

AD AMATEUR BOUTS IN BOSTON

It took nearly six hours and 40 bouts to get the winners in the amateur sparring tournament at the Army A. A. of Boston Friday night. There was a good attendance of members and they were greatly interested in the boxing. There were four classes and three special bouts in the program.

C. M. Powers of the U. S. S. Vermont, who won the 125-pound class, made the biggest hit. He had three hard bouts and showed good form. In his first and last bouts he looked like a loser in the early rounds, but he pulled himself together and won in each case, by a big margin.

M. J. McNamara again defeated Everett Eldridge in a special bout, though he had to go an extra round to get the prize.

The prize in 115-pound class was won by default in the final round by J. Rodman of Nashua. In the 135-pound class W. Shevlin of the U. S. S. New Jersey had an easy time winning the prize.

David Powers of Malden won the 145-pound class though he had a hard contest in the final.

LANGFORD KNOCKS OUT JOHN WILLIE

Philadelphia, April 3.—"Sam" Langford, the negro middleweight of Boston, knocked out John Willie of Chicago, tonight, in the second round of what was to have been a six round bout at the National Athletic Club. The Boston man had all the better of both rounds, hitting the Western fighter almost where he pleased. Near the end of the second round he jabbed Willie on the nose, swung his right to the ribs and followed this up with a short right to the jaw. Willie fell flat on his face. He tried to get up while the referee was counting, but was still on his knees at 10 and the referee helped him back to his corner.

Dave Barry Defeated.
New Orleans, April 3.—Jimmy Clabby of Milwaukee, knocked out Dave Barry of Chicago, two minutes after the opening of the bout scheduled to last ten rounds before the Royal Athletic Club here tonight. A right hook to the jaw did the work.

Baseball Gossip.
The Cubs are finding themselves a bit overtrained at Atlanta, and easy going will be the order of their work until the opening.

The Red Sox will have their first experience against a major league team today. Clarke Griffith will put on his strongest front.

Fred Lake's infield misses Wagner. French is a smooth young player, but he doesn't work with McConnell the way Wagner did.

It already is hard to convince the fans in New York, according to Joe Mils, that the Giants can have a winning team this year without Bresnahan and Donlin.

Pitcher Owens has been turned back by Manager Dwyer of the Providence Grays. He will return to Worcester unless some Eastern league team refuses to let him out of that organization.

Buffalo has three men this year who were with the New York Giants last season. Dummy Taylor and Dave Brain are expected to play major league ball for the Bisons and to keep them well to the front.

Larry Lajoie says that he will continue to play baseball until he is 42 years old. He says that he thinks Jim McGuire has made a great mistake to quit the game regularly, and that the former Red Sox manager will yet find himself in many of the games the Naps are scheduled to play this year.

The Toronto players have begun practicing at Chatham, Ont., under Joe Kelley. Joe won't find things as easy for him as he did two years ago when he had the material for a championship team passed up to him and has only to keep the Toronto boys in good spirits for them to pull the Eastern league pennant.

Charles Wacker, pitcher for the Cincinnati baseball club, will be sold to Milwaukee American Association Club, provided other National league clubs waive all claims.

Andy Coakley will probably report to the Chicago management this week. He has been spending the winter at Providence and recently received word from Manager Chance to the effect that he was expected to sign at Atlanta if he was willing to report his contract as it stood. Coakley had been a hold-out, but it is understood that he will accept Chance's terms.

Odds And Ends.
The Massachusetts Racing Dory Association has received a challenge from the Portland Yacht Club for another series of championship races to be sailed in Massachusetts bay next summer. The challenge specifies that not less than three boats shall be chosen to represent each association, the number of representatives and dates for the races to be agreed upon before July 1.

Frank Gotch, wrestling champion of the world, suffered a slight injury to one of his toes in his training work at Chicago Friday.

Jay Gould, the world's amateur court-tennis champion, arrived in Boston accompanied by Frank Forrester, the professional of the Georgian courts at Lakewood. He practiced in the Tennis and Racquet Club's court in preparation for the American amateur championship, which opens today.

HENRY ST. YVES, OF FRANCE WINS GREATEST MARATHON; TOM LONGBOAT DROPS OUT

New York, N. Y., April 3.—Henry St. Yves, of France, won the great International Marathon Derby for professional runners at the National League baseball park here today. Dorando Pietri, of Italy, was second; John K. Hayes, of New York, third; and Matthew Maloney, of Yonkers, N. Y., fourth. Tom Longboat, the Canadian Indian, quit the track in the nineteenth mile, and Alfred Shrubbs, of England, gave up in the twenty-fifth mile. Both were completely exhausted trying to keep the terrific pace set by the Frenchman. Shrubbs made a game struggle from the twentieth to twenty-fifth mile, but the pace was too fast and the distance too far for him.

St. Yves' Time.
St. Yves, the almost unknown, who figured but little in the forecast of the race, covered the Marathon distance, 26 miles, 385 yards, in two hours, forty minutes, fifty and three-fifths seconds, a remarkable performance under the conditions, and finishing with a fast sprint in good condition. Dorando was four minutes, forty seconds behind the Frenchman, while Hayes, the third man, followed the Italian across the finish line three minutes and fifty seconds later. No time was taken on Maloney, the fourth man. St. Yves took down \$5,000 of the prize money. Dorando, \$2,500; Hayes, \$1,000; and Maloney, \$1,000. Shrubbs and Longboat go unwarded for their brave efforts. This was the result of the greatest Marathon ever run in America and except in point of number of contestants, the greatest ever run anywhere.

Day Not Pleasant.
The day was not pleasant for an outdoor attraction, but the 30,000 spectators or at least the large number who sat on bleachers, spread protecting umbrellas against the April showers that fell or took the moisture in good spirit, without lessening their enthusiasm.

It was half past two o'clock before the showers began to fall. The crowd assembled, however, or was on the way by this hour, and the rain did not interfere with the attendance. When the six runners came upon the field at 3 o'clock, Dorando appearing first, the showers had still further moistened the already soft turf course and threatened to make it a track of mud. Earlier in the day the course had been changed from five laps to mile to six laps, as the smaller was better for the runners.

At 10 minutes past three the men were sent away with a pistol shot by "Bill" Sullivan. Dorando at once leaped into the lead at a fast pace, closely followed by St. Yves, Shrubbs and Longboat. Maloney and Hayes fell behind several yards and took up a steady grind. In this order they ran for five laps, Hayes steadily dropping behind when St. Yves passed Dorando and began a sprint that brought the crowd to its feet. He gained sixty yards and finished the first mile in five minutes, 14 seconds. There were many Frenchmen present and the band stirred their enthusiasm with the "Marseillaise." The short, choppy strides of the Frenchman did not impress the crowd and there were cries of "Oh, he will come back all right." But the "Dark horse" went right along at a furious pace and in the second lap of the second mile he caught Johnny Hayes, and thus gained his first lap on the American.

Shrubbs increased his strides in the second mile opening up a few yards between himself and Dorando. The Italian sprinted and caught him, however, and Englishman fell back into third place. Longboat was going along easily, behind Shrubbs, while Maloney ran at an even pace half a lap in the rear. Hayes was loafing the two miles in 10 minutes, 44 seconds.

There was little change in the third mile, and the crowd watched Shrubbs' tactics with interest. He seemed to be trying to worry Dorando by springing for a few yards, then dropping back behind the Italian, or running at his elbow and talking to him. He did not follow his custom of previous races in taking the lead and gaining as much as possible. He played a waiting game and the crowd largely picked him to win.

Gained Another Lap.
St. Yves gained another lap on Hayes in the fourth mile, but the little American only smiled and plugged on at the same even pace.

In the fifth mile there was a touch of the excitement the crowd had waited for. Shrubbs, unable to stand the sight of the flying Frenchman so far ahead, set out to catch him. He passed Dorando and soon caught St. Yves, finally coming on even terms with him in the sixth mile. St. Yves looked unwell and sprinted desperately, soon leaving Shrubbs far behind. Shrubbs laughed and allowed him to go, dropping back with Dorando and Longboat. The Italian then started out to catch the Frenchman, cutting his lead to 35 yards at the end of the sixth mile, which was timed 33 minutes 51 1/5 seconds. Longboat seemed to have difficulty holding the pace in the seventh mile, which showed relatively no change. Johnny Hayes was lapped again by the leaders and although the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," the crowd standing with heads bared to the rain, the Olympic winner refused to be enthused to the point of increasing his pace.

Indian Sprints.
The ninth mile brought Longboat, the Canadian Indian, to the front of the pack that followed St. Yves. There was an immediate response from the Canadian contingent as the lanky Indian lope out ahead of Shrubbs and Dorando. He had drawn to within 50 yards of St. Yves when Shrubbs started a sprint that soon brought him on even terms with the Frenchman. He passed St. Yves and finished the 10 miles in 67 minutes 15 1/5 seconds. There were shouts from the followers of the French and English runners, but they could not gain on each other. As they circled the course time and again St. Yves almost touching Shrubbs' elbow, so close were they running, the crowd began to wonder how long the Frenchman's short, jerky strides would carry him at such a pace. "He'll quit at 15," was a prediction frequently heard.

Shrubbs and St. Yves gained two-thirds of a lap on Dorando in the 11th, the Englishman's intention evidently being to run the Frenchman "off his feet." Shrubbs and St. Yves passed Longboat and Dorando for the first lap gain on them in the 13th mile. Some pretty jockeying by Shrubbs and St. Yves then took place. The crowd could not quite get over whether the Frenchman was trying to worry Shrubbs or was simply impatient at running second. He would sprint for a time, gain the lead and then drop back again to second place.

Hayes was a full mile behind the leaders at the beginning of the fifteenth mile, but was showing signs of waking up. Shrubbs took nourishment and slowed up a bit, while St. Yves kept right on, his stride being quite as quick and even as at the start. Dorando gained some of his lost ground, and thousands of Italians on the bleachers went wild as he passed Hayes again. Longboat here showed signs of weakness and was losing ground. In the 17th St. Yves carried Shrubbs along in a furious sprint, while Longboat suddenly stopped in front of the training stand and was rubbed vigorously by his trainers. After three or four minutes he resumed but was plainly leg weary.

St. Yves Goes Up.
St. Yves suddenly started a sprint in the 18th that carried him a lap ahead of Shrubbs in less than a mile. This was the first indication of Shrubbs' weakening and he appeared to be using his utmost strength to prevent the Frenchman gaining a lap. Longboat about this time dropped out of the race thoroughly spent.

St. Yves gained the coveted distance on Shrubbs in the 20th mile and there was a great roar from the crowd while the band again honored the leader by playing the French national anthem. St. Yves' time for 20 miles was 1 hour, 17 minutes, 24 4/5 seconds, more than two minutes ahead of the Marathon record for the distance. Hayes was running strongly in the 21st and was cutting down his lost distance rapidly while Shrubbs slowed down for three minutes. Shrubbs sat down for three minutes in the 22nd and was plainly out of it so far as first place was concerned. He was making a game struggle to hold second place, but both Dorando and Hayes were coming up on his position and even Maloney was running strongly. The standing of the leaders at the end of the 22nd mile was: St. Yves, 22 miles; Shrubbs, 21 miles; Hayes, Dorando, 20 miles, 1 lap; Hayes, 20 miles, 5 laps.

Shrubbs Stagers On.
It was now so dark that the runners could hardly be made out on the opposite side of the field, but Dorando and Longboat had entirely ceased, Shrubbs staggered on, now walking, now trotting, with evident effort, while Hayes was gaining on every stride, even cutting down St. Yves' lead.

"They can't beat the Frenchman now, unless he falls dead," was the opinion of the crowd as it turned its attention to Hayes and urged him to "go on and get Dorando." It looked as if Hayes might yet get second place, for Shrubbs was practically out of it and Dorando was coming down. On the first lap of the 26th mile Dorando passed Shrubbs, going into second place. A few moments later Shrubbs gave up and staggered, toward his dressing room, completely exhausted. From this point to the finish the crowd watched only the struggle for second place, conceding that St. Yves would win or drop dead. Hayes continued to gain but was tired and it was evident in the 26th mile that he could not overcome Dorando's lead for second place. It was almost dark when St. Yves, with a sensational sprint, crossed the line, winner of the great race and the photographers turned loose a battery of flashlights to get his picture. Dorando, Hayes and Maloney kept on to the finish as there were four prizes for the men who covered the full distance. The crowd stayed to the end and then quickly mingled with the 20,000 or more who had gathered on the banks of the hill, for strolled back again for the viaduct for more than three hours. In order to see the greatest Marathon.

ROTHERS GYMNASIUM CONTEST.
There was an interesting gymnastic contest at Rother's gymnasium on Saturday. Physical Director Robertson of the Y. M. C. A., was in attendance. Two classes held contests; the senior and junior boys. The senior contest was won by Hall with a total of 307 points. Cortes won the junior contest. His percentage was 92.7. In the senior contest the boys worked on the parallel bars, horizontal bar, overhead rider, flying rings, German horse, climbing rope and travelling rings. The juniors worked on the horizontal bar, German horse, flying rings, and climbing rope.

Stubbs Takes His First Run.
"Jerry" Stubbs was out for his first run on Friday evening, in preparation for the opening of the running season. Followers of the distance game in the city will be glad to hear that he has reconsidered his decision to retire, and will be seen again on the track and the road.

Since "Jerry" proved a strong dark horse in the Marathon Club road race of 1906, he has been pretty constantly engaged in this and several other forms of sport. Last fall he was feeling the effects of it, but he now seems as good as ever.

Y. M. C. A. TRACK TEAM.
At the Y. M. C. A. building at 9:30 this evening there will be a meeting of all members interested in track athletics. The meeting is for the purpose of organizing a track team.



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OXFORD WINS ONE OF GREATEST RACES EVER HELD ON THAMES

Putney, April 3.—Tens of thousands hurried to the banks of the Thames between Putney and Mortlake today for the sixty-sixth annual boat race between Oxford and Cambridge, an event which shares with the Derby the undying enthusiasm of the British sporting public. When there occurs that rare boon, a pleasant day here in early April, then the spectacle along the Thames is one of the rarest sights of the world and it chanced that this morning dawned clear and sunny, although somewhat cold. In an absence of wind, however, conditions were favorable for rowing as well as for the comfort of the spectators. It was an animated scene as the throng hurried from city and country coming by train, tram, motor cars, and carts. Hundreds of brightly decorated small craft glowed on another as they made their way toward the course from miles up, "end down the river."

The contest between the two universities is as historic as a pageant as a test of oarsmanship. While veteran rowers like Guy Nickalls proclaim the crews of 1909 as inferior to those of the 90's, when they were in the boats, the enthusiasts today were worked up to a high pitch of excitement over the result. The Cambridge crew undoubtedly was the favorite but the dark blues who are the heaviest crew that ever raced, have shown such remarkable improvement in the last ten days that they most decidedly became dark horses. The popular hero of the day was the Cambridge stroke D. C. R. Stuart, who has stroked three victorious crews against Oxford and who defeated the "Harvard eight" in 1906. He is a small pale man with glasses and looks more like a scholar than an athlete, but the experts considered that his generalship would be one of the most important factors in the race and that win or lose he still would be remembered among the greatest oarsmen the English universities ever have produced.

Before 10 o'clock in the morning the banks of the river from Putney bridge to the finishing post were thickly crowded. Excursion craft of all kinds lined both sides and the house tops and the grand stands were filling rapidly. The early editions of the afternoon papers which are circulating everywhere are printed on blue paper. The female suffragists are taking advantage of the occasion for advertising purposes. They are sending up balloons emblazoned with the words: "Votes for Women." The two crews aroused great enthusiasm about Putney when they emerged from the bathhouses at 10 o'clock and made short practice pulls. Both were pronounced to be in perfect condition.

The race was won by Oxford by three and one-half lengths after a tussle which for three-quarters of the course was one of the most stirring contests seen on the Thames for many years. The time was 19 minutes and 50 seconds, but had the Oxonians been pressed at the finish they could have reduced this by a good many seconds. As far as Barnes bridge it was anybody's race, but at this point the greater weight and stamina of the Dark Blues told and with a magnificent dash R. C. Bourne, the Oxford stroke, sent his boat to the front and passed the post the easiest of winners.

Cambridge won the toss and chose the Surrey side of the river, but in the absence of any wind the water advantage in the selection of a station. At the crack of the pistol the Oxford stroke, Bourne, was the first to grip the water and for the first minute his oar moved at the rate of 30 strokes to 28 strokes a minute set by D. C. R. Stuart the Cambridge stroke. In the beginning the nose of the Oxford boat showed slightly in the

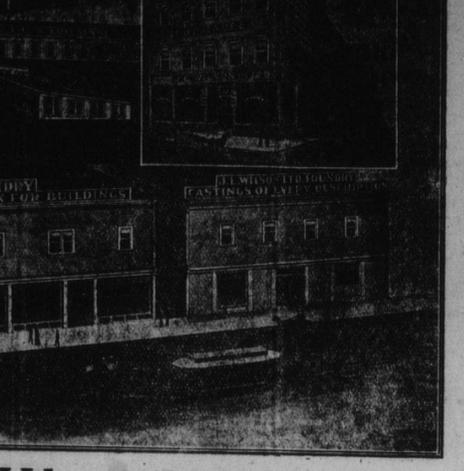
lead. Calling to his men at Beverly Brook the veteran Stuart quickly overtook the leaders and forged to the front. Soon he was a quarter length to the good. Bourne, however, was not to be outdone. The Oxonian answered spurt with spurt and it soon became evident that the race of 1909 would be memorable. Aware that his chances of victory rested in securing a commanding lead early in the race Stuart held to a swift rate. He was well backed up by his crew who pulled in splendid time and pushed farther and farther ahead until the coxswain of the Cambridge boat was on a level with the Oxford bow. The Oxford crew came on again and the spectators' boat got in and pushed farther and farther ahead until the half mile post, the two boats were level. The excitement on the banks was tremendous and a roar of cheering broke out as the Oxford men tripped the water in great style, passed their opponents and established a half a length at Harrows. Stuart, however was not to be denied. He quickened his stroke and the Cambridge crew followed with splendid dash gradually overhauled their rivals and the two crews shot under Hammersmith Bridge almost on a dead level. Here Bourne's longer stroke began to tell and the Oxonians drew away until a spectator's boat got in the way and made a swerve to the side necessary. This enabled Cambridge to again draw up on a level with the Oxford men. The Cambridge men were in the lead but this advantage was only momentary as Stuart by a spur brought the boats together at Horney Croft. By this time the excitement on board the launches following the boats and along the river had risen to fever pitch and the shouts of encouragement were deafening. Passing Barnes the boats were practically level but from this point the Oxford crew drew away and by the time that Barnes Bridge was reached there was daylight between them. The Cambridge men were beginning to show signs of the heroic struggle and although they stuck gallantly to their work the issue never again was in doubt. The Oxonians came right away and soon led by two lengths. Nearing the finish Stuart, the Cambridge stroke, made a desperate attempt to rally his tired crew, but his attempt was short-lived, and could make no impression on the leaders. The further the Oxford crew went the better they seemed to row.

The official time of the winning crew is as follows:
Craven Steps, 2 mins., 8 seconds; Mile Post, 4 mins., 5 seconds; Hammersmith, 7 min., 5 seconds; Chiswick, 11 mins., 29 seconds; Barnes Bridge, 16 mins., 29 seconds; and at the finish 19 mins., and 50 seconds.

It is not customary in England to take the time of the vanquished crew. The Cambridge men slowed down as soon as the Oxford boat passed the finish post.

PERSONAL.
Miss Gertrude A. Burns left for Boston Saturday evening.
Premier Hazen arrived from Fredericton on the Boston express Saturday night.
Dr. Steeves of Fredericton arrived in the city Saturday.
W. W. Hubbard is in the city for a few days.
Rev. M. E. Fletcher is home after being quarantined on account of scarlet fever.
Mrs. R. M. Wyman went to Montreal Friday.
Hon. C. W. Robinson, Opposition leader in the Local Legislature, passed through the city Saturday en route to his home in Moncton.
Geo. D. Prescott, M. P., is at the Dufferin.
J. J. McCaffrey of Fredericton is registered at the Royal.
A. J. Dawson, of London, editor of the Standard of Empire, is registered at the Royal.
W. B. Dickson, M. P. of Hillsboro and J. A. Murray, M. P. of Sussex, passed through St. John on Saturday en route to their respective homes.
Judge Carleton came in from Woodstock at noon Saturday.

Hon. Robert Maxwell came in from Fredericton on the Boston train Saturday at noon.
Senator Ellis came in from Ottawa Saturday at noon.
F. W. Sumner passed through the city Saturday on his way to Moncton.
Mr. Charles Whittaker has left for the West where he will be associated with his brother who owns a large ranch in Montana. His many friends wish him every success.
Elder-Dempster Line steamer Canada Cape, arrived at Cape Town from this port, on March 28.



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