

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1912

## DARKNESS ENDS SECOND GAME; A TIE AT END OF ELEVEN INNINGS

Boston, Oct. 9.—The second contest of the world's series between the Boston American Leaguers and the New York Nationals today went eleven innings to a tie score of 6 to 6, when darkness put an end to the battle that kept 30,000 spectators on the edge of keenest excitement throughout every inning.

With one victory registered for the Red Sox, Manager McGraw sent out his star twirler, Mathewson, to capture the second game for the Giants. Mathewson has been rested for about two weeks to win the first game he twirled, but tonight the Red Sox still gloated over their one victory and no game lost, with the dreaded Mathewson worn out with a hard-pitched eleven-innings game.

The Speaker, the Red Sox middle fielder, furnished the dramatic climax in the contest, where fortune played fickle favor with first one and then the other team. The ninth inning found the Red Sox and the Giants locked in a tie score of 6 to 6. The Red Sox left hander Collins had been driven from the box and Hall sent in to relieve him. Merkle smashed out a three-bagger in the tenth inning and the home club host was in gloom when he scored on a sacrifice hit.

## Speaker's Home Run

In the falling light it was difficult for the Red Sox to follow the course of Mathewson's big drop and New York felt confident. Yerkes had been turned back to the bench and the big crowd looked to Speaker. The trio of Giants' outer gardeners moved far and fast in the ninth inning and sent a fast inshoot up to the plate. Speaker gave a wicked swing and the ball was hurtling far over Becker's head. Speaker received a round first, then second and raced to third. The ball caromed from the back fence and Becker seized it and threw to Shafer, who momentarily juggled it. Speaker hesitated at third, then sped for the plate and all under Catcher Wilson, who juggled Shafer's relay throw, and tied the score, and the crowd went wild. To make sure that he had touched the plate, Speaker returned and touched the plate a second time before Wilson recovered the ball.

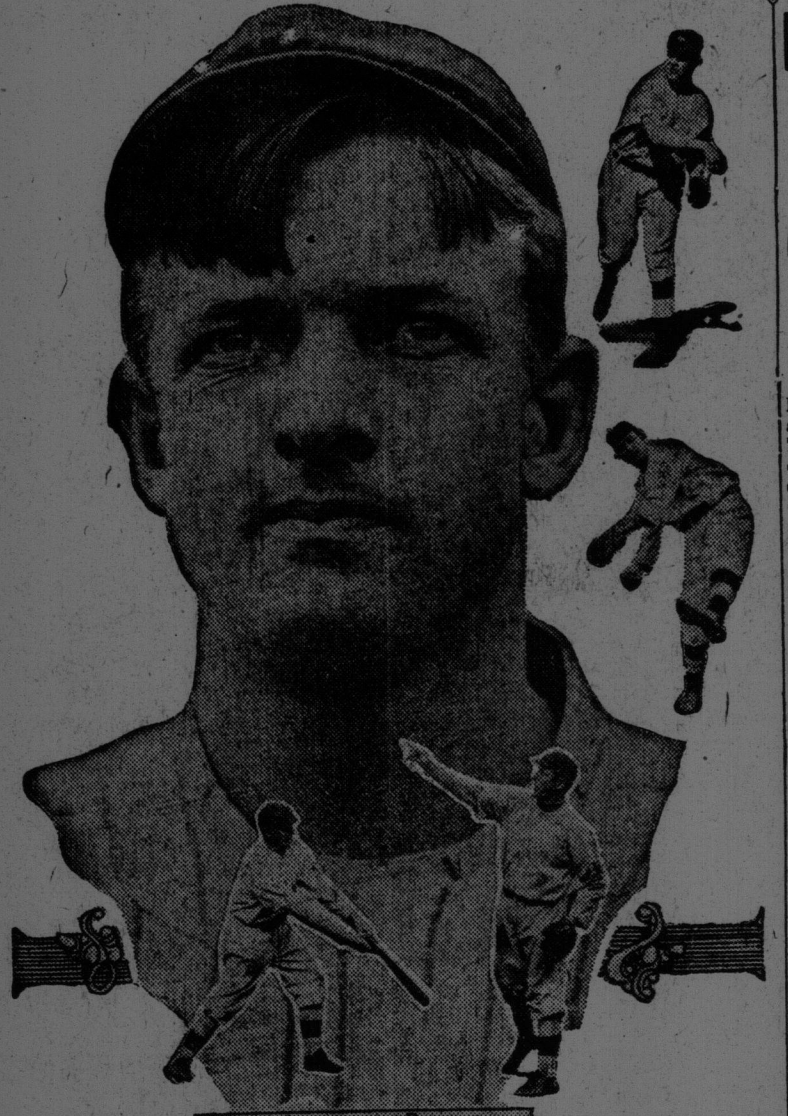
## Boston Made a Flying Start

Red Sox fans were not loath tonight to give the Giants credit for a game fight. The Bostonians took the jump in the first inning and scored three runs by batting Mathewson hard, but the Giants, undismayed, fought back and by peppering away at Collins' delivery picked up a run in the second and another in the fourth inning.

Boston talked another in the fifth inning but New York was not to be denied, and when Lewis dropped Snodgrass's fly at the opening of the eighth inning, they started a batting bee that caused Manager Stahl to hurry Hall to Collins' relief. Three runs were already over the plate on an error, a single and two doubles, which gave New York a lead of one run.

The Giants held their lead but a moment, for the Red Sox attacked Mathewson's drop curve savagely and coupled with an error by Fletcher, the tying run was sent over the plate. Then came the exciting tenth, with Merkle's hit and Speaker's mighty smash to the center field fence.

Fletcher Made Three Costly Errors  
Fletcher was broken-hearted tonight over his poor game at shortstop for New York. Two of his three glaring errors added materially in the making of runs for the Red Sox.

MATTY  
HE PITCHED GREAT GAME

Wagner started at shortstop for Boston, occupying ten chances and executing a brilliant play in the ninth inning when on the dead run he speared Fletcher's grounder with his gloved hand, turned and with rifle shot speed threw it to Stahl, who took it with one hand and nailed Fletcher at first base.

There was an unusual bit of base stealing in the game for a world series contest, five bases being stolen. Of these Hooper stole two and Stahl one for the Red Sox; while Snodgrass and Herzog each beat Mathewson.

Hooper, for the Red Sox, had a field day. He knocked out three hits, stole two bases, scored once and gathered in three flies in the outfield. Murray and Herzog wear heavy hitters for the Giants. Herzog duplicated his telling work of yesterday with the stick by hammering out a single, a double and a triple. Herzog also garnered a single, two-bagger and a three-bagger and sent up a sacrifice fly opportunity.

Mathewson's control was perfect. He did not issue a base on balls, and fanned

four men. Doyle played a scintillating game at second for New York.

The first fireworks in the game were set off immediately Boston went to bat. Hooper opened with an infield hit to Mathewson and beat Matty's throw to first.

Stahl then made his first error, miffing Yerkes' liner. Speaker came to time with a bunt which Mathewson failed to field, and let run along toward third base. Hooper and Yerkes moving up. The best Lewis could do was to drive a bounder to Herzog, who flashed the ball to Meyers at the plate, forcing Hooper. Gardner hit one through the pitcher's box, which Mathewson could not hold, and Doyle, running in, scooped up the ball and threw Gardner out while Yerkes came across the plate with the first run of the game.

Stahl swung viciously at one of Mathewson's outcurves and drove it to left for a single, sending home Speaker and Lewis. Doyle took Wagner's high fly, ending the inning.

The Red Sox roared sang, while the

LOANED \$500  
TO A STRANGERH. Price Webber Helped Out  
Fellow Actor—A Generous Act

The older citizens of St. John may easily recall the days when H. Price Webber's appearance at what is now the Nickel Theatre was an annual event of interest. Mr. Webber's long career on the stage is one which no actor living can claim, he having played every season since 1867. During this time he has established himself in the hearts of his fellow professionals through his gentility and kindly spirit.

Upon one occasion a certain well known opera company of over fifty members visited St. John and after two weeks of the engagement, during which it stormed every day, they found themselves without funds sufficient to carry them to New York. The opera manager meeting H. Price Webber in the Victoria Hotel, explained his predicament and lamented his not being able to arrive in New York in time to fill an engagement which promised good profits. With the hotel clerk as witness, Mr. Webber peeled off five hundred red dollars bills, the amount required, and gave to his fellow manager, with only a hand shake as security. Telephone and telegraph wires got busy and after holding the American boat a half hour extra, in which to load the scenery, the company was on its way to New York. In three weeks Mr. Webber received a bank draft for the entire amount.

After the St. John fare in 1877, a number of theatrical performances were given for the sufferers, and H. Price Webber was the leading spirit in each occasion. It is not surprising to learn of the great local interest which is aroused in the appearance of Mr. Webber and his company at the Opera House on next Saturday evening, after an absence of a number of years.

band played. Opening the second, Collins struck Merkle out on three pitched balls. Herzog drove out a smashing three-bagger to right centerfield and crossed the plate a minute later when Meyers laced out a single which struck Gardner in the face. Fletcher put up a high fly to Hooper and Snodgrass forced Meyers at second. Baseball game, report a wedding, saw wood, describe a fire so that the readers will shed their wraps, make the work of \$10, shine at a dance, measure calves, abuse the liquor habit, test whistles, subscribe to charity, go without coal for a week, wear diamonds, invent advertisements, smear at snobbery, over look scandal, sprain a leg, deliver pumpkin raiser, minister to the afflicted, heal the disgruntled, fight to a finish, and type, moult opinions, sweep the clock, speak at the prayer meeting and stand in with everybody and everything—Pulse time (Kan.) Pearl.

There was no more scoring, till the eighth when New York forged ahead by getting three runs. Snodgrass was given a life by Lewis. Doyle singled but was forced at second. Murray hit a blagger, forcing Snodgrass. Collins was taken out of the box and Hall sent in. Merkle was out on a foul. Herzog doubled and scored Becker and Murray. Boston led the score, Lewis and



GIANTS FOUND HIM

made a two-bagger and scored on Fletcher's error on Gardner's grounder.

There was no scoring in the ninth. Yerkes opened the Red Sox tenth by dropping a grounder in front of the plate which Wilson got and threw to Merkle. Then Speaker made his long triple on which he scored on Wilson's error at the plate. Lewis doubled and was left on the path, Gardner going out Doyle to Merkle and Stahl, Herzog to Merkle.

Bedient took up Boston's pitching burden in the eleventh. He hit Snodgrass and struck out Doyle. Snodgrass went out stealing. Carrigan to Wagner. Becker received a base on balls and he too was out trying to steal. Carrigan to Wagner. Boston went out in order in the eleventh. Schafer coming out both Wagner and Carrigan and Mathewson throwing out

Bedient. Boston handled the big crowd without trouble. With the exception of a few barehanded plays in the outfield stands every seat was taken. Tickets brought three times the regular price of \$3 for the grand stand.

Umpire "Bilk" O'Loughlin announced that a ball that went into the small temporary stand that extended along the left field would count for a two-base hit, and a drive into the stands in centre and right field would go for a home run.

Box score. New York.

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
New York	6	1	0	10	0	3	10	0
Boston	6	0	0	10	1	10	6	0

Summary—Two base hits, Snodgrass, Hooper, Murray, Herzog, Lewis. Three base hits, Herzog, Murray, Yerkes, Speaker. Hits off Collins, 9 and 3 runs in 30 times at bat in 7-13 innings; off Hall, 2 hits and 3 runs in 9 times at bat in 2-2-3 innings; off Bedient, no hits and no runs in one time at bat in 1 inning. Sacrifice

hits, Gardner, Sacrifice flies, Herzog, McCormick. Stolen bases, Hooper (2), Herzog, Stahl, Snodgrass. Double play, Fletcher to Herzog. Left on bases, New York, 9; Boston, 6. First base on balls off Hall, 4; off Bedient, 1. First base on errors, New York, 1; Boston, 3. Hit by pitcher, by Bedient, Snodgrass. Struck out by Collins, 5; by Mathewson, 4; by Bedient, 1. Time, 2:38. Umpires, at plate, O'Loughlin; on bases, Rigley; left field, Klem; right field, Evans.

## Big Receipts

Boston, Oct. 9.—The national commission's figures for attendance and receipts at today's game are as follows:

Total paid attendance, 30,148.

Total receipts, \$88,900.

Players' share, \$31,219.25.

Sach club's share, \$10,508.42.

National commission's share, \$5,839.90.

## THE WORD "SAUCE"

What are the first essentials of a Sauce? Many professors of cookery and eminent chefs have, from time to time, set forth their views on this subject. Many solid varieties of food, soluble only by digestion are not rarely dry in substance, but are somewhat unattractive and insufficiently flavored. A sauce is intended, amongst other things, to lubricate dry food, and thus increase its palatability, by the addition of flavors or the production of contrast. A sauce is intended to stimulate the organs of taste, and to promote the salivary secretion. Thus, by enhancing the appetite and augmenting the juices capable of digestion, it increases the pleasure of eating, meanwhile assisting the mechanism of nutrition. The preparation of a sauce suited to one special dish is, in general, a simple affair, but the making of a bottled sauce, capable of filling scores of demands, and happily alloying dozens with hundreds of dishes, is a matter necessitating great experience and elaborate skill. Such a sauce is now obtainable. It is imported from England, where it is produced in the largest food vineyard in the world and is known as "H. P. Sauce," and takes its title from the initials of the "House of Parliament," where it is used on the dining tables, both in the home country and in Canada. The makers tell us that its delicious flavor is obtained by blending together the choicest oriental fruits and spices with pure Malt Vinegar by a secret process, and we are sure our readers will find that a personal trial will confirm all the good things that are said of H. P. Grocers over here are already selling it freely.

HOW TO RUN A NEWSPAPER.  
To run a newspaper, all a fellow has to do is to be able to write poems, discuss the tariff and money questions, umpire a baseball game, report a wedding, saw wood, describe a fire so that the readers will shed their wraps, make the work of \$10, shine at a dance, measure calves, abuse the liquor habit, test whistles, subscribe to charity, go without coal for a week, wear diamonds, invent advertisements, smear at snobbery, over look scandal, sprain a leg, deliver pumpkin raiser, minister to the afflicted, heal the disgruntled, fight to a finish, and type, moult opinions, sweep the clock, speak at the prayer meeting and stand in with everybody and everything—Pulse time (Kan.) Pearl.

## DRIVE AWAY THE BLUES

## NOW WHAT DID SHE MEAN



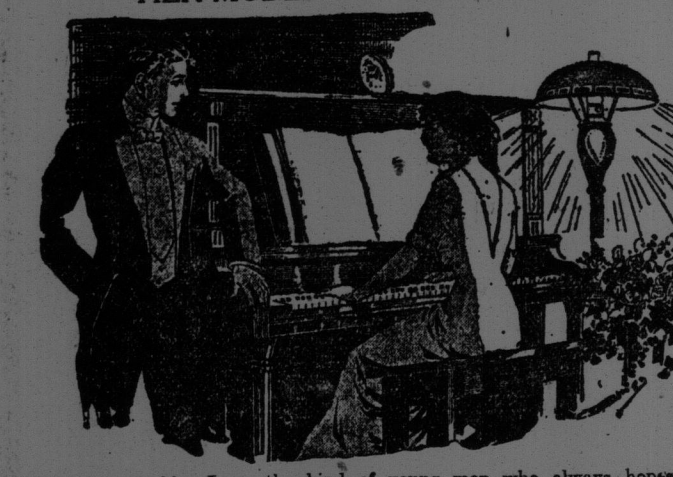
Widow (who has had the misfortune to lose her pig, returning thanks to the squire's daughter for the gift of another from the lady's father)—"An' I've a family are among us."—Tit-Bits.

## WASN'T HE HEARTLESS?



Near-sighted Old Lady—"Don't you think it exceedingly cruel for you to bring a child so young out with you into the cold damp streets?"—London Opinion.

## HER MODEST CONSTRUCTION



"Yes, Miss Richly, I am the kind of young man who always hopes for the best."

"Indeed! Have you spoken to papa yet?"—Fun.

## NOWHERE.

Where can I find  
Good café board,  
That will cost what  
I can afford? —Lemuel W.

Where can I find  
On any trip  
A waiter who  
Won't take a tip? —T. F. D.

Where can I find  
A sweet young thing,  
Who does not think  
That she can sing? —Bachelor

Where can I find  
By hook or crook,  
A girl who loves  
To sew and cook? —Eligible.

Where can I find  
A layer cake,  
Just like my mother  
Used to make? —J. W.

## THERE TO STAY.

Doris was radiant over a recent addition to the family, and rushed out of the house to tell the news to a passing neighbor.

"Oh! you don't know what we've got upstairs!"

"What is it?"

"It's a new baby brother," and she settled back upon her heels and folded her hands to watch the effect.

"You don't say so! Is he going to stay?"

"I guess so"—very thoughtfully. "He's got his things off."

## NO OPENING.

A man had been absent from home for some time, and during his absence had raised a luxuriant beard and moustache. A little after his return he paid a visit to his sister, who had a little daughter of whom he was especially fond.

The little girl made no effort to embrace or offer him a kiss, but hung back, reluctantly.

"Why, Eleanor," said the mother, "why don't you give uncle a kiss?"

"Well, mother," returned the child, with the most perfect simplicity, "I don't see any place."—Harper's Bazar.

## HOLE IN THE ELBOW.

A teacher in a suburban school, hearing a sniggering laugh, inquired who dared to be so rude.

"Please, sir, it was me," answered a loud voice, "but I did not mean it."

"Did not mean to do it?" queried the now angry teacher.

"No, sir, I laughed up my sleeve, but I did not know there was a hole in my elbow."

PROCEEDING WITH CAUTION  
"Think before you speak," said the prudent person.

"I always do so," replied Senator Sorghum. "I have never given an interview without having a reputation ready in case it should prove unsatisfactory."

## IN THE PIE BELT.

Guest—"Bring me some breakfast food."

Waitress—"What kind?"

Guest—"What kind have you?"

Waitress—"Peachapuhlackashlacknutandunderstand."

Guest—"All right. Bring it along."

## THE REAL REASON



Householder: "That furnace isn't mended properly. It smokes all the time."

Workman: "Did you light a fire in it?"

Householder: "Of course I did."

Workman: "Ah, that's what done it. You may depend."

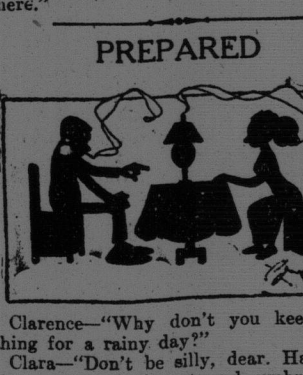
## MEANNESS ITSELF



First Club Man: "Poor old Jones was terribly mean."

Second ditto: "Mean! Why, they say that when he knew couldn't recover, he tried to walk to the cemetery to die, to save his heirs the expense of caring him there."

## PREPARED



Clarence—"Why don't you keep something for a rainy day?"

"Well," he remarked, "and yet—"

"Clara—"Don't be silly, dear. Haven't I the prettiest raincoat and umbrella you ever saw?"—Judge.

## THE GRANDFATHERS.

We're all of us loudly bewailing the fact that the grandmothers, gentle and gray, with their silver-bowed spectacles, aprons, and caps.

Have utterly vanished away.

In their place are well-preserved matrons in styles.

Distressingly giddy and new.

With tresses that show not a glimmer of snow.

But where are the grandfathers, too?

The kindly old men with their garrulous tales.

Who delighted to doze by the hearth.

The honest old fellows with wrinkles and pipes.

White-headed, the salt of the earth.

There are plenty of bald-headed sports with cigars.

Auto cars, and fur coats, it is true.

But while we lament for the grandmothers gone.

Oh! where are the grandfathers, too?

—Minnie Irving.

## PERSONAL TASTE.

"Mary!"

Father's voice called thunderously down the stairs, across the tasseled hall, and into the dim and silent drawing-room.

"Yes, papa, dear," came the silvery reply.

"Ask that young man if he can tell me the time."

A moment of silence followed; then Mary spoke again:

"He says it's ten minutes to eleven, pa."

"Then ask if he doesn't think it's about bedtime."

Again there was momentary silence, broken once more by Mary's dulcet tones:

"He says, pa, that he rarely goes to bed before twelve, but it seems to him a matter of personal taste. And he says, pa, that, if he were in your place, he'd go to bed now if you feel tired."

## MADE 'ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

"What's the matter, my lad?" asked an old gentleman of a youngster who was crying lustily in the street. But the boy couldn't reply through his sobs.

"Please, sir," chimed in a companion, "we were playing marbles, and he's been an' lost his glass eye."

"Well, don't cry!" exclaimed the old gentleman, kindly. "Here's a nickel, run and buy some more."

"There!" said the benefactor. "I would not cry any more if I were you."

"Yes-s-s, you were for a two-base hit, and a drive into the stands in centre and right field would go for a home run."

## OMINOUS.

"Papa, Arthur—Mr. Jinx, is in the parlor and asked me to ask you if you would mind stepping down there for a few minutes—he has something important to ask you."

"Sure. Tell him I'll have my boots on in just a minute."—Houston Post.

## LIMITED.

"Going to give your daughter a big wedding?"

"No. We're only going to ask those we're sure will send presents."

## TRUE ENOUGH.

"Woman is considered the weaker vessel," she remarked, "and yet—"

"And yet," she continued, "man is often-ener broke!"

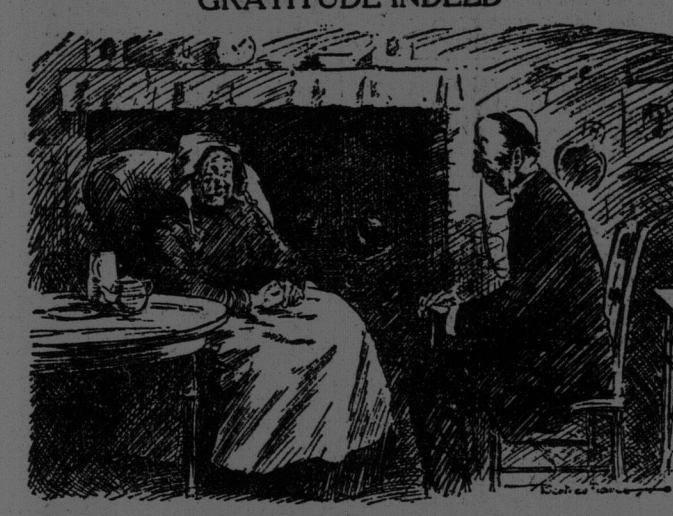
## CERTAINLY



He—Don't you think, now, that the woman of today in her endeavor to imitate man is acting like an idiot?

She—What of it? Don't you think the imitation is successful?—Fun.

## GRATITUDE INDEED



Vicar: "Well, Mrs. Grundy, amid all your troubles, I am pleased to see your gratitude to Providence does not fail."

Mrs. Grundy: "No, sir, rheumatism is bad indeed, but I thank heaven I still have a back to 'ave the rheumatism in!"—London Opinion.

## EASILY EXPLAINED



Mr. Homespun (taking his first dip):—"My word, Sarah! No wonder folks sick when they go to sea, if they have to drink water like this!"—Comic Life.