MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

SPORT NEWS OF A DAY; HOME AND ABROAD

BASEBALL

American League

In Philadelphia: New York 6; Philadelphia 7.

Batteries: Keating and Nunamaker; Bush, Bressler and Lapp.

Second Game: New York, 7; Philadelphia 12.

Batteries: Caldwell, Pich and Sweeney Schwert, Nunamaker, Shawkey, Bush and Lapp.

In Washington: Boston 8; Washington 3.

Batteries: Ruth and Thomas; Shaw, Galia, Hopper and Henry, Ainsmith.

Second Game: Washington 6; Boston 5.

Batteries: Shore, Collins, Pennock, Mays and Cady, Thomas; Boehling and Ainsmith.

American League Standing

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Chicago	37	20	.649
Boston	29	19	.604
Detroit	34	24	.586
New York	26	26	.500
Washington	25	25	.500
Cleveland	21	31	.404
Philadelphia	21	34	.382
St. Louis	20	34	.370

In Pittsburg: Philadelphia 3; Pittsburg 8.

Batteries: Mayer, Rixey, Chalmers and Killifer; Cooper, Mamaux, Adams, McQuillan and Gibson.

National League

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Chicago	30	21	.588
St. Louis	32	26	.552
Philadelphia	28	24	.538
Pittsburg	20	25	.510
Boston	24	28	.462
Brooklyn	24	29	.453
New York	21	26	.447
Cincinnati	21	27	.438

Federal League

In Baltimore: Chicago 2; Baltimore 7.
In Brooklyn: St. Louis 8; Brooklyn 2.
In Buffalo: Kansas City, 9; Buffalo 5.
In Newark: Pittsburg, 2; Newark 3.

International League

In Jersey City: Newark 5; Jersey City 3.

In Providence: Richmond 17; Providence 3.

In Rochester: Buffalo 2; Rochester 1.
In Toronto: Montreal 0; Toronto 2.

White Sox Batting Well

The Chicago Americans have five players batting over the .500 mark as accounting for their excellent showing this year. They are: Daly .360; Lapoite .333, Fournier .308, Falch .308 and E. Collins .304.

Detroit has three: Cobb .399, Veach .319 and Crawford .316.

Boston has one, Ruth, .310.

Cobb having little opposition last week fell just below the .400 mark, but with Jackson of Cleveland, and Collins of Pittsburg giving indications of going out to challenge him, Cobb may be expected to race back to his old position. In run getting and base stealing, he is still without a rival. The National league presents a new base stealing leader in Robertson of the Giants, who, however, is forced to share the leadership with Carey of Pittsburg. "Old Boy" Wagner gets a place in this class this week with nine steals, which ties Bancroft of the Phillies, Lobert and Saier are making a race of it for the run-getting honors of the National league.

Boston Pitchers' Records

	Won	Lost	P. 2C.
Comstock	1	0	1,000
Foster	8	2	.800
Wood	4	1	.800
Leonard	3	1	.750
Shore	5	3	.625
Mays	4	3	.571
Ruth	3	4	.429
Collins	0	4	.000

National League

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Ragan	*4	2	.667
Crutcher	2	1	.667
James	4	3	.571
Tyler	3	3	.500
Strand	1	1	.500
Rudolph	5	8	.385
Hughes	5	8	.385
Hess	0	1	.000

*Released

Secretary Weds.

Baseballdom and art circles were much interested in a marriage in the Gate of Heaven Church, South Boston, on Saturday, when Edwin L. Riley of Charlestown, confidential secretary to President Lannin and the Boston American League Baseball Club, and Miss Anna M. Coveney of South Boston.

Mr. Riley is the son of Mrs. Catherine T. Riley of Charlestown and Miss Coveney is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Coveney, well known in real estate circles. Miss Coveney is a graduate of Notre Dame Academy, and is widely known through her work in china painting.

At ten o'clock nuptial mass was celebrated in the Sacred Heart Chapel. The ceremony was performed by Rev. John O'Connell, and was witnessed only by the attendants and parents of the young people. Frank J. Riley of Charlestown, brother of the groom, was best man and Miss Marion M. Dooley of Brookline, cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid.

The Boston American team, unable to attend sent a "round robin" containing their best wishes for Mr. and Mrs. Riley, and there were numerous telegrams from friends in Boston and elsewhere.

Young Star Joins Athletics

Worcester, June 21—Bruno Haas of Lake View, pitcher for the Worcester Academy team for the last two seasons has signed with Connie Mack of the Philadelphia Athletics. Hass intended to enter Yale, but he received such a flattering offer from Mack that he decided to give up his college plans and enter professional baseball immediately. It was largely through Haas' pitching and batting that the academy team went through the 1914 season without a defeat.

Soldiers Defeat Thespians

At Camp Sussex yesterday the baseball team of the 55th defeated the classy team of the Chocolate Soldier Opera Company 18 to 12. The game went 12 innings. Robichaud's home run won the game for the boys in khaki.

RING.

Bouts Tonight.

The winner of the Mike Glover and Jack Brilton bout at the Atlas A. A., Boston, tonight, will not want for opponents nor a place to box. Several other prominent welters who are contenders for the title in that class are to challenge the winner and a number of the promoters are to be on hand to sign the winner for their clubs. Bouts between good welterweights are the most interesting to the fans, and for that reason the promoters of the country seek the services of boxers in that class. The bout between Britton and Glover is one of the best between welters that has been arranged for a long time.

The two preliminaries will be slashing affairs. Johnny Murphy of South Boston will go against Johnny Noonan of Dorchester in one and Johnny Emery, an ex-amateur crack, will meet Jack Mansfield of Cambridge in the other.

Wants Bout in Halifax

"Young" Sharkey, of Boston, who is to meet Saul Gallet of this city in the near future, has met such men as "Kid" Flemming and George Howard of New York, and "Young" Ledeour of Maine. He says he won the championship of Maine when he knocked out the last mentioned in four rounds. His manager, in conversation with the Times' sporting editor, said he was anxious to have the bout in Halifax. He said the men will meet for a purse of $800, providing some maritime province promoter will stage the bout.

News of the Boxers.

Joe Levy writes that his new Mexican boxer, Benny Palmer, is a better boxer than Joe Rivers, the other Mexican, who cut loose from the management of Levy.

The Italian patrons of the game in Boston want the promoters to match their idol, Johnny Dundee, against Charlie White, a Chicago Hebrew. The Hebrews of Boston believe White invincible and would meet the Italians on any betting proposition if the boxers should be matched.

BILLIARDS

Ex-Champion Stabbed Wife

Halifax Echo:—Mrs. Calvin Demarest, who was stabbed by her husband, a former national amateur billiard champion, at Chicago, will recover, say physicians attending her. Friends of the billiardist said he had been on the verge of a nervous collapse for some time and was unaccountable for the attack on his wife.

ATHLETIC

Eldridge Eatman Head From

Eldridge Eatman, formerly of West St. John, who is with the Northumberland Fusiliers, in England, writing to friends says:—"I am doing my bit for Canada and hope that when it is all over I will be able to return and see my old friends."

Eatman was one of the best foot racers in the city, and many will recall his matches with Kiley, O'Neill and others.

AQUATIC

40 Mile Match Swim

Boston, June 21 — Sam Richards, of South Boston, and Henry F. Sullivan, of Lowell, who has twice essayed the English Channel, will meet in a great 40-mile match swim across tide on Saturday, August 21.

Starting from Nantasket Beach the two world-famous mermen will attempt to swim to Race Point Light, at the tip of Provincetown. They have agreed to start promptly at eight o'clock on the 21st, and plan to finish some time during the following afternoon. Thus, if they compete the swim, their total time in the water will probably exceed twenty-four hours.

Without a doubt this will be the most difficult swim ever attempted in American waters, and will be across tide the entire way. Richards stayed in the water for 13 hours and 9 minutes on his memorable swim to Boston Light and back in 1913, while Sullivan has also undergone protracted immersions in his attempts to negotiate the channel.

Each swimmer will be accompanied by two rowboats. There will be an inspector in each boat to see that all rules of fair play are strictly adhered to. In addition, there will be three judges. One of these will be chosen by Richards, another by Sullivan, and the third by mutual consent.

Champion Sculler Joins Army

A London cable says the world's sculling champion, Ernest Barry, has presented himself at the headquarters of the 1st Surrey Rifles and joined His Majesty's army. Barry is married, with several young children. He is getting on for thirty-four years of age, and has interests that demand his attention. He, however, has given them up to do his bit.

Deafness Helpful.

Thomas A. Edison said to a reporter, apropos of deafness:—"Deafness has its advantages. My own deafness enables me to concentrate my thoughts as I'd never be able to do if distracted by noise and conversation. It helps me to sleep, too. Some men, through deafness, actually get a reputation for wit. I know a stupid old fellow, deaf as a post, to whom a lady said, nodding towards a rich banker's daughter, 'Is Miss Bond a pretty girl?' The deaf man, misunderstanding the question, answered calmly—'No, she isn't; but she will be when her father dies.'"

WOMAN'S U. S. NATIONAL TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP

Mrs. George W. Wightman, of Boston (left), and Miss Mola Hurstedt, the Norwegian expert, prominent in big tennis tourneys this year.

TOMMY ATKINS ALWAYS CHEERY

In Trenches, Under Fire Or on the March

NO DISHEARTENING HIM

Correspondent With British Headquarters Recounts Stories Picked up Among the Men Under Field Conditions

A special correspondent with British headquarters in the field, writing on June 1 comments on the cheerfulness of the British soldiers. He writes:

"The more I see of the British army in the field the more I am impressed by its cheery optimism and unquenchable good spirits. It works and plays with the same good-humored zest nothing can dishearten it. Until the gas-poisoners began their work it was an army that regarded the foe facing it impersonally. Killing was the business in hand but killing without malice; flower-covered graves for dead enemies and cigarettes for live prisoners. Now the business of killing is full of bitterness, and there are no flowers. Yet even the menace of the new death has not checked the spirit of cheerfulness. Men take their turn in the gas zone with a grim resolve to swell the enemy's casualty list with their own, but they can jest even when they are gasping for breath. "Another pea-soup fog" said a North Somerset lad to a comrade in the trenches, when he saw the wall of gas vapor stealing towards him. "It isn't safe to be out in the night air.

"It is a bad day for the Lord Mayor's procession," said a London rifleman when the fog swept over his trench. He lay in a dug-out for an hour, his face buried in a respirator, and then staggered into the open air, dizzy but practically unhurt. "Reminded me of the Thames Embankment on a November morning," he said to me when I saw him in hospital, "except that it was much safer. No trams."

"Another gassed soldier I saw was breathing painfully, but able to talk. "Takes all your lung power to keep alive," he gasped. "Haven't breath enough even to curse the Kaiser properly. A man ought to be given extra lungs for trench work."

I sat in the grounds of a casualty clearing station one afternoon watching the endless procession of Red Cross motor cars discharging their doleful burdens under the trees. I heard very few cries of pain. These men had been brought direct from the battlfront with only a halt at the dressing station where first aid is rendered. Many were, of course, wholly disabled but those who could use their legs pluckily tried to walk.

They joked with each other as they sat or lay around the garden, waiting for the ambulance that would take them to the coast. One of our aeroplanes was sighted overhead, sailing back from the German lines with enemy's shrapnel bursting in its wake, and every man who could do so hoisted himself upright to watch the battle.

"Rotten shots," said a Durham miner, whose left arm was bound to his side "they never hit anything."

"It's a sinful waste of ammunition," said the Cameronian, "but they hit you."

"They must're aimed at something else," growled the miner. "I could shoot better with my eyes shut."

Two men beside him paid no heed to the conversation. They were eagerly turning over the leaves of an old copy of a London illustrated paper. Three hours before they were struck down by shrapnel, which killed men around them. Now, with their wounds dressed, they were intent on photographs of "X's" battalions and scenes from a new London play.

Cheerful in the trenches; cheerful under fire; cheerful on the march!

My motor-car halted at a cross-roads to let a famous battalion of infantry pass. Big men they were—some of the pick of England's manhood. They had been tramping for hours through a blinding cloud of dust, and faces, uniforms, caps, were thickly powdered with it. They sang, coughingly, a weird song about being very dry—dry—dry—how dry, how dry! Tunics were unbuttoned and thrown back, perspiration streamed in rivulets down their gray cheeks, and they were tired—dog tired. Yet they sang.

The column halted beside me. A sergeant-major came out of a cottage with a magpie sitting solemnly on his thumb. Instantly a volley of queries. " 'OO'S your friend, Bill?" "Mind your pockets, boys, there's a black thief around!" "Does he talk French?" "That's a German magpie, watch him." Crude jests maybe, but they served their purpose.

"How long have you been on the march?" I asked one grey apparition.

"A thousand sanguinary years," said a hoarse voice. "We do this for fun. Got a match?"

The battalion moved on and disappeared in a whirling cloud, while the magpie, cocking his head wisely, listened to the dying chants: "Still dry; still dry; still dry."

I saw an another famous battalion, shorn to a third of its original strength by German shells, march into billets in a village near my quarters. For a fortnight these men had endured all imaginable horrors in the salient of the British line beyond Ypres. Scarecrows they were, and men with all the shadows of death still across their set faces, but as they came into the narrow street, where friendly villagers smiled at them from their cottages, you could see the old spirit coming uppermost again.

"Baths," cried one man as they passed a slime-covered pool beside a stable yard.

"Billiards," exclaimed a second as he glanced through the open door of the little estaminet.

"Tobacco," said a third, as he saw a tiny shop-window crammed with boxes of English cigarettes. . . . They sat around that night, in cottage doors, in fields and along hedges, smoking and writting letters home or watching the crimson sunset, with on air of utter contentment such as I have seldom seen. Three of them were giving an impromptu concert to some admiring youngsters with a mouth organ and an accordion. Another was chasing a reluctant cow into her night quarters, to the delight of the venerable person who owned her.

"It's a good old world," said a corporal who is a barrister when he is at home), sitting with two comrades near my gate. "This place beats our dugouts, what? Wonder when we're going back?"

"Don't care," said his companion. "It's all in a lifetime."

The Latest Thing in ICES

Nothing you can give children, in the form of Ice Cream, is so pure and wholesome as STANDARD PURITY ICE CREAM, which is made from fresh, rich PASTEURIZED CREAM, and is, therefore, free from disease.

Everything composing STANDARD PURITY ICE CREAM is the purest and best, and it is made under the strictest conditions as to cleanliness.

A Generous Cone For **5 Cents** From Your Nearest Candy or Grocery Store

—OR—

STANDARD CREAMERY
159 MAIN STREET

Tuesday, June 22, 1915.

The boot we have been selling the men at

$2.75 A PAIR

has proven a big success. Men have come from all parts of the city for it. Being made of Velour Calf, it takes a beautiful polish; made on a neat swing last, it fits perfectly. Made of selected leathers, it gives satisfactory service. Compare it with the boot you have been paying $3.50 for.

IT IS A BARGAIN AT **$2.75**

Percy J. Steel
Better Footwear
519 Main St.

GILLETTE'S ONLY RESIDENT

One Solitary Man Left in What Was Once a Boom Colorado Town—Gold Gave Out.

Living only in memory of a distant past, isolated from the rest of the world, yet living in a city of a thousand homes, sitting idly, hour by hour, at the front of a small saloon where twenty years ago prosperity and excitement were on every hand, Sam Bolger, former Topeka bartender, later an adventurer, gambler and Colorado saloon owner, is residing in the deserted mining town of Gillette, Colo.

Bolger occupied a dilapidated saloon, but had no customers. An inquisitive nomad asked:

"Where are the rest of the voters?"

The faded old man did not answer at first, but then he replied "They are everywhere but here."

He then relapsed into silence, but another Kansan spied a table and a few suspicious looking bottles within the place. He called the ancient gentleman and together they entered the poorly kept saloon. When the old man came out, some ten minutes later, he was in a more talkative mood.

"I left Topeka in 1880, not long after the prohibition amendment went into effect. I had lost my job. I had no money. So I just naturally drifted west and for the next ten years I roamed around California, New Mexico, Arizona and old Mexico.

"But it was in 1880 that I come to Cripple Creek. The first real strike had been made. With thousands of others I fell a victim to my ambition to be rich. Out of all those who went to Cripple Creek in those years only a few remain today who have wealth.

"I sweated my life away in the mines. I gambled and drank away my wages in Cripple Creek. There never was a city yet that could equal it. Money flowed like water. I believe it was the wickedest spot on the map.

"I was in the great Cripple Creek fire of 1896. The fire destroyed my place and I was broke again. Then I heard rumors of Gillette. The town became a city in a night. The rush of men here at that time was heavy.

"Being one of the first on the ground. I started a saloon in a shack and a boarding house in a tent. For several months Gillette was fast becoming the centre of the Cripple Creek region.

"Then the gold gave out. It was shallow. People left here in a single night. Many did not take even the precaution of shutting their doors. Gillette started like a whirlwind and in a like manner it became deserted.

"Only a few of us remained, firm in the belief that the country was plentiful in gold. My business was ruined, yet I kept it up and still have it today. Gradually my friends left Gillette, but I remained and have lived in a solitary grandeur since 1908, when the last of my family moved away.

"Why don't I leave, you ask? Why should I? I have formed an attachment to Gillette. I will die here. I am emperor of the place. My word is law, having no one to dispute it."—New York Sun.

ESPECIALLY FOR WOMEN

"Fruit-a-tives" Now Known As Woman's Best Medicine

"FRUIT-A-TIVES," the famous fruit medicine is particularly well suited for the use of women, because of its mild and gentle action and its pleasant taste.

In severe cases of Constipation, Indigestion, Bloating, Sick Headaches, Pain in the Back, Neuralgia, or a General Run-Down Constitution, "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine needed to correct such troubles and restore the sufferer to complete health.

As a tonic, "Fruit-a-tives" is invaluable to purify and enrich the blood and build up strength and vigor.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

An elderly farmer drove into town one day and hitched his team to a telegraph post.

"Here!" exclaimed a burly policeman, "you can't hitch there!"

"Can't hitch!" shouted the irate farmer. "Well, why have you got a sign up 'Fine for hitching?'"

AMUSEMENTS

REGULAR RESERVE COUPONS NOW!

Commencing today we will sell 320 Reserved 25c. seats in the body of the house for the special engagement now running. These will be regular coupon tickets definitely reserving for you a numbered chair. Tickets unpaid for will not be held after 5 o'clock. Box seats as usual.

GREATEST FILM SUCCESS IN OUR HISTORY!

FESTIVAL ORCHESTRA — RESERVED BOX CHAIRS 25¢

Only Three Shows Daily

IMPERIAL

Mat. 10c, 15c; Eve. 10c, 15c, 25c.

Only Three Shows Daily

TODAY AND WEDNESDAY

Rex Beach's Red-Blooded Story of Alaska

"THE SPOILERS"

Longest and Most Costly Film Yet Brought to St. John

World's Master Photo-Story. A Furore in Big Cities. Over Two Hours Duration. Holds You Spellbound. Awe-Inspiring Climaxes.

Law of Physical Force. Whole Town Dynamited. Torrential Alaskan Rains. Among the Dives of Nome. American Political Crooks.

Only One Show at Matinee, Starting at 2 O'clock

In addition to "The Spoilers" the Matinee Bill will include Charles Chaplin in "By the Sea", Animated Weekly and Miss Underwood

NIGHT SHOWS START AT 7 AND 9.15

All Upstairs, 10c; Orchestra, 15c; Orchestra, last 5 rows, 25c; Boxes, 25c Matinees—Adults, 15; Children, 10c

Theatre parties may be accomodated with box chairs by 'phone. Autos can be parked on left hand side of Imperial Place.

EXTRA! WEDNESDAY MATINEE Stanley and Lambert --- Vaudeville

First Appearance of Our New Vaudeville

THURS.-- Complete New Show with Vaudeville, Singer, Photo-News, Etc.

"The Black Box" and Another New Show on Friday

CHAPLIN

The Great Charles in the Comedy of Bumps "THE FATAL MALLET"

Mystic Star Players in Wonderful Intense Drama

CHAPLIN

One Scream Follows Another in such rapid succession that you simply roar with laughter

The Come-Back 2 Acts 2

CHAPLIN

UNIQUE

FRIDAY--BIG KEYSTONE 2-PART HIT

WHAT HE DOES-- HOW HE DOES IT-- That Would Be Telling "The Great VeDell" Presenting an Act of Many Features Headlined by Some of the Best Theatres

OUR SOLDIERS and What They're Doing at the Front

MUTUAL WEEKLY NEWS

"JANE" Broncho Sentiment Drama

Thursday Hennessey & McCormack Irish Song Birds

LYRIC

Two Song Recitals

Tomorrow, [Wednesday] And Thursday

Under The Auspices of The Daughters of The Empire---Brunswick Chapter

Wilmot Goodwin - - Baritone
And Assisting Artists
Knights of Columbus Hall
AT 8.15 P. M.
Single Admission - - $1.00
Proceeds For Patriotic Purposes.

AMUSEMENTS

GEM Famous Photo-Play Serial **"The Exploits of Elaine"** 1st Episode Starts Tomorrow And Thursday

What Do You Know About "The Clutching Hand?"

It is a mystery which baffled Craig Kennedy, noted detective, and it forms the basis of many startling adventures in "The Exploits of Elaine"

Did he take the proper course to solve this remarkable mystery? See the answer in the story itself.

FINE BILL TODAY! Two-Part Selig Feature "The Spirit of The Violin" Gem Orchestra! CHARLES CHAPLIN In Another Big Roar "BY THE SEA" Essanay Players In "Broncho Billy's Fatal Joke"

Here is a List of Your FAVORITE PLAYERS Appearing In "The Exploits of Elaine" Pearl White, Arnold Daly, Raymond Owen, Bessie Wharton, William Riley Hatch, and others. Appearing In "ROAD O' STRIFE" Mary Charleson, John Ince, Crane Wilbur, Rosetta Brice, Charles Brandt, Jack Standing, and others.

See The Opening Chapters You Won't Miss The Others!

Stirring and Exciting Serial Story **"ROAD O' STRIFE"** 1st Chapter Friday and Saturday

A Sure Guarantee of Enjoyment in Both Serials

These Two Great Serials Will be Shown Each Week Until Their Close at The GEM!

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ORPHEUM DRAMATIC STOCK COMPANY

With ELEANOR FLOWERS and WALTER J. CONNOLLY

TONIGHT—TOMORROW—MATINEE and NIGHT

BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT, THE BIG N. Y. SUCCESS

"THE MILLS OF THE GODS"

By GEO BROADHURST, Author of "Bought and Paid For" and the "Man of The Hour"—With Special Scenery and Effects

THURSDAY - FRIDAY "MRS. TEMPLE'S TELEGRAM"

SAT. MATINEE and NIGHT "LOTTERY OF LOVE"

SPECIAL PRICES: NIGHTS - 50 - 35 - 25. MATINEES - 25 - 10c. BALCONY - 20c GALLERY - 10c.