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When you are jaded—your appetite poor—your whole system weary—just try a glass of Labatt's

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Pleases the palate, refreshes the body, agrees with the weakest stomach. A truly wholesome beverage that really nourishes. For a milder drink try Labatt's

London Lager

Equal to the finest German brews. Has the true smack of choice hops. Very light, palatable, satisfying. Look for the lavender label.

Comet Beer

(LAGER STYLE)
A temperance brew—tastes and looks like choice lager, but has less than 1/2% of proof spirit. Quenches thirst; refreshes; gives appetite. Order some today.

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(ALE STYLE)
The newest non-intoxicant, mild and delicious, with the real flavor and quality of good ale. Complies with local option requirements and may be openly sold anywhere. Order any Labatt product from your dealer, or direct from JOHN LABATT, LONDON, CANADA

Ask For
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Queen's Rink 3 Nights Only 3

Commencing Friday, 16th Inst.

THE MUCH TALKED OF GENUINE MOTION PICTURES OF THE

JEFFRIES-JOHNSON

Contest taken at Reno, Nev., July 4th, at a cost of \$300,000.00.
SIX MILES — OF PERFECT FILMS—SIX MILES
Admission 25 and 50 Cents.

QUEEN'S RINK

TWO DAYS MORE

THE GREAT

LEON & CO.

HINDOO MAGICIANS

A performance of a high order of merit, and absolutely squarely conducted. A fair return for the money you pay.

Reduced Prices:

10c. Afternoon, Performance at 2.30

15c. Evening, Performance at 7.30

ST. ANDREW'S RINK

TWO DAYS MORE

THE FAMOUS

DIVING GIRLS

Pronounced by all who have seen them to be the most wonderful performers who ever visited St. John. A perfectly honest performance, without fake or fraud. This fact may be verified by asking anyone who has witnessed the show.

You should not permit these lady divers to leave the city without having demonstrated to you the clever work they do.

Morning 10.30, Afternoon 2.30, Evening 7.

FOOTE WON CYCLE RACE AT HALIFAX

The annual Halifax to Dartmouth bicycle race, via Bedford and Waverly, was held Tuesday afternoon under the auspices of the D.B.C.A. of Dartmouth.

Eight starters lined up under the Willow tree at the corner of Robie street and Quinpool road, and hit the long trail over the dusty roads.

The finish was a very close one for 26 miles and was won by Gerald

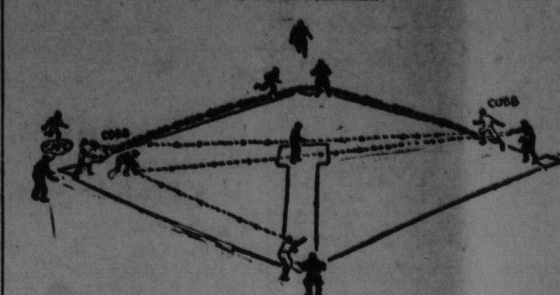
Foot of the D.B.C.A. Will Moir of the Wanderers was only two seconds behind, and gave the Dartmouth rider a hard grind all the way.

Alexander of the Chebuctos, was third, coming in seven minutes behind the winner. Foot's time of 1 hour 24 minutes, is remarkable, as the roads were rough and dusty, and had they been in better condition he could have lowered it by many minutes.

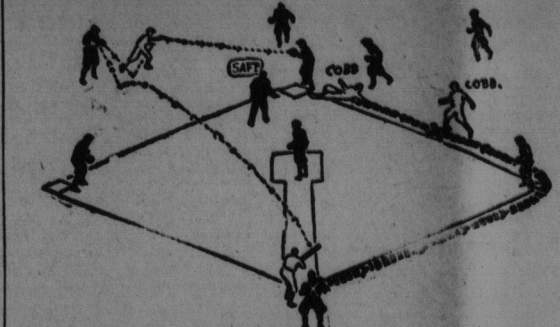
JORDAN TO LOUISVILLE,

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 14.—A telegram from Owner Grayson, of the Louisville baseball club announces the acquisition of Timothy Jordan, the veteran first baseman of the Brooklyn team. It is believed here that Jordan will be the manager next year.

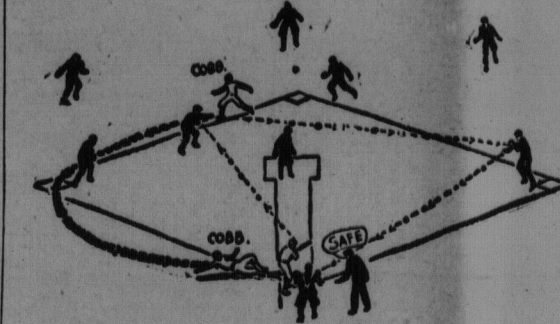
3 REASONS WHY COBB LEADS ALL



Cobb goes from first to third on an infield out. When the ball is hit to third or short, Cobb figures the fielder will take his time to make an accurate throw to first. The first baseman must make the putout and throw fast and accurately to third. By this time Cobb is usually sliding into third. He makes the play seven out of eight times.



Cobb does not stop at first after hitting the ball. He crosses the sack at top speed and turns toward second. He stops midway. If the infielder gets the ball on a bound, Cobb is ready to slide back to first. If the ball gets away, Cobb slides into second.



Scoring from second on an infield out is another Cobb stunt. It has won games for the Tigers. Cobb figures it requires two, and maybe three, perfect throws to catch him at the plate.

GENEROSITY OF JOE GANS

Late Colored Prizefighter Was of Most Generous Disposition—Had a White Heart—Only Time He Was Rattled

Benny Selig relates a story that throws a little light on the generosity of Joe Gans toward his opponents. When Gans fought Kid Herman at Tonopah, the purse offered was \$20,000. According to the original articles of agreement Gans was to receive \$14,000 and the balance was to go to Herman. Shortly before the date of the battle, in discussing the manner in which the purse was to be split, Gans came to the conclusion that the "Kid" wasn't getting a square deal, and after consulting Selig told him to cut the purse \$12,000 and \$8,000 instead of \$14,000 and \$6,000, and it was on this basis that the men fought. "The 'Kid' is making a hard fight to pay off the mortgage on his home and accumulate a little coin before he retires, and I know that I'll lick him sure, so he'll need that extra \$2,000 more than I will, was the way Joe put it to me," said Selig.

Even though Gans' color was black he had what is termed a "white" heart. What champion of today, white or black, would be willing to voluntarily give an adversary an extra \$2,000? A fingerless person could count them on his hand. Nearly every pugilist star asks for the entire purse, and instead of being willing to divide the profits with his adversary, raises a fuss because he isn't going to get every cent of the purse.

"Joe didn't like to hurt the men he fought, either," said Selig. "Whenever he had a fellow in a bad way and always tried to get the referee to stop the fight, or he would whisper into the boxer's ear and ask him to have his seconds throw up the sponge before he got beaten up unnecessarily."

When He Was Nervous.

Gans was of a genial disposition, and a good story is told of the time he met Elinor Glyn, author of "Three Weeks," in a New York newspaper office. The famous Englishwoman was in the office to interview the editor about methods in running newspapers in this country, while Joe was in to see the editor. The two bodies suggested introducing the two celebrities, each of whom was surrounded by an admiring throng—the literary people around Elinor Glyn and the office boys backing up Joe Gans.

"Why, Mr. Gans, you don't look like a prize fighter. Over in our country most of the fighters have those funny ears and flat noses. You don't look as if you had ever been hit much."

"I never been hit much, I reckon," allowed Joe.

"But you have fought often," said Mrs. Glyn. "How did you avoid being punished?"

"I suppose it was Joe's a knock, ma'am; dat's all, jes' a knock."

"It's all very interesting," said Mrs. Glyn, surveying the dapper little champion with marked admiration. "Tell me, don't you get frightfully nervous when you are in the ring?"

"What did you say, ma'am?" asked Joe.

"I asked you if you didn't get ter-

DEFENCE OF JIM CORBETT

Standard's Sporting Writer Thinks Bob Edgren is Trying to Satisfy Ancient Grudge—Facts About Jeffries.

Bob Edgren, in the New York Evening World, has criticized the conduct of Jim Corbett, prior to and during the Johnson-Jeffries fight, and taking a rap at Corbett for his utterances since the fight.

Edgren has said that Corbett's statements to the effect that Jeffries sat up all night before the fight, that he vomited and that Farmer Burns sobbed in the dressing room before the men entered the ring because he realized Jeffries had broken down, is all rot.

In concluding his roast of "Gentleman Jim," Edgren says some day the truth will come out, and that it will make interesting reading. He intimates Corbett knows something which had not been made public.

There is but one excuse for Edgren's attack, and that is the fact that Corbett once knocked out the noted sporting writer while illustrating the solar plexus blow in Cooper's gymnasium. New York. Edgren had doubted the paralyzing effect of the punch after Corbett was knocked out by Fitzsimmons, and Corbett proved it to his satisfaction.

Now I happen to know something about these incidents. Perhaps I know more about them than Edgren does, for the reason that I was present when Jim Corbett got his information and I know that he speaks by the card.

It wasn't until after the fight, on Tuesday, when the Jeffries party returned to Oakland, that this came out. I was the only newspaper man in the Jeffries car from Reno to Oakland, and had every chance to get the facts as related.

I heard Mrs. Jeffries state to her friends in the car that Jim had not slept at all the night before the fight and that he spent the night sitting near a window.

I also heard Charlie (Jack) Jeffries tell Corbett that Jim had vomited before the fight.

As to the excess of emotion displayed by Farmer Burns in the dressing room, I know nothing first hand, but I know that DeWitt Van Scurt and Roger Cornell will support Corbett's statement that he did sob, because they told me so.

Leaving out the Corbett-Edgren scrap and getting down to the intimation that time will bring forth some truths of an interesting nature, the public is entitled to ask, "What is the truth?"

If Edgren knows as much as he intimates, he ought to tell it. He has placed Corbett in the light of suspicion, and does not conclude his charges. It is only fair to Corbett as well as to the public that the truth, no matter whom it hurts, be told, and told immediately.

The little veteran, at that time rounding up his seventeenth year of warfare, smiled one of his smiles.

"No, ma'am," he answered, "I don't get nervous except when there ain't money enough in the house."

CRICKET AS THE UMPIRE SEES IT

Man in the White Coat Has No Bed of Roses—Recent Decisions in England Criticized.

Some recent decisions by umpires in county matches, says a writer in the Manchester Guardian, have attracted criticism. There was one in the Hampshire match on Friday, when, according to the opinions of observers, Tyldesley was wrongly given out as caught. There were one or two doubtful decisions in the Sussex match at Algburth, and in the Gloucestershire match at Old Trafford the visiting players asserted strongly that in one case a batsman was clearly run out, although the umpire ruled to the contrary. But the rarity of such instances and the furs they excite when they occur are a testimony to the high standard of accuracy which county umpires habitually maintain.

To an outsider umpiring looks the easiest of jobs; a mere holiday occupation. The truth is that it calls for a high degree of expert knowledge, constant mental alertness, and good critical judgment. Let the person who doubts this put on the familiar white coat for some Saturday afternoon match. Before he has got through his second over he will probably be asking the bowler, "Let's see, is that your fourth or fifth ball?" and at the fall of each wicket he makes an open appeal for help to the scorers.

Counting the balls as they are delivered is only one of many duties that an umpire has to discharge. With the bowler's cap in one pocket, a telegram for the captain in the other, and a couple of players' sweaters tied round his waist, the umpire has to watch the bowler's arm to see that his delivery is fair, to watch his feet to see that they do not overstep the crease, to watch the flight of the ball in case of a "lbw" appeal, and to keep his eyes and ears open for catches behind the wicket. In the course of a day more than 100 overs, representing 600 balls, will be bowled. Imagine the amount of sustained attention that an umpire has to give to watch each of these 600 balls, and to be prepared at any moment against a surprise appeal, and the wonder is not that occasionally an umpire should make a slip, but that the number of slips is so remarkably few.

Similarly, when half a dozen players below an appeal for a catch at the wicket, it requires a little moral courage to say "Not out," and when a player takes a ball just as it touches the turf and flings it in the air as a proof that it is a clean ball, and a weak umpire might easily shrink from rebuking the fielder so severely as a "Not out!" would plainly do. Fortunately most of the umpires are "old hands." Of course, where an appeal is unwarrantably made, it is generally uttered on the impulse of the moment and occasionally a fielder will intervene in a batsman's favor. One remembers Hallows once cutting a ball and saying "Not out" at Old Trafford. The batsman was walking away believing the ball to have been caught but the fielder, who was captaining Sussex at the time, sent him back, saying he had picked the ball off the turf.

There is one safe rule that all cricketers ought to follow, and that is to accept the umpire's decision at once and without protest. When a real mistake has been made, the matter may be referred to the captain, but anything like demonstrations of protest on the field or mischievous gossip within hearing of the umpires is to be deprecated. It is said that the umpire's attention was called to Whitehead's bowling in his first match by some judiciously loud whispers in the umpire's neighborhood. There was the famous incident in the Notts v. Middlesex match last year, in which the umpire, Roberts, first gave Tarrant out leg before wicket, and then, hearing the batsman say "I hit it," reversed his decision. Of course, if an umpire makes a slip with his tongue he may torment himself, but when once, in good faith, he has declared a batsman "out" or "not out" there the matter should be allowed to rest until the proper time comes for the

TRAVIS NO LONGER U.S. GOLF CHAMPION



Brookline, Mass., Sept. 14.—A new amateur golf champion is disguised in the eight players who survived a double round of the country club's 6683 yard course today.
Walter J. Travis, of Garden City, reverently known as The Old Man and a three times title winner of the U. S. golf association, packed his clubs on the 15th green today where John G. Anderson, of the Woodland golf club and a former Massachusetts champion eliminated him by a score of 5 up and 3 to play after a match in which Travis was never in the lead. "There were too many traps on the course for my game," said Travis as he tossed the butt of an old cigar into one of those yawning sand pits beside the

JOHNNY DWYER SIX HEATS AND MEETS DEATH IN R. R. ACCIDENT NO WINNER AT WOONSOCKET

Newark, N. J., Sept. 14.—"Johnny" Dwyer, formerly one of the best known featherweights in this country, is dead at his home in Perth Amboy. He was injured last night by falling beneath a locomotive at a railroad crossing and died a few hours later.

During his ring career Dwyer fought more than 55 battles without a knock-out.
NATIONAL LEAGUE.
At New York—Pittsburg, 2; New York, 3.
At Philadelphia—Chicago, 0; Philadelphia, 5.
Second game—Chicago, 5; Philadelphia, 2.
At Brooklyn—Cincinnati, 3; Brooklyn, 4.
There is one safe rule that all cricketers ought to follow, and that is to accept the umpire's decision at once and without protest. When a real mistake has been made, the matter may be referred to the captain, but anything like demonstrations of protest on the field or mischievous gossip within hearing of the umpires is to be deprecated. It is said that the umpire's attention was called to Whitehead's bowling in his first match by some judiciously loud whispers in the umpire's neighborhood. There was the famous incident in the Notts v. Middlesex match last year, in which the umpire, Roberts, first gave Tarrant out leg before wicket, and then, hearing the batsman say "I hit it," reversed his decision. Of course, if an umpire makes a slip with his tongue he may torment himself, but when once, in good faith, he has declared a batsman "out" or "not out" there the matter should be allowed to rest until the proper time comes for the

NEW SONGS BY MACBRADY CHILDREN AND MR. MYERS

NICKEL—"THE USURER" BIOGRAPH DRAMA

THE INDIAN RAIDERS. A Late Western Picture. A LOST KEESAKE. Story of Old Italy.

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The MacBrady Children IN CUTE COSTUME SONGS—Perform at Every Show. John W. Myers THE FAVORITE In Picture Ballads.

Continuous Concerts by Orchestra

House New Throughout Doors Open 1 p. m. and 6.30 p. m.

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The reliable brand cut from our original "American Navy" Plug; made from the finest selected American Leaf Tobacco.

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A Word to Strangers:

The "Red Ball" Ale or Porter you enjoy so much at your hotel, can be shipped in special damage-proof packages to your private address under protection of The Canada Temperance Act, which allows the mail order prepaid customer carriage of his order into any section of the Dominion. Send for price list and order blank.

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