

SPORTING NEWS

THE RING.

The following is from the Boston Post.

Within a few days we are to lose, for a few months, two of the most representative, reputable and favorite boxers and athletes that New England has produced in years. As yet, no one other than the famous Cambridge twins, John and Mike Sullivan, respectively the welter and lightweight champions of New England. These popular boxers are to sail for England on the Commonwealth next Thursday and propose remaining abroad for a few months. This trip was planned some time ago, but with characteristic enterprise Champion John determined to combine business with pleasure. He corresponded with Manager Bettinson of the National Sporting Club, London, told him of his proposed visit and signified his willingness to box any man in England for the English middleweight championship. This resulted in John being matched to box Jack Palmer for the English title, a purse of \$1,000 and a stake of \$1,000. The contest is to take place May 25 and Sullivan will have but two weeks to prepare or finish his training after he arrives in England. He is conditioning himself now, however, and will train on board the steamer on his trip over.

The Sullivan boys ought to make a great impression in England, and Twin Sullivan should beat Palmer if he is not against a job. In fact he should be able to beat any man in England at the present time. Mike will undertake to get a match also, and I cannot figure out a lightweight or welterweight over there, either American or English, that Mike cannot beat. They will represent the modern American boxer ably, for they are gentlemanly, quiet, unassuming and remarkably efficient as boxers.

John (Twin) Sullivan has had 127 bouts in his career of five years, and has had but two decisions against him, both on fouls, which he claims were unfair. He afterwards defeated both men decisively. The Sullivan boys began as amateurs in 1928 and were encouraged to continue the business by John Graham, of the B. A. A. John won nine straight contests at the B. A. A., capturing the amateur welterweight championship two years in succession. Since he turned professional he has boxed Young Peter Jackson, Eddie Connolly, Joe Robinson, Charlie O'Rourke, Jim Judge, Patsey Sweeney, Jimmy Handler, George Cole, Jack Bennett, Andy Walsh, Tom Broderick, Dick O'Brien, George Byers, Mike Shreck, Owen Ziegler and others known to fame.

Mike Sullivan won the amateur lightweight championship at the B. A. A. two years in succession, but did not turn professional until long after his brother John. Mike has met George McFadden, Jimmy Gardner, Belfield Walcott, Jack Carrig, Arthur Cole, Jack McKeever and others and has never been defeated. His one ambition is to meet Champion Joe Gans, but the latter has always imposed prohibitive terms when asked to make a match. I can truthfully say that the "Twins" are more respected, liked and patronized by the leading supporters of boxing about here than any other pair of boxers. We will not have to regret anything that the Sullivan do while abroad. They deserve success and will score it if not jobbed.

B. H. BENTON (Rob Roy).

FOOT BALL.

A FOOTBALL KNOCKOUT.

Recent statistics gathered and published showed that only a small proportion of those who play football are hurt in the game. The game is essentially a hard and vigorous one and looks more so to the spectator, but there is little doubt that its dangers have been exaggerated. The complaint that it is too violent a game comes more from those who know it only from the standpoint of an onlooker, or only from having read about it. Spectators at the Harvard-Yale game of two years ago last fall will recall that toward the last Herman P. Olcott, the Yale center of that year, came reeling out of a scrimmage and staggered about like a man whose brain is not in good working order, and that he was taken out of the game much against his will. A short time ago Mr. Olcott was asked by a newspaper man just what his sensations were when, to all appearances, he was in a dazed condition.

"It was not nearly as bad as some of those who look on might have thought," he replied with a smile. "I got a jolt of some sort in a play and for just a moment was a bit groggy. But it was only momentary. The principal sensation was one of dizziness, but that did not last long. The dizziness was not a bit worse than that which a man often gets from smoking cigarettes, and perhaps you know what that is. I said that was the chief sensation, but the fact is the feeling which possessed me more than any other was soreness at being taken out of the game. I was anxious to go on and stay the game out so that there wouldn't be a single change in our team, and in a short time was perfectly able to go ahead and do as well as ever.

"The main reason, I guess, why I couldn't have gone on, but because it was thought advisable to give my successor at center a little experience in a big game, which would be a good thing for him the next season.

"That's about all there was to that incident. There was no seeing stars or hearing birds singing, just a little temporary dizziness. You see, football players when they are properly coached and handled are in condition to stand rather hard knocks. They are tough and hardened and can take rough usage without being incapacitated. More than once a man who has been taken out of the game supposedly from injury that weakened his play, was in reality quite able to go on, but save way in order to give another man the experience of playing in a big game."

YACHTING.

THE CUP DEFENDER.

BRISTOL, R. I., April 28.—The cup yacht Reliance, having proved her worth in a number of trials will be formally turned over to the New York Yacht club syndicate Tuesday afternoon by the Herreshoff, her builders. Mr. Iselin said that the plans for the transfer had been prepared and that the boat will go into commission Tuesday. He announced that the Reliance would be taken out for a sail some time during the afternoon and then brought to Newport, where she will be kept for the next few weeks.

After the work done on the mainmast Monday, it is believed that a great im-

provement will result in its set. The sail is a much heavier one than that used either on the Constitution or the Columbia.

Designer Herreshoff went on board the Reliance and held a conference with Mr. Iselin. About noon he made a thorough inspection of the spars, sails and all racing gear in order to assure himself that everything was in ship shape before turning her over to her owners.

The syndicate which built the Reliance consists of Clement A. Griscom, Elbert H. Gary, J. J. Hill, William B. Leeds, Norman B. Reem, William Rockefeller, Cornelius Vanderbilt, and Henry Walters.

The yacht will carry a large number of men on board while she is racing this season, including Mr. C. Oliver Iselin, Capt. Woodbury Kane, Herbert C. Leeds, Newbury D. Thorne, Dr. Monahan, Capt. Charles Barr, First Mate George Peterson, Second Mate Chris Ehrlingsson, a boatswain, carpenter, rigger, two sailmakers, three quarter-masters and 50 seamen. The tender, Sunbeam, has a complement of 20 men, including the officers.

Unique arrangements have been made for the giving of orders. When the time for hauling in the main sheet has arrived, the main sheet man standing on the after deck directly over the mast at the winch down below stamps once with his feet and all hands instantly lay to. Two stamps on the deck mean a vast heaving and the man in charge of the winch places the clutch. The main sheet is let off from the deck by simply loosening the parts of the rigging.

RELIANCE A BIG BOAT.

The new cup defender, the Reliance, has been assigned her official number and signal letters by the Bureau of Navigation, and with their publication the gross and net tonnages of the yacht are given.

The gross tonnage of the Reliance is 175 and the net tonnage 140.

These figures tell the story in part of the new yacht's great size. Her gross tonnage exceeds that of the Columbia by thirty tons and her net tonnage by twenty-two tons. She has sixteen tons more gross tonnage than the Constitution and twelve tons more net tonnage than that boat.

The Reliance's gross tonnage is greater by 40 tons than that of the Shamrock I, and greater by 46.23 tons than that of the Shamrock II.

The official number of the Reliance is 111,457, and her signal letters K S J H.

BASE BALL.

FOUR SHUT OUTS.

The Brooklyn Eagle says: Four shut outs have been recorded in the league thus far, Brown of St. Louis, Fittinger of Boston, Mitchell of Philadelphia and Schmidt of Brooklyn being the lucky twirlers.

ATHLETIC.

POSSIBLE SPRINTER LOST.

Sprinters are scarce at Yale. If you don't believe it go over to the gymnasium any day and take a look at the anxious face of Murphy when the dash men go on the track. If you need further proof note the worried look of Thomas, the captain, and DuVal, the manager of the Yale track team. It is a curious fact that out of the great squad of runners now training for the team, only a very few give signs of speed in the two shortest dashes—the 100 and the 220 yard dashes. There have been calls and calls again and then personal canvasses of the departments but to no purpose. So it is no wonder that with that intercollegiate cup looming large in the distance there is worried about a probable weak link in the Yale team.

There have been conferences on top of conferences where plans were suggested to bring out the fleet-footed point winners. It was proposed by some one with a great head to make Shovel and Glass over into sprinters, but this plan was abandoned as these two were needed to throw the weights around. Quite in despair Mr. Thomas has taken to sitting on the fence these few mornings watching for the late chapel sprinters and noting carefully the length of their strides. Two men who were doing close to ten seconds along the chapel walk have been added to the squad because of these morning observations.

Two or three days ago as DuVal was coming out of the gymnasium, he saw a runner cross High street in ordinary clothing, but moving with the speed of a DuVal and with what DuVal exactly described afterwards as a "beautiful telling stride." "Here is the long sought at last," cried the track manager, and put on a burst of speed to overtake him. But the graceful unknown with the "beautiful telling stride" unconsciously drew away from his pursuer, who had not sufficient breath to challenge him. Just as the prize seemed lost, Thomas appeared around the corner of the old library. He sensed the situation at a glance and took up the relay where DuVal literally laid it down. But Thomas' many duties have prevented hard training, so he condition for speed was not at its best, and his finest struggle availed not. The pursued kept on, unconscious that he carried with him, perhaps, the intercollegiate cup, turned into Chapel street and was lost to sight. A close search failed to discover him.

It has been proposed to insert a notice something like this in the Yale News: "If the student who ran through High street towards Chapel street last Monday at 11:55 a. m. will call at 426 or 429 Fayerweather he will learn something of great interest to himself."

In the meantime there is nothing to do but wait and watch. In the hope of a second visitation Thomas and DuVal have gone into stricter training.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

Little Richard lives in a large house where everything for the table is bountifully provided. One morning early Richard said, earnestly: "I know why papa asks the blessing. It's to make things go 'round—don't you know the story of the loaves and the fishes?"—Little Chronicle.

TIED AND ACQUITTED.

"This chicken soup," Miss Starvem said, "I wish, Judge, you would try."

The Judge he took a sip. Said he: "The chicken, ma'am, it seems to me, has proved an alibi."

—Philadelphia Press.

PLEASURE AND PAIN.

"We women," she was saying again, "suffer in silence."

"I can readily believe that you do suffer in silence," the man replied. You take so much pleasure in talk."—Philadelphia Press.

Wilcox Bros.' Clothing Bargains.

Men's New Stylish Suits,
striped worsteds, best make,
\$10.50 and 12.00.

Men's Fancy Worsteds Suits,
all latest styles and most desirable shades, \$8.50 and 10.50.

Men's Black Clay Worsteds Suits,
\$6.50 to 10.50.

Men's best English black or blue Clay Worsteds Suits
12.00, the same kind as you pay a tailor \$20 for.

Men's Good Tweed Suits,
stripes and checks, \$6.50, 7.50 and 8.50.

Men's Striped Worsteds Pants, \$3.

Men's English Hairline Pants,
\$2.50.

Men's Black Cotton Hose,
3 pairs for 25c.

Men's Shirts and Drawers,
Balbriggan, 25c. each.

Dress Suit Cases,
\$2.00, 2.50 and 5.00.

Solid Leather Club Bags,
\$1.25 to 5.00.

Embossed Metal Trunks,
\$1.75 to 4.50.

Brass Trimmed Trunks,
Iron bottom, canvas cover,
\$3.75 to 5.50.

Money
Back
When
Wanted.

WILCOX Bros.,
54 and 56
DOCK STREET

FIGHTING BOB'S WEALTH.

Neither Fitzsimmons Nor His Friends Know Where His Money Has Gone.

(New York Herald.)
There is some mystery as to what has become of the large amount of money Mrs. Rose Fitzsimmons, the wife of "Bob" Fitzsimmons, a pugilist, was believed by his friends to have had before her death. Mr. Fitzsimmons' friends believed always that Mrs. Fitzsimmons, who was the business manager for her husband, and took care of all his money, possessed several hundred thousand dollars.

Mr. Fitzsimmons told his lawyer, E. S. Whitehouse, yesterday that all his wife had left was the house in which they lived at Bay Parkway and Cropsey avenue, which is worth about \$18,000. He said his wife had left \$18,000. He said his wife had left \$18,000. He said his wife had left \$18,000.

When asked about the matter yesterday, Fitzsimmons said he did not care to discuss it.

"Everything will come out in the proper time," he said. "Whether Mrs. Fitzsimmons left a will or not, the children will be taken care of. All we owned was in her name. But I am not worrying about that. It is to be used for the children. Fitzsimmons having only a life interest in it."

When asked about the matter yesterday, Fitzsimmons said he did not care to discuss it.

"Fitz" did not choose to tell me. It may be that there were some unfortunate investments. That is all I know about it."

Percy G. Williams, a theatrical manager, who managed Fitzsimmons when he played in "The Honest Blacksmith," said yesterday that he thought Mrs. Fitzsimmons had at least \$100,000. "I know," said Mr. Williams, "that during the season I managed 'Bob' I deposited \$300,000 in her name in a bank."

JIMMY UNDERSTOOD.

(Chicago Chronicle.)

One of the classes in pedagogy at the University of Chicago was discussing the necessity of being a pupil to understand the stories which are printed in their readers. Apropos of the subject, one of the students who used to teach primary grades in Chicago's public schools, told of his experience with a small boy in one of the First ward schools.

Jimmy was called upon to read, and getting up from his seat, recited in a sing-song voice this legend from the second reader: "See the cow! Can the cow run? Yes; the cow can run. Can the cow run as swiftly as the horse? No; the cow cannot run as swiftly as the horse."

"Now, Jimmy," said the teacher, "do you understand that?"

"Sure thing," responded Jimmy. "Well, then, close your book and tell me the story in your own words."

This was Jimmy's version: "Get on to do cow. Kin her jenny-legs run? You better horse a-kin. Kin de cow do de horse a-kin? Niti! De cow ain't in it w'd de horse."

This left another ex-school teacher to recount some of the mysteries of Chicago's public schools.

"William," she said, "describe the source and course of the Chicago river."

"Huh?" said William.

"Tell the class where the Chicago river rises and in which direction it flows."

"De Chicago river," replied the pupil, "rises under de Wells street bridge and flows bot' ways."

IS HELL BEING NEGLECTED?
(Harper's Weekly.)

Bishop Huntington of central New York feels that hell is being unduly neglected by the clergy. In a mid-lenten sermon in Syracuse on March 22 he expressed his conviction that there was a place for hell, and that it was there, and that self-indulgent persons whose habits and conduct were not good would some day have a painful personal experience of it. Hell has at times been much overdone. It has been described as hotter and more continuous than the human imagination can endure, and overmuch freedom has been used in forecasting its population. No hell that contains unbaptized infants or persons who died casually and unintentionally unregenerate will wash in these times. An eternity of hell as a consequence of misconduct of limited continuance also seems to modern minds an improbable dispensation. But the idea that evil-doers who manage to avoid punishment in this life are going to get off altogether does not commend itself to the average observer's sense of fitness. Almost every one believes in God, and every intelligent believer in God must believe in eternal justice. Somewhere, somehow, the odds come even, and all crops are harvested. Without hell, or its equivalent, we average observers cannot see how final justice is going to be done. A good deal of the time the way of the transgressor is hard in this life, but some transgressors play their game so ably as to elude all obvious penalties, and make a show of having a good time as long as they live. The religious mind is confident that there must be appliances somewhere for getting even with these persons.

THE COMRADES.
In solitary rooms, when dusk is falling,
I hear from fields beyond the haunted mountains,
Beyond the impenetrable forests—
I hear the voices of my comrades calling,
Home! home! home!

Strange ghostly voices, when the dusk is falling,
Come from the ancient years; and I remember
The schoolboy shout, from plain and wood
and river,
The melody of scattered comrades, calling,
Home! home! home!

Home! home! home!
—William Canton.

BOGG'S CHOICE.
(Atlanta Constitution.)

Speaking of quaint self-written epigrams, here is one left by a countryside poet who voluntarily "shuffled off" for reasons there is space to spare:

"Here lies Bill Boggs, who all his life
Was bespeckled by a shrewish wife;
To rid himself of her, he hurried
His spirit to another world.
The Good Lord, if it cannot be given
Separate place in his heaven,
Try will be done, and all is well—
Give fearful Boggs a place in hell."

"Well, sir, I can't deceive you; you are right. It was my father who lost a leg in the war, and the blame thing runs in the blood. I simply inherit it; that depends largely on the liver."

Br'er Williams says he wants to go to glory in a chariot of fire.

"Yes, he wants to get climaxed 'fore he gets dar."—Atlanta Constitution.

Accum—How are the plans for your new house coming along?

Subbubs—Splendidly. My wife has finally laid out all the closets she wants and now all the architect's got to do is to build the house around them.—Philadelphia Press.

"You have twice told me," said the benevolent Atlanta man to the wooden-legged mendicant, "that your leg was lost in the civil war. Now I am sure you were too young to enlist at that time."

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When a doctor permits a patient to eat anything he calls for, it is a sign that he is out of danger, or that there is no hope.—Acheson Globe.

Special Sale of Teapots

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BACKVILLE NEWS.

Wild Ducks and Geese—Sold a Dodge
—Goes to Ship Harbor

(Backville Tribune.)

Letters have been received from Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Forey who at time of writing, were in Texas en route to Mexico. Mr. Forey is somewhat improved.

E. B. Allen of Port Elgin, recently had a good day's gunning. He started early in the morning and returned about 2.30 o'clock with fourteen ducks and two geese.

The Missquash Marsh Company has sold its dredge to Kilgour Shives, of Campbellton. It is to be used for excavating for wharves and steam driving for the new lumber company at that place.

Dr. James Bruce, Mt. Allison, who has been practicing his profession in Sydney, has been compelled by ill health to give up his practice. He will take a vacation in Jamaica and hopes to resume his work in a few months.

Dr. and Mrs. Borden intend making a trip to St. John's, Newfoundland, about the last of June. It is possible that the faculty of Mt. Allison conservatory of music will accompany them to give a concert tour throughout the colony.

David Allison Jr., who for several years has been in the employ of M. Wood & Sons, has accepted an excellent position at Ship Harbor, N. S. Mr. Allison has been appointed manager at that place of the very large lumber interests of Alfred Dickie, of Stewiacke, N. S. Mr. and Mrs. Allison will leave for their new home in about a month.

THINGS ADAM NEVER SAW.
Why Our Common Ancestor Would Marvel Greatly if He Were Alive Today.

If Father Adam had lived to our own times and, like so many of his descendants, had migrated to America, it is not too much to say that he would tell us that he had seen more material progress during the past one hundred years than during all his preceding life, says Josiah Strong. The story of this amazing progress is the romance of invention; and by far the greater part of the romance belongs to the latter half of the century.

Charles W. Elliot, president of Harvard University, addressing the teachers of Connecticut, a few months ago, said that within the past fifty years, the world has been "made over." Can this recreation of the physical world have been wrought by invention.

The miracles of steam and electricity have become so common that we have ceased to marvel at them, and every day we do things as a matter of course which, if they had been done in Old Salem Town, would have caused the fathers to be hanged for witchcraft.

If Washington could be brought back to New York, he would think that, in his journey from heaven, he had lost his way among the stars, and had stumbled upon the wrong planet.

Hardly less strange would the world of fifty years ago seem to the young people of today. If we could reverse the motion of the earth and send it spinning back a little beyond the middle of the nineteenth century, we should find most homes lighted with tallow candles, for not only would electric lighting have gone, but also our kerosene and coal oil lamps with it. In lieu of steam heat, hot water, and hot air furnaces, we should have to warm ourselves over the winter table would know nothing of summer vegetables and the products of distant markets, for the art of canning was unknown and cold storage had not been thought of.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.
Just to show the crass injustice of it all, we call attention to the custom which does not permit a woman to propose and still expects her to keep the conversation going.—Puck.

We never can find out what the future had in store for us until we have paid the storage charges.—Puck.

Of all white lies the worst white lie is that makes us scowl and frown.

Is that deceitful stuff we buy for "country milk" in town.

Philadelphia Press.

"Who originated the remark, 'It is always the unexpected that happens?'"

"I don't know," said the melancholy government Attache, "but I suspect he worked in the weather bureau."

Washington Star.

"After all," complained the melancholy man, "is life worth living?"

"Well," replied the wise old doctor, "that depends largely on the liver."

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CANADIAN PACIFIC

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FOREIGN NOTES OF INTEREST.

The Orthodox Russian observes 155 State holidays.

A beneficence to the unfortunate in German cities is the municipal pawnshop.

There is a movement in North Wales to raise a monument to the famous chieftain, Owen Glyndwr.

Liverpool has decided to try the suggestion of its city engineer to build workmen's dwellings with concrete slabs made from dust destructor clinkers.

Experiments at Aberdeen University as to tuberculous cows show that unless the disease has reached the udders there is no danger of consumption being conveyed in the milk.

The death rate of the globe is estimated at 68 a minute, 97,920 a day, or 35,740,800 a year.