

SPORT NEWS OF A DAY; HOME AND ABROAD

BASEBALL

National League
At Boston—Philadelphia 13, Boston 0.
Batteries: Seaton and Killifer; Quinn, James and Whaling.

At Chicago—St. Louis 8, Chicago 5.
Batteries: Perritt and Wingo; Vaughan and Archer.

At Washington—New York 4, Washington 0.
Batteries: Caldwell and Washburn; Engel, Galla, Love and Henry.

At Toronto—Montreal 5, Toronto 3.
Batteries: McGraw, Mason and Madden; Maxwell, Schwab and Graham.

At Newark—Baltimore 5, Newark 4.
Batteries: Fullenweider and Lalonde; Wilhelm and Williams.

At Jersey City—Providence 10, Jersey City 0.
Batteries: Belisai and Oleson; Verbout and Owens.

Chas. Carr, manager of the Kansas City ball club of the American Association, has handed his resignation to George T. Johnson, owner.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—"Hines" Peltz, who has been acting coach for the St. Louis National Baseball team, has been appointed manager of the Kansas City club of the American Association.

FOOTBALL
Famous Players Dead
A. Gray, H. Llanelli, D. H. Bowen, head master of Bynea Council School, and one of the most prominent men in Welsh Rugby football, died recently.

FAIRFOLD ORGANIZING
A meeting of the Fairfield Football Association was held last evening to discuss their plans for the coming season.

FEET TURE
Halifax, Sept. 8.—Nearly 4,000 persons witnessed the horse races on the exhibition track today.

Recent Events in the Ring

FROM T. S. ANDREWS

and if he had not insisted upon it being a draw with both men on their feet the decision would have gone to the western boy. Barry had four pounds the better of the weights, as the match was made at catch weights.

Frankie Conley, a Kenosha Iron man, came back and gave Ollie Kirk a hard battle at Fort Smith, Ark., and surprised his most intimate friends. A few months ago Conley was supposed to be dead, but he had been secretly in Milwaukee three years ago, when the Greek's lip was so badly cut that it had to be sewed up.

That great little battler, Matty McCue of Racine, proved his class again by stopping Danny Dougherty, an old-timer of Denver. There was a time when Danny was good, but he is not nearly so good now for such youngsters as McCue. However, McCue should get away from the 125 pound limit. It is too much for him.

Frank Moran of Pittsburgh and Gunboat Smith, a dead-end has developed in New York. It was learned that the Garden A. C. had secured Smith's consent to box in the Madison square arena with the winner of the Palmer-Moran contest several weeks ago.

Wolgate Retires
Portland, Ore., Sept. 8.—Ad Wolgate, former light-weight champion, announced today his final retirement from the ring.

Parsons Beats Burns.
Halifax, Sept. 8.—The 13-round boxing bout at the arena tonight between Billy Parsons of North Sydney, and Kid Burns of Rosary, was stopped by the police in the eleventh round.

Another White Hope
Al Reich, the amateur heavy-weight boxing champion of America, who, as a member of the Irish-American Athletic Club, of New York, won local fame as a weight thrower, has decided to enter the ranks of the professional boxers.

NEW WIRELESS STATION
Passengers on the train to and from Newcastle look with great interest on the construction work of the new wireless station. Dotted over the large field are men with horses and mules making deep excavations for the foundation of the towers. The large steel one will be 100 feet high, the other will be six tall wooden towers besides.

WOMAN'S HAIR REACHES TO KNEES
A Year Ago Was Threatened With Baldness, Tells How She Made Her Hair Grow

Mrs. Esther Emery, now visiting friends in the city, is the fortunate possessor of marvellously beautiful hair, which, when loosened from its coils, falls to her knees. Moreover it is of soft, silken texture and of a rich, warm, wonderful growth in so short a time, she said: "Had anyone told me such marvellous results could be accomplished so quickly, I positively would not have believed it. Twelve months ago my hair which then reached barely to my shoulders, was falling out at an alarming rate and growing very thin, actually exposing the bald scalp in several spots. It was dull and lifeless in color, turning grey in patches, and very dry and brittle. My head was covered with dandruff and itched like mad all the time. I tried fully a dozen different hair tonics, but they were all the same and never did me a bit of good. One day I chanced to read in my home paper of a simple home prescription that was given by Mrs. Ayon de Compose and I decided to try it. I used it for a few days and my hair began to grow very rapidly. I decided to try it and I had my druggist mix 2 oz. of the Lavona de Compose with 6 oz. of Bay Rum and 1/2 dr. of Menthol Crystals, and started to use it. My hair quickly grew. First the hair stopped falling, the itching ceased and the dandruff disappeared. Then tiny little hairs appeared all over my scalp. These grew and grew as though nothing would ever stop them. They are now long and wavy, and, of course, I have used the treatment steadily and expect to continue it, at least until my hair reaches the floor. I might have stopped and been perfectly satisfied at the end of three months. I think that any woman can get long, thick, beautiful hair by using this prescription as I have recommended it to several friends and all are delighted with the result. The prescription is very inexpensive and any druggist can fill it. Those who use it should be careful not to get it on the face or where the hair is not desired."

CINEMATOPHGRAPHING THE MATTERHORN

Daring Feat Accomplished For First Time by Famous Alpinist

THROUGH MANY PERILS

Mr. Burlington's Account of a Trip Which Threatened Several Times to End Fatally—Carrying Heavy Camera and Tripod up Almost Impossible Ice Clad Slopes

(Times' Special Correspondence) Paris, Aug. 27.—The Matterhorn is one of the Alpine giants that is treated with great respect by even the most experienced climbers. When Whymper made the first ascent in 1865 four of his party were killed by falling 4,000 feet, and since then accident has succeeded accident.

The form of this mountain inspires awe. A steep pyramid in shape, it rises 14,705 feet in a series of tremendous precipices. On all sides it stands menacing, its overhanging crags defying the amateur. In spite of its forbidding appearance, however, the Matterhorn is now climbed from three sides by experienced Alpinists bold enough to attempt the seemingly impossible feat.

When I suggested cinematographing the mountain there were smiles of derision. For two weeks an Englishman with excellent guides had been trying to reach the summit without baggage—refused even to carry a small camera—and had been repeatedly repulsed. The only party to reach the summit this season were a Swiss and guides who found the mountain in bad condition and who were caught aloft by the oncoming darkness. On this occasion Zermatt people were extremely anxious as to their safety. When I began making arrangements for carrying up a cinema camera and tripod weighing sixty pounds, and the necessary accessories, many thought me crazy.

I shall never forget my first close view of the Matterhorn. Many times before I had seen the mountain scenes in picture books, but when I climbed in the Mont Blanc range, but when seen from the train arriving at Zermatt, it is the most superb peak imaginable, by far finer than anything else in the Alps. As it came into view I lowered my camera and the Germans in the train broke into cheers. It looked impossible to conquer.

Last night studying it with a telescope, I could see plainly the lead face of the mountain, in places not only 90 degrees but the perpendicular, across which it would be necessary to carry the camera. From the Rysfahlgard the mountain looked so dangerous that several Alpinists advised me not to try it so early in the morning. I was determined to see it from the Zmutt side where I found it much less appalling.

At last two things favored our starting. For two days a tremendous wind had blown from the fresh snow away, after which came two fine days of sunshine. The Matterhorn was in the morning of July 11, and sleep that night was broken by the rain at 10,000 feet.

Five in Party
There were five of us. To save the men as much as possible we used three mules as far as Schwabsee and one of these as far as the Hornli ridge. The snow would permit.

When the time we stopped to cinematograph the surroundings and produce photographic evidence of the interesting scene, we followed by instinct, walk on the outer edge of the path next to the precipice. This providently, extremely uncomfortable to tourists riding on the mule's back, is due to the animal's desire not to scrape his load against the adjacent precipice.

Half way between Schwabsee and the cabin the snow grew so deep that the upper part of the Hornli ridge was covered with snow and ice, suggesting what we might expect to find on the mountain. In the afternoon, however, the snow was not so deep, and we were able to get on the mountain. We went back, therefore, this faithful dumb assistant, and divided the load among ourselves. The upper part of the Hornli ridge was covered with snow and ice, suggesting what we might expect to find on the mountain. In the afternoon, however, the snow was not so deep, and we were able to get on the mountain. We went back, therefore, this faithful dumb assistant, and divided the load among ourselves.

We were late in starting started in the morning. Instead of getting away at 1.30 a. m. as planned, it was an hour later before we finished our "petit dejeuner" paid dearly later for this lost hour. The wind had died down, which was in our favor, and the stars were shining brightly. It was very cold.

We roped up to the cabin, lit our lanterns, and struck out for the crags. The first 100 yards was easy going, which gave us time to get accustomed to walking by lantern light. The slope, however, soon grew much steeper until we found ourselves ascending a tongue, or gully, so "rapide" that cutting of steps was necessary. Immediately afterwards we were in the rocks of the Matterhorn.

One may imagine as ascending a steep craggy ridge with precipices on either side falling almost sheer to the glaciers below. In the gloom the crevasses appeared a dull grey beneath which above the mountain itself now and then blotted out the stars. We were climbing very fast—too rapidly, the guides said afterwards.

At dawn we reached the abandoned club hut on the Matterhorn. It was completely filled with snow. While eating an extremely light second breakfast remained roped together. All I had to do was to stir the snow with my feet to get it to slide down rapidly out of sight below.

Our baggage was so heavy and oppressive that before going forward it was decided to leave behind nearly all of our food, this being the least essential to the success of the expedition. I stuffed some dried prunes into my pocket to eat occasionally when my mouth became dry and we started again.

Immediately on leaving the abandoned hut all our attention was concentrated on passing a steep ice-slope covered with loose snow. The route before us was all ice and snow, and I accepted a guide's estimate that the slope was inclined at seventy degrees. By cutting steps in the ice, however, and by crossing one at a time we continued to advance. It was clear, however, that we were progressing slowly and the whole project was in peril. Good Alpinism is climbing a mountain and coming back safely, not climbing up and falling back as so many amateurs do. In other words, what good would it do if we reached the summit too late to return before dark, and risked being killed by crossing these same ice-slopes without lights or guides?

For the moment my heart sank, for I was determined to cinematograph the ascent. It was not until we had reached the summit too late to return before dark, and risked being killed by crossing these same ice-slopes without lights or guides? For the moment my heart sank, for I was determined to cinematograph the ascent. It was not until we had reached the summit too late to return before dark, and risked being killed by crossing these same ice-slopes without lights or guides?

Encounter a Gale
Arriving at the shoulder" we found wind in violence amounting almost to a gale. From the expression on the face of the guides I could see they thought the game was up. So strong was the current that we were in imminent danger of being blown off the mountain and used every precaution known to mountaineers to prevent such an accident. The air was filled with moans and particles of granulated ice cut our skin until it was raw. It had been our intention to rest a quarter of an hour here, but the wind ruined our plans.

I was told that a remnant long still, so I prepared to cinematograph the ascent of the shoulder, keeping one guide with me and sending the others before. The camera. To do this I was roped "in safety" behind a projecting rock. The current that we were in imminent danger of being blown off the mountain and used every precaution known to mountaineers to prevent such an accident. The air was filled with moans and particles of granulated ice cut our skin until it was raw. It had been our intention to rest a quarter of an hour here, but the wind ruined our plans.

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MORNING LOCALS

Paul White, charged with assaulting Jacob Tannan who attempted to collect a bill at the former's home in Rockland road, was fined \$20 or three months in jail yesterday afternoon. The police magistrate allowed him to go on suspended sentence, but Tannan was instructed if White neglected to pay \$1 a week until the bill was paid in full, to notify the court and a commitment would be sent out for him.

Before leaving this city to take up an important position in the Chicago office of the Bank of Nova Scotia, W. McIntyre, who has been for some time accountant in the local branch, was presented yesterday by his colleagues with a handsome gift. The presentation was made by A. N. McLean. Mr. McIntyre is to leave for Chicago this evening.

A party of Hindus who are employed in the South Bay lumber mills were robbed of about \$100 while they were at work Saturday afternoon. An entrance was forced into the barn which they had been using for a dwelling. At a meeting of the provincial government last evening a delegation from the stationary engineers of the province asking for an amendment to the law governing their employment was heard. G. A. Lewis of Belle, Ltd., was heard with reference to a work on Canada which his firm is publishing and received a promise of co-operation in preparing information about New Brunswick.

AMUSEMENTS
MON. TUES. UNIQUE MON. TUE. THE INDIAN'S GRATITUDE THE ROSARY SONG OF THE SOUP

THE INDIAN'S GRATITUDE
A Down-Hill Ride After a Stage Coach
THE ROSARY
A PICTURE PARADE OF THE FAMOUS PEOPLE

SONG OF THE SOUP
A BATTLE OF THE CHIEFS
AN ERRAND OF MERCY
A Doctor's Story

Female Detective's Daring Capture After Fearful Struggle
Two-Real Lubin Melodrama
NICKEL—"A DASH FOR LIBERTY"

GERTRUDE ASHE
Will Open the Week Singing "Peg O' My Heart"
BURBANK AND DANFORTH
BIG MUSICAL ACT
Orchestra Will Hit

Grand Opening of Imperial Theatre
Eastern Canada's Premier House of Entertainment
WITH GALAXY OF LEADING LOCAL TALENT
IN AID OF PROTESTANT AND CATHOLIC ORPHANS

TICKETS \$1.00, 75c and 50c. All Reserved.
Under the Gracious Patronage of His Honor Lieut. Governor Wood, also Members of the N. B. Legislature, Mayor St. John and Commissioners.

Today (Monday)
TUES. WED. AND WED. MAT.
SEPT. 8-9-10
3 DAYS

Opera House
SPECIAL ATTRACTION
The Luffar-Bratton Co. (Inc.)
Present
THE NEWLYWEDS AND THEIR BABY

DOROTHY GISH and HENRY WALTHALL
Favorite Players in Biograph Story of a Girl's Romance "A Mother's Oath"

Another Fine Number by E. A. EMIL, Baritone
LIL WALKER and EARLE WILLIAMS in Vitagraph Drama "The Only Way"

ORCHESTRA—"The City of Gold"—Scenic
Screaming Selig Comedy—"PAPA'S DREAM"

COMING WED. AND THURS. STIRRING ESSANAY TWO-PART DRAMA "TAPPED WIRES"

Two Reels of Adventure

SHOE POLISH
Easier to Use Better for the Shoes
No Turpentine

There is Comfort in knowing that you can obtain one tried and proved remedy thoroughly well adapted to your needs. Every woman who is troubled with headache, backache, languor, extreme nervousness and depression of spirits ought to try

Beecham's Pills
(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)
and learn what a difference they will make. By purifying the system they insure better digestion, sounder sleep, quieter nerves, and bestow the charm of sparkling eyes, a rosy complexion and vivacious spirits. Thousands upon thousands of women have learned, happily, that Beecham's Pills are reliable and

The Unfailing Home Remedy
Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U.S.A. In boxes, 25 cents.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASE
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
GRAVEL
URIC ACID