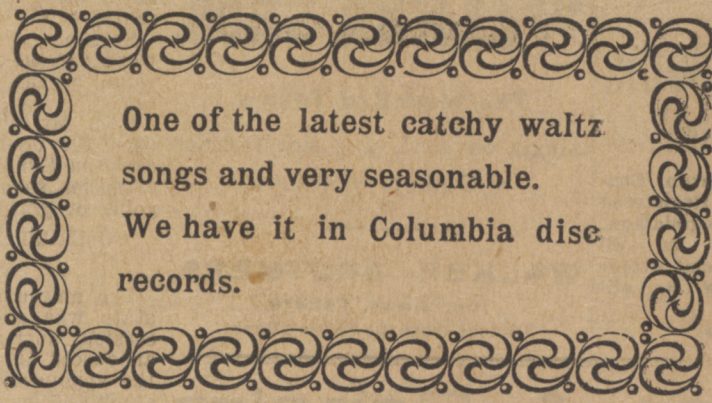
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EDISON PHONOGRAPH.

At 9 a.m. to-morrow, Thursday, July 12th. we begin our BIG JULY STOCK REDUCING SALE. We have't room here to name all the goods we offer. Our Entire Stock is Subject to the following discounts off the regular values. 10 per cent discount on Cotton Goods. 20 per cent discount on Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Trunks and Valises. 25 per cent discount on Ladies' Ready-to-wear Skirts, Raincoats, Waists, Dress Goods, etc. 25 per cent discount on Ladies' Trimmed Hats and Straw Hats. Please see that the Discounts are deducted from your bill

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