

CRAPS TO CRICKET

SPORTING

RUMMY TO RUGBY

NEWS

BADMINTON TO BOXING

SENIOR BASEBALL GAME HERE SATURDAY NEXT

With the prospects for senior baseball looking pretty blue, two or three interested in sport from the outside, the Mercantile League Executive and the local branch of the G.W.V.A. have arranged a game for the cricket field for next Saturday afternoon between the Watertown K. of C. team, better known as "Caseys," and Kingston Allstars, a presentable aggregation recruited from the local junior teams and those senior players available. We will have one senior game this year, at one rate.

The Mercantile League has been developing some good players in the past two or three years, and the fans look to them to turn out several of senior calibre for this engagement. Two or three other senior players of former years have been consulted and have signified their willingness to take part.

Dominion Day is being celebrated on Monday, July third, so that this game will not interfere with the plans of those who wish to take in the other attractions which may be scheduled for that day. The Chautauqua starts at the cricket field the Saturday evening, and the big playgrounds will be the centre of attraction all day long.

The cost of bringing the Watertown team here is a considerable one, and it will necessitate every bit of help to clear the expenses. Any small surplus which may be obtained will be turned over to the Mercantile League to help defray the expenses of the season.

LITTLE BITS.

Limestones' meeting last night is a good augury for the future of rugby in Kingston. With such a glorious past behind it, Kingston's football should not be hard to revive.

Let it rain now if it must, but here's hoping that the week beginning Saturday be bright and shiny for the senior baseball and Chautauqua.

Readers of this page will kindly take notice that Chautauqua is not an entertainment for old folks or college professors. It is one for all, and has pleased all in many cities. The name may be sort of funny, but so is poker, and that's entertaining enough.

Speaking of poker, three inter-county games and two Mercantile games in one evening form a pretty full house for one lonely reporter to look after.

Latest: Small quantities of nitroglycerine mixed with the gas in the old bus, produce better explosions in the cylinders—just try it and see if taint right.

Next time you go fishing just put a little of the contents of the "ginger ale" bottle on the bait and you won't have to invent any excuses. The fish will follow the boat home.

A resident of Belleville says that town is so dry that they have fish five years old that have never seen water.

LIMESTONE RUGBY CLUB

May Enter Team in O.R.F.U. If Group Can Be Arranged.

A meeting of the Limestone Rugby club for further organization was held in the council chambers, Tuesday evening. The gathering was quite enthusiastic and further details of the business of the club were arranged.

Ed. Elliott, who was appointed at the last meeting to write the O. R. F. U., making application to the senior grouping, stated that he had received no reply. It was brought to the attention of the club, that it was understood, that the University Club, Montreal, was desirous of entering some league and they will be communicated with, with a view of forming a two-team eastern group of the O. R. F. U. If the reply from the Montreal club is favorable, the application for the formation of an eastern group will be made to the union.

The officers were not elected at the meeting but a committee consisting of Stuart Robertson, H. C. Nickle, E. Elliott and G. Matheson was appointed to draw up the constitution and select a slate of officers. A committee to select and order the equipment necessary for the club was also appointed, consisting of E. Elliott, G. Matheson, A. Minnes, A. Cooke, and S. Vanslyme. It was pointed out that it will require at least \$25 per man to outfit the team so that about \$500 will be necessary. As the club has already received from ten supporters, subscriptions of \$50 each, it is hoped that the club will be financially strong. Hugh Nickle, Jr., was appointed to be responsible for the canvass which will be made for smaller sums.

The secretary was also instructed to write the Queen's Athletic Board asking for the use of one of the dressing rooms at the stadium. It was also stated that the practices would start the first week of September, and that possibly the arena might be secured for the evening practices for those who would not be able to get out in the afternoons.

A Fond Farewell.
A commercial traveler arrived some one day and said to his wife: "I have done something to-day that I ought to have done when I first started on the road. I have taken out an accident insurance policy on my life. If I am killed the company will pay you \$5,000. If I am injured I get \$5 a week."

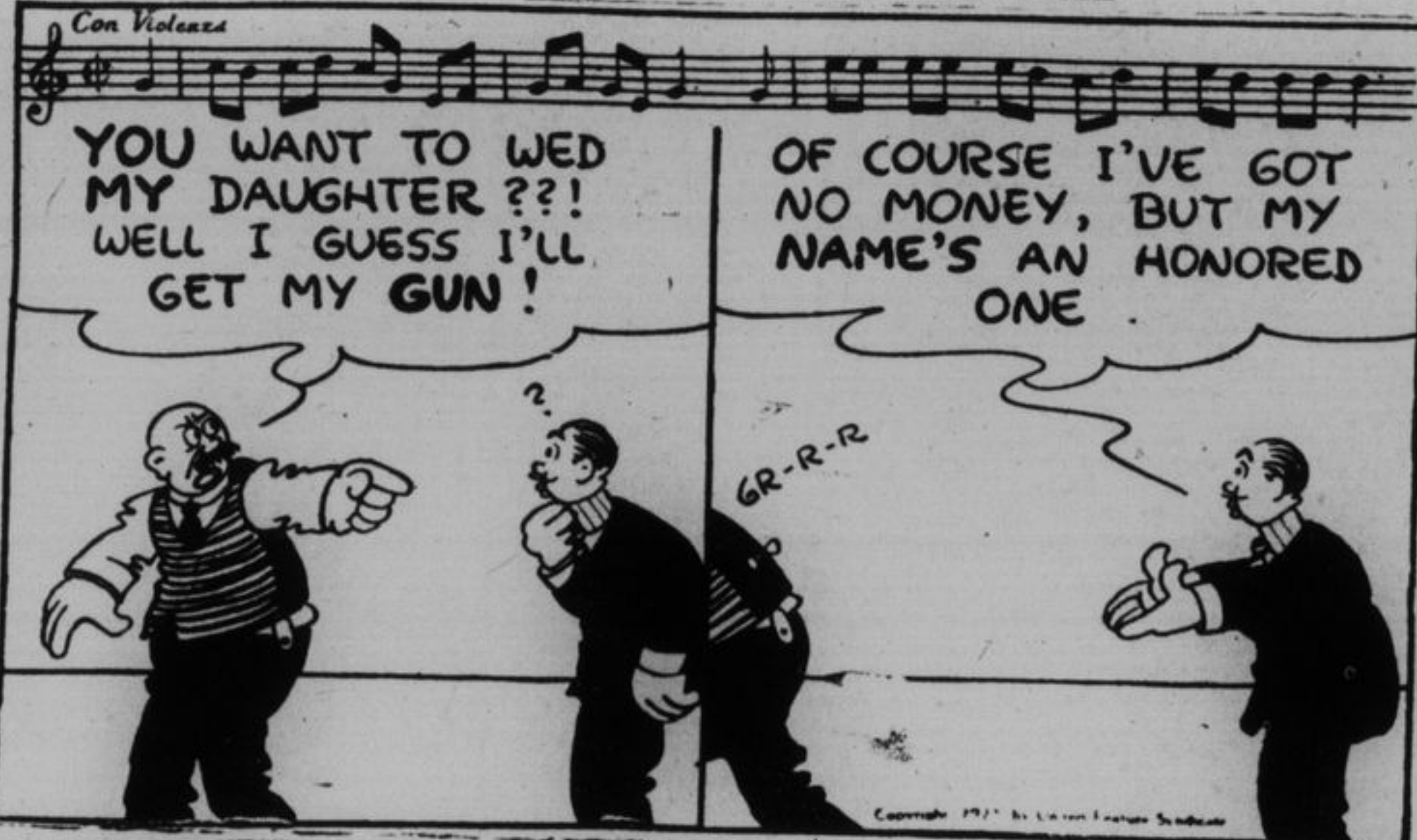
The next morning when he was ready to start on his journey, his wife threw her arms around his neck and cried:

"Now, John, for heaven's sake, whatever you do, don't get injured."

"THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER"

You not only read it, you sing it. Try it on your piano. Watch nightly for this comic hit.

"IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD FAMILY TREE"



HOW BASEBALL FAN GOT "INSIDE" DOPE

Billy Evans and Jack Egan were once umpiring a game in which the players were unnecessarily dilatory. The catcher would stroll slowly out and converse with the pitcher, the third baseman would come over to the pitcher and say "What's your hurry? Got a date or somethin'?" Got all afternoon for this 'y' know," and every means the players would think of were taken to delay the game.

Finally came an inning in which the players failed to pull any of their dilatory stunts, and Evans was just beginning to think that at last they were going to have an inning which would not be delayed when suddenly Egan, who was umpiring behind the plate, held up his hand and called "Time." Strolling slowly out along the first base line away from the players Jack then turned to Evans and said: "Come here, Billy."

Evans walked over and joined Egan, saying: "For the love of Mike, Jack, what's the matter now? I was just thinking we were going to get by an inning without a delay."

"So was I, Billy," replied Jack. "Then an idea just struck me. What's the use of us letting the players get away with all of this? Let's have a little chat."

"What'll we talk about?" asked Billy.

"Well," answered Jack, "where are we gonna eat tonight?"

"Harvey's is a good place," replied Billy, "let's do down there."

"All right, what'll we eat?"

Then the two umpires went over the whole menu served at Harvey's slowly checking off the various dishes, while the ball game was being held up and the players and crowd were yelling their disapproval. After they had decided upon what they would eat that evening Egan turned and yelled for the announcer. That worthy grabbed his megaphone and raced across the diamond, thinking he had an important announcement to make.

"Listen!" said Egan, as the an-

nouncer came up, "go in to the telephone and call up Harvey's and tell them that Mr. Evans and Mr. Egan will be down there to dine tonight, and that we want—" and Jack went over the whole meal they wanted served. "Better get a piece of paper," Jack said, "and write it down." And the game was held up all the time the announcer was getting a piece of paper and noting down the dishes desired by the umpires.

Then Egan turned to the now wildly yelling crowd and said: "play ball!"

That night Evans was sitting in the lobby of the hotel when he was approached by a well-dressed stranger who said: "You're Mr. Evans, aren't you?"

When answered in the affirmative the stranger said, "Well, I'm deeply interested in baseball, and especially the little side affairs that go on out there on the playing field. I was out at the game this afternoon, and I was very much interested in the little conference you and Mr. Egan had during the game, as I was sure there was some deep, technical problem concerning which you had to arrive at an immediate decision."

"Yes," gravely replied Billy, "there was. It was a problem of so grave a nature that it must be kept a profound secret, and I'm sorry I can't tell you what it was. There are

things frequently turning up in ball-games that we must keep to ourselves. I know that you, being a wise baseball man, will appreciate this."

"Sure!" answered the stranger. "That's all right, Mr. Evans, I could see that it was something very grave and important."

A Cordial Invitation To Disease

This is an apt description of Constipation. It's an unnatural condition to begin with—but it's dangerous because it leads to indigestion, fills the system with poisons, brings on anaemia. You don't need a purgative, you don't want to weaken the system by a harsh gripping medicine—what you need is mild, natural stimulant to the bowels. You get just what you need in Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which tone up the liver, restore the bowels to perfect action and positively end constipation. You'll feel tip top after regulating your system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Good for young and old—real family medicine. 25c. all dealers, or The Catarrhose Co., Montreal.

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Containees of Modern Greek
The modern Greek has his own queer way of doing things. For instance, the Greek who wishes to call a friend, anywhere else in the world which, anywhere else in the world would be interpreted as a sign to go away. When he actually does wish his friend to go away, he becomes an "L" of 30 feet, the material used being Georgia pine and concrete.

calling first himself. And in addressing an envelope the Greek puts the "Esquire" before the name instead of after it.

But strangest of all is the fact that when a Greek says "nay" he means "yes." In almost all other languages the word beginning with "n" is negative. But in Greek the affirmative is "nay," the same word as the English one with exactly the opposite meaning.

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