Happenings in the World of Sport Brightly Told Of

WIRE PULLING IN HOCKEY SAYS "SPORTS"

Somebody Has the Pull Halifax Paper Suggests Which is Unfair to Other Clubs.

Sports, Halifax.)

To get down on the dead level, what is to be the result of hockey this winter? Ninety-nine out of a hundred people are getting suspicious. We must be candid and say that there was wire pulling somewhere in the Maritime Provinces last year. We do not know, but it was rumored that New Brunswick had the "change" sign hanging out. This may also have applied in the Province of Nova Scotia, we were not in a position to know.

This is not a square deal to the club which really and truly wants to play amateur men. It is not a square deal to the other men on the team to know that Star such-and-such is getting his chance regularly. The other fellow probably needs the change too. At any rate he should be given the chance to refuse it. There is no use in trying to dodge the issue this winter and the clubs which want professionalism should come out and say so, then it is up to the M. P. A. A. A. to deal with the matter.

Well it is really refreshing these "awakenings" from our sister city but when we, over here, presume to comment, as has "Sports" of late, on the mighty body athletic, whata hue and cry there is. That there is and has been "wire pulling" in connection with more sport than hockey we have insisted on, on more than one occasion, but it has usually resulted in our being pooh poohed. Now that the Halifax Sporting paper has taken it up Messrs. J. C. Lithgow & Co. will sit up and take notice.

KETCHELL FAVORITE OVER BILL PAPKE

Stanley Ketchel will be a big favorite over Billy Papke when that pair meet next month in Los Angeles. New Yorkers have seen the "Illinois. Thunderbolt" now and the dope is going around on the big fight already.

Although Papke has shown himself to be a rugged lad on the style of Lavigne, Nelson and McGovern, the Gothamites—that is, the majority of them—look for Bill to go under when he crosses bats with that whirlwind from Montana.

They say that Papke can hit; he is tough and young, but he lacks the finish of the champion fighter. His footwork is a bit shy, his defense is not the best, and as for knowledge of boxing, he is still a beginner. Comparing him with men of the O'Brien and McCoy type, Bill falls way down in the doping. There is nothing pretty about his fighting except that windmill rush. Many a time Tuesday night, bleary eyed and tired as he was, Burke found a hole there for a right, and had he any sand in his system he might have copped.

Will a fighter like Ketchel, with that terrific punch stop and look at Papke after he lands one? Will Papke be able to rush at him with both arms swinging like flails and get away without stopping that left or right with his chin?

He may have put up better exhibitions than that which he showed against Burke but one thing is certain—if he isn't a much improved fighter by the time he meets Ketchel we are liable to hear poor reports from the west concerning his future.

THE SOARING HOPE OF HUMANITY

(New York Evening Mail).

The world at the present moment is living in the glow of a great hope. It is the hope that man, at last, will be able to move at will through the air, instead of creeping, in one way or another, on the surface of the earth. It this a hope, or is it a dream? The romantic myth of Daedalus and Icraus proves that even the most ancient Greeks had the dream. The actual hope sprang up with Archytas of Tarentum, 400 B.C., a scientist who undoubtedly made some kind of a mechanical flying machine, though its success was not brilliant. The hope slumbered through the dark ages; in those years men were content to leave flying to the birds and angels. It revived with Joseph Montgolfier, who sent up the first balloon in 1783. And since his day the brain of man has never been idle in the devising of schemes for navigating the air. Recently two noteworthy things in the way of flying at will have been done. Zeppelin, of Germany, sailed about four hundred miles in less than twenty-four hours, outward and back, through a chosen course, before his inflated airship went to destruction. Wilbur Wright, an American, sailed less than two miles, and was in the air one minute and forty-six seconds. Yet many men of science regard Wright's achievement, though it is so comparatively insignificant in point of time and distance, as a greater one than Zeppelin's. Why should it be so? Why is Wright's modest feat the more important? Principally because it is really flying, and Zeppelin's is not. If you have a machine that will actually fly, you have solved the problem; with it you can go up, and progress, and return, and alight. Zeppelin on the other hand, has only a floating machine. The bigger such a machine is, and the more surprisingly it floats for a while, the more fearful will be its wreck when the powers of the air really get after it. We had an example of what this mere floating machine is likely to do in the case of a dirigible gas bag which went up at Palisade park last Sunday, sailed a little way with surpassing beauty, and then settled ignominiously down on top of a trolley car.

Schooner W. E. & W. L. Tuck, Captain Haley, has cleared for Alma (N. B.), to load for a port in the United States.

2 in 1

SHOE POLISH

"I tell you, Boss, people are so particular about the Shoe Polish they use that they ask me each night to be sure and use "2 in 1."

It's easier for me, too, and you should see the smile I get in the morning."

At all Dealers 10c. and 25c. tins



THE TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Nova Scotia Turned the Tables on New Brunswick Yesterday Afternoon.

Nova Scotia turned the tables on New Brunswick in the tennis championship yesterday afternoon. The morning matches were all New Brunswick's and the two afternoon matches were captured by the sister province players.

Following is the summary:

Men's Doubles.

A. C. Wiswell and E. Foster defeated T. McA. Stewart and William Angus, 4-6, 6-2, 6-2.

Mixed Doubles.

Miss Strachan and Mr. Wiswell defeated Mrs. J. R. Thomson and Mr. McAvity, 6-4, 11-9.

PLUCKY BOY SAVES CHUM

Arthur Steele Ten Years Old Shows that he is a Hero.

Arthur Steele, the ten-year-old son of James Steele, the popular Y. M. C. A. secretary, is rather young to be a hero, but he displayed some of the qualities by his action in an exciting incident on Saturday last at Hatfield's Point. The little fellow had gone boating with Ernest Douglas, a lad of the same age, and when the boys had reached deep water they lost hold of the oars. Douglas reached over the side for them, but, losing his balance, fell into the water. He tried to clutch the boat and this would have meant capsizing and possible drowning for both boys.

Steele reached, however, and, grasping the frightened boy by the shoulder, held him above water at arm's length and managed to keep this position until a rescue had been effected by some men who were on the shore close by.

TWO A WEEK HIS AVERAGE

New York Judge Visiting St. John Says he Tries 100 Devorce Cases in a Year.

Hon. Edgar A. Spencer, of Gloversville, one of the supreme court judges in the fourth judicial district in New York State, and District Attorney McKnight, of Saratoga County, arrived in the city yesterday and are at the Royal. The legal gentlemen are seeking relaxation from their arduous duties and will remain in the city for a week. This is their first visit here and last evening they expressed themselves as delighted with the trip across the bay from Digby and with what they had seen of St. John.

Questioned as to the political situation in New York States Judge Spencer said without doubt Hughes would be nominated by the Republican party for governor. He was being held in office, Judge Spencer said, on a personal issue. Hughes was a reformer along several lines and had the support of a moral sentiment which could not be tampered with by politicians. No one man had been agreed upon for the Democratic nomination, though one thing was certain—Hearst would not figure in the campaign. Hearst followers had dropped away from him, Judge Spencer said, and he was taken seriously no longer.

Questioned as to the wider battlefield, for the presidency, Judge Spencer said that the foregone conclusion was that Taft would be elected. Speaking for himself, Roosevelt was his candidate and this represented the feelings of a large number of Americans. Roosevelt was his ideal of a brave, strong man and could come back in 1912, or at any time, and secure re-election.

Mr. McKnight predicted that Taft would carry New York State by 100,000 majority.

The fourth judicial district in which Judge Spencer has jurisdiction includes eleven counties and the judge tries a great many cases in the course of the year. The bulk of the cases on the docket, he said, were divorce cases, and the average number he tried in one year was 100.

Under a new act the Public Service Commission has been created having control of railroads and other corporations doing business in the state and the commission were empowered to bring cases, in the state courts, against corporations. This, the judge said, would mean that he would be called upon to hand down decisions on the infringements of the anti-trust laws which were at present confined to United States courts.

Asked as to business conditions in New York, Judge Spencer said that trade was slowly reviving after the panic. Things were quiet but satisfactory enough, though the corporations which had been affected by government investigation had not yet regained their lost prestige.

INCREASING OUR ILLS

It is rather surprising to hear that a German doctor who has drawn up a list of all the diseases to which the human body is liable has returned the number of them as only 1,100. Any one among whose acquaintance there is an amateur invalid would have supposed that there were many more ways of being ill than that. One thousand one hundred is a poor figure for these times, too. With all the advance made in medicine in the past century, one expects something in six figures at least. Still, the number of diseases known is mounting steadily. There are already dozens of ailments, from sleeping sickness to tennis elbow, that our fathers never had.—London News.

CONCERNING WIDOWS.

"There is one contrary fact of human nature which shows itself concerning widows."

"What is that?"

"A man is apt to appreciate any widow's charms but his own."—Baltimore American.

HE KNEW.

Wise (bachelor)—All babies look alike. Youngwed—Until you have one of your own.

LOCH LOMOND HILLS CHEERED THE VICTORS

A Terrible Baseball Game at Loch Lomond on Saturday Last.

In a game replete with brilliant plays, and some few that were not, according to Spalding, the "Giants" defeated the "Doves" in a nine inning game at Johnston's, Loch Lomond, on Saturday, by a score of 10 to 0. The losers had on their line up many of the "old timers" who for clubbing the ozone carried off the palm. The teams were:

Giants.		Doves.
John T. Power	Pitcher	Breasuer
McManus	Catcher	F. Condon
M. Ready	1st base	E. Simpson
D. Donnolly	2nd base	J. Fitzgerald
M. Dolan	3rd base	L. McDonald
P. Murphy	Shortstop	W. J. Burns
J. Carroll	Left field	J. Sheehan
J. Callahan	Centre field	J. McGuire
W. Tait	Right field	W. Turner

The Giants were slated to win and but for the error record would have done so. As far as could be learned, John T., had in the vicinity of 23 and Dan Connolly about as many. Manager Marty Dolan put plenty of ginger into his team.

The new spit ball is all a fad, Danny thinks.

Eddie Simpson, the St. Joseph's man, accustomed to a grand stand, was wrapped up in the delegation of ladies on the hill side.

Dave Perry was a utility man only; too bad!

"If a man would only bat straight, there would be no errors."—Jack Powers.

That three bagger of P. Murphy's was a gem.

The feature was Callahan's one-hand catch in deep center.

McCarthy and Johnston challenge Jack Powers' Lambs, to a game of quoits.

AWFUL ACCIDENT TO ENGINEER ON I. C. R.

Robert Connell Badly Injured at Campbellton Yesterday One Leg and One Foot Cut Off,

Campbellton, Aug. 24.—In attempting to board an engine in motion here today Robert Connell had one leg cut off below the knee and the other foot also cut off. He has been operated on in the hospital and tonight is as well as could be hoped for. He lost a great deal of blood and is greatly weakened.

The accident occurred with the engine of the Ocean Limited which was on the way from Montreal to Moncton. The engine was being run down at fair speed to the coal shed when Connell, who is an engineer on the I. C. R., attempted to jump into the cab. He missed his footing and his feet slipped under the wheels. As quickly as possible he was removed to the hospital where Drs. Pinault, Martin and Price operated on him.

Connell is about forty years of age and a resident of Campbellton. The news of the accident has been received with very general regret.

Chief of Police Robert Crawford, who has been particularly active in seeing that the law is enforced, made a raid on a house yesterday and effected the arrest of four men on a charge of gambling. He received information that a quiet game was in progress in the house of Silas Roy, who lives in the upper part of the town and on going there alone had no difficulty in gaining admittance.

He mounted the stairs to the top floor where the game was said to be going on and, although an effort was made to lock the door, made his way into a room where he discovered four men, a quantity of playing cards and money. He arrested Silas Roy, Ben Roy, Edward Hachey and an Italian. The four were before the police magistrate today, and were each fined $20. The money was paid.

NO FUEL FAMINE FEARED THIS YEAR

Coal Ordered Well Ahead---Threshing Shows Wheat is Ahead of Estimate This Season.

Winnipeg, Aug. 24.—There is no danger of a fuel famine in the West next winter, according to advices received from dealers throughout the country, they having taken the precaution to order before the crop movement begins. Wholesalers here believe the stocks are ample for all.

Harvesting is progressing very rapidly, according to advices gathered for the Ogilvie Milling Company by their agents. The yield in many cases far exceeds the estimates made before threshing, especially on light lands in Southern Manitoba. Around Plum Coulee, where a yield of ten bushels had been expected, nineteen was the return from the thresher, and graded good No. 1. Many other points report similar conditions. Manager Black, of the Ogilvie Milling Company, referring to the harvest reports in general received by him, said:

"It is safe to say that 50 per cent. of the wheat has been successfully garnered, and the entire balance is free from danger of frost, which may now come. Threshing will be started at the principal points in the province on Monday."

BIG STOCK EXHIBIT AT FAIR THIS YEAR

Entries continue to pour in at the offices of the Exhibition Association and the present indications are that the exhibit of stock will be one of the finest ever seen here. A large number of P. E. Island men have entered stock, particularly the sheep breeders, and Nova Scotia farmers are also sending in heavy entry lists.

A meeting of the executive was held yesterday and routine matters discussed. Reports were made that the work on the grounds is proceeding in good shape.

A clever popular Candy Cold Cure Tablet—called Preventics—is being dispensed by druggists everywhere. In a few hours, Preventics are said to break any cold—completely. And Preventics, being so safe and toothsome, are very fine for children. No Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Box of 48—25c. Sold by all druggists.

THE LITTLE DOLLAR BILL

By Jack D. MacDonald.

What's the use of talking nonsense?
What's the use of it all, I say?
Ain't a chap that toils till his life's blood boils
A right to a little pay?
There's a mighty band of rooters,
Who root with a friendly will,
But the thing that roots and sets up the toots,
Is the little dollar bill.

I've travelled this country over,
From Sydney to the Zoo;
I've met the best and played the rest,
And played like the devil, too;
I've left the ice a-dripping,
And soaked like a water-mill—
But don't say a word, for the voice I heard,
Of the little dollar bill.

You all may laugh if you want to,
And smile up your sleeve, as they say,
But you don't get me on the smooth I-C-E
Till I've settled my board for the day;
We drink with the Lord of the Nation
And drink our merry fill;
Soft drinks are got—cigars are bought
With the little dollar bill.

It's a fact I was suspended,
But just for a minute or two,
Till I pulled the strings on a couple of things,
Which helped to pull me through;
And now I'm safe and dandy,
No fear my frame doth thrill—
In my heart I've got a very soft spot
For the little dollar bill.

I've joked with the M. P. A. A. A.,
And they are a jolly lot,
There's a lot of cheer in a ginger beer,
Ask J. C. if there's not?
I met some royal good fellows,
Some chaps with an iron will,
But the iron will twist with the bend of the wrist,—
Good luck to the dollar bill.

P.S.
It's all very well to look pleasant,
When life moves us all like a pill
But the game that's worth while, and is played with some style,
Is played for the dollar bill.

Note—There is no money in writing poetry, so I'm going to cut it out. Billy Pickering can have the honors in that line—it's harder work than playing hockey.—J. McD.

BASEBALL ITEMS

Pitcher Jake Thielman is again a minor leaguer. Thielman was shifted to Boston from Cleveland in the trade for Charles Pruitt, whence he was transferred to Toronto, Eastern League.

Reading, Pa., boasts of a deaf mute umpire. He is James M. Williams and he gives excellent satisfaction to the teams of Reading and Berksco, and has officiated in many games. In calling strikes he raises his right hand, and in calling balls his left hand. While he can't hear a foul tip, he can see it whether caught by the catcher or not, and rarely makes a mistake.

Worcester, Mass., fans are chuckling over the manner in which Hughey Duffy, head of the Providence team, did himself out of a cool thousand dollars, according to report, paid Jesse Burkett $1,000 apiece for Owens, a crack pitcher, and Blackburn, the fleet shortstop of Burkett's team, for September delivery. On this deal Burkett pockets $1,000 soft money, for had Duffy waited until the drafting season the price would have been $500 apiece. Worcester fans expect some trouble over the Blackburn deal, as the shortstop was loaned by Connie Mack, and the wise manager of the Athletics had a string on him.

It is the opinion in several of the American League cities that Hughey Jennings, Tiger leader, is beginning to fear the Lajoie crowd. It is said the only team the Jenningsites can see in the race is the Naps. They are paying little attention to what Chicago and St. Louis are doing.

It is not enough for the Senators to be next to the cellar team in the American League, but Bill Burns, their star southpaw, is out of the game for the rest of the season. He got into a scrap with Banley on the bench at St. Louis and some ribs were broken and there is danger of them pressing on the lungs.

There is no mistaking it, the Cleveland Americans certainly are causing considerable uneasiness around the circuit. After somewhat of a slump, the Naps took a brace, with the result that since July 28 they have won 15 games, lost three and tied one. No team in the American League has made a better showing.

BABIES AND HEALTH

What is Done in New York by a Committee for the Little Ones.

(New York American).

Science is defeating death heads around nurseries. No longer do mothers go frantic when there is a case of colic. Nor do they when such spasms come, as in olden times, run to the medicine chest for paregoric and laudanum drops. They simply give nature a chance.

On this ever interesting topic of babies, The American congratulates that society of which William H. Allen is chairman, having for its purpose the instruction of mothers when the weather is hot, the tenement musty, the food no better than the poor wage earner—the father—can afford. Here is a report sent out yesterday by the Health Department affecting Mr. Allen's committee:

"For the city as a whole (meaning babies) the total deaths to date are 2,366, or 63 less than last year for the period June 1st to August 15th. Only Manhattan and Richmond show a total larger than for last year. Manhattan's total being 1,110 for 1908 and 1,041 for 1907. The total for the Bronx has fallen from 164 to 130; for Brooklyn from 989 to 961; for Queens from 169 to 140; for Richmond 66 for 1908 and 85 for 1907.

"During the last week 52 visits were paid by medical inspectors to seven piers; 174 treatments were given to sick babies, and 1,248 instructions to mothers. For 47 vacation schools medical inspectors made 56 visits, gave 55 lectures, the aggregate attendance being 2,628, and treated 82 sick babies; nurses gave 54 demonstrations and 257 individual instructions to mothers."



TERSE AND TRUE.

Jim—Well, vacation time is here. Where are you going?

Jack—Into debt!

The quarterly meeting of the county W. C. T. U. will be held in the Carleton branch rooms, King street, tomorrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

THIS SHOULD BE GREAT HORSE RACING

Fifty Four Horses Representing the Cream of the Trotting World to Start for $50,000 Purse at Readville.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 24.—The great harness event of the year, the American Trotting Derby, with a purse of $50,000 as an incentive will be held tomorrow on the Readville track in connection with the second day of the grand circuit, with conditions which makes the event unique in the history of horse-racing in this country.

Fourty-four harness horses with marks for the mile all the way from 2.05 to 2.15 are entered for the event and will compete not on equal terms, but upon a system of handicaps. The slowest horse will start from the three-quarters of a mile post, or a quarter of a mile behind the wire, and the fastest horse 530 feet in the rear, all the horses leaving their marks at the sound of a big bell from practically a standstill, instead of scoring side by side for the wire.

As the field is believed to be too large to send away at the same time, the race will be run with two preliminary heats, with eight horses to qualify for the finals, which will be held late in the afternoon.

The heaviest handicapped horses in the race are Sweet Marie and Sonoma Girl.

The conditions of the race are so novel to both drivers and horses that past performances are not expected to count in estimating the result. The fastest horse will have large fields through which they must push their way, while the distances are all new and the starting unusual.

There is great interest in the race, not only among the owners and drivers, but among the general horse-loving public, as it is believed that if the race proves a success it may revolutionize the sport in this country and make it immensely attractive, not only for horsemen but for spectators.

OBITUARY

Capt. Thos. Donnelly

Toronto, Aug. 24.—(Special)—The death of Capt. Thomas Donnelly, dominion inspector of hulls, and a well known lake navigator, took place at Kingston today. Capt. Donnelly was fifty-two years old, and possessed a British certificate as master.

Lewis J. Northrup

Lewis J. Northrup, of Belleisle Creek, Kings county, passed away at his late home at Belleisle, on Saturday, 22nd inst., at the advanced age of eighty years. Mr. Northrup was a man of exemplary life and was respected by all with whom he was associated. He leaves, to mourn their loss, his wife, three sons—Charles H., Wilfred L. and Burpee J.; and five daughters—Mrs. R. A. Brown, Mrs. George W. Woodland, Mrs. George E. Wannamaker, Mrs. Joseph L. Preston, all of Melrose (Mass.), and Mrs. Edward L. Parsons, of Boston, who has spent several months with her father during his illness and who was with him at the last.

The funeral service will be held at the Church of England, Belleisle Creek, on Wednesday the 26th inst. at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Mrs. Calvin W. Clarke

The death of Arenia A., wife of Calvin W. Clarke, occurred at New Canaan, Queens county, on the 4th inst. Deceased was fifty-seven years of age and leaves her husband and three children to mourn their loss. The children are Myrtle, of Portland (Me.), and Jennie and Ottie at home. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. E. C. Corey and was attended by many friends. Mrs. Clarke was a daughter of James Thorn, of Havelock (N. B.), and two sisters and four brothers survive.



The Angry Mother—You've got an awful nerve to ask me to give you back your ball when you nearly killed one of my children with it.

The Boy—Well, ma'am, you've got 10 children and we've only got one ball.

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MR. AND MRS. WOOD AT CHARLOTTETOWN

They Canoed All the Way From New York Except a Few Miles.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Aug. 24.—Henry A. Wood and Mrs. Wood, of New York arrived here today after an eventful and adventurous canoe voyage from New York. The only portion of the distance not paddled was a few miles across New Brunswick from the Bay of Fundy to the Strait of Northumberland, at Cape Tormentine. From this point they crossed Northumberland Straits on Friday, running into very rough weather, but getting across safely.

Both voyagers are well and in the best of spirits after their voyage. Mr. Wood is a member of the New York Yacht Club, whose pennant, together with the Stars and Stripes, the canoe flies. They have been a little more than three weeks coming from Gloucester (Mass.). Their canoe is in perfect condition and has stood the trip well. They will remain in Charlottetown till Friday, when thee will return to New York via Halifax, taking their canoe back as luggage. There have been many enquiries from New York the past few days relative to Mr. and Mrs. Woods whereabouts.

BIG RECEPTION FOR TENNIS CHAMPION

Crowds Welcome Mrs. Babbitt on Her Return Home---A Coming Wedding.

Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 24.—The nuptials of Miss Millie Tibbits, youngest daughter of Deputy Provincial Secretary Tibbits and Walter Gillies, of the civil service, Ottawa, will take place here September 16.

Solicitor General McLeod returned today from a fishing trip to the Miramichi.

Mrs. Harold R. Babbitt, who won the New Brunswick tennis championship at Rothesay last week, arrived home this evening and was accorded a hearty reception by members of the club. A large number of them met her at the depot and after congratulations had been extended they all boarded a buckboard and drove to her home. She was repeatedly cheered during the drive through the streets.

The executors of the estate of the late Mrs. J. J. Fraser, widow of the former Lieut.-Governor of New Brunswick, have found that the funds at their disposal are not sufficient to carry out the provisions of the will, and establish an old ladies' home at Farraline Place, the residence of the deceased holder of the gubernatorial office. For that reason the home cannot be opened as expected until some other funds are placed at their disposal. The executors have decided to become a party of a friendly suit in equity with the executors of the estate of the late Miss Frances Fisher as opponents. The executors of the estate of the late Miss Fisher are Messrs. Frank I. Morrison and A. J. Gregory, and they will ask for an accounting of the $6.000 or $7,000 reverting back to the estate of the late Miss Fisher on the death of her sister, the late Mrs. Fraser. The executors of the estate of the late Mrs. Fraser will likely ask the judge for permission to fund the money which has been designated for an old ladies' home under the terms of the will, until such time as it becomes possible to open the home.

On an assessment of $73,000, $48,000 was collected in taxes under the discount this year, as compared with $47,900 collected last year with a $69,000 assessment.



Higson—He's a pretty high authority on appendicitis, isn't he?

Digson—High! Well, I should say so. Why, he charges $700 for each operation he performs.

St. Stephen, Aug. 24 (Special).—A meeting of the Liberal-Conservatives here this afternoon decided to hold the county convention in St. Stephen September 3 when a candidate will be nominated for the house of commons.

ENGLISHMEN CAN'T TRAIN FOR THE DISTANCES

Authority on Athletics Attributes Failures of Old Countrymen in Recent Marathon to Their Lack of Knowledge.

In the athletic sense, perhaps, if more than in any other can most of us learn from the success of others the defects which have brought about our own failures.

The Englishmen, who up to the recent Marathon Race fancied themselves without peers in long distance running, were compelled to admit that as far as a new distance, like that of the Marathon was concerned they had a great deal to learn—for the longest championship race run on the other side as a regular thing is ten miles.

At ten miles the Englishmen would probably have held their own and beaten any of the American outfit but when it came to a new distance—an unknown strain—they lost hopelessly, not so much, it is to be feared, through their physical inability to stay out the race as through their lack of head and utter want of any preconcerted plan of action.

Strephon, the authority of the Athletic News, who is recognized as one of the foremost authorities on athletics in the Old Country attributes the loss of the Marathon to poor generalship.

He says:

"The one race which we ought to have won and which deponent expected we would have carried off, was the Marathon Race. Despite the grand struggle of Pietri Dorando, and the eventual triumph of J. J. Hayes, the grind from Windsor Great Park to the Stadium was lost to us merely by the bad generalship of our runners. I have gone rather deeply into this subject during the week, and I have found to my disgust—assuredly not to my surprise—that in the instances of the best known English competitors, they merely ran as they thought fit; without any plan of campaign—without any idea where they were to be put in their best running or what time they were to do at given points.

WONDERFUL TRIALS.

Now, during the previous dozen days at the Stadium, I had been told of wonderful trials run on the roads by this man and the next. Take as an example Lord, of Wibsey Park. I heard that he was as near as no matter, doing five minutes to each of ten miles. "Well," I remarked to my informant, "what of the rest of the journey. There are over sixteen more miles to travel, and he cannot expect to keep up that gain. Has he no plan?" My informant was not aware of any plan.

Lord was one of the leaders in the race for over a dozen miles; then the pace and the heat found his weakness, and he was, as it were, knocked out for a time. Yet, like the game man that he is, he finished. Had Lord been given a schedule to run by he would have had a big say in the decision of the Marathon race. That is certain. What was more, had there been some attempt at combination between the men of the United Kingdom, some idea of grouping or packing, so that the men could have kept together and lent each other encouragement, our fellows would have fared much better.

Let us look at the arrangements that were made for Jack Hayes, the little New York hero, who won. Here are his own words on the subject:

"I simply ran according to the schedule of Cameron, my attendant in the race, and just to show you what a good judge he was I may tell you that I was only thirty-eight seconds longer than the time he had figured out for me.

"At one time I was fifteen minutes behind the leader, but Cameron said, 'You're all right, Jack. You don't trouble! we'll be running when the others are gasping.'"

Longboat, Hayes declared, was beaten by the pace put on by the English runners at the start, and that it was merely this pace which beat the men of this country.

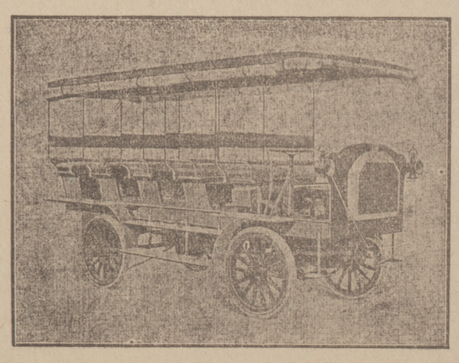
"I ran the distance without refreshment and without a man to touch me, and I finished comparatively fresh," added the Marathon hero, whose concluding remarks are worth bearing in mind:

"Let me tell you that you Englishmen don't know how to train for a long-distance event. Properly prepared, your men might have taken the prize."

I agree with Mr. Hayes to the letter.

The fishing schooner Katherine D. Enos, Captain Antone Enos, has brought to Boston a story about the burning of an unknown vessel, fifteen miles off Plymouth. The burning vessel was sighted Thursday about thirty miles off shore. At that time a four-masted schooner was making for the vessel, so the Enos continued on her voyage. By the time the Enos passed out of sight, the unknown boat had burned to the water's edge.

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