

HOW SPORTS SPENT THE SABBATH EAST, WEST, NORTH AND SOUTH

NAUGHTEN SENT THAT LETTER

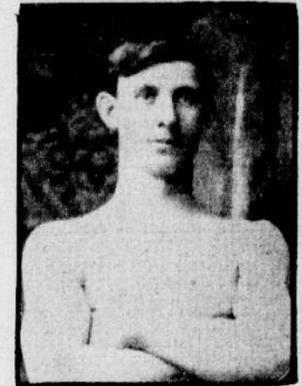
Sporting Editor of 'Frisco Examiner Was Writer of Mysterious Epistle Received By the Mayor--Says Fitzsimmons Faked.

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.] San Francisco, July 28.—W. W. Naughten, sporting editor of the San Francisco Examiner, in his account of the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight, charged fakery in the following words: "Jeffries won his fight with Fitzsimmons last night in the eighth round; but, it appears to me, I can produce indisputable evidence that the so-called championship contest was a rank fake and that it was a prearranged affair for Fitzsimmons to go to the floor in the round mentioned. From what I consider a trustworthy source I received the information last Thursday that the fight would end in the round mentioned. I wrote a signed statement, setting forth the facts as I had received them and sealing them in an envelope handed them to Mayor Schmidt Thursday night, asking him not to open the same until after the fight. This was done and the contents were as told by the mayor himself. Now, as to the fight itself: "It looked as though Fitzsimmons, on his showing for seven rounds, could have kept right along, and either blinded Jeffries or cut him down, systematically. Fitzsimmons certainly never fought nearer nor better in the whole course of his career. He was light on his feet and faultless in his judgment of distance. He drew back frequently and allowed Jeffries' big fists to graze his face. He was cool as a cucumber, and he fought with the precision of a smoothly working piece of machinery. He drew blood from Jeffries' nose in the first round; in the second round Jeffries scored several body blows and gained a slight lead. Fitzsimmons was himself again when the third round began. He stabilized away at the swollen nose, and then he tried one of his spiteful left swings. There was a twitch of the lean lips, a wrench of that freckled left

shoulder, and the blow started for Jeffries' face. It took him on the cheek and a cut, from which the blood welled, appeared beneath the champion's right eye. Fitzsimmons still held the lead in the fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh rounds. Jeffries did not box up to his usual standard. He was firm on his feet and he moved rapidly, but he was wrong in his estimate of distance many times. He fell short with his swings repeatedly, and the best blows he got in were while the Cornishman's back was against the ropes. In the eighth and concluding round Fitzsimmons still held the advantage, and every time he put in a clip on Jeffries' blood covered face the crowd yelled. It seemed as if a Fitzsimmons' victory was impending, and that it was bound to be a popular one. Jeffries forced Fitzsimmons towards the edge of the ring, and swung with the left for the body. It was a hard punch. There was nothing in Fitzsimmons' manner to show it. He turned towards Jeffries until their faces were close together. Fitzsimmons dropped his arm and spoke to Jeffries, and then Jeffries swung for the head and sent Fitzsimmons to the floor. Fitzsimmons rested on his hands and knees and Jeffries walked toward his corner. The Cornishman arose almost as soon as the count was finished, and he reeled and stared in what appeared to me to be an artificial manner. His eyes were rolling, but they were as bright as beads. "Jeffries did not lose any time in leaving the ring. As a rule the winner of a championship fight remains in his corner many minutes; but some notion of Jeffries' speed in getting outside of the ropes may be gauged from the fact that he was called back to shake hands with Fitzsimmons, who was still staggering around. It probably took Mr. Jeffries 15 seconds to pull off his gloves and place himself outside of the ring."

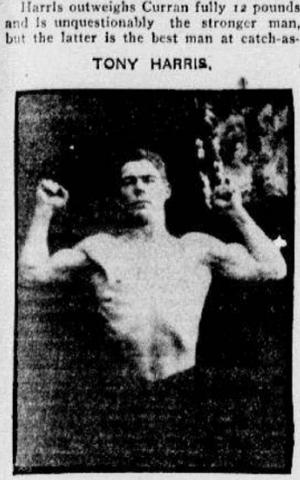
MAT MEN BUSY SINCE BOXING IS TABOOED

Will Tony Harris be able to throw Jack Martin Friday night at the Family theater? His friends believe he can turn the trick JACK MARTIN.



and are not slow to place their money on Harris, who is the recognized champion wrestler of the Northwest at Cornish style. On the other hand a host of backers predict victory for Martin, who, they argue, is the cleverest man on the mat in this neck of the woods. This match is the biggest event of the kind ever held in Butte. It will decide the championship of the Northwest. The men will wrestle for a purse of \$5000 and the entire gate receipts.

Harris has accepted Jack Curran's challenge to wrestle in Dillon, win or lose his match with Martin. Curran is one of the top-notch wrestlers of Montana at catch-can style; he is now training hard in Dillon for his match with Harris, which has been set for August 4. Harris outweighs Curran fully 12 pounds and is unquestionably the stronger man, but the latter is the best man at catch-as-



catch-can style and the match should be a good one. Now that the boxing game is dead wrestling seems to be the spirit and many matches are being arranged.

BUTTE RACES ARE ON LEVEL

Little Chance Is Given to Knock Events at Local Track--Foolish Rumor About Queer Work By Jockeys--Stable Gossip.

Wherever a race track is run the scandal-monger always gets in his wicked work. So far, however, Butte has escaped this much-desired individual. In fact, Judge Murphy does not give him a chance to even get into his stride. High-class, competent officials go further toward making a race meeting a success than does even the best quality of horses, and Butte can certainly compliment itself upon its corps of officials. Much sharp action has been taken by Judge Murphy during the meeting so far, and the public grows stronger in their confidence of the sport each day.

Talk of Jockeys Combining. Talk is going the rounds of a combination being formed among the jockeys. This is simply talk, and common talk at that. Even should a few near-sighted knights of the pigskin endeavor to turn a trick, it is hardly possible that they would get away with it. Perhaps one, or even two of these so-called "boat races" (as the famous poolroom magnate, Jim O'Leary, calls them) may be perpetrated, but the gains on such would be extremely small and it would not take long before they would come to light, and then what a wounding of the judicial ax there would be!

Bikes in Great Demand. Bicycles are in great demand among the jockeys these days. This is an easy and most decisive way of reducing weight. Such heavy boys as Tuberville and Bloss find "hitting the road" to be most destructive on their feet, especially during the dry season which now prevails. Bloss has taken several trips on foot to the Nine-Mile house, and on his return, after cooling out, found it almost impossible to walk, the sharp, fine sand playing havoc with his underpinning. Turkish baths are extremely weakening, hence the bicycle.

Burlingame's Clever Work. During the past week Burlingame did some really clever work in the saddle. Some time ago the boy was sharply criticized for a ride on McNamara. At the time he was suffering from a fractured rib and was not able to do himself justice. His clever handling of McNamara on the 23d instant and with Phatious the following day won for the deserving lad many friends.

Giddy Gerson's Dog. Perhaps the busiest one at the track is

the form sheet man, J. Gerson. He can be found at the paddock, in the betting ring, at the lunch counter, in the bar or grandstand, on the promenade, or telling a story of his past life in centerfield. The least of his trouble, however, is keeping track of his bank roll. Gerson is a great admirer of the coursing game and yesterday purchased a well-bred hound, and from now on the familiar cry of "Run, rabbit, run!" will undoubtedly cause him many restless nights, as well as several hard-earned dollars.

Blazer Bereaved. Friday afternoon George Miller received a telegram from San Francisco that "Kid" Blazer, informing him of the death of the latter's mother. Miller left immediately for his home, carrying with him the sympathies of his numerous race horse friends.

Terry Gets Busy. "Val" Terry, a popular and congenial young man from San Francisco, has taken unto himself to chaperon Frank McSherry, Willie Clark, known as the "Wozzy Kid," and Jockey Kelly. Each of this trio are of the "helter skelter" kind, and keep Terry as busy as a boy with a barrel of snakes. Those who have watched the latter trying to keep peace in the family have very appropriately dubbed him "Foxy Grandpa," which part he carries out to perfection.

Perry Hildreth's Awful Act. Perry Hildreth threw aside all race track cares Saturday night and, dressed in his opera attire, took a trip to the city to dine with a select few of his society friends. After making merry with a few short bottles, Perry took a notion in his head to dally with the king of faro. He had heard of "sleppers" in this famous game before, and to avoid being numbered as one of them, promptly deposited a stack of colored ivories he purchased several days ago into the pocket of his jeans. He came off, promptly surrounded the ancient knight, and while one of them was telling him a long-winded story his checks suddenly disappeared, as also did his numerous friends. Terry, soon got tired of No. 1's story, and, reaching into his pocket, discovered that there was "nothing doing." He let out a terrible yell, but took the incident as a matter of fact, replying: "By golly, I not only am a sleeper, but a rank sonnambulist!"

TO IMPROVE THE RACING RULES

Eastern Amateur Driving Circles Consider Needed Changes Governing Meets--Saratoga Is Shy on Room--Sporting Notes.

Amateur driving circles in New York are seriously considering the advisability of formulating new rules for the government of the matinee races. It is thought that a rule giving the starting judge complete control of the horses while they are on the track as well as the authority to impose a light penalty on any driver who refused to obey his instructions would greatly improve the races. Such a rule would do away with a great deal of tedious scoring, thereby making the races quicker, sharper and far more interesting, to say nothing of being better for the drivers themselves. The delays in recent races have become exasperating, to say the least, and the board of directors will probably take some action at their next meeting to remedy the matter.

The fields at the Saratoga meeting will be larger than usual. Many of the horses have been sent there to rest up in order that they may be in shape at the proper moment.

Track Record Broken. At the monthly games of the Star Athletic club, held on the organization's field, on Vernon avenue, Long Island City, J. J. Farrell broke the one mile handicap, covering the distance, from scratch, in four minutes and 47 seconds. Farrell was hard pushed, however, by little F. X. Hussey, who came in a close second.

Butte Cricket Team Defeated. The Butte cricket eleven played a game yesterday at the Gardens against a scrub team termed the Raw Recruits, the latter being captained by Ernest Hardcastle. Captain Howell of the Butte aggregation was not a little chagrined at the defeat of his team at the hands of the picked eleven. The score was 143 to 116, with three wickets to fall in favor of the Raw Recruits. Both teams played excellent cricket and the game was witnessed by an appreciative crowd. The date will be announced later for the next game, which will be with the Centerville team for the championship of the state.

Attempted Sure-Thing Game. A man who attempted to run a sure-thing game at the Bozeman baseball grounds yesterday afternoon was arrested by the sheriff. The man refused to give his name, but it is known that he took the excursion train from Butte.

FINE AMATEUR BALL GAME

Southern Hotel Team Defeats Braund House Ball Tossers.

An interesting game of amateur baseball was witnessed yesterday afternoon at Athletic park when the Southern hotel

team and the Braund house aggregation of ball tossers clashed on the diamond. The game from the score appears a trifle one-sided and insofar as run getting was concerned such was the case. The brilliant plays in the field and the hard hitting of both teams, however, gave the game the proper flavor. There were few errors on either side, but the superior work of the Southern hotel team at the stick won the game for them, after the Braund house team had made a vain effort to stop the run getting of their opponents by placing their three crack twirlers in the box at different stages of the game. A large crowd witnessed the struggle. The score by innings: Southern Hotel . . . 0 0 5 0 7 2 1—15 Braund House . . . 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2

SPORTING GOODS EXCLUSIVELY Baseball, Athletic Goods Fishing Tackle, Fire Arms, Ammunition Carl Engel 11-13 West Park Write for Prices

DAVEY CAME TO TIME WITH THE BASES FULL

Butte Pulls Game Out of Fire in Ninth at Portland--Anderson is the Bright Particular Star.

HOW THEY STAND.

Table with columns: Pacific Northwest League, Played, Won, Lost, P. Ct. Rows for Seattle, Butte, Helena, Portland, Spokane, Tacoma.

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

Butte, 7; Portland, 4. Spokane, 5; Seattle, 4. Tacoma, 3; Helena, 2.

Up to the last inning at Portland yesterday it looked very much like a victory for Portland, the score at the end of the eighth being 3 to 2 in favor of the home team. Davey Zearfoss came to the rescue in the ninth, however, and succeeded in placing the Butte team on the right side of the score with a timely hit, when the bases were full, scoring both Kane and McIntyre. Zearfoss stole second and Houtz scored during the play. After McCloskey had struck out, a hit by McHale and an error by Zeigler, who muffed a fly by Dowling, let in Zearfoss and McHale. Ward placed a fly to Anderson, but an error by Deisel allowed Marshall to reach first, Dowling coming home at the same time. The bright particular feature of the game at this point was the remarkable catch of Anderson's, who pulled down a long hit that Kane knocked over his head. Van Buren received something of an ovation for his good work, and deserved all the credit he got. Portland started the run-getting in the second inning, Anderson and Harris both crossing the plate. In the third, another run was tallied by Engel, ending the run-getting by Portland until the last inning. The score:

Table with columns: PORTLAND, AB, R, H, PO, A, E. Rows for Muller, Van Buren, Weed, Anderson, Vigneux, Zeigler, Harris, Deisel, Engel, Totals.

Table with columns: BUTTE, AB, R, H, PO, A, E. Rows for Ward, Marshall, Kane, McIntyre, Houtz, Zearfoss, McCloskey, McHale, Dowling, Totals.

Sacrifice hits—Van Buren, Kane, Muller. Stolen bases—Van Buren, Houtz. Two-base hits—Harris, Engel. Bases on balls—Off Engel, 5; off Dowling, 2. Double play—Engel to Deisel to Weed. Struck out—By Engel, 4; by Dowling, 6. Left on bases—Portland, 4; Butte, 4. Time of game—One hour and 50 minutes. Attendance—5,000. Umpire—Cunningham.

Tacoma 3, Helena 2. Tacoma, Wash., July 28.—Tacoma won from Helena yesterday and with a crippled infield at that, Fisher and Hutchinson both being injured. Harmon pitched a masterpiece and it was due largely to his efforts on the slab that victory fell to the Tigers, making it four straight games that they have taken from Helena. Thompson was accorded poor support and the errors by the Helena players were costly. Score by innings: Helena . . . 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0—2 Tacoma . . . 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1—3

Spokane 5, Seattle 3. Spokane, July 28.—The local team took the third game of the series yesterday from Seattle. The superior fielding and timely work at the stick was responsible for the victory of the home players. It was a fast game throughout and at all times an interesting exhibition of ball playing. The pinchrunners went out in the seventh, a single by McKevitt and Fray, and a two-base drive by McLaughlin, doing the work. Pfeister and Stovall both pitched excellent ball. Score by innings: Spokane . . . 2 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—5 Seattle . . . 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0—3

SHOOT IN HONOR OF DEPARTING FAVORITE

Frank Klepetko Central Figure in Tournament by Gun Club--Various Contests and Winners.

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.] Anaconda, July 28.—Frank Klepetko's efforts for the success of the Anaconda Gun club were materially recognized yesterday when all the members of the club and a number from Butte met at the traps west of the city and held a shoot in his honor. During Mr. Klepetko's residence in the club, and not long ago gave a very handsome challenge medal to be contested for.

D. D. Twoly, the invincible holder of the Brownlee challenge medal, was not present yesterday. The trophy was contested for in his absence and won by Conrart of Butte. Mr. Twoly has been challenged a number of times for this valuable trophy, but held it against all competitors, and it was unfortunate that through his absence the medal should go elsewhere.

In the live bird shoot J. A. Walker of Butte, the champion, was defeated by James Quane of Anaconda. In the club shoot Anaconda won.

Following are the results of the contests: Live Bird Medal: Walker, Butte, 10; Klepetko, Anaconda, 8; Cowan, Butte, 13; Tuttle, Anaconda, 12; Conrart, Butte, 12; Mahan, Butte, 12; Wright, Butte, 13; Morley, Butte, 11; Turner, Anaconda, 13; Spargo, Butte, 10; Drumgoole, Anaconda, 12; E. Klepetko, Anaconda, 12; Quane, Anaconda, 14; Nickey, Butte, 9; Allen, Butte, 10. Brownlee Challenge Medal: Drum-

SPECIAL TRAIN THAT TOOK BUTTE MEN TO THE BIG HOLE YESTERDAY TO SEE THE MONSTER PUMP START.



THEY LOVE MOTHERLAND

Premier Seddon Says the Colonies Proved It in the African War. [BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.] Glasgow, July 28.—Premier Seddon of New Zealand, in a speech here today, said the colonies had already proved that they love the motherland by sending their sons to fight in South Africa. They wished to go further and give the mother country trade preference over other nations, but too much attention was being paid to what continental nations might think. What the colonists and Great Britain should do was to join in common cause to meet American competition. Should this be done, the result need not be feared, said Mr. Seddon, because the British workmen and manufacturers were unequalled in the whole world.

Moody Officially Saluted. [BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.] Oyster Bay, July 28.—Secretary Moody who, for 48 hours, has been the guest of President Roosevelt at Sagamore Hill, left today on the Dolphin on his northern visit. A salute of 17 guns was fired in his honor.