

DIAMOND DUST

Nothing But the Truth — Without Fear or Favour.

LAST NIGHT'S RESULTS.
 C. E. I.:— 318 100 0-13
 B. I. S.:— 000 531 3-12

And with the C. E. I. leading by 1 run Umpire-in-Chief Chessman called the game at 9.10 owing to darkness.

In doing so he took desperate chances, but after breaking his way clear to his flyver, he managed to escape the tar-and-feathering with which some of the Irish fans threatened him.

Truly the game should be labelled "A Comedy of Errors."

As the box score shows, Harvey's crew had it all their own way up to the fourth innings with a 13 run lead, then the Irish lads (never downhearted), dug in and to the end of the seventh had unearched 12. Amid loud execrations and Erin's protests Chessman called the game at the end of the seventh. It was really dangerous playing after the sixth.

The air was blue at St. George's field last night. Whether this was due to the lowering skies or to A. Harvey's mordant criticism of the umpires in yesterday's column, we know not—but blue it was both in motif and deed.

At five minutes to seven Umpires Chessman and Duff arrived and deposited their season-passes with the gatekeeper, and solemnly swore "Never no more."

After 25 minutes persuasion Freddy decided to don the outfit, but Dave was adamant and Tim Hartnett had to take his place as base-umpire.

At twenty-five minutes to eight the game was got underway, although advertised to commence at 7 sharp.

The fun started when O'Leary walked the first man out.

Wallace's stab of Payne's Texas-aguer was a beauty.

Ducky Raines and Billy Collins did wonderful fielding in the bleachers—getting a difficult foul fly each.

Only thing some batters strike is an attitude.

Skinner when at bat kept on his asses. He wasn't the only Irish batter that needed them.

The new arrivals—Skinner, Payne, Phelan—did well for their first appearance.

At sound you heard down Hoylestown way.

At made the earth and buildings quake.

At sound was not a bursting bomb, mortar or a Krupp.

As Shakespeare said:—"The good of all player does is oft interred with bones."

Dug French was the chief offender—scorer Merner charging him with 4 errors. Not a bad night's work.

Though at that he did noble work when he replaced Power as backstop the fourth.

Only trouble was he was four innings too late.

Motor engine agents have an excellent prospect in Power. The way they crept after the passed balls (bought third pitch) would make the devils weep copiously.

When O'Leary found someone who would stop him he sobered up. As did field behind him.

his pad fit him comfortably. But then, no wonder he was cheery.

For a while the C.E.I. lads stole everything but the umpire's goals.

His Majesty, The Cop, should keep the ubiquitous small boy away from that score board, and at that it should be raised a few feet to prove its usefulness.

You should have seen O'Donnell steal home in the fifth when Harry was holding the ball at the plate! This kid is easily the premier danseur on the circuit.

Head-on collisions were frequent. The C.E.I. had two and the B.I.S. one. The latter was very costly as two got home on the dropped fly with two men out.

Albert Martin starred in left field when he stayed off runs by his pulling down two long alkies.

When Harry attempted to steal home in the sixth French chased him down the line to third and got him just as Harvey sprung his slide for safety.

Gabriel, Thomas, Wallace, Phelan and Power are down for 2 errors each.

O'Leary got a bad spike wound from Max Churchill which necessitated a couple of stitches. Gabriel was more fortunate, when O'Donnell slit his pants only. Doc Keefe did the necessary stitching for him this morning.

Out of the 25 runs scored only 1 was earned, and that by the B.I.S.

Mike Power had 9 passed balls and French 2. O'Leary issued 4 free passes to first against Churchill's 5. The Irish twirler had 12 strikeouts to his credit while the Institute kid had 8. Both teams had 4 men left on the bags.

Gabriel, Gleeson and O'Leary had 3 runs each.

Allan Churchill, Power and Gleeson were the only ones to fatten their batting averages last night.

Everyone is free to give his opinion except a lawyer—he sells his.

Understand that diplomatic relations between the League and the Umpires are severed owing to C.E.I. manager's letter in yesterday's "Diamond Dust." But, gentlemen, note the sub heading of this column.

To-morrow night's game between the Cubs and Lions will be the most exciting ever pulled off here. Canning will pitch for the former, and it is said his equal has never been seen on a local diamond.

The scribe who reports the Football games for this erudite journal in his report of the Saints-Fieldian game said yesterday:—"The Fieldians changed the scoring in their favour by kicking three goals to the Saints' one."

It's hardly to be expected, Mr. Reporter, that they batted them in (oh! oh!)

It is possible for an umpire to please both teams and Harvey Thomas and all the fans, but who wants to leave a beautiful world like this.

In discussing his famous fast ball, O'Leary protests that he doesn't put anything on the ball. We'll tell the world that in last night's game Stan didn't have much on the ball besides the C.E.I. bats at that.

The scorer whose first name is "Hump" said Harry's crew are sure to slump. But the Red with a rush put the dope on the crush.

And the fans hit the deopster a thump.

BEATING THE H.C.L.

In our endeavour to help beat the H.C.L. we feel justified in reserving enough of our merchandise on sale for the next five days, to cater to almost every purchaser to investigate the ad. LONDON, NEW YORK & PARIS ASSOCIATION OF FASHION, Grace building.—Ine30,t

Let the kiddies romp and play,
 All they wish the livelong day,
 Then a bath with pure JAP ROSE,
 Makes them clean from tip to toes,
 And to bed they're glad to run—
 JAP ROSE baths are so much fun.

KIRK'S JAP ROSE SOAP

Golden Transparent

HEALTH and happiness are the prime factors in children's lives. Exercising—running and playing, strengthens their limbs and muscles. Proper feeding nourishes their bodies and builds up the vigor of the little ones when given plenty of sleep.

Real cleanliness, too, is essential to their health—never overlook that. But children can't get the exercise they need and keep out of dirt—it's impossible. Yet they hate baths, hate shampoos and consider soap an enemy—nearly all children do, don't they? It's quite a problem isn't it—letting the children play as they should and still keeping them healthy, clean and happy?

However, the answer is simple when you know it. It's JAP ROSE soap. Let the kiddies acquire

Roses in the Cheeks, Fluffiness in the Hair, Fragrant Cleanliness Everywhere—that's JAP ROSE

For your children's happiness and health: Kirk's JAP ROSE soap. Use as often as necessary. You'll Like it!

Makers of Kirk's Jap Rose Toilet Powder

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Acid Test for Death.
 Dr. Icard, of Marseilles, publishes a new test for death. This is based upon the fact that the body fluids are alkaline in life, but are acid three-quarters of an hour after death. Therefore he compresses a fold of skin with a forceps and expresses a drop or two of serum. Ordinary litmus test paper will show after five or ten minutes whether this is alkaline or acid.

Stafford's Drug Store, Theatre Hill, is open every night till 9.30.

SILK AS CHEAP AS COTTON.
 Why buy a flimsy cotton dress for summer wear when the LONDON, NEW YORK & PARIS ASSOCIATION OF FASHION, Grace Bldg., offers Silk Dresses worth up to \$45.00 all for \$18.00 and \$23.98, only one to each purchaser, for five days.

St. John's, Nfld.

The flat back predominates among coats and capes.

Siamese Had First Movies.
 Apparatus of ancient Siamese civilization recently found stored at the National Museum in New York, proves that the cinematic art was practiced hundreds of years ago in Siam and was carried on as follows: The proper number of figures, designed from leather by hand were mounted on rods and projected on the screen by the hand of the operator. The screen was a white cloth hung between the

audience and the light. The shadows were manipulated by the operator's pushing the mannikins along in a trough. As action advanced through climax and anticlimax, the operator recited in a singsong voice five-reel dramas of the love and wrongs of the kings and queens represented.

Aspiration.
 An Irish mother who had occasion to reprove her eldest son, exclaimed: "I just wish that your father was at home some evening to see how you behave yourself when he is out!"

JEFF MUST BE SMOKING SOFT COAL THESE DAYS.

By Bud Fisher.

YES JEFF, MY GRANDFATHER WAS ONE OF THE FIRST TO GO WEST IN '49 WHEN THE GOLD CRAZE WAS ON IN CALIFORNIA.

HOW'D IT COME THE INDIANS DIDN'T GET HIM?

HE WENT WITH ANOTHER MAN! GRANDPOP WAS NO FOOL! IN PIONEER DAYS MEN TRAVELED IN PAIRS. ONE WATCHED FOR INDIANS TO THE RIGHT, THE OTHER TO THE LEFT!

ONE WATCHED TO THE RIGHT, THE OTHER TO THE LEFT, EH?

RIGHT-O! SAFETY FIRST, WAS THEIR MOTTO!

M-M-M!

MUTT, THAT WOULDN'T BE A BAD WAY TO LOOK OUT FOR AUTOMOBILES WHEN WE CROSS THE STREET.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.
 Dear Sirs,—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and they did me no good. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, warmed on flannel and applied on my breast, relieved me completely.

C. H. COSSABOOM.
 Roseway, Digby Co., N.S.

Bright-colored handkerchiefs are most popular.