

DR. SEEMON IS IN TORONTO

Physician Extraordinary to the
Late King Edward on Cana-
dian Visit—Has Retired from
Active Practice.

Toronto, July 2.—A distinguished member of the British medical profession arrived in the city today on the Winnipeg express, in the person of Sir Felix Seemon, physician extraordinary to the King from 1901 until his retirement from active practice about a year ago. Sir Felix, an Englishman, with Lady Seemon, on a tour of the world in September last and has since been leisurely visiting the countries of the East. He is a native of Prussia, and after studying in Berlin and other Continental cities, completed his education in London. His studies were interrupted by the Franco-German War, in which he took an active part, receiving the war medal with five clasps. He is also a knight of the Order of the Prussian Crown and of the Red Eagle. Sir Felix was first attached to the Throat Hospital in London and later to St. Thomas Hospital, where he held the post as physician for diseases of the throat from 1882 to 1897, receiving his knighthood in the last year. He was one of the founders and president of the Laryngological Society of London and made many contributions to scientific medicine. His high attainments led to his being asked to take the chief post in the treatment of the ailment that so long threatened the health of his late Majesty, and he was closely in touch with the King from 1901 until his retirement from practice.

On the present trip Sir Felix has been the guest of the Governor-General in India, the Khedive in Egypt, the Emperor of Japan and Sir Thomas Lipton in Ceylon. He will spend a fortnight in Toronto and vicinity, his son being a resident of the city, where he acts as travelling representative of the Bell Piano Company, and is also known as a composer. "A Song of Canada" being from his pen. The only functions arranged for Toronto so far are a luncheon to be given in the visitor's honor tomorrow by Dr. J. Gibb Wishart and one on Monday by the laryngologists of the city.

HATPIN FOUR INCHES IN WOMAN'S BRAIN

Two Women Thrown From
Carriage In Runaway And
One Is Impaled—Both Are
Fatally Hurt.

Boon, Iowa, July 2.—A large hatpin penetrated four inches into the brain of Mrs. Peter McDonald yesterday when she with a companion, Mrs. Andrew Simpson, was thrown from a buggy in a runaway. The two women were driving down a steep hill when the team became frightened and ran away. Mrs. McDonald struck the hill both women were hurled to the ground. Mrs. McDonald striking on her head.

When lifted up it was found that her hatpin had penetrated the brain. The two women were brought to a hospital. It is believed both are fatally hurt.

THE BAND CONCERTS.

To the Editor of The Standard.—Dear Sir:—We of your kind permission I would like to call attention to those open air band concerts that are so much enjoyed by the people and for some cause are not being properly arranged for. We have so far only had two concerts, although the grant of \$500 was passed by the council a month ago for band concerts. One National holiday passed by without music, although the idea of the bands were not otherwise engaged on Dominion Day. The council granted the money for concerts on King Square and yet rumor has it that the Carleton band backed out by some influence are trying for this band to give all their concerts on the Carleton band stand.

Now this is not right. There is a band stand on Garden street, also at Riverview Park and the people of the downtown for their park and residents near Haymarket Square, Charlotte street Boulevard and Rockwood Park will be making claim for the share of the music with the result that before the season is over the bands will be giving concerts in numerous back yards.

There is another difficulty coming up. There appear to be two life and drum bands, also two pipers' bands, and they feel that they should receive a share of the grant. Now I don't object to their getting a share of the grant, but in my opinion neither of these bands are capable of giving a concert. What strikes me as passing strange is the bandstand on the King Square has been there for two years and yet we have never heard those bands. Surely it is not the paltry dollar they are after? For two summers past the City Cornet band have supplied music on the Square and have had very little assistance from any of the other bands. There was no money in it then. As the King Square band stand is situated centrally it is easily reached from all parts of the city including Carleton. Nearly all our visitors promenade in this locality. It is the proper place for all the concerts to be given and there should not be any trouble for the council to solve the question in favor of King Square at the meeting today. Thanking you for your valuable space.

I remain yours respectfully,
A LOVER OF MUSIC.

Starts His Fifth Year.

In his sermon last evening Rev. William Campbell of Leinster street Baptist church referred to the fact that he had completed the fourth year of his ministry in St. John, and entered upon his fifth year. There was a large congregation present, and at the close of the service Mr. Campbell was the recipient of many congratulations.

Murderous Bandits Terrorized Lynn



News photograph shows Baccini Wladowski, leader of the three bold bandits who held up and killed Manufacturer Landrean and a policeman in the streets of Lynn, Mass., while the latter were on their way from the bank to the manufacturer's shop with his \$5,000 pay roll. In the fight with pursuing citizens, one of the bandits was fatally wounded and another committed suicide. The three highwaymen were recent immigrants from Russia. The murdered manufacturer's portrait is in the corner.

TAFT TO REVIEW BOSTON PARADE

Sane Fourth Idea Finds Many
Followers And There Is Like-
ly To Be Less Noise Than
Usual.

Boston, July 3.—Boston will inaugurate "a safe and sane" fourth of July tomorrow, which promises to be the most notable observance of the day in the history of the city. In consideration of the limitation put upon the use of explosives and noise creating instruments the youth of the city will be treated to a wide variety of entertainment from eating ice cream on the common at the expense of the citizens to a glimpse of the president of the United States.

The big parade of the day depicting "Independence and its fruit," will start late in the forenoon and is expected to be one of the finest ever seen in New England. The line will be reviewed by President Taft, and Mayor Fitzgerald from a stand on the common.

OBITUARY

The death of Mr. David A. Logan occurred at his residence Albert St., on Saturday evening at seven o'clock, after a short illness. The deceased, who was seventy-eight years of age, was about the house until May 18th last, when he became ill. He sank gradually until Saturday when he died. Heart failure was the cause of his death.

The late Mrs. Logan was the wife of David A. Logan, caretaker of Alexandra School. She is survived by her husband, four children, Mrs. Wellington Andrews, S. E. Logan, Mrs. Harry Pitt and Mrs. Harry Estabrook; four brothers and two sisters, Jesse and David Stewart of Ludlow, Northumberland Co., Benjamin and John Stewart of Nashua, N.H.; Mrs. Catherine Ridout of Fredericton, and Mrs. Jane Mayne of Woodstock. She is also survived by thirteen grandchildren.

The deceased was formerly Mary A. Stewart and was born at Marysville. Fifty-five years ago she married David A. Logan and shortly after removed from York Co. to St. John, where she has since resided. For over a quarter of a century she has been a member of Victoria St. Baptist church. The funeral will take place from her late residence this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock to Cedar Hill Cemetery, where interment will take place. Rev. Benjamin Nobles will conduct the burial service at the late residence at 2:30 o'clock.

Patrick McArdle.

The death of Patrick McArdle, a well known resident of Beaver Lake Road, occurred Saturday. Deceased was in the 42nd year of his age, and widely known and respected. He is survived by three children. The funeral will be held this afternoon at 2:30 from the residence of Patrick Britt, Beaver Lake Road.

SATISFACTORY TEST OF U. S. SUBMARINE

Newport, R. I., July 2.—At four o'clock this afternoon the Berger sub-

PREMIER CAR IS GLIDDEN WINNER

Committee Decide Auto Driven
By Roy McNamara Won
Strenuous Tour Thorough
South West.

Chicago, Ill., July 2.—The Glidden tour technical committee today decided the winner of the Glidden trophy to be the Premier car, driven by Roy McNamara, with 88 points against it.

No. 5, Chambers-Detroit, was second with penalties of 116 points; No. 7, Maxwell, was third, 208 points; No. 2, Premier, fourth, 806 points; No. 10, Glidden, fifth, with 245 points; No. 5, Clio, sixth, 245 points. Chalmers-Detroit will appeal against the decision giving first place to the Premier car.

HOTELS.

Royal.
Chas. Gardner, Vancouver; Mrs. G. R. Anderson, Halifax; O. H. Beville, New York; Geo. A. Broderick, Montreal; Oswald S. Crockett, Fredericton; J. K. Pinder, Millville, York Co.; Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Elmsworth, New York; F. S. Perry and wife, Boston; Mrs. M. Raymond, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Phillips, Boston; Mrs. E. Tower, Boston; A. W. Cohen, Boston; Geo. E. Leith and wife, Boston; Harold Winslow and wife, New Bedford; J. H. Arnold and wife, New York City; Fred. C. Halstead, Conn.; W. H. Chandler and wife, Flushing, New York; G. W. Baynton and wife, Boston; R. V. Pettigill and wife, Boston; C. V. Geasey, Toronto; J. P. Henderson, Montreal; W. Jardine, Montreal; A. McCallum, Montreal; H. Mantzambert, Ottawa; Geo. Fisher, New York; F. Bruner, Quebec; John M. Stevens, Edmonton; J. M. Robertson, Toronto; Mr. and O. Horkney, Lowell, Mass.

Dufferin.

Edith Kay, River Glade, NB; J. Y. Gallagher, Bath, NB; M. L. Maloney, Syracuse, NY; N. B. Duffe, Sydney, C. B. T. G. Murphy, Fredericton; Jas. Patton, Montreal; Fred Townsend, Sussex; A. L. Hoyt, Madam Jet; W. R. Finson, Bangor; Johanna Dingeldien, Pittsburgh; W. T. Small and wife, Miss Wilks, New York; A. M. Hathe way, Boston; F. W. Small, Boston; J. R. Freeman, Montreal; R. N. Wilkinson and wife, New York; W. S. McCarty, Eastport; A. L. Danielson, Clementsport, N.S.; De Wolf Munro; H. W. Shaugnessy, Calais; Joe Page, Montreal; A. H. Libby, Fredericton.

Nickel Should Be Busy Place To-day.

This week bids fair to be an especially brisk one at Nickel Theatre. This afternoon the first of the free air-plane matinees will be held when 100 little airships will be given to boys and girls and a surprise and a treat is in store for the lucky ones. This little toy solves the problem of aviation and is instructive as well as entertaining.

Tonight full telegraphic returns of the Jeffries-Johnson contest at Reno, Nevada, will be told from the stage as the big sporting event proceeds. Extra seats for the crowd back of the transparent curtain. The programme itself is a good one, containing the following features:—Miss Betty Don in the romantic number "If I Were a Rose"; Mr. George Lund of New York in the Biograph lecture film, "The Face At The Window" (in reality the great play "Madame X"); one of those fine "Jones" comedies by Edison entitled "Fortune's Fool," and a merry farce "All On Account of a Laundry Mark." The orchestra will have new selections and the show will last over an hour. Be early. Extra films at the matinee.

surface torpedo boat completed its final test, an endurance trial which lasted twelve hours. The boat left port at 4 o'clock this morning and kept up a continuous speed of nine knots for the entire twelve hours.

WINNERS AT SHERBROOKE

Seven Races On The Running
Track With Exciting Finish-
es—Special Race Added By
Management.

Special To The Standard.
Sherbrooke, Que., July 2.—Interest in the races is still increasing and today a good sized crowd witnessed an attractive card.

Seven races were run, the management having again added a special race. A large crowd of Americans are expected on Monday and as a special feature the result of the Jeffries-Johnson fight will be bulletined round by round.

The following is the summary of results:
First race—Two year olds, four and a half furlongs, 1st, Fleece; 2nd, Good-acre; 3rd, Yankee Lady; owned by Tom Stevens, Montreal; time 57 seconds.

Second race—Four year old and upwards, four and a half furlongs; 1st, Jubilee Juggins; 2nd, Mirdil; 3rd, Donat; time 56.14.

Special race, five furlongs; 1st, Marie Rue; 2nd, Luckie Mate; 3rd, P. J. McCarthy; time 1:03.

Third race—Magoo House handicap, three year olds and upwards; six furlongs; 1st, Our Nugget; 2nd, Grace Kimball; 3rd, Alarmed; time 1:17.12.

Fourth race—Six furlongs, four years and upwards; 1st, Haymarket; 2nd, The Clown; 3rd, Senator Johnson; time 1:17.14.

Fifth race (Selling)—Four years and upwards, six furlongs; 1st, Pleasant; 2nd, Lillian Leigh; 3rd, Square Deal; time 1:17.

Sixth race—1st, Tannie; 2nd, Niblick; 3rd, Walter Rollins; time 1:46.

Olanbala Wins.
Sheephead Bay, N. Y., July 2.—Olanbala, winner of the suburban handicap added another stake to his long list, when he easily won the commonwealth handicap, 1 1/4 miles here today, defeating a good field of horses.

The time, 2:02.45, equalled the world's record, which was made by Broomstick at Brighton Beach, on July 9, 1904. Broomstick was a three year old and carried 104 pounds, but the performance of Olanbala today was simply marvellous. He carried 122 pounds and was admirably ridden by Butwell.

Belmont Wins.
Alexandra Park, Eng., July 2.—The Islington welterweight, for 100 sovereigns for three year olds and upwards, distance 1 1/2 miles and 110 yards, was won today by August Belmont's Norman III. St. Justinen was second and Junckett third. No others started.

FATAL AUTO CRASH IN NEW JERSEY

New York, July 2.—One woman died today and a man and a woman are in the Hackensack, N. J. hospital, with serious injuries as the result of an automobile accident at Areola, N. J. An automobile in which Paul R. Atkinson of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Fox, and Miss Margaret Hoffman of River Edge, N. J., were riding, dashed into a telephone pole. Mr. Atkinson was thrown over the front of the machine and fell on the ground. The two women were thrown into the road. They lay there for some time before they were found by a resident of Areola. Mrs. Fox, whose skull was fractured, died a few hours later. Miss Hoffman's arm was broken and Mr. Atkinson has a fractured leg.

DO YOU WANT A COACHMAN?



Here's Alfred G. Vanderbilt, an American millionaire, who resides chiefly in England. He drives a coach between London and Brighton pretty often, just to pass the time and get solid in English society. The picture shows Vanderbilt in his driving uniform.

"Can your father always distinguish between you?"
"No, not always. If either of us gets into trouble he whacks us both to make sure."

HIS MOTHER WILL HEAR NEWS EARLY



The big black has arranged for a special wire at the ringside to carry the news direct to his curious mother in Chicago, who is very proud of her "il'arthra."

Continued From Page One.

The last touch to the drama that will be staged tomorrow, was added by the arrival at the Johnson camp of Riley Delaney, veteran trainer of fighters who announced positively that he would be in the black's man's corner as chief second. Delaney took Jeffries in hand when he was a raw boy and made him the champion of the world. Several years ago the trainer and his protegee quarrelled and they have been bitter enemies ever since.

The gray haired Delaney, who knows Jeff perhaps as no other man knows him, has picked Johnson to win, and will direct every detail of the efforts the negro will make against Jeffries. The rumor that the promoter and referee, Tex Rickard will not act as third man in the ring will not deter him from again with renewed life today when it was whispered that Charley White, of New York, the alternate referee, had confided to a friend that he fully expected to be called on to act at the last minute.

This could not be confirmed, however, and Rickard reiterated his intention of officiating. Effort to fill the blank the two word message which the wires had carried out of Reno tomorrow, and to arrange it in a way that will bring financial profit is turning heads gray today. The real answer is getting so close that it hurts.

The "wise ones" in the betting contingent never were so puzzled. They are still talking about the "yellow streak" and "can't come back" but the betting sheets show a remarkable indecision.

Between the partisans, the great mass of fight followers is wavering. In the pool rooms it is 100 to 65 with Jeffries the favorite and even money will Jeffries wins in 20 rounds. In the parl-mutuels the heavy play is that Jeffries will win in 25 rounds or more.

This last day before the fight will be remembered at Reno for many a year. At the break of day, the sky was gray and all during the morning black storm clouds were adrift in the hills, but as the day wore on, the wind cleared the sky and the foothills were mottled with the gold of the sunlight and the blue and black of the cloud shadows.

"Will it rain? Will it be cold tomorrow?" asked the strangers, and the natives answered that in all probability the arena would be so hot that melting pitch would glue the spectators to their seats. Despite the threatening weather, the road to the fighters' camps were dotted with vehicles of every description.

To See Jeff.

The road to the Jeffries cottage was one long procession. Out going parties met automobiles which had come through gaps in the Sierras, bearing men from the Pacific coast cities. All stopped at Moana Springs until the place looked like a camp meeting.

Jeffries did absolutely no work during the day. He did not give a sign that the imminence of the fight was perturbing his spirit. He was thoroughly glad that his heroic training was over and he was ready to meet the test with all of his old time spirit.

An uneasy restless movement was noticeable among the trainers and camp followers. Broken sentences over emphasized of conviction and various other little things showed that on the part of some of the white fighters intimates, at least, there was some perturbation. Rag time music preceded the approach to Johnson's abode. The arrival of the great Deane lifted the spirits of Johnson and his friends to the pinnacle of confidence. There was no evidence of what was to come in a few hours.

Johnson did his road work in the morning and then announced that he had reached his fighting weight, 206 pounds, and would step into the ring at 205. Jeffries will not give out his weight until tomorrow.

REAL JEFF IS NATURAL MAN

Happiest When Waist Deep
After Finny Tribe Or With
Gun In Mountains—Will
Crowd Johnson.

(By Tip Wright.)

Reno, Nev., July 3.—This is a story of Jim Jeffries, the real back to nature man. It is a story of the man primitive—the big bear at play in the environment he loves best.

Few newspaper men have had the chance to see Jeff as I saw him in the cool morn. It was 8 o'clock when Jeffries' big automobile drew up in front of the Riverside hotel, with a message from the big fellow asking me to join him for a morning's fishing trip after small mouth black bass in a mountain lake a few miles out of Reno.

It was 9 o'clock when we unloaded at the lake edge and a few minutes later we were busy tossing flies to the leaping beauties—the gamest fish that swim. For three hours the sport was fast and furious. I fished one side of the lake at first and Jeffries fished from the opposite bank. Despite the fascination of the sport I could not help casting an eye occasionally across the rippling surface watching Jeffries waist deep in the cold water, casting the brilliant hued fly to the wary dentizens of the lake.

"And this," I could not help saying it aloud, "is the man who tomorrow is to engage in the mightiest struggle ever waged between modern gladiators."

Later we met near the end of the lake, and with a grin as wide as that of a peacemaker with his first watermelon of the season, he opened his creed, and gave me the laugh because he had a couple more than I.

"I thought you were a bass fisherman," he said.

"I thought so too," I replied. "Let's fish a little longer and see who does the laughing."

We did, and the farther we went the more Jeff gained, until at last I was willing to call it quits and hop into the machine for a quick ride back to camp.

It was while we were going to and from the lake that Jeffries, for the first time since I have been with him, gave voice to the thought which we all know must occupy his mind, when he is not intent upon following the precepts of Ike Walton.

"I don't have an accident I'll slaughter that cool," he said, as we started out. "I wasn't said boastfully, but with conviction. Jeff meant every word of it. He feels right now that he will win from Johnson quickly and easily. But at the same time he isn't underestimating the ability of his opponent."

"I think Johnson expects you to rush him," I said, having watched the training of the champion long enough to be pretty sure of this.

"Did you ever see me rush any man?" Jim asked. And I had to say "No."

"I won't rush Johnson," I'll simply follow him and crowd him the way I always fought. You have watched me box for a couple of months, and you will see me box just the same next Monday."

"I am glad you came along today. I wanted to get away from camp on account of the crowd. The strangers make me nervous, they poster me with more fool questions than they would a political candidate. Some of them even want to know my family affairs."

Then Jeff remarked that he was going to get away from the mob again in the afternoon and go trout fishing.

"Do you know, I am never so happy as when I have a rod in my hand," he said. "Some may like to sit around the staff, some may like to play cards, but I don't. Let me fish or hunt and I am happy."

"I like to get into the mountains and go along a stream and see things as they are—where civilization hasn't spoiled things. It's a regular picnic for me, and I'd like to spend all of my time in this way. I wish I had lived in this country in the days when the settlers found to fight the Indians. There must have been some swell shooting and fishing then."

There is your real Jim Jeffries. The public doesn't know him as he did. It sees him stripped to the loins defending the honor of the white race. It sees him as a star in a theatre; it sets him as the greatest pugilist that ever lived. But Jeff is a quiet, steady play, slouchy-looking farm boy, big, perhaps, but still a boy, with his heart beating faster over a three pound bass than it will beat when he meets Jack Johnson.

This is not a big betting fight, strange to say, added Corbett. "We are handling pretty much the same nothing like the amount we expected to come in. We handled more money in San Francisco before we moved to Reno than we have taken in here. It may open up tomorrow, however, when the specials all get in and the east and west meet on a common speculative ground."

There is no rush to back Johnson at this time, but a quiet steady play was made on the black man. This came from eastern arrivals from the western continent, among whom the Jeffries sentiment is generally strong.

"Sentiment is cutting a big figure in this fight," declared a well known sporting man who has watched the betting since the men began training. "The west naturally leans to Jeffries."

On one of the San Francisco special trains carrying 14 Pullmans filled with notable from this city, a pool was made this morning as the passengers came over the mountains, and the betting showed 2 to 1 in favor of Jeffries. The board in Corbett's pool room showed the following record of tickets sold:

Jeffries, Johnson,	
15 rounds	34
16 rounds	3
17 rounds	5
18 rounds	9
19 rounds	17
20 rounds	36
21 and over	46
22 and over	32

An analysis of this table would indicate that the public believes Johnson's chances of success will increase very largely after the 13th round.