

RT NEWS OF A DAY; HOME AND ABROAD

A High Score.

Brown made the highest score in Victoria bowling alleys yesterday in an umbrella. His score was 174.

Two-Men Tournament.

A two-men tournament on the alleys last evening, Labbee and Stone took all six points from Brown, defeating them 895 Featherstone had the good average for the five strings. The scores were: 78 106 77 74 419 884-5 135 63 75 79 74 806 731-5 157 143 181 156 148 785 89 93 90 88 85 440-88 103 88 96 88 85 455 91 192 176 186 171 170 698

Interscholastic League.

opening games in the intercollegiate football league will take place on Friday evening at the Kiffin Edward school team will be boys representing Alexandria on the Barrack square, while from St. Malachi's and Grade High School, will clash on the grounds. From this on the will be played on Fridays and Sundays.

Arrangement for Soccer League.

Arrangements for the formation of a league were made last evening at a meeting held at 118 Brussels street, St. John. Pink in the chair. The following officers were elected: President, Walter Brindle, vice-president, C. C. C. secretary, F. McKenna, treasurer, E. Pink.

Meeting of the League.

A meeting of the league was held at the home of Walter Brindle, president, on Friday evening. The committee will make their arrangements on Friday evening. Brindle, the president of the league, has signed his intention of presenting a cup which will be given to the team in the series. The formation of this soccer league is a good idea and that association football is becoming popular in the city.

British Girl Leads.

St. John, Del., Oct. 13.—Miss Gladys Scott, of the Bromborough Golf Club, England, won the qualifying round national women's golf championship today on the links of the Wilmington County Club with a score of 188, sixteen strokes above par for 180. A cold wind which swept across throughout the day handicapped the contestants. The finalists were: Muriel Dodd, British and Canadian, and Miss Harriet Curtis, St. John, tied for second and third with 91 each.

Thanks to Mr. Page.

Times is indebted to Joe Page, as one of the press representatives of the world's series games, for New papers, reporting the games and with illustrated numbers.

Chambers Will Run.

St. John Athletic Club have elected B. A. A. U. C. offering the amateur athletic championships to the city. This offer was accepted and a meeting will be held here in November.

The Courtenay Bay Contract.

After looking over the situation at Courtenay Bay yesterday, J. Norton, M.P., who came to the city today to inspect the work being done in company here, said that the work is being completed at least two years earlier than was expected in the contract. The dredge Leonfield will start inside the breakwater, while the Federio will work in the channel. It is said that a large suction dredge is ready to be brought over for work if it was deemed advisable, but another large dredge was under construction to be finished in April, and it would be sent out here if it were needed.

THE WANT AD. WAY

COLORED BOXERS FOR LONDON

FROM T. S. ANDREWS



George McDonald, the British sportsman, who came over with a young lightweight star, Snapper O'Neill, was also the bearer of an offer to both Langford and Jeannette to fight Jack Johnson at the Olympia in London. They will permit the colored men to fight it out there. Mr. McDonald wants Langford to meet Johnson first and the winner to take on Jeannette. Both Joe Wood and manager of Langford, and Dan McKetrick, manager for Jeannette, have practically agreed on terms, but Jeannette wants first chance and may get it, if not in London, then in Paris, as Theodore Vienne of the gay city has also made a fine offer and McKetrick will accept it unless the London offer is made more attractive. When they all get through, one of the white boys will be in line for a real title match. In the meantime, such hopes as Gunboat Smith, Carl Morris, Frank Moran, Arthur Pelkey, George Rodet, and Bombardier Wells, are fighting it out as to who is the white champion.

Dan McKetrick, the busy manager here, says Saturday (October 11th) for Europe, which is a string of fighters, among them Frank Moran, 190 pounds; Tommy Cavigan, 158 pounds; Joe Jeannette, 135 pounds; Otto Kohler, 183 pounds; Young Ahearn, 145 pounds; Young Solberg, 182 pounds; Gene Belmont, 123 pounds. Moran is to meet Johnson in Paris December 20th, providing nothing interferes. Jeannette has been guaranteed two matches. Ahearn is to meet McCormick, the British welterweight, while the others are to be matched according to their classes. Cavigan and Kohler are Cleveland boys, while Belmont is from Memphis. The balance claim New York as their home, excepting Moran, who belongs to Pittsburgh. It is expected the tour will last three months.

Strong Temperance Lesson This

A Pitiful Sight Witnessed at Moncton Police Station — Young Man in Fearful Condition in Attack of D. T.'s

(Moncton Transcript) About 10 o'clock last night, the patrol wagon was summoned to convey to the police station a young man, who is said to have been on a "bust" for about three weeks, and who on attempting to sober up was seized with a terrible attack of delirium tremens, otherwise known as "the horrors." He fought all the way down to the station, but seemed quieter on arrival. It was not known at the time that he was anything more than drunk.

Soon after being placed in his cell he began to shriek and kick the sides of the cell, but not much attention was paid to him, as many drunks cut up such antics, out of spite at the officers, whom they hope to annoy by the racket. Officer McKim, who was on duty at the time, happened to go into the cell corridor and, on looking at the prisoner, he was amazed to see him butting his head with great force against the steel wall of the cell. He concluded that the man was crazed with drink and sent out for a doctor.

Soon after this the man appeared to be seized with a new fury and, gripping his own clothes, he tore them into shreds until, within a few minutes, he had not a stitch of clothing on his back. Then he recommenced battering his head against the cell wall. The officer went in and assisted to hold him until the doctor arrived some little time later. In the meantime, the man had begun to "see things" and was screaming and shrieking in the most horrible manner. He required the efforts of a strong man to hold him down and the officers had to take turns at keeping him down.

An Awful Picture He seemed to have three principal hallucinations. One was that he was captain of a ship and that a squall was threatening, a second that the room was full of snakes, and a third that black cats and rags were after him. Between the acts, so to speak, the devil and a big fire would claim his attention. "Haul down your main-sheet!" he would yell frantically. "Can't you see that squall coming? Now, then, down with the top's! Down with em'! Down with em'! Give me that wheel! and he would seize the cell bars and endeavor to haul the "wheel" over. "Look at 'em! Look at 'em!" he would ejaculate in a hoarse whisper, and with his eyes fairly popping out of his head he regarded something on the floor. "Ah!" he would snarl, triumphantly, as he ground his foot upon an imaginary snake. For a moment he would watch the crawling things which his imagination pictured and then he would throw himself, naked as he was, on the floor and endeavor to catch the snakes, which he could see so clearly. At one time he picked up his necktie and tore it into shreds under the impression that he was reading a reptile.

A moment later his hallucination would change its character and he would exclaim, "Look at 'em, he would pant, 'Black cats! Black cats! Millions of 'em. And rats! Ain't that a purty little one. I mean that purple one with the wings!" And he would make a frantic effort to seize one of his tormentors. Then at intervals he would sink back gasping in his corner, with fear-strained eyes. "Oh!" he groaned, "there's the devil! Look at him! And fire! and Oh, look!" his voice rose to a pitiful shriek. "There's three thousand million snakes coming out of the fire! Keep 'em away! get a stick! get a stick! 'and drive 'em away!" The ship-scene would return. "Haul up that top-sil! I'm captain of this ship! I am! Gimme that wheel, I'm captain of this ship!" "I wish that ship would sink!" cut in a tired drunk in a neighboring cell, "so I could get to sleep!"

In Fearful Agony At first it did not seem that the snakes offered to molest him, but later they appeared to be attacking him, and his frantic struggles and fearful screams were pitiful to hear. All the while he would be grinding his teeth until his jaws were flecked like those of a mad dog, and the grinding of his teeth could plainly be heard in the guard-room outside. His language was so profane that even the hardened jailbirds in adjoining cells were astonished. "Look at those big black snakes coming in!" he would scream, kicking frantically at the bars. "Oh, it's biting my leg. Oh, take it off for God's sake!" The rats are eating my leg!" His frantic yells would redouble, and he would struggle with the officers until it almost seemed as if his vitality could not much longer stand the strain. "That's what Hell's like, boys," said the physician, solemnly, "injections of morphine had not the slightest effect on the man, and he raved on for hours, until he finally quieted down at daylight this morning. One of the older officers said it was the worst case he had ever seen in all his experience.

There is no necessity for comment on the foregoing. It suffices merely to point out that there are actually in the city of Moncton, people who advocate the licensing of the sale of the liquor which this young man in the position which he occupied last night.

WOLGAST IS THE MASTER OF THE BATTLER

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 13.—Ad Wolgast, of Cadillac (Mich.), defeated Belling Nelson, of Hegewich (Ill.) in a ten-round no-decision boxing contest here tonight.

Wolgast had the better of eight of the ten rounds, while two were even. The contest was the hardest and fastest ever seen here, both men appearing anxious to put the other out. Wolgast fought a clean, swift battle, and three times had the Dane groggy. He used his left to the chin and right to the face with great force, but the Battler always came back hard.

Nelson bowed in continually, and at times showed flashes of his old time form, but his blows lacked force. Both tired toward the end of the contest, owing to their continual boring tactics, but Wolgast was far the fresher at the close. Blood was flowing from the Dane's nose, ear and lips from the hard and sharp blows of the Cadillac boxer.

It was Wolgast's fight after the first round. He drew his first blood with a blow to Nelson's mouth as the round was ending. The knockout for the eighth round had much the better of his opponent.

In the second round four clean swings to the jaw caused Nelson to reel and on recovering himself he could not land effectively. Wolgast played for Nelson's head continually, and poured a shower of blows upon his face. Nelson played for the body, but his blows lacked power.

Wolgast forced his opponent to the ropes in the fourth round and in the fifth knocked him nearly through. In the fifth Nelson landed a heavy blow in the face, which sent Wolgast's head up. Nelson was apparently tired when the round ended.

Charlie White of Chicago challenged the winner of the fight, but the bout, Jimmy Britt and Jimmy Clabby, were introduced to the big crowd of spectators.

AUSTRALIA'S NEW NAVY

What the Island Continent Has Contributed Towards Imperial Defence — An Example For Canada

(Montreal Telegraph) The arrival of the harbor last Monday of the new Australian battleships "Australia" and "Sydney" draws attention to the remarkable progress being made by Australia in the scheme it has chosen as its permanent settlement of the naval question. No later than 1908-9 Australia was still talking of starting her own naval defence program. Then the Fisher government began by giving orders for three torpedo destroyers—to be pieced together in Australia from parts made in England; the others to be built complete in the United Kingdom. At the Imperial Conference in 1908 a big step forward was taken, and as a result of the discussion pointing to the need of a Pacific fleet, in which it was then thought Canada, Australia, and New Zealand would join, the Commonwealth laid plans to obtain one battle cruiser, three protected cruisers, three additional torpedo destroyers and three submarines. At the same time, at the invitation of the Commonwealth, Admiral Henderson prepared a comprehensive scheme for naval defence.

In spite of the many difficulties, Australia has kept her face set straight towards the goal. All navies must have a beginning, and much emphasis was laid in Australia on the fact that thirty years ago Germany and Japan, now world powers, were without a fleet worth while. Australia's position now, so far as ships are concerned, is: In commission, including those which have just arrived in Australian waters—one battle cruiser, four cruisers, two submarines, three destroyers and two gunboats. Building—One cruiser, one destroyer, one submarine depot ship, and one oil supply ship.

All these ships, the Australian Premier, the Hon. Joseph Cook, said this week, are none the less His Majesty's ships because they are Australian.

In addition, naval bases have been established at Sydney, at Albany, at Brisbane, at Hobart and at Port Lincoln and Cockburn Sound. Wireless stations have also been erected, and factories for the manufacture of armaments opened. With regard to manning the ships, a creditable showing has been made. The personnel of the navy has grown from 240 in 1910, to 8,400 in 1913. The total cost has been around \$25,000,000, as shown in the following official figures of expenditure:

Table with columns: Constructed, Other, Total. Rows for years 1910-11, 1911-12, 1912-13, and 1910-18.

In the consideration of the permanent settlement of the naval question in Canada, whatever policy is finally adopted, the facts and figures of the Australian scheme cannot but prove of interest and value.

THE CENSORS WERE SHOCKED

By Title of New Magazine "Tickle-Me"

LITERARY GOSSIP H. G. Wells Roasts Hall Caine—Does Not Care For "Woman Thou Gavest Me" — Dumas 'D'Artagnan'

(Times' Special Correspondence)

London, Oct. 8.—Vere Smith, who owns and edits that popular English magazine, "The Lady's Realm," is, he tells me, the latest victim of the so-called "Library Censorship," which already has resulted in the "banning" of books by Compton Mackenzie and W. B. Maxwell—not to mention Hall Caine—and which gets more tyrannical day by day.

Mr. Wells has been arranging for some time to bring out a new monthly, mostly devoted to humor and had chosen for it the exceedingly catchy title of "Tickle-Me"—or, in full, "The Journal 'Tickle-Me,' the reference being, of course, to the stories in the magazine. On the eve of getting out his first number, however, Mr. Wells has been informed by W. H. Smith & Co., who control all the railway book-stalls throughout the country and run a big circulating library besides, that they decline to handle "Tickle-Me" because of the title, which is 'too suggestive' for their ultra-puritanical taste. As Vere Smith already has put over \$2,000 into his new venture he is not disposed to abandon it tamely, nor is he disposed to change its title, which strikes everybody else, (save Messrs. Smith) to whom it has been confided, as extremely neat. When last I saw him he was still engaged in efforts to overcome the obduracy of these narrow-minded monopolists. His attitude is the more ridiculous in that they unblushingly supply their customers every week, with journals like "The Pink 'Un" and "The Winning Post," which specialize in risky anecdotes and jokes.

Mr. Smith, it may be mentioned, was "reader" to the well known London publishing firm of Hutchinson & Co., before taking over "The Lady's Realm," and in this capacity "discovered" among others, Cynthia Stockett, "Toppies" fame. He also published H. G. Wells's marriage as a serial in "The Lady's Realm."

Mr. Wells and His Hammer Speaking of Wells reminds me one that he has got out his epistolary hammer again. It is seen in long retirement—and this time his blows are aimed at the noble head of his fellow author—Hall Caine. Asked by a weekly journal to express his views on the Library Censorship, Wells takes the opportunity to have a shot at "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," (Punch called it "The Booming Woman Thou Gavest Me") which libraries "banned" so effectively that 140,000 copies had been sold of it at last accounts.

"I think it is regrettable," says Wells, "that English people do not respect their own minds sufficiently to resent the Library Censorship. But I do not think Hall Caine has any great grievance in this matter. Whatever attempt has been made to suppress his very primitive novel (which I do not admire) has given him an opportunity to advertise it (of which he has availed himself fully), and thousands of respectable people in the country districts must be buying it and reading it in a state of inflamed curiosity who would not have opened it had they had unrestricted access to it."

Of course, he is not surprised to hear, now, that Hall Caine "does not admire" Wells's new story, "The Passionate Friends."

Cutcliffe Hyne's Warning Of Cutcliffe Hyne who gave us the immortal "Captain Kettle" the world has heard comparatively little of late. Evidently he is still alive and kicking, however, for I hear that the charming village in Upper Wharfedale to which Kettle retired after his astonishing adventures has been chucking over a notice in the window of the largest shop, which is also the post-office.

"May I suggest to the individual who stole my apples that it is inadvisable to eat the specimens that have been dozed with strychnine for the birds.—C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne."

Dumas in Films Those of us who love our Dumas—and is there anyone who has read him who does not?—are waiting eagerly for the film version of "The Three Musketeers," which has just been made in France, and is soon to be exhibited on Broadway.

ELECTION CARDS

To the Electors of the Parish of Lancastrer:— LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:— At the request of a large number of the rate-payers of the parish (irrespective of party), who are thoroughly dissatisfied with the present condition of affairs, I have decided to offer myself as a candidate for councillor of the parish.

As it will be impossible for me to see many of you personally before the 21st inst, I take this method of asking for your support.

I do not flatter myself that, if elected, I will be able to please all, or that I would escape criticism, but I do flatter myself that whatever is done will be in the best interests of the parish (to the best of my judgment) openly and above board, that explanations will not be withheld and that the people will be taken into the confidence of the council in all matters that affect their interests.

I sincerely hope that no party or party interested in this election will adopt the unmanly and cowardly tactics of spreading false and misleading statements at the "eleventh hour," thereby preventing those statements being fairly met.

The full list of candidates will be in the hands of Mr. Gault, the Parish clerk, at 6 o'clock Monday, 18th inst, which will give ample time before the day of election in which to dispose of all side issues leaving the main issue, which is the record of the present council, to be decided by the votes of the people.

Again asking for your support I have the honor to be Your obedient servant, JOHN SIMES. 2615-10-21

this side of the Channel. Speaking as an ardent Dumas worshipper, I never have seen a really adequate stage version of "The Three Musketeers"—no more than I have of "Monte Christo"—and the news that James O'Neill has been filmed in "The Three Musketeers" on the other side of the Atlantic excited me not at all. The French production seems to promise better and the more so as one reads that the Louis XIII. period down to its smallest detail, has been correctly revived for these new pictures.

Dumas, it seems, spent the end of his life, was convinced that people would remember his D'Artagnan long after his other heroes had been forgotten. As he lay dying in his son's villa at Puy, near Dieppe, he begged him to tell him without hump, whether he thought that any of his work would live. The younger Dumas tried to reassure him, but the old man only said: "I don't know—D'Artagnan perhaps."

The above I found in the Paris "Temps" which has been publishing some intensely interesting reminiscences of both the elder and the younger Dumas. It was at Puy, also, that the author of "Camille" spent his closing years, and there, it seems, he made friends with Lord Salisbury, who was so great an admirer of "Monte Christo" that he used to sleep with it under his pillow.

One day the younger Dumas was standing talking to a friend on his terrace, which overlooked the sea. Suddenly the friend saw, coming up the garden, a fine old man with a fisherman's cap on and the general appearance of one of those shrimping worthies that make the neighborhood picturesque. The worthy advanced and gave the day's greetings in excellent French with a slight accent. Then he slowly made off. "Who's that picturesque old chap?" said Dumas's friend. "That's Lord Salisbury, prime minister of England, virtual ruler of India and the biggest empire in the world."

A Change in "Punch" "Punch" is to undergo an alteration for the first time in sixty-four years. For that length of time the design by "Dicky" Doyle—his name really was Richard, and his signature appears in the left hand bottom corner of the cover in a hieroglyphic consisting of a small bird perched on a capital D—has been used, and the use of it will be continued, but for the future the cover will be printed in two colors.

This cover design, of course, depicts Mr. Punch, pen in hand, apparently about to dash off a jest, in company with his dog Toby and a crowd of imp-like figures, and the artist who drew it was an uncle of the famous Doyle who still is with us, and who gave us "Sherlock Holmes."

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