

ROAD BASEBALL IN THE BIG LEAGUES

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
New York 6; St. Louis 2.

New York: 01100000-2 3 1
St. Louis: 00100000-3 3 1
Batteries-Baumgartner, Levenson
Alexander; Caldwell and Sweeney

Detroit 6; Boston 2.

Boston: 00200000-2 11 1
Detroit: 00010000-2 3 1
Batteries-Daugherty and Stange;
Hard and Carrigan.

Philadelphia 6; Chicago 5.

Philadelphia: 00200000-5 9 0
Chicago: 00011000-3 3 1
Batteries-Scott, Russell, CL
and Schalk; Hout, Bush and

Cleveland 6; Washington 1.

Washington: 00000000-4 10 0
Cleveland: 00000000-1 3 4
Batteries-Daugherty and Stange;
Hard and Carrigan.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Cincinnati-Pittsburgh Split.

Pittsburgh: 00010000-3 0 1
Cincinnati: 00000000-3 0 1
Batteries-Ames and Clark; Cooper,
Nitz, Simon and Gibson.

Second Game.

Cincinnati: 00000000-1 3 5
Pittsburgh: 00010000-13 17 0
Batteries-Herbert, Suggs and Kling
Kocher; Adams and Gibson.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.

Baltimore 6; Montreal 2.

Baltimore: 00020000-2 8 1
Montreal: 00000000-1 3 4
Batteries-Carlo and Burns; Roth
Egan.

Buffalo 10; Providence 6.

Providence: 00000000-10 15 1
Buffalo: 00000000-6 10 4
Batteries-Fry, Morse, Beebe and
Kocher; Seamlock, Reissig, Lafitte
Kocher.

STANDINGS

B. and Maine League Standing.

Team	Won	Lost	P.C.
Portland	27	23	.541
Calais	21	29	.420
Croix	27	24	.529
St. John	15	40	.273

American League Standing.

Team	Won	Lost	P.C.
Philadelphia	72	33	.686
Cleveland	66	43	.606
Washington	59	47	.557
Croix	57	53	.518
St. John	50	54	.481
Portland	46	60	.435
Calais	43	69	.384
St. John	35	66	.347

National League Standing.

Team	Won	Lost	P.C.
St. John	71	32	.689
Philadelphia	61	37	.622
Croix	55	49	.525
St. John	54	49	.524
Calais	44	55	.444
St. John	42	58	.420
Portland	43	64	.400
Calais	41	65	.387

International League Standing.

Team	Won	Lost	P.C.
St. John	73	38	.658
Calais	63	49	.563
St. John	57	56	.504
Calais	51	59	.464
St. John	51	62	.451
Calais	50	61	.450
St. John	45	67	.402

BUNDY AND WHITE.

Los Angeles, Aug. 11—Johnny Bundy

New York and Jack White, of Chi-

cago, ceased training today for their

fight tomorrow at the Vernon arena.

They are scheduled to go 20 rounds.

In the establishment of the first

league in the world for the education

of ball players in America's national

league, the making of athletes of any

kind out of those who desire to ana-

lyze at all may-round athletic in-

struction, I shall have no apologies to

offer for what I may do to advance the

interests of the enterprise. But I am

promising anything of this kind

now.

BICYCLES

BICYCLE SUNDRIES

at Cut BICYCLE MUNSOM

prices 613 Spadina Avenue

Read for Cut Price Catalogue. TORONTO

Read and black covers for checked

woolens material makes this dress

unique. It has a pleated skirt and a top

and is worn over a chemise of white

crepe de Chine.

HOW PRIVATE HAWKINS WON KING'S PRIZE

Canadian Had to Fight Every Inch of Way for Bisley Blue Ribbon

CONGRATULATIONS FROM THE KING

Shooting in Final Distance Practically Decided Event—Canadian but One Point Ahead of Warwickshire Man.

The best account of the shooting in the final stages of the King's Prize at Bisley, which was won by Private Hawkins, a Canadian, is published in The London Daily Telegraph.

In a special despatch from its own correspondent at Bisley, under date of July 26th, The Daily Telegraph prints the following:

Bisley, Saturday, 26th.

The commandant of the Canadian team, Colonel Duff Stewart, received the following message from Buckingham Palace this evening:

His Majesty wishes to congratulate Private Hawkins, of Canada, on his winning the King's Prize today.

Equerry.

This gracious message from the King indicates the issue of the great annual competition for the King's Prize, the most eagerly coveted goal in the whole field of British marksmanship with the rifle.

This is the fourth time in the records of the National Rifle Association that a Canadian has won the gold medal.

Private Hayhurst was the first to achieve the feat in 1895; Private J. B. Perry, of Vancouver, repeated it in 1904; Private W. J. Clifford, of Toronto, took the medal once more across the Atlantic in 1911, and now, but two years later, Private W. Hawkins, another Toronto man, carries the gold medal back with him to the Dominion.

In its final stage, at all events, the struggle for the King's Prize was one of the most exciting in the long annals of the contest. The result, again, in a sense, unexpected, because the man who eventually emerged the winner came here as a practically unknown competitor. Indeed, upon his own admission, he had never attained to fame as a marksman in his own country. But he had won the King's Prize the more interesting.

A Strenuous Contest.

In order to get a proper appreciation of the last stages of the great ordeal, it is necessary to go back to the first of the two ranges which were shot over today. That phase was represented by fifteen shots at 900 yards, and fifteen more at 1,000 yards.

On the face of it, the shooting at the former distance accomplished comparatively little in the way of deciding the ultimate issue. It no doubt, did a good deal to shuffle the cards of secondary value, but it left the last stage pretty much where they were. Sergeant Ommundsen was still the top scorer, with an aggregate of 266 points, calculated from the very outset of the competition; and Sergeant Fenby, 5th Royal Warwick, was still his dogged runner-up. In the previous stage the rates, it would seem, had sternly decreed that Fenby should be a point behind Ommundsen at each range and only it was again. These were the two men, who would have been inclined to say, who would be destined to fight the battle out in the last resort. Private Hawkins certainly did not improve his position on the shooting at 900 yards, because he scored two points fewer than either Ommundsen or Fenby; but he was holding on grimly, and even then he was one of the four leading men. The quartet referred to were:

Sergeant Ommundsen 266

Sergeant Fenby 265

R. Inglis, H. A. C. 263

W. Hawkins 262

The Deciding Phase.

It was the shooting at the final distance of 1,000 yards which really decided the destination of the gold medal. Nearly always it is so. When, at half-past two, the competitors took

The Daily Hint from Paris.

Say good-bye to your corns the very first time you use TIZ. You will never know you have a corn, bunion or callus, or a sweaty, tired, aching foot any more. It's just wonderful the way the pain vanishes. Rub the corn—hammer it with your finger if you wish—no more pain after TIZ. Doesn't that sound good to you? Then read this:

"The corns on either of my toes were as large as the tablets you make to cure them. Today there is no sign of corns on either foot and no soreness. It's an up-to-him Godsend."

Sam A. Hoover, Progress, N. C.

Just use TIZ. It's not like anything else for the purpose you ever heard of. It's the only foot remedy ever made which acts on the principle of drawing out all the poisonous exudation which causes sore feet. Powders and other remedies merely clog up the pores. TIZ cleans them out and keeps them clean. It works right off. You will feel better the very first time it's used. Use it a week and you can forget you ever had sore feet. There are a good many counterfeits of TIZ now being made by manufacturers who think they can make a little money by fooling people once. Don't fall a victim. You'll have to get TIZ afterwards and they know it, and you might as well get it the first time and save the money on counterfeits. TIZ is for sale at all drug stores, department and general stores, at 25 cents per box, or direct, if you wish, money bank if TIZ doesn't do all we say. For a free trial package write today to Walter Luther Dodge & Co., Chicago, Ill.

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THOUGHT IT WAS CANCER OF THE STOMACH

Tortures of Chronic Dyspepsia Cured by "Fruit-a-tives."

Sydney Mines, N. S., Jan. 25th, 1910

"For many years, I suffered torture from indigestion and dyspepsia. Two years ago, I was so bad that I vomited food constantly and lost 25 pounds in weight. I was afraid the disease was Cancer."

I read about "Fruit-a-tives" and the wonderful cures this fruit medicine was making, and I decided to try it. After taking three boxes, I found a great change for the better and now I can say "Fruit-a-tives" has cured me when every other treatment failed, and I reverently say "Thank God for 'Fruit-a-tives.'"

EDWIN ORAM, Sr.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50—trial size, 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Inner. An invincible winner on such form! But the strain was evidently telling on him. For his next two shots he had inners, and then he had another bull's-eye, almost at the moment when Fenby was finishing his shooting with 329.

Hawkins had thus two more shots to fire, and his total so far was 322. A couple of inners would do the trick. Every eye was strained towards his rifle, and the excitement was at its height. He missed his first shot, aiming his beautiful bull's-eye, and was instantly proclaimed the King's Prisoner for 1913.

A Complacent Winner

No sooner had Hawkins finished his shooting than he complacently took his pipe and enjoyed what was evidently a long-deferred smoke. He even went on smoking when General Sir Douglas Haigh, commander-in-chief at Aldershot, Lord Chesham, chairman of the National Rifle Association Council, and Colonel Duff Stewart, commandant of the Canadian team, went up to congratulate him warmly. By others he was generously congratulated.

Hawkins' Triumph.

What then, of Hawkins, about whom furtive, stealthy rumour had been so busy during the last minutes or two? You could see what the spectators thought of the situation. The great crowd which had once been assembled behind Ommundsen's firing post was now transferred to Hawkins, and was observing him closely. Hawkins stood over brilliant, shooting, and was observing him closely. In his first five shots he had only been once off the bull's-eye, with a mangle; in his next five he had only once missed the bull's-eye, when he had an inner.

Little birds had already begun to whisper about the prowess of Hawkins but before accepting the Canadian as their hero, the onlookers first desired to be assured as to Sergeant Fenby. The Warwickshire man, it could be seen, had recovered his splendidly after his two early errors, and, upon his own admission, he had never attained to fame as a marksman in his own country. But he had won the King's Prize the more interesting.

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