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In The World Of Sport

CARPENTIER EASILY BEAT THE AMERICAN

A Great Crowd Watched Soldiers in Exhibition Bout in France.

That Georges Carpentier, the French heavyweight, has not lost his punching or boxing skill as a result of his three years' service in the army was conclusively demonstrated recently at the expense of an American boxer who took ring liberties with the French pugilist. It was Sergt. Ray William of the American army who tried to rough it with Carpentier in the first round of a boxing exhibition at St. Aignan, Loire-et-Cher. As a result William was knocked out in the second round, and the memory of that right swing to the chin will linger in Sergt. William's memory for years to come.

A crowd of more than 10,000 witnessed the athletic sports at St. Aignan. Gen. Cottet of the French army presided, with Brig-Generals Alexander and Volruth of the American army assisting. After Anderson had won the 100 yards in 0.12, the 220 in 0.28, and Steel had broken the tape for the mile race in 3.4, a fourth round, or rather, what was to have been a four-round boxing exhibition was put on, with the French champion, Georges Carpentier and Sergt. Ray William as the contestants.

Cheered by his friends among the spectators, William started in with a rush that nearly took the French champion off his feet. He planted some heavy blows to the head and body, and Carpentier was surprised; he had expected a mere sparring exhibition. William had the better of the first round, and was loudly applauded as he went to his corner. It was plain to all that Carpentier meant business when he stepped out for the second round. He feinted William into a knot, jabbed him lightly in the stomach with his left, which caused the American to lower his guard, and crossed his right to the chin, and William went down and out. The round had lasted 0.10.

After William came to, he shook hands with Carpentier, and said: "I got mine; I am satisfied." Later he explained to a friend that he understood now why they spelled it "Georges." "There are so many of him," he said.

John Ross Robertson, The Toronto Globe says: Sportsmen throughout the Dominion of Canada will mourn the death of John Ross Robertson. The noted publisher-sportsman-philanthropist was an ardent admirer and supporter of amateur sport and the principles for which it stands. He gave lavishly of his time and his money for the furtherance of clean, manly sports and pastimes, and for the benefit of those who engaged in them. The late Mr. Robertson was a particularly keen admirer of hockey, cricket, rowing, racing and lacrosse, but no amateur sport lacked his support.

The Ontario Hockey Association, of which he was the founder, was his pride. He was its father and he made it recognized as one of the most powerful and respected amateur sporting organizations in the world. Its three trophies, one for each of its series, were made to his order of Canadian silver in England. Cricket and other trophies were donated by him, and busy as he was, he never failed to take a deep and friendly interest in the sporting activities of Canadian young manhood.

He was elected President of the O. H. A. for the first time in 1899, and held the office until 1905, when he was succeeded by D. L. Darroch of Collingwood. Mr. Robertson still held office in the association, however, and in 1906 at the annual convention Mr. Robertson was elected the first and only life member of the association and of the executive. From 1899 until he passed away he was chairman of the sub-committee which handled the details of the business of the association for the committee, and in that capacity did invaluable work for the good of the game.

A man could learn a great many things if he didn't imagine that he already knew them. Some folks can't divide the distinction between right and wrong.

ANOTHER PHENOM

Ottawa Has Player With Crippled Throwing Arm.

The case in the Winnipeg City Amateur Baseball League of a pitcher with a crippled arm, has a parallel in local baseball circles. Manager Dawson, of the Ottawa East Baseball Club, of the Interprovincial League, lays claim to the original "phenom" of amateur baseball in First Baseman Roger Smith. This player, a returned veteran of the first contingent, although badly wounded in the right arm, is considered the best first baseman that amateur baseball has seen for some years, and although he throws with his crippled arm, it is a matter of record that no advances have been made against him by opposing players. While a member of the Canadian Baseball Team in England, during his convalescence, he was unable to use his right arm to any great extent, resulting in his developing his left to such an extent that he can now use it with the same dexterity.

LALONDE FOR COAST

Prospects for Lacrosse in East Are Poor.

Professional lacrosse in Montreal seems to be on a par with the game in Toronto. The National Union was to have held a meeting in Montreal, but the only ones who attended were "Neway" Lalonde and Desse Brown, the latter being the secretary of the league. Ottawa or the new Knights of Columbus aggregations did not send any delegates, while Lalonde did not know whom he was representing, but just called around to see what the prospects were. It is more than likely that "Neway" will hike to the coast one of these days to join Con Jones' Vancouver aggregation, as prospects are not bright in the East.

Cobb Too Heavy.

Perhaps Ty Cobb's failure to date to "show" in upper batting circles may be ascribed to the fact that the wonderful Detroitier is carrying a little surplus weight. According to a Chicago writer Cobb is growing corpulent. His girth no longer is 32 inches. His chest protrudes from an abundance of fat and his limbs fill much more ample stockings than they did half a dozen years ago. He no longer dashes eagerly about the ball field as if he played the game for mere love of the sport. Rather he assumes a lagard air as if conserving his strength. His every movement shrieks aloud that he himself realizes the erstwhile super-supple muscles will not respond as they did in youth. It was a distinct shock—this looking at an athlete of his worth now in the fading. Yet, he is going the way of Lajoie, Chance, the mighty Hans Wagner, Miller Brown, Christy Mathewson and a host of others who wore well but could not last forever.

Major Baseball Clubs Prosper.

All of the major baseball clubs in the west are prospering in spite of the war. Larger crowds than usual are attending the games in Pittsburgh and Cincinnati. Chicago fans are liberally patronizing the Cubs and have not gone back on the White Sox. In St. Louis the Browns and Cardinals are attracting attention in spite of the fact that they are not in the first division. A sudden spurt by either of these teams will boom their attendance figures. Detroit and Cleveland have made money at home and are drawing well on the road. The Red Sox, Yankees and Athletics are playing to profitable crowds on their own grounds, while Sunday games in Washington soon will get the money. The Giants, of course, will receive plenty of support at the Polo grounds, while the Braves, Robins and Phillies may do better at the turnstiles when they return from the western trip. Baseball isn't dead yet.

Rudolph Joins Boston.

"Dick" Rudolph, formerly with Toronto, has at last come to terms with the management of the Boston Nationals. At a conference with Manager Stallings in New York Rudolph, who has been a hold-out over the salary question, agreed to rejoin the team. He will don the Braves' uniform at Brooklyn.

PROS. AND AMATEURS MAY PLAY LACROSSE

The Ontario Association is in Favor of the Factions Mingling.

Those in charge of the O.A.L.A. this year are in favor of having the professionals and amateurs play together in the senior series with the proceeds from the games being given over to patriotic purposes. Just what will come of the idea remains to be seen, but the O.A.L.A. executive placed themselves on record when they passed a resolution that for the duration of the war professionals and amateurs be allowed to play together in the senior series, with the proceeds to go for patriotic purposes. The A.A.U. will be advised of this resolution to-day and the matter will be left for their consideration. If they are agreeable to this latest war measure the O.A.L.A. will willingly look after the details, but should the amateur body frown on the suggestion and refuse to give permission nothing will come of the proposal.

Girls As Baseball Ushers.

Though it is believed that draft ruling concerning men engaged in lines of endeavor which are regarded as unessential to the welfare of a nation at war will not be interpreted to include baseball ushers, it is certain that ushers employed at ball parks are not included within the scope of the rule, and President Harry N. Hempstead is now making plans to engage young women to supplement the male ushers at present employed at the New York Polo grounds. Most of the male ushers at the Harlem Stadium engaged in that work merely as a side issue to their regular employment as this work occupies only two or three hours of their time in the afternoon. It is planned to recruit the "usherettes" from the ranks of those young women who are engaged in a similar capacity by local amusement houses. As a majority of ticket-sellers and other attendants at theatres are over the draft age, they will not, of course, be affected by the ruling.

Strange Wager On Boxing Bout.

One of the most peculiar wagers in the history of boxing was offered by a man who attended the bout between Johnny Ertle and Pal Moore at Baltimore, which was won by Moore on points at the end of fifteen rounds. The bettor is a racetrack man at Washington, D.C., and he wanted to wager \$1,000 to \$900 that Moore would win, but he insisted on a provision that in case of a knockout the bet was off. In other words he wanted to bet that Ertle would not outpoint Moore, barring all efforts at a knockout.

It merely bore out the argument, that Moore had no punch and simply relied upon his footwork to keep him out of danger, admitting at the same time that Kewpie was dangerous at all times with a k. o. wallop. The Washington man did not get any coin down on the conditions named, but there was plenty of betting outside of that.

The endurance of the amateur corner artists would bring him fame and fortune if directed in the right way.

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BRIGHAM YOUNG HAD NOTHING ON MU TT. By BUD FISHER.

MUTT TAKE AN INVENTORY OF YOURSELF. YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED, ASHAMED!! IT'S TIME YOU QUIT SOWING WILD OATS AND WENT BACK TO YOUR FAMILY. AIN'T YOU GOT ANY PRIDE?

BOO HOO HOO! DON'T JEFF, YOU'LL BREAK MY HEART!

AH, THE VERY THING. GO IN THERE AND DICTATE A STRONG APOLOGY TO YOUR WIFE. MAKE A CLEAN BREAST OF EVERYTHING AND SAY YOU'VE REFORMED. THEN WE'LL SEND IT BY SPECIAL DELIVERY.

SMILE, JEFF, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REPAY YOU!

ALL MUTT NEEDED WAS SOMEONE TO SHOW HIM HE WAS ALL WRONG. HIS HEART'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

IT'S TWELVE O'CLOCK. HE'S BEEN IN THERE AN HOUR. WELL, I GUESS HE HAS CONSIDERABLE TO TELL HIS WIFE.

NO, NO! I DIDN'T MIND THE WAIT UNTIL YOUR LUNCH HOUR IN THE LEAST, BEATRICE. SUPPOSE WE GO TO THE PLAZA. I WAS ONLY KIDDING ABOUT HAVING A LETTER WRITTEN. WHO'D I WRITE TO? TEE HEE