

Clippers Keep Up Winning Streak

Last Word From Fighters

Sullivan Leads Local Marksmen

RIFLEMEN HAVE GOOD MATCHES

Sergt. Sullivan Leads the Marksmen in the Canadian Rifle Team Contest--Two 62nd Matches.

The third Canadian Rifle League match of the series for 1910 was shot on the local range Saturday afternoon at the City Rifle Club making the best aggregate yet made by the club. The weather conditions were favorable and good scores were the result. The following are the names of the ten highest competitors gaining places on the teams and their individual scores:

200 500 600 Tl	
J. G. Sullivan	32 33 32-97
Jas. Donnelly	30 32 33-95
Alfred Langstroth	32 28 31-91
R. A. C. Brown	33 30 28-91
Jos. Manning	30 34 26-90
A. G. Staples	32 28 29-89
N. J. Morrison	27 34 28-89
H. Sullivan	31 26 30-87
Alfred Bentley	29 30 27-86
E. R. Murray	29 26 30-85
Totals	305 301 294 900
L. A. Langstroth counted out.	

The following were prize winners: Class A.—Alfred Langstroth, \$100.91 Jas. Donnelly, spoon.95 Class B, no competition: Class C.—Richardson, spoon.72 Geo. T. Hay.60

The regular season and second league match of the 62nd Fusiliers was shot at the range on Saturday with bright, clear weather and a steady moderate wind, with the following scores:

200 500 600 Tl	
Major J. S. Frost	32 31 33-96
Sergt. S. Day	29 34 30-93
Sergt. E. F. Gladwin	29 33 28-90
Lt. C. Dunfield	33 28 29-90
Major H. Perley	32 31 27-89
Lt. L. O. Bentley	33 32 24-89
Major W. O. Magee	29 30 27-86
Sergt. Maj. Lamb	27 30 26-83
Sergt. T. Russell	24 27 30-81
Pte. McIlveney	25 29 25-79
Totals	293 305 279 877

The 62nd Regt. Rifle Association. The match held on July 1st at the King's ranges, for sterling silver spoons and cash resulted in the following scores:

200 500 600 Tl	
Sergt. Gladwin	30 33 32-95
Staff Sergt. Wetmore	32 31 30-93
Major H. Perley, \$1.	30 26 30-86
Sergt. Gladwin, 2 points handicap.	
B. Class.—	
*Lt. C. Dunfield	30 29 32-91
Sergt. G. W. Hazen, \$2.30	32 30 29-89
Sergt. T. Russell, \$1.	29 26 29-84
Lt. Dunfield into A. Class.	
C. Class.—	
Pte. McIlveney, spoon.	25 31 31-87
Into B. Class.	
D. Class.—	
Pte. O. Duncan, spoon.	16 21 10-47
Pte. Cartledge, \$2.	19 18 15-45
Pte. T. Gould, 75c.	0 7 8-15

The "Comets" shone brightly on the Every Day Club grounds Saturday evening, and by dazzling play defeated the Colts in the I. C. R. League series by the score of 3-2. It was a snappy exhibition right through. Feature catches by McMan and Hunter were regular thrillers while the batting of Collin relegated "Casey's revenge" to the shade. Seven full innings were played, which indicates that the class of ball dished up was of a good brand. There was little to choose between the pitchers and both men received good support.

The teams lined up as follows: Comets Catcher. Campbell Pitcher. Lawson First Base. Needham Second Base. E. Garnett Third Base. E. McManus Shortstop. Latimore Maber Howard Left Field. J. McManus Lambrook Centre Field. H. Garnett Right Field. Hunter Coughlan Gillard

ATHLETICS ARE DRAWING AWAY

Win Double Header from Yankees While Tigers Lose at Cleveland--Pirates Beaten by Cincinnati.

Cleveland, O., July 2.—Cleveland again defeated Detroit easily today 11 to 4. Mullin was hit hard, while Detroit could do little with Koestner, who relieved Linko. The batting of Easterly, Turner and Graney featured. Graney hitting a home run with two on bases.

Cleveland30130300x—11 17 1 Detroit000310000—4 8 3 Batteries—Linko, Koestner and Easterly; Mullin, Schmidt and Stange. Time—1:55. Umpire Evans. Philadelphia, July 2.—Philadelphia again defeated New York in both games of a double header today, the scores being 8 to 3 and 8 to 1. Pitches in the New York was put out of the first game for coaching from the bench. The features were the hitting of Baker and Murphy.

Washington, July 2.—Boston defeated Washington today in a hard fought game 3 to 2. Cleotte outpitched Groom in the pinches. The holding of Elberfeld and the batting of Speaker were the features. The score: Washington000100001—2 8 1 Boston200010000—3 10 2 Batteries—Groom and —; Cleotte and Graham. Time—2:10. Umpires—Perrine and Egan. Chicago, July 2.—Chicago defeated St. Louis 3 to 2 in a featureless game today. The score: Chicago00200010x—3 7 1 St. Louis000020000—2 6 4 Batteries—White and Payne; Lake and Stephens. Time—1:40. Umpires—Dineen and Connolly.

New York, N. Y., July 2.—After losing five straight games to New York, Brooklyn won today 6 to 3. Bell, for Brooklyn, was wild and was hit rather hard, but he tightened up with men on bases. Ames was taken out in the fifth inning after Dautbert had made a home run with two on bases. The Giants had a chance to win in the eighth, when they scored two runs, but with the bases filled and two out, Snodgrass batting for Marquard, fanned. The score: Brooklyn100230000—6 9 1 New York000010200—3 10 2 Batteries—Bell and Bergen; Ames, Marquard, Dickson and Myers. Time 2 1/2 hours. Umpires—Johnstone and Moran.

Boston, Mass., July 2.—Brown pitching winning ball today and Boston shutout Philadelphia 5 to 0. When Beck knocked a home run in the 4th, St. Louis was replaced by Shetter. The score: Philadelphia000000000—0 2 1 Boston022100000—5 8 2 Batteries—Stack, Shetter and Moran; Brown and Graham. Time—1:50. Umpires—O'Day and Korin. Pittsburgh, Pa., July 2.—Cincinnati today again defeated Pittsburgh because of better hitting. Burns held the world's champions to four hits, all singles except one. The exception was a two bagger by Leach, which scored Pittsburgh's only run, in the first inning.

Pittsburgh100000000—1 4 3 Cincinnati000020210—5 9 0 Batteries—Powell, Phillips and Gibson; Burns and McLean. Time—1:35. Umpires—Klem and Kane. EASTERN LEAGUE. At Toronto—Rochester, 2; Toronto, 3. Second game—Rochester, 5; Toronto, 3. At Providence—Baltimore, 7; Providence, 0. Jersey City—Newark, 8; Jersey City, 4. Second game—Newark, 10; Jersey City, 8. At Montreal—Buffalo, 7; Montreal, 17. Second game—Buffalo, 5; Montreal, 17.

SUNDAY BASEBALL. National League. At St. Louis001001010—3 5 0 Chicago210101000—5 9 1 Batteries: Sales, Lush and Besnah; Cole and Kling. Time 2 hours. Umpires, Rigler and Emslie. At Cincinnati— Pittsburgh000203220—10 14 1 Cincinnati000000101—2 12 5 Batteries: Camnitz and Gibson; Benton and McLean. Time 1:55. Umpires, Klem and Kane. American League. At Detroit000000021—4 14 3 Cleveland110000010—3 7 2 Batteries: Works and Schmidt; Harkness, Koestner and Easterly. Time 1:55. Umpire, Evans. At Chicago, first game— Chicago3001001—4 8 3 St. Louis100000000—1 2 2 Batteries: Scott and Payne; Ray and Stephens, Killifer. Time 1:54. Umpires Connolly and Dineen. Second game: Chicago000001000—1 7 0 St. Louis101000010—3 10 1 Batteries: Young, Olmstead and Block; Powell and Killifer. Time 1:40. Umpires, Dineen and Connolly.

EASTERN LEAGUE. At Rocky Point, R. I.—Baltimore 6; Providence 3. At Montreal—Buffalo-Montreal game postponed, rain.

Jeffries and Johnson Issue Statement of Confidence on Eve of Today's Big Battle

Retired Champion Refers to Desire of White Race to Have Him Come Back--Johnson Talks More and Says Tap of Gong is Music to Him--Reno Crowded With Waiting Thousands.

By James J. Jeffries. "When the gloves are knotted on my hands tomorrow afternoon and I stand ready to defend what is really my title, it will be at the request of the public who forced me out of retirement. I realize full well what depends on me and I am not going to disappoint the public. "As to my condition, just how I fell on the eve of the battle, there's no use going into detail. That portion of the white race that has been looking to me to defend its athletic supremacy may feel assured I am fit to do my very best. "If I had as much as a light pain, a sore finger, or the most trivial thing imaginable that might annoy me, I would immediately insist on a postponement. Fortunately I'm as sound as a dollar. I think I will surely beat Johnson. I would not have signed to fight at all unless I was reasonably certain of victory. It is impossible for me to say just how I will fight this colored man. My method of fighting will develop as the actual scrapping is on. Neither can I say whether the bout will be short or long. Suffice it to say that any time I hit the other fellow I'm going to hurt him, and I know I will win just as quickly as I can."

Reno, Nev., July 2.—Reno is just waiting now. Tomorrow and Monday morning, and then the moment when Announcer Billy Jordan will climb out of the ring with all the speed that his fat legs can carry him crying: "Let 'em go." Another languid sunset in these brown hills, and the great Jeffries-Johnson battle is on. In the meantime the desert city is rapidly taking on the appearance of a national convention. The delegations from the world's sporting centers are arriving on every train. The streets, hotels, and houses are filled with a shifting mob of gentlemen, thieves, gamblers and pugilists. The hum of conversation on the street is punctuated with the click of the roulette wheels and with the cry of souvenir hawkers. And all are awaiting the event that nothing but an earthquake, fire or death can now prevent. The camps of the fighters are quiet with the peace of suspense. The array is waiting out in the white dust, an ugly skeleton that in a few hours will be palpitating with life and thrills that the red gods send down the spines in moments of physical strife. Probably the another stick will have to be touched. The purse money is up, all of it, the sum of \$101,000 which the fight lovers will pay Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson to measure their sinew and their brains; and their fighting hands, as the movement from the rival camps today was in the way of pleasure and thought-killing. Both Jeffries and Johnson made automobile trips into town, Johnson just for fun and to have the crowd stare at him, and Jeffries because he had to, in order to get to the fishing grounds that he decided to visit late in the afternoon. Both Unconcerned. The critical time of waiting is being watched closely by fight experts. Jeffries has surprised them all by his apparent unconcern on the eve of the greatest moment in his life. Nothing else was expected from the black man. To the sporting men who made the trip to Moor Springs in the early afternoon a restful scene was presented. On the lawn at the side of the white cottage, sat Jeffries and his cronies around a small table. The fighter had a light shirt and a soft cap rested carelessly on the back of his head. He was leaning over a hand of cards figuring how to win a few cents from his opponents. Of the thoughts that passed through Jeffries' mind, he has not spoken, but the outcome of the battle is so clear to his intimates here cared to say. Sometimes his eyes would take on a deep somber look and he would scowl. Again his eyes would flash in fun, a dimple would show and all

would be as merry as a wedding morning. To those who braved the sunshine and the dust, the bumps in the road, and made their way to Rick's roadhouse on the other side of the town, another scene of rest was shown, but it was rest of a different kind. There was much hearty and loud merriment here, and the sound of singing and instrumental music breaking out at odd times proved that the black champion and his crew were amusing themselves as though the fight was already over and they were "way down south in Dixie." And Confident. On the outside there was absolute certainty in each champion. Nothing has arisen that detracts from the arguments pro and con that have been directing the sports of the country for a year. In Jeffries' camp the hangers-on and trainers are willing to bet their last dollar that the man whom no man ever has brought to his knees by a blow will make Johnson look like the outside of a storm-cellar after a hurricane. They can see nothing but the huge flaying arms of Jeffries moving down his opponent. They predict less than seven rounds after the first blow is struck. On the other hand there is plain joy in the hearts of the men who follow Johnson. They depend on youth and science, especially that right upper percut. The dead level of opinion among the fight experts is that the fight will be a long and hard one, in other words the greatest ring battle of these times. "We will get our money's worth," said an Eastern sporting man, who had looked the situation over carefully. "This fight will be talked of for twenty years. The men who stayed at home will be kicking themselves all over when they read the rounds." From the vantage of the hotel doorway, however, it looks as though few have stayed at home. Among the crowds that thronged the barrooms and gambling houses are the faces of men known around the world, the Fredie Lewis, the British light champion, who has been matched to fight in England for the lightweight championship. The match was made here today by George McDonald, the London cap and sporting man, who is a member of the big Tim Sullivan party from New York, and who was empowered by Walsh, to close the deal with Attell.

Attell vs. Walsh. Reno, Nev., July 2.—Abe Attell, featherweight champion of the world, and Freddie Walsh, the British light champion, have been matched to fight in England for the lightweight championship. The match was made here today by George McDonald, the London cap and sporting man, who is a member of the big Tim Sullivan party from New York, and who was empowered by Walsh, to close the deal with Attell. From the Inside. Jeffries caught off his guard when a party of friends called upon him talked at great length about himself and his prospects in the coming fight. "I am going to win this fight," he said. "I never was in better shape in my life. It is my intention to go right after my opponent and knock him out as soon as possible. I intend to take a large amount of punishment in order to get him quickly. But you may depend that I'll inflict a great and more severe amount of punishment in return." Nobody at the Jeffries camp knows what he weighs. It is said he does not know himself. Jim Corbett believes Jeffries will tip the beam between 220 and 225 pounds. "Jack Johnson," said Tom Flanagan, the manager, "is in excellent shape and weighs 209 pounds. He will win first, because he is the craftiest man in pugilism, and, second, because neither Jeffries nor any other living man can come back after being out of the fighting game as long as he has been." Betting Light. Betting is extremely light. Several men with money to place are said to be holding aloof because they are of the belief that the arbiter for the battle has not been named finally. There is warfare on between the two sets of houses where bets may be placed, and this has led to the naming of some peculiar odds. At Tom Corbett's place, officially recognized by the promoters as betting headquarters, the best odds offered are 10 to 6 1/2 on Jeffries.

COBB AND DELEHANTY IN TRIPLE PLAY

HOW THE TRIPLE PLAY WAS MADE, WITH PICTURES OF COBB AND DELEHANTY INSET.

Triple plays have been pretty frequent in the big leagues this season, but Ty Cobb and Jim Delehanty of the Tigers put one across in Detroit recently that takes the cake with all the trimmings. The Tigers were up against the Boston Speed Boys, Boston was at bat, no one was out, and Gardner was tagged Gardner before he could get back, then stepped on the base, retiring Stahl, who made a desperate attempt to beat the throw by sliding. It is probably the first time a triple play has ever been made in this manner.

ANOTHER RACE FOR CHINOOK

Church Boat a Winner in Interesting Race at Westfield--Reid's Motor Boat Wins in Her Own Class.

The races for motor boats and sailing craft held under the auspices of the Westville Outing Association on Saturday were interesting events. There were four entries for the sailing race—Mona, Wabeno, Canacee and Chinook. The race was started at 3:35 p. m., the Chinook getting away a little ahead of the others. The wind was S. W. and light, and the boats took over two hours to cover the course. The Chinook, which came in first, crossed the finish line at 5:37:30, and the Mona at 6:42. The Wabeno and the Canacee came in nearly together about 13 minutes behind the Mona.

The motor boat race over the club course was an exciting event. Reid's boat proved the fastest. The Warwick came in second, followed by the Seagull. The Arrow came in fourth, closely followed by the Crofton. The Judges in the motor boat race were W. A. Church, F. M. Robertson and John Clawson. The judges in the sailing race were Dr. Wentworth, F. G. Church and Geo. Keen. In the evening a dance was held in the club house.

out to camp during the day and the challenger greeted them all pleasantly. He was more interested in the card game than in anything else and turned back to it after a few words with each caller. The fishing party went to Calavada, on the state line about 20 miles up in the hills. There they returned 30 river trout were stowed in the bottom of the car. Jeffries proudly exhibited them to everybody who stepped up to the machine. There is a feeling of utter confidence among Jeffries' camp following as to his ability to win on Monday. There are, of course, some differences of opinion as to his method of training, but all are positive that his condition is beyond question. The boxers, Corbett and Choyinski, are being watched the fact that the big fellow did not box more. They say that if he had, he would be better able to save himself from punishment.

Score by innings: Clippers1000000000—10 St. Johns230301000—8 Summary—Veterans Grounds, Saturday afternoon, July 2nd, 1910; Clippers 10; St. Johns 8. Three base hits, Corbett, Finnamore. Home run, Donnelly. Base on balls, off Callaghan 1; off Howe 1; off Nesbitt 1. Struck out by Howe 2; Rootes 2; by Nesbitt 3; Donnelly, Cooper, Long. Left on bases, Clippers 8; St. Johns 6. Double plays, Woods to T. Howe; Finnamore to Donnelly to T. Howe; Finnamore to Donnelly. First base on errors Clippers 2; St. Johns 6. Time of game 1:34. Umpire James McAllister. Attendance 650. Jeffries does not knock Johnson out within twenty-five rounds. But neither place is doing any large amount of business. Several bets of \$100 to \$50 and \$75 have been placed. A few have been made at \$500 to \$250. Just because there is little betting up to this time is no sign that money is not being spent about the city of Reno in abundance, however. The play at the roulette wheels, faro and crap tables has been so good that the limits are being raised. These games of chance run day and night, except on Sunday.

CLIPPERS DO THINGS AGAIN

McBride's Aggregation Land on Case for Six Hits in the First Inning and Score Ten Runs.

In a ball game that was ragged and classy by turns on Saturday afternoon, Tilley's artists met signal defeat at the hands of the McBrides by the score of 10 to 8. There was a large crowd in attendance and lots of excitement as the rooters were out in force. The Clippers won the games in the first inning when six hits assisted by some kindergarten playing on the part of the St. John team, they put ten men across the plate. Fourteen of the Clippers came in bat in this inning and the things they did to Mr. Howard who tossed them up for the "filibusters" were responsible for his graceful retirement to the bench while Bart Nesbitt took his place on the firing line. Bart proved something of a problem and pitched a good steady game being touched for only two hits in the remaining eight innings.

Callahan essayed to pitch for the Clippers but was touched so freely that he also had the pleasure of witnessing the greater part of the game from the bench. How took his place and was batted when his meat runs, but the St. Johns could not overcome that lead of 10 runs. The St. John men who were hardest with the stick were Copeland, Lynch and Cribbs, while Riley, Crosby and Nesbitt were also there with the wagon tongue. Finnamore lead the Clippers with three hits out of five times at bat, while Donnelly, T. Howe and Long had two hits each and Woods, H. Howe and Mills one each. The score and summary follow:

AB R H PO A E	
E. Ramsey 2b	4 3 3 0 4 1
Copeland s.s.	4 3 3 0 4 1
Lynch cf	5 0 2 1 0 0
Riley lf	5 1 1 2 0 0
Crosby, 1b	4 1 1 12 0 0
A. Ramsey 3b	5 0 0 1 2 0
Cribbs, r.f.	4 0 2 2 0 0
Rootes c	1 0 2 0 0 1
Howard p	4 0 0 0 0 1
Nesbitt p	4 1 1 0 2 0
Totals	40 8 10 24 10 7

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