

Junior Game Protested

FIGHT TRAINING SERIOUS BUSINESS

Too Much Limelight Desired by Modern Pugilists in Striking Contrast to Old Timers, Who Liked to Get Away by Themselves and Box All the Time--Jeff's Mistakes.

"Training methods of modern pugilists savor of too much limelight and circus show business," said a veteran handler of fighters the other day. "There's too much publicity, grandstand play and cheap advertising. In the old days when champions prepared for ring battles they selected some resort in the backwoods where fight fans couldn't find them and where they could work from three to six months getting hard as nails.

"At those quiet training quarters you can rest assured there was no excitement, no band of camera fiends, no crowd of war correspondents to chronicle every little incident and no daily attendance of admirers and experts to offer foolish advice and carry tales. Only a few close friends and the backers of the principals were allowed at the quarters.

"The present day pugilistic star, however, goes through his performance something like an actor in the presence of four or five hundred spectators who pay admission for to see him go through his daily stunts and to cheer him up with encouraging applause. It's a sort of theatrical show all the time, with 'Get the money' as a motto that is never forgotten.

"In the old days a first class fighter seldom had more than two or three men to help him get into condition. There was a chief trainer who was usually an old retired fighter and knew the game from A to Z. Next came a sparring partner who boxed every day with the star and also went with him on hard road runs. The outfit was rounded out by a third man who was known as a 'rubber' and who had to do all kinds of chores about the camp.

A Laughing Stock.

"To old timers like myself it seems ridiculous to recall the numerous trainers and camp followers who were with Jeffries and Johnson at Reno. Each pugilist had nearly a dozen men at his heels, and it must have cost \$1,000 a week to keep each camp going, more money for one week's training than some of the old ring champions received for a bare knuckle fight of fifty rounds or more.

"We never believed that any fighter could successfully train himself, or in other words be the boss of his own quarters. He had to knuckle down to and obey the orders of the man who was placed in charge of him. There was no chance to say, 'Well, I guess I won't box today, I'll go fishing.' The fighter's regular work was laid out for him, and if he was lazy or dodged his tough training the boss of the camp reported the fact at once to his backers, of whom there were sometimes half a dozen in a pool. Then the backers went to the quarters and called the slothful pug down in raw style, a yellow streak in each eye of these old backers threatened to blow a fighter's head off for shirking work. It was a common saying that a fighter who wouldn't train hard and faithfully had a yellow streak in each eye.

"Jem Mace, the oldest living ex-champion, was a model in training. He needed no boss to urge him on and he always entered the ring fit as a fiddle. Mace often told me he suffered torture while indulging in severe training, for his thirst was unquenchable and his temperature abnormal, but he never broke a trained fighter's did not retire until old age put him out.

John L. No Worker.

"John L. Sullivan on the other hand was the first American heavyweight champion, who disregarded the rules of training. It was almost impossible to get him into proper condition after his first few fights. He didn't like hard work and was as lazy as a prize pouter. I can truthfully say I saw him right and fit only four times. He was in fine condition when he beat Fred John Donaldson in Cincinnati in 1880 and when he knocked John Flood out on a barge on the Yorkers in 1881.

"Billy Madden had Sullivan on edge when he won the championship from Paddy Ryan at Missisquoi City in 1882 and Joe Goss compelled him to train to the minute when he knocked out Herbert Slade, the Maroon, in Madison Square Garden in 1883. Sullivan's work for nearly all of his other fights consisted of a Turkish bath, a shave, a haircut and a shampoo.

"When Sullivan lost his title to Jim Corbett at New Orleans in 1897 he entered the ring 'hog fat and as slow as a cart horse. Corbett danced around him and made him look foolish. Sullivan had gone through the motions of training for that affair at Canoe Place Inn, down on Long Island. He paid no heed to the advice of the late Phil Casey, the handball champion, who was supposed to be his trainer, but he let about his work in a slipshod, slovenly way that brought about his defeat. Sullivan would take orders from nobody. He drank and ate just what he liked and regarded Corbett as a huge joke, but Sullivan wouldn't allow a mob at his camp under any circumstances and positively refused to let outsiders give advice.

Corbett Contentious.

"Corbett on the other hand was a wonderful worker. I saw him prepare for nearly all his fights and he always came to the ring in the pink of condition. Of course he lacked the punch, but he was the quickest and most scientific champion of them all. If Corbett had possessed a knockout wallop he would have been the wonder of the prize ring. He introduced many new training stunts, by the way including punching the bag, shadow boxing, handball and baseball; but Corbett always liked to have a resi-

BRUTALITY OF BASEBALL

Our Humorist Sees Many Points Where Pugilism is Made to Look Like Mere Child's Play.

I am surprised to hear that 20,000 more or less, men, women and gamblers, paid from \$10 to \$50 a seat to witness the Jimmie Jeffries-Johnnie Johnson fight, when they could have seen more brutality by paying two bits for a bleacher seat at a ball game.

This statement probably will rock the sporting public to the foundation and by writing this I am sounding the death knell of pugilism.

How can a tap with a pillow at the end of it be as exciting as the things I am telling below? Perhaps the jab of the glove will start the claret from

the receiver's beak. Not very exciting, is it? Perhaps after hugging each other for three rounds one of the fighters slaps a jolt to the other's jaw, and the fight is over.

But base ball--glorious base ball, the national pastime--isn't tame like that.

In the first inning Smith comes to bat. The first two balls sent up are in-shoot. Smith braces himself, the curve breaks just as Smith swings and the ball cops Smith on the beak. Just like hitting a cow on the head with a sledge. Smith is carried to the field, his nose smeared around on the back of his neck.

Jones comes to bat and bingles to left. The crowd yelps in glee--it's good for two bases, Jones gives the eight-pound bat (not an eight-ounce glove) a mighty heave as he beats it to first. Brown, the catcher, is carried from the field with a broken skull. Doesn't a padded knockout sink into insignificance in comparison with this lovely brutality?

In the excitement Jones has made second and decides to go on to third. Look, he starts! See his lovely spikes (not eight-ounce gloves) glisten in the sunshine. Green is blocking third so he can tag Jones. Just as the ball reaches Green's mit, there

is a cloud of dust--the ball rolls to the bleachers and from the cloud Jones emerges and sprints for home, with the calf of Green's leg hanging onto his spikes.

Oh, I could go on and on describing the beautiful, bloody brutality of our national pastime, but I haven't time.

Unless prize fighters use plaster of paris in their gloves or pick-auxs to maul each other with, I prefer a base ball game, because for mauling and maiming, breaking bones and bread baskets, there is nothing outside of a passenger train wreck that can claim the victims like a good old game of base ball.

ST. PETERS GO TO THE BORDER

Booked to Play Games at Calais and St. Stephen on Saturday--Harrington Pitches Thistles to Victory.

St. Stephen, N. B., July 28.--The United Catholic Societies of the St. Croix Valley held a field day at Princeton today at which the principal event was a ball game between the Thistles of St. Stephen and the Woodland team. The score was rather disastrous for the Woodland team who made one run to the Thistles eight, but for all that the game was a good one throughout. For Woodland, Johnson pitched the first four innings and Akerly the others. Gero, who had been pitching for the Thistles had been released and today the pitcher's box was filled by Frank Harrington of the St. Peters, while Love was backstop. Harrington struck out 11 men and played a splendid game throughout, with splendid backing at every part of the Thistle line. E. J. Doyle was umpire. The St. Peters team comes to the Border Saturday for a game in the afternoon with Calais and in the evening with the Thistles, who expect to have their new pitcher here before that time.

A Challenge.

"Say! Is yousse the sportin' editor?"

The Standard man turned weary around and beheld a sturdy little colored street urchin, of about ten summers with big wondrous eyes, a good crop of woolly hair and glistening white teeth. With much dignity the caller continued:

Giants Buy 1st Baseman



JACK GOWDY.

John McGraw has a liking for Texas league players, particularly the kind Jos Gardner raises in his back yard down in Dallas. Jack Gowdy is the second member of the Dallas team McGraw has purchased this season, and Gowdy is slated to join the Giants immediately after the close of the Texas league season in September. The purchase price was not made public.

Gowdy is a first baseman who was in the Ohio State league last year. His work since going to Texas league has been one of real sensations of the league, and in batting and fielding he is said by critics to be far superior to Pat Newman, purchased from Houston this summer by the St. Louis Browns. When Gowdy joined the Dallas team this year he offered to forfeit \$100 of his salary if he didn't stick over 300 for the season, and present indications are that he won't be compelled to take up the forfeit.

Champlains 3, Victorias 0.

The game of baseball between the Champlains, sometimes called the Queen Street Stars, and the Victorias Champion Junior baseballists of Lower Cove, came within an ace of ending today, a little hot last evening. The climax came in the third when master Smith smote one of Killen's twisters and made a wild dash for the first base. The throw arrived about nine-tenths of a second ahead of Jim, however. Yet! said the ump. 'Wot's that yer said, says Killen? I said youse out repeated the 'Zar with much dig, dig and emphasis. Say this ain't no bush league, wot's yer given us anyhow, bawled the Victoria's captain, strutting out on the grass with the evident intention of assassinating the king. The dove peace seemed to have settled over the lot until Smith sent a low heave at one of the Victoria sluggers. Three strikes, yer out, yelled the umpire. You swan, said the batter, and the proceeding ended there, except for much fiery eloquence, and several dire threats to "swat yer wain."

JUNIOR GAME ENDS IN WARM DISAGREEMENT

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

LOOK OUT NOW FOR TIGERS

Hughey Jennings' Players Take 2-0 Game from Chicago While Two Leading Teams Lose--Win for New York.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

BURKETT AS MANAGER OF ST. LOUIS IX

Worcester, July 28.--St. Louis looks good to manager Jesse C. Burkett of the Worcester baseball club next year as a place where he can show his managerial ability.

While Burkett will not state his position definitely, he has under consideration an offer to become manager of the St. Louis Browns.

When the question was put to him directly if he had not received an offer to go to St. Louis, he replied, "I have a contract with the Worcester club that does not expire until Sept. 12 and I will not do any business until after that date.

A friend of Burkett is authority for the statement that he is certain the Worcester manager will be in St. Louis next season.

St. Louis next season.

St. Louis next season.

St. Louis next season.

ST. LAWRENCE DID NOT FINISH

Final Race for the Seawankaka Cup is Drifting Match in Which Yankee Boat Won Against Father Time.

Manchester, Mass., July 28.--The Seawankaka cup for 21 rater yachts stays in the states, for its defender, the Massachusetts of the Manchester yacht club, out sailed and outdrifted the Canadian challenger, St. Lawrence of the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club in the third and final race today.

After a futile effort to follow the Massachusetts a third time around the 4 mile triangle, the St. Lawrence with-drew, and hauling back to the finish, helped to celebrate the victory of her opponent. It was one of the few times that a losing yacht has hailed a winner at the finish line.

The Massachusetts pulled out ahead from the start, and after establishing a lead of a mile was content until the wind began to fall, and then for the first time the race became really exciting, for it was a question whether the Massachusetts would be able to finish within the time limit.

She struggled round the last turn against a feeble head breeze, and half a mile to go and not a breath to push her. The tide had just begun to turn against the yacht and the minutes were ticking off like a referee counting time over a prostrate boxer. Slowly the Yankee yacht flapped along and with a puff here and another puff there finally rolled over the finish line with 27 minutes and 5 seconds to spare. The margin looked big, but it was an extremely narrow one today, and the four tars on the Massachusetts heaved a sigh of relief at their victory over Father Time. The St. Lawrence was 3 1/2 miles astern.

The Massachusetts finished the race at 4:12:55, having covered the 12 miles in 2 hours, 2 minutes, 55 seconds.

The St. Lawrence was a third of the way to the first mark on the third round, when she withdrew.

The elapsed times of the three rounds were as follows: First round--Massachusetts, 43:31; St. Lawrence, 47:07. Second round--Massachusetts, 48:50; St. Lawrence, 50:12. Third round--Massachusetts, 1:30:31; St. Lawrence, did not finish.

LOOK OUT NOW FOR TIGERS

Hughey Jennings' Players Take 2-0 Game from Chicago While Two Leading Teams Lose--Win for New York.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

BOSTON, July 28.--Long hits by Cree of Hall won for New York from Boston today, the final score standing 5 to 4. Boston had three on bases with one out in the 9th but could only score one run, which was just one short of enough to tie the score. Score by innings:

New York302000000-5 10 1
Boston001011001-4 14 3
Batteries--Quinn and Brown; Hall, Collins and Carrigan. Time--2:08. Umpires--Connolly and Korla.

At Philadelphia: Washington200020011-6 11 2
Philadelphia030010100-5 5 5
Batteries--Reising and Henry; Morgan and Livingston. Time--2:08. Umpires--O'Loughlin and Egan.

At Detroit: Detroit10000010x-2 8 0
Chicago000000000-0 5 5
Batteries--Munson and Stange; Young, Olmstead and Payne. Time--1:36. Umpire--Perrine.

At Cleveland: Cleveland00000020x-2 0 1
St. Louis001000000-3 4 0
Batteries--Danwell and Bemis; Powell and Stephens. Time--1:27. Umpires--Dineen and Evans.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

BROOKLYN, July 28.--Brooklyn beat Boston in an 11 inning game 1 to 0. Curtiss after pitching as effectively as Barger for ten innings, weakened in the 11th when Daubert's double, a pass to Wheat, Hummer's double, and Sharpe's muff let in the only run. Three fast double plays featured the game. Daubert's playing at first base was brilliant. Score by innings:

Boston000000000-0 5 2
Brooklyn000000001-1 7 2
Batteries--Curtiss and Graham; Barger and Bergen, Erwin. Time--1:58. Umpires--Rigler and Emslie.

At St. Louis: St. Louis000000000-0 5 1
Chicago001000002-3 8 1
Batteries--Willis and Bresnahan; Overall and Kilg. Time--2:05. Umpires--O'Day and Brennan.

At Cincinnati: Pittsburgh0200000000002-4 10 1
Cincinnati0020000000000-2 10 1
Batteries--Adams, Levr and Gibson; Suggs and McLean. Time--2:30. Umpires--Klem and Kane.

At New York: New York20001000-3 4 1
Philadelphia000000001-1 8 3
Batteries--McQuillen and Doolin; Mathewson, Dickson and Myers. Time--1:32. Umpires--Johnstone and Eason.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Toronto--Newark 9; Toronto 4.
At Rochester, first game--Providence 3; Rochester 5.
At Buffalo, first game--Baltimore 7;

How Laporte Has Developed Some



FRANK LAPORTE, A SECOND RATER LAST YEAR AND A STAR NOW

Hughey Jennings or some other equally famous teacher of base ball as it should be played, once remarked, sentimentally, that a ball player is a dub one day, a star the next, and forgotten the next. Jennings had the right dope all right, as instance the case of Frank Laporte, the husky young athlete who is third basing for the New York Americans.

Laporte began last season with the Boston Speed Boys, was found wanting and went to New York in a trade. With the Yankees he didn't set the world on fire, and frequently he heard the faint but distant rumbling of the can coming in his direction. But he managed to stick the season out.

Laporte wasn't banked on for much this season when Stallings and Hal Chase began working with the team down south, but he fooled the wise ones. They stuck him on third base and the way he played that bag was a revelation, albeit a pleasant one. He has been on third base practically all season and is really one of the stars of the American league. His batting and fielding have done as much as any other one man's play to keep the Highlanders in the race and Laporte now is an idol of the fans who this time last year had more trouble seeing him than the wise astronomers had seeing Hon. Halley's comet.

INTERESTING FIXTURES FOR TENNIS COURTS

Members of the St. John Tennis Club wishing to participate in the mixed doubles tournament on Saturday are requested to send in their names to the secretary at once. Play starts at 2:30.

Some confusion was caused by the report appearing in the Montreal Star that the Canadian championships would be played in Toronto. It has since been ascertained that these are the closed games and that the Canadian open championship games will be played here as arranged, beginning September 6th.

The annual tournament of the N. E. Tennis Association will be held in St. John commencing Tuesday, August 16th. Entries must be handed in on or before August 15th. A fee of fifty cents must accompany each application. Every entry must be a fully qualified member of a club affiliated with the association and shall have been a resident of the province for at least one month. The junior tournament will consist of girls' and boys' singles. The age limit will be seventeen years and under.

The annual meeting of the association will be held on the opening day of the tournament. Each club is entitled to send three delegates.

Buffalo 2; second game, Baltimore 9; Buffalo 2.

At Montreal, first game--Jersey City 9; Montreal 5; second game, Jersey City 5; Montreal 6.

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