Curtain Up On Maritime Circuit

Experts on Fight

Harvard Wins All

ST. PETERS 9; ST. JOSEPHS 0

Yes, That's What the Scoreman Said, Though You Would Hardly Believe It---Losers Had Crippled Team.

McCarthy's pitchers were wild and inefficient last evening, while the team played loose, listless ball, and after 4 ragged innings, the score stood, St. Peters 9; St. Josephs 0. Donovan was master of ceremonies at the opening of the entertainment, but after he had allowed 4 hits, issued a pass and hit one batter, and allowed 3 runs in the second, he was replaced by Donnelly. The demon first sacker, although erratic and generous with passes, was nevertheless an improvement. Harrington pitched a brilliant game, dismissing 8 of McCarthy's men by the air route. With good support he should have pulled out with a no hit, no run exhibition. Mills secured the only semblance of one when he tapped the sphere lightly to McCormick at second who failed to handle it in time.

Harrigon Opens.

Harrigan scored the St. Peters 1st run in the 1st inning, where he was safe on Daly's error, and came home on McCormick's to center garden. In the second the green and white fell upon Donovan in a highly savage manner, and with a series of hits helped out considerably by misplays on the part of the McCarthyites sent 6 runs across the plate. With the bases full, Harrigan smashed out a clean three-bagger, sending the whole bunch home. Donnelly then was put in the box. He asked the first man up and allowed Harrigan to score on a wild pitch. He settled down slightly after that, and retired the next three up easily. Two hits coupled with poor fielding judgment allowed 2 more runs in the 3rd. The score and summary:—

St. Peters.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Harrigan, ss.	3	2	1	0	1	1
E. McCormick, lf.	2	0	1	0	0	0
Dever, cf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Britt, 1b.	3	0	0	2	0	0
McCormick, 2b.	1	1	0	1	0	0
Mahoney, 3b.	2	2	1	0	1	0
McGowan, c.	3	2	1	8	0	0
Doherty, rf.	2	1	2	0	0	0
Harrington, p.	1	1	1	0	0	0
	20	9	7	12	2	1

St. Josephs.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Donnelly, p., 1b.	1	0	0	1	3	0
Daley, ss., rf.	2	0	0	0	0	1
Riley, ss., lf.	2	0	0	0	1	0
Howe, 2b.	2	0	0	4	0	0
Donovan, p., 1b.	2	0	0	3	0	2
Conboy, 3b.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Mills, c.	2	0	1	2	1	0
McDonald, rf., lf.	1	0	0	1	0	0
O'Leary, cf.	1	0	0	0	0	0
	15	0	1	12	5	3

Summary of game: St. John, N. B., Shamrock grounds, Thursday evening, June 30, 4 innings, St. Peters, 9; St. Josephs, 0. Stolen bases, McCormick, F. Mahoney, McGogan, Donnelly 2. First base on errors, St. Peters, 2; St. Josephs 1. Hits off Donovan in 1 1-3 innings, 5; off Donnelly in 3 1-3 innings, 2. Hits off Harrington in 4 innings, 0; off Donnelly, 3, viz: C. McCormick, J. McCormick, Mahoney. Wild pitch, Donnelly 3. Hit by pitched ball, Donnelly, J. McCormick. Left on bases, St. Peters, 4; St. Josephs, 2. Time of game—1 hour. Umpire—J. Copeland. Attendance—300.

YESTERDAY WITH BIG LEAGUERS

Boston, Mass., June 30.—Philadelphia won the first game 4 to 1 today, but was shut out 4 to 0 in the second. Shean's home run saved Boston from being whitewashed in the opening contest, McQuillan pitching great ball. Ferguson allowed but 4 hits in the second game while Moran was batted from the box. Herzog's base running and the fielding of the locals were additional features. Scores by innings:

Philadelphia. . . .002011000—4 11 1
Boston. . . . . .000000100—1 5 2

Batteries—McQuillan and Moran; Curtiss, Evans and Graham. Time—1.49. Umpires—O'Day and Brennan.

Second game—Score:

Boston. . . . . .11100001x—4 8 1
Philadelphia. . . . .000000000—0 4 5

Batteries—Ferguson and Rairden; Moran, Moore and Jacklitsch. Time—1.52. Umpires—O'Day and Brennan.

New York, N. Y., June 30—Score by innings:

Brooklyn . . . . . .000000000—0 4 1
New York. . . . .00020000x—2 7 4

Batteries—Rucker and Berger; Crandall and Myers. Time—1.55. Umpires—Johnstone and Moran.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 30.—Score by innings:

Pittsburg. . . . .50210000x—8 11 2
Cincinnati. . . . .200000010—3 7 2

Batteries—Adams and Gibson; Rowan, Beebe and McLean. Time—1.30. Umpires—Klem and Kane.

St. Louis, Mo., June 30—Score by innings:

St. Louis. . . . .90111001x—13 8 1
Chicago. . . . . .50000202—9 8 1

Batteries—Harmon, Willis and Bresnahan; Cole, Richie, Reulbach, Pfeffer and Archer, Needham. Time—2.30. Umpires—Rigler and Emslie.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Detroit, Mich., June 30.—Score by innings:

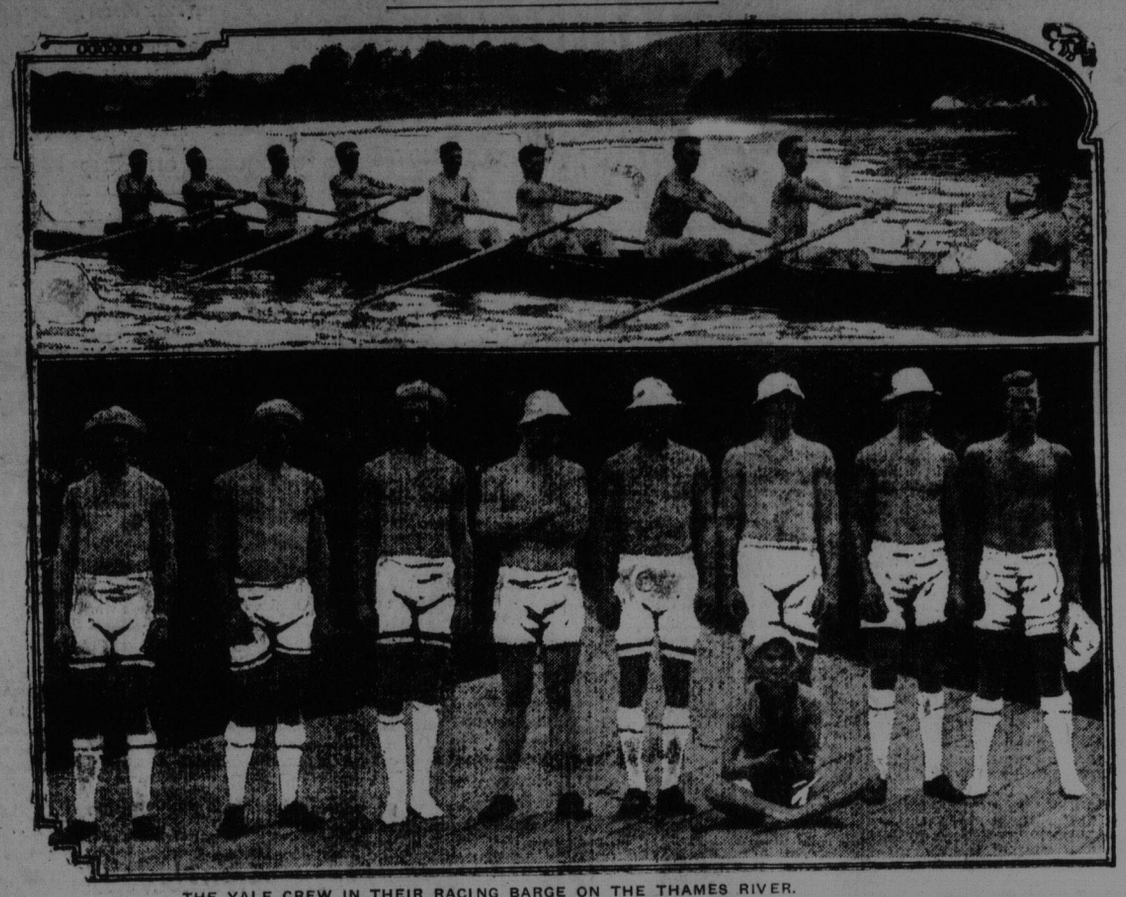
Chicago. . . . . .200020200—6 13 2
Detroit. . . . . .100002000—3 8 3

Batteries—Lange, Walsh and Payne; Stroud, Summers and Stanage. Time—1.55. Umpires—Connolly and Dineen.

Cleveland, O., June 30.—Score by innings:

Cleveland. . . . . .22000100x—5 12 0
St. Louis. . . . . .000000000—0 2 1

Harvard Wins in All Three Boat Races



THE YALE CREW IN THEIR RACING BARGE ON THE THAMES RIVER.
Yale Crew—Reading from left to right, Searing, Wallis, Waddel, Buckingham, Sandisen, Campbell, Baker, Colburn and Frost.

THE HARVARD CREW IN THEIR TRAINING QUARTERS.
Harvard Crew—Reading from left to right are: Whitney, Bow; Newton, Metcalf, Worthington, Bacon, Strong, Capt. Waid, Cutler and King, Coxswain with Teddy Bear, Mascot.

New London, Conn., June 30.—The setting sun could not tinge the waters of the Thames this evening with a deeper crimson than they had been dyed by the victories of three Harvard crews. On the broad four mile stretch between this city and Gales Ferry, Harvard met Yale today in their 44th annual rowing regatta. Five lengths was Harvard's margin of success in the 'Varsity eight-oared race, three lengths in the freshmen eight and four lengths in the 'Varsity four. The Freshmen four race won by Yale Wednesday evening was one sweet drop in Yale's bitter cup of defeat.

Nearly 6,000 persons in the 64 cars of the observation trains on both sides of the river followed the 'Varsity race this afternoon. From more than 200 yachts and small boats anchored along the course, as many more cheered the straining oarsmen. The Connecticut hills bordering the river were black with spectators. Six special trains from New York, Boston and New Haven delivered their crowds here during the afternoon. Automobiles brought as many more. New London emptied a good part of its 20,000 population along the course. It is estimated that 60,000 persons saw the final race and that 40,000 of them were from out of town.

This multitude saw three as thrilling races as ever cut the waters of the Thames.

Here are the times:

Varsity eight—Harvard, 20:46 1-2; Yale 21:04.

Varsity four—Harvard 13:00 1-2; Yale 13:18.

Freshmen eight—Harvard 11:54 1-2; Yale 12:02.

Race by half miles was as follows:

Half mile—Harvard 2:30 1-2; Yale 2:30.

One mile—Harvard 5:05; Yale 5:03.

One and one half miles—Harvard 7:45 1-2; Yale 7:45 1-2.

Two miles—Harvard 12:42 1-2; Yale 12:44.

Three miles—Harvard 15:23; Yale 15:27.

Three and a half miles—Harvard 18:03; Yale 18:14.

The Varsity four and Freshmen eight oared races were two miles long, rowed up stream this morning. The Varsity eights started their four miles struggle down stream at 4:37 p. m., only seven minutes behind schedule time. A quartering northwest breeze that roughened the river and blew in the faces of the crews caused slow time in the early events but the main race of the day was rowed on water ideally smooth and the time was the fastest in any down stream race on the Thames, since 1903 a victorious Yale crew covered the four miles in 20 minutes, 19 2-5 seconds.

The victory of the crimson in the big Varsity race was not unexpected although Yale for the last ten days had been rated rather more dangerous than it proved.

The Elis held onto the crimson up to the last half mile. Then the superior physical power in the Cambridge boat settled the contest.

As Harvard's big eight, averaging seven pounds per man more than Yale's, swung down through the long avenue of yachts the wearers of the crimson burst forth in a pandemonium of joy.

Cheers rent the green hills and the crimson flags fluttered on every point of vantage as the Yale crew, with Ben Wallis reeling at the stroke oar, pulled out a plucky finish.

Every Yale man was at his oar until the flag dropped. Then Wallis let go his sweep and leaned on his outrigger, but only for an instant. He was soon back in his seat and the crew pulled down the river to get away from the hundreds of launches and yachts which threatened to swamp them and crush their shell.

Upon the observation trains the Harvard class of 1895, two hundred strong, began a song to the tune of "Has anybody here seen Kelly." The rhyme caught the crowd and even Yale men had to smile as the Harvard graduates chanted: "Eli, Eli, Yale."

"Anybody her seen Eli,
They used to thing that they could row.
But that was years and years ago,
Where in the H—— is Yale."

RUNNING RACES AT SHERBROOKE

Horsemen in St. John Will be Able to Get a Line on Speedy Runners Coming Here July 9th.

Sherbrooke, Que., June 30.—The opening of the racing meet under auspices of the Sherbrooke Racing Association took place here this afternoon. Weather was fine and track in excellent condition. The horses entered are the same that will race in St. John week after next and many made a good showing. Lady Chilton was the only favorite to win. She defeated Donation by a narrow margin in a 4 1-2 furlong race.

In the fourth race Sherbrooke handicap, White, who rode Perry McAdow, fell from the saddle, his mount running the full distance riderless. He was picked up badly shaken but no bones were broken. The large number of starters and narrow track makes the riding rather dangerous.

Following is the summary:—

4 1-2 furlongs, purse $150, 2 year olds. 1st Easy Life; 2nd Jack Ryan; 3rd. Love Cure. Time 58 1-2.

Five furlongs, purse $150, four year olds, and upwards. 1st Anna Smith; 2nd John Garner; 3rd. Ramble. Time 1.04.

Third race "selling" for four years and upwards 4 1-2 furlongs. All entered to be sold for $300.

1st, Lady Chilton; 2nd Donation; 3rd, Pearl Point. Time 56 1-2.

Sherbrooke Handicap, six furlongs, purse $200. 1st Lista; 2nd, Our Nuggett; 3rd. Billy Hibbs. Time 1.17.

Fifth race, selling, for three year olds and upwards, purse $800, one mile.

1st, Don Hamilton; 2nd Jack Baker; 3rd. Many Colors. Time, 1.45.

Sixth race, 4 1-2 furlongs, four year olds.

1st, Ned Carmack; 2nd Pleasing; 3rd. Pio Pico.

Batteries—Young and Easterly; Ray, Bailey and Allen, Killifer. Time—1.26. Umpire—Evans.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Jersey City—Newark, 4; Jersey City, 2.

At Toronto—Rochester, 1; Toronto, 2.

At Providence—Baltimore, 3; Providence, 2.

THOMAS J. AND HELEN TAFT WIN

Fort Fairfield Driver Reins Two Winners at First Day of Fredericton Meet--Oromocto Horse Got Second in 2.30 Pace--Favorites Lose and Talent Are Surprised.

Fredericton, June 30.—Threatening weather, and the fact that people seemed to be holding over for the holiday, kept down the attendance at the first day of the curtain raiser meet of the Maritime circuit, but the small crowd saw great horse racing.

In both races the talent got bad bumps and it is doubtful if a greater surprise was ever sprung in late years in racing in the Maritime Provinces than the public got in the 2.21 race. Over a track that was lightning fast, G. Wilmot Gerow, the popular Fort Fairfield, Me., trainer, steered two winners. His win with Helen Taft in the 2.30 pace was not so much of a surprise, but the daughter of Ervine M. was not very highly thought of. Bessie Hardoner was the favorite on her performances in her workouts. The interesting local feature of this race was the swell performance of Mazie, the provincial bred grey mare in Harvey McCoy's stable, and owned by R. B. Smith, of Oromocto, Sunbury county.

Thomas J. A Surprise.

But the big surprise was the unusual performance of Thomas J., owned by T. J. Boyer, of Woodstock, and short seller in betting selling for $1 in pools $9 and $10 and then going begging for purchasers, in the 2.21 pace. Starting in the race with a record of 2.22¾ and none too good a reputation as a consistent or game racehorse, Thomas J., was second in the first heat to Alice A., who reduced her record to 2.19¾, then took the next heat in 2.17½, came back the next heat with lot of reserve speed 2.16¾ and jogged under the wire with a long lead in 2.16¾ in the fourth and final heat of the race. After all on his remarkable performance Thomas J.'s backers did not make a cleanup.

All the money that was won on the horse was taken up by outsiders or chronic shortend buyers. The reason is that it was not the expectation of Mr. Gerow, the owner, or anybody else connected with the horse to win the race. Thus it was that Alice A., the favorite in the betting too took the first heat, and she would have had the second too, had she not faltered when nearing the wire so that Mr. Gerow couldn't help winning the heat. When he got the mark of 2.17¾ he decided he would have to go on and win it, and he set a gait so fast in the remaining heats that he was never headed. He breezed away from them all to the quarter pole and then he raced them home so that he always had something on the rest of the bunch. Alice A., Orphan Girl and Tattam all took turns at the big fellow and once he carried Tattam and Orphan Girl off their feet when they went after him together and either one of the Halifax entrants was capable of turning in miles about 2.18.

Harvey McCoy, the local driver made a good showing in the race with his mare Belle Gold, 2.20 1-2 by Constantine. She showed remarkable bursts of speed, especially through the stretches. She was separately timed in 2.18 and a fraction in one heat of the race. However, Belle Gold was unfortunate enough to be the first horse in the Maritime Provinces to be sent to the barn under the National Trotting Association's new rules that became operative this year and which provides that "in heats three in five, a horse not standing for money at the finish of the third heat shall not start in the fourth."

The race followers watched the work of A. H. Merrill, of Danvers, Mass., with critical eye, but found that he fully justified the reputation he has made by his work as starting judge on the grand circuit and at the big fair meetings throughout the United States.

George W. Leavitt, the celebrated Boston horseman, occupied a seat in the grand stand with B. B. Manzer of Woodstock, who just returned from a trip to the old country and a number of other well known horsemen.

Poolselling and bookmaking was carried on the track in accordance with the new race track betting legislation. The officials in the stand were:

Starter—A. H. Merrill, Danvers, Mass.

Judges—L. R. Acker of Halifax, C. W. Bell of St. John and Mr. Merrill.

Timers—Walter S. Jewett, St. John, West, R. H. Corbett of Halifax and T. H. Colter, president of the Fredericton Park Association.

The summary:

2.21 Pace and 2.18 Trot, Purse $300.

Thomas J., b. g., by Alfondly (Gerow) 2 1 1 1
Alice A., b. m., by Stamboro (Wolverton) 1 2 3 4
Orphan Girl (T), b. m., (Carrol) 4 5 2 2
Tattam, b. g. (Boutilier) 3 3 5 3
Belle Gold, ch. m. (H. McCoy) . 6 4 4
Idle Moments, b. m. (Dustin) . 5 6 dr
Time—2.19 3-4, 2.17 1-2, 2.16 3-4, 2.16 3-4.

2.30 Pace Class, Purse $300.

Helen Taft, b. m., by Ervine M. (Gerow) 1 1 1
Mazie, gr. m., by Young McGregor (H. McCoy) 2 2 2
Bessie Pardoner, b. m. (Stewart) 5 3 3
Look Again, ch. m. (Holmes) . . . 3 4 4
Daisy, blk. m. (Leonard) 4 5 5
Time—2.22 1-2, 2.22 1-2, 2.23 3-4.

LOTS DOING AT WOODSTOCK

Rifle Match and Golf Contest While Many Others Go by Auto to See Fredericton Races.

Woodstock, N. B., June 30.—Tomorrow will be a public holiday and all the business places will be closed. Many intend going fishing and others will leave early by automobiles to see the horse racing in Fredericton. There will be some local contests on the rifle range between members of the civilian rifle club and the members of the golf club will try out each other for the leading positions on the team which plays outside matches.

At 12.30 o'clock on Connell Park the Bankers and Druggists will engage in a ball game. The latter with their crack battery Douglas and Tompkins and Harry Stevens expect to down the money changers. In the afternoon at 2 o'clock the town team with the Pirate battery, Faulkner and Dow, will play the Pirate team who will use the town team battery, Millmore and Peasley. The town team which goes to St. John on Tuesday night has played six games this season with outside teams, winning five and is admitted to be the fastest team Woodstock has had for some years.

OPINIONS ON THE BIG FIGHT

What the Men Close to the Ringside Have to Say of the Gladiators in Monday's Battle--John L. Impressed With Jeffries--Coffroth Has Contrary View.

Reno, June 30.—John L. Sullivan has sent to his syndicate of papers:—

This man Jeffries is a wonderful man, whether he wins on Monday or not. He is a corking athlete, and he could have excelled in any other branch of athletics that he might have taken up. He is a wonderful runner and he can jump and he can wrestle and the Lord only knows what he could do with the weights if he ever practiced with them; and as an oarsman he would have been a champion long ago. His build and stamina fit him for almost every known form of athletic endeavor.

I trailed along back of him going home to Moana Springs and went with him into his rubbing room. Two big husky helpers rubbed him and massaged him for about twenty-five minutes. He never made a complaint of a sore spot, and I doubt very much whether he has any, although Corbett, Choynski and Armstrong wear small gloves when they box with him and have given him some pretty hard knocks. As I was about leaving Moana I asked Jeff what he was going to do in the afternoon.

"John I am going to box this afternoon," he answered, and I said: "Now quit your kidding; you're going fishing today, you know."

He laughed and said: "Well, as a matter of fact it will just be about according to how I feel. I think I will box, though."

The day being warmer than yesterday, I had my doubts about his doing any more real work. However, he went on his boxing stage when he heard that Gov. Dickerson was there, and then went through some boxing and wrestling stunts, more to please the governor than for any real exercise.

As the fight time nears and the crowd of sports increases the arguments about the coming encounter naturally increase. I never heard so much fight talk in all my life, and I don't ever expect to hear as much again, because I think with a lot of my old friends this will be the last great battle for many a year. Certainly I don't ever expect a future one to create the furore that this has done.

Coffroth Picks Johnson.

New York, June 30.—The declaration of James Coffroth that Jeffries will blow up when he finds that he cannot lay a glove on Johnson has suddenly stimulated betting. Johnson's followers, waiting to place their money on the short end of 2 to 1 were satisfied today to bet 7 to 10 on the negro. Coffroth as a great promoter has handled contests in which both Jeffries and Johnson have been principals and in consequence his declaration that Jeffries would lose, has stiffened the hopes of Johnson's friends. Sporting men at the race tracks think even money should prevail.

James J. Corbett.

I now believe that Jeffries is every bit as great a defensive fighter as Johnson, but in an entirely different way. Johnson stands flatfooted, riveted to the floor, and using his immense arms to "pick off the punches."

Jeffries uses footwork and gets under punches with great cleverness. There is only one thing that we have to guard against now, and that is to have Jim go stale. Right now he is ready for the ring, and it is up to his trainers to keep him there without allowing his speed to slacken. Basing my belief on the manner in which Jeff has been handled up to date, I do not believe there is even a remote possibility of this happening.

I asked Jim what he thought he weighed after his workout this afternoon.

"I really don't know," he replied, "but I have a very good idea. I feel as if I weighed 218 pounds. That's about as low as I care to go." And he doesn't appear to weigh an ounce more.

One of the most certain signs of Jim's fine condition is the fact that he has almost ceased to perspire while working. Instead of the profuse sweat that used to roll off him until a week ago, there is only a comparatively slight moisture when he works even in the intense heat. This is due to the drying out process that he is undergoing. He is now in the most delicate stage of his entire training and it will require some very close calculating and very clever handling to send him into the ring just right.

You can rest assured that he will get that careful nursing.

So far as Jeffries is concerned, he doesn't bother at all about his condition. He will eat or drink anything that he craves, but he is schooling himself to a limited supply of water, and his diet is of the muscle-building kind that nourishes from the least effort of digestion.

Jeffries still retains his joviality and as long as that is the case there is no immediate cause for alarm. It is always the case that as long as a fighter is in good spirits he is on this side of the fine edge that he must be in to fight his best. When the "cranky" feeling disposition begins to show, then is the time for the trainer to get real cautious.

The Governor's Dope.

Reno, Nev., June 30.—This is how Gov. Dickerson compared Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson, after seeing both fighters work out:

"Jack Johnson, in my opinion, is a faster man than Jim Jeffries, but I don't think there is the power behind his blows that lies behind Jeff's punch. He is cleverer than Jeff, apparently, and I think his defence is harder to penetrate than that of the former champion. It is safe to say, I think, that Johnson will hit Jeffries more times than Jeff hits him, but his blows will not have the same telling effect.

"I would not care to venture a definite opinion about the result of the fight, because I really know nothing of these contests. The only ring contest that I ever witnessed was the fight between Joe Gans and Jimmy Britt at San Francisco three years ago.

"Jeff is a much more rugged man than Johnson and does not as nearly represent the type of the expert boxer."

Edwin Park in Boston Globe: On July 4, if no unexpected occurence intervenes, these two men of gigantic frames and wonderfully developed muscles and staying powers will each try to knock the other unconscious in a 24-foot ring in this city, but they will do it strictly as a business proposition. There won't be nearly the ill-feeling between them and not nearly so much blood spilled, in all probability, as happens every night in bar-room or street fights in Boston.

These two gladiators are each to try to temporarily disable the other for the fame, which means money, that there is in it. They are not to fight for the personal satisfaction they get out of pummeling each other, but for the dollars to be gained. Each is like a merchant who wants to do business, and puts his best goods forward. The strength, the hitting and staying powers of the contestants are their stocks in trade, and the months of training they have undergone has been for the purpose of improving the goods each has to offer.

Jeffries is figured by some of the fight sharps to have profited somewhat by the fight having been brought to this city, which is nearly a mile above sea level, 4497 feet to be exact. This conclusion of the sharps is based on the fact that Jeffries has spent a considerable portion of his life in the mountains or high altitudes, that he has been a persistent hunter of bears and other big game in the mountains and that he was, in a way, acclimated when he reached here. Johnson on the contrary, has nearly always lived in lower places and has far less experience in high altitudes, so the dopesters, or at least some of them, figure it out that Lil Artha will feel the effects of the light air much more than Jeffries, which will be some advantage to the latter, if the figuring referred to is correct.

There may be some advantage perhaps only a slight one, for Jeff, but even the slightest advantage is something when two fighters are so evenly matched as this pair.

In addition to his former familiarity with mountain air, it should be recalled that during many weeks until he was driven from California, Jeffries trained at Ben Lomond, in the Santa Cruz mountains, where he had not only a lighter but drier air than Johnson was breathing at the sea level in San Francisco. Jeffries came here two days ahead of Johnson, and got in two days of work while the champion was puttering around San Francisco and getting himself arrested for the steenth time for overspeeding his automobile.

In calling attention particularly to these things I am speaking only of the facts, and am not to be construed as endeavoring to boom Jeffries' stock in the sporting market.

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