

INTER MOUNTAIN'S REVIEW OF SPORT LIVELY MIXUP ON THE COAST

Big Chiefs of Baseball Are Gathering There and the Fur Is Certain to Fly—Herrera and Biddy Bishop's Idea of His Chances to Whip Oglesby—Sporting Gossip, Local and General.

Baseball matters are getting nice and warm out on the coast where the oyster dwells. From accounts received by the sporting editor the Pacific Coast league is carrying on a game of bluff in its fight against the Pacific Northwest. This game is one without foundation and as soon as the smoke clears away we will all have a chance to see what a flimsy perch Jack Marshall, Henry Harris and Lamping have been sitting on.

In the first place, the invaders find themselves confronted with a serious proposition in the matter of employing players. This was predicted in these columns a month ago. In order to secure men who will serve under their banner, the outlaws promise that the Pacific Northwest league will be whipped in disgrace from the field by the end of the coming season and then the minor league association will be glad to take them in, thus wiping out the uncomfortable name of "outlaw," which they travel under at present.

To try and give strength to these vague promises, that master of the game of deception, Jack Marshall, hopped into Portland like a toad the other day and brandished a letter purporting to be a promise from Piggy Ward to play with the outlaws this year.

Charley Lane has a contract in his safe on West Granite street in which Ward agrees to hold down second bag for Butte this year. Piggy isn't like Marshall; when he says a thing he generally follows it up to the letter. Besides, Ward cannot afford to jump his contract. It would be a disastrous move for the stocky player.

Spite work never pays in the long run. That was a dirty piece of work on Marshall's part when he and his cohorts brought influence to bear on the city council of Seattle to run a street through the old grounds used last year.

But while it made things inconvenient for Dugdale, it didn't stop him. The fat fellow set about leasing the Madison street grounds and finally accomplished his object.

John McCloskey is due on the coast about now. With "Honest John," Jack Grim and Dugdale hovering about the same point the enemy must be up and doing to win a single point.

McCloskey and Grim are without doubt the best organizers in all the West when it comes to fixing up a baseball proposition, and as for Dugdale, his universal popularity makes him a dangerous opponent for anybody.

In a letter which reached us this morning from Biddy Bishop we learn that his man, Aurora Herrera, is already in neat shape and will not require long training for his fight with Oglesby here on the 24th or 26th.

This man Herrera is a wonder, but wonder if he can stop the shifty lad from Helena? Herrera has demonstrated in all his past fights that he is there with the knockout punch, and he is sure to try and land it on Oglesby. The latter, however, has yet to feel the effects of the sleeping dose.

"I will bet from \$100 to \$1,000 that Herrera whips Oglesby," writes Bishop, "and if he does this in a clean manner my man will take on Opie for the same bet or for the entire gate receipts, or for any old thing that the Butte men want. Of course, I am going to a heavy expense in bringing a stable of fighters so far, and so would prefer side bets if they can be arranged.

"If McCarthy will agree to fight 'Rough House' Burns some time in February and the latter wins, I will then back Burns for any amount against Mose LaFontaine and will guarantee that my lightweight makes Mose's weight. I hope to be in Butte before the week is out."

Doc Flynn is going around with a badly swollen hand as a result of his boxing match with "The Oprysville Kid." "I was striking with the open hand," said Flynn, "and it received a bad sprain in the third round. It's lots better to hit with the closed gloves than with the open hands, anyway."

Charles Mudro, who bowls on the Pfister alleys, is about the best individual bowler in the state of Montana, as his record shows. Here is a little of his past work: Two weeks ago Mudro bowled 236 pins, which was at that time the all-time record. Two days later he made a score of 225, and the very next day bowled 238. The following day he made a score of 241 and on that night, to cinch the \$5 cash prize, he succeeded in knocking over 243 pins.

Now name, if you can, the man who has done such consistent work. Mudro is an expert. His balls go with moderate speed. He starts from the right hand corner of the alley and sends a funny sort of twisting ball; before reaching the pins the wooden spheroid makes a sudden curve to the left and invariably smashes the king pin square in the face.

Mudro, it is said, has received an offer to travel with the All-American bowling team, but he prefers to sojourn in Butte.

"Mexican" Pete Everett has sustained his reputation as a fake howler and a dub with the widest yellow streak on record. Not long ago Jeff and Fitz went to Salt Lake and the champion refused to take on Pete, as he had not been given time to prepare for an engagement of that sort. The Mexican at once swelled up like a pouter pigeon and declared the champion was afraid of him. He even went so far as to declare that he would kick Jeff on sight and that if the "big ur" didn't resent the blow he would spit in his face, and if necessary to prove that he wasn't afraid would smash Fitzsimmons.

But everybody knows Pete. He likes cheap advertisement. The burly Mexican got drunk as usual the other day and ended in the city jail on Salt Lake. Jeff assumed the role of the Good Samaritan and sent Billy Armstrong over to the jail to pay Pete's fine. Pete was given his liberty again and was strolling down the street that night when the champion eyed him and called him to one side.

Jeff wanted to know why Pete had abused him. "You knew where to find me all the time," said Jeff, "and why did you howl out a lot of rot about wanting to meet me?"

Peter backed down like the coyote that

he is and denied that he had said a word about the champion. That ended the matter and "Mexican" Pete stands where he always stood with followers of the prize ring—the biggest coward that ever donned a glove.

Spokane should have one of the best teams in the Pacific Northwest this year. Among the cracks that have been engaged to toss the spheroid under Spokane's banner is Ed Zallion, a young Pittsburgh pitcher, with a clean record. Zallion comes highly recommended by C. L. Zimmer, the great catcher.

So far the management of the Spokane club has announced the names of the following players: Charles Elsey, last year's star first baseman; Kelly, last year's shortstop; McLaughlin, center fielder of last year's team; Gus Klopff, Seattle's third baseman of last season; Ike Durrett, an all round player from the east; C. D. Murphy, a crack catcher; Jay Andrews, manager and third base; William B. Burns, pitcher, formerly of New York; William West, pitcher of last year's stars; Samuel Mills, utility catcher, from New York; J. W. Smith, catcher from York, Pa.; Miles Baryott, outfielder and third base, from Nebraska; Charles Donahue, third base and shortstop of last year's team; Ferris, outfielder and last year's second baseman for Spokane.

We are in receipt of a letter from Jimmy Burns, champion light heavyweight of Utah, in which the Salt Lake fighter issues a challenge to Jack Munroe. Burns says he will fight Munroe on his own grounds and on his own terms.

Then this same Jimmy Burns there are few tougher men at the business. He is there with both hands, good and strong, and he has licked about all the men of his weight in the West. The writer used to box with Jimmy down in Leadville and he (the writer) still carries a sore bump on his nose as an evidence of the Utah fighter's prowess.

But if Burns really wants to meet Jack Munroe, we would suggest that he buy a ticket to New York, as the Butte miner is now boxing there in a Harlem theater, or else try to land a knockout blow by telegraph to a Tom Sharkey.

The Gallants captured the series with the Stars last night at the Thornton alleys by taking three of the five games. The playing was fair. Captain Sheehan of the Gallants, however, did some beautiful bowling. Only once did he fall under the 200 mark, and his high average was 198.5.

Sheehan is doing some consistent work now and if he keeps on improving may reach the fine mark made by Mudro.

Kid Fredericks, the lightweight pugilist who has made such a good record up in Havre, writes the sporting editor that he wants to arrange a match with Jimmy Britt and, failing in that, will undertake to wallop Jack Clifford. He would like to bring off the last match in Butte about February 20.

Here is a clipping from the Havre Plain Dealer, which boasts Fredericks: "Kid Fredericks, who will fight Kid Murray and the Wisconsin Kid ten rounds each with a 15-minute intermission, January 21 at the Montana Concert hall, has a long record of fights and a record that is singularly conspicuous in the fact that not one defeat is in the list. In Buffalo, N. Y., he put out Louis Walters and Jack Hartke in four rounds each. Probably his most notable fight was with George White, a heavyweight from Baltimore, with whom he fought fifteen rounds to a draw. Fredericks broke his hand in the fight in the second round, but managed to stay the fifteen rounds and get a half cut of the money. Fredericks fought Larry Gleason five times. They were all long battles and all draws until the last one, when Fredericks put the Irishman out in the sixteenth round. Fredericks has been fighting in Alaska and over the coast and is now on his way back to his old home in Buffalo, from where he emerged two years ago unknown. Fredericks will return with as long a list of victories as any man who ever came from the New York town that has produced more fighters perhaps than any other city in the United States.

Fredericks' record follows:
Born—Buffalo, N. Y., February 15, 1885.
Fight—133 pounds.
Knockout—Jack Hartke, 4 rounds, Buffalo, N. Y.
Knockout—Louis Walters, 4 rounds, Buffalo, N. Y.
Knockout—Liverpool Kid, 5 rounds, Nome, Alaska.
Knockout—Walter Campbell, 8 rounds, Seattle, Wash.
Knockout—Charles Lover, 8 rounds, Seattle, Wash.
Draw—George White (heavyweight), 15 rounds, Getchell, Wash.
Draw—Larry Gleason, 20 rounds, Seattle, Wash.
Draw—Larry Gleason, 20 rounds, Seattle, Wash.
Knockout—Jack Cameron, 2 rounds, Seattle, Wash.
Draw—Larry Gleason, 25 rounds, Sedro Woolley, Wash.
Draw—Billy De Coursey, 20 rounds, Seattle, Wash.
Draw—Larry Gleason, 20 rounds, Fairhaven, Wash.
Knockout—Larry Gleason, 16 rounds, Rossland, B. C.
Knockout—Jim Tracy, 4 rounds, Seattle, Wash.
Knockout—Jack Bolan, 4 rounds, Seattle, Wash.
Knockout—George Kearns, 5 rounds, Seattle, Wash.
Draw—Dick Lewis, 20 rounds, Wardner, Idaho.
Failed to stop Wisconsin Kid, 15 rounds, Havre, Mont.
Matched to fight Bud Murray and Wisconsin Kid January 21, Havre, Mont.; Kid Lee, January 28, Havre, Mont.

IN THE OLYMPIAN GAMES
BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.
San Francisco, Jan. 14.—The Pacific Athletic association will ask that part of the appropriation made by that state for the St. Louis exposition be devoted to paying the expenses of a team of athletes to compete in the Olympian games.

CHICAGO MINISTER FAVORS THE SPORT

SAYS FOOTBALL WILL NOT HURT THE YOUTH OF OUR LAND IF IT BE PLAYED PROPERLY.

The Rev. Dr. J. M. Nicholson of Chicago has taken up the defense of football. Owing to the number of things that have been said about the game, the reverend gentleman thinks that it would be a good thing for the attention of the lovers of other sports to be called to the casualties in them.

"The game is a good one," said he. "Ask the writers of those anti-football articles if they ever stopped to sum up the deaths due to bicycle riding, deer hunting, boating, tennis, baseball, automobilism, or any other sport indulged in by our great extent."

"A recent issue of the American Medical Journal states that 24 deaths and 78 serious accidents were due to bicycle riding in one month. How many persons were drowned at the summer resorts this last summer?"

"How many boys and men have deformed hands and internal injuries from baseball? In that very time (as some people think) game of tennis, how many people are overcome with the heat and suffer sprained ankles."

"If football is played in the proper way and with a sufficient amount of training there is little danger. It is always on the teams where the boys get out for practice about twice a week that the serious accidents happen."

"Whether have our manly men gone? The general public knows we have enough young men weak from tobacco and drinks. Ask any coach and see if they are not willing to have 200 men out every night for practice; and your son can be one of the 200."

"Football is a game where the points of a gentleman are brought out. You see once in a while a player strike another, and the next minute you see that same player walking to the side lines and another man take his place. It is no honor to be put out."

"Let the boys play football and the girls their outdoor games. It will build up their systems, so when they enter a close room they will not contract all diseases, and if they happen to fall they will not break bones."

"If they do break a bone the recovery will be speedy. It is twice as quick in the healthy as in the sick."

Lorenz in London.

London, Jan. 14.—Lorenz, the Austrian surgeon who recently visited the United States, will give the first demonstration of his method here today. He says he hopes to revisit America next autumn.

Nothing Doing in Raleigh.
Raleigh, N. C., Jan. 14.—The democratic senatorial caucus met again last night and six ballots were taken without result.

JOHN L. WILL GO INTO VAUDEVILLE AGAIN
Will Form a Sketch Team in Connection With the Famous Maggie Kline.

SPECIAL TO THE INTER MOUNTAIN.
New York, Jan. 14.—The meeting of the creditors of John L. Sullivan, pugilist, was called today at the office of George C. Holt, referee in bankruptcy, at No. 34 Pine street, but it went by default, as Sullivan did not appear. No creditors came and no claims were filed, yet Sullivan is in town. He appears to be putting in his time looking for Ben Harris, his former manager, whom he threatens to beat to death whenever he meets him.

Harris is said to be engaged in side-stepping the ex-champion and walking on Broadway with one lamp aft and one forward, and in addition he frequently sweeps the horizon with his binoculars. Sullivan stopped at a Broadway coal station today, and while the barboys were filling the coal buckets said:

Got a Rough Deal.
"I got a rough deal out of that guy Harris. Say, but he's a low-down one, without a drop of sporting blood in his veins. He quit me in Toledo, I admit that I was enthusiastic in several theaters, but who wouldn't be when he was getting away with an act like mine? Say, call, I can beat that parlor stiff Corbett to death in a talking match. He can outspit me, but as an actor he's a shine. The mayor of Detroit said that I was immense. Harris tried to crab me when he saw what a scream my turn was, and though he was knocking down a couple of hundred a week out of me he knocked me to the coppers right along. Was that fair? Nix. Old John L. has always been on the level."

"Harris came back and said that I was drunk, didn't he? Well, he's wrong. I never was drunk in my life, but sometimes I have been very sleepy and tired, and laid down to rest. Booze don't make me drunk but it gets me sort of dopey, and when I want rest I want it bad. These four-flushers give me a pain when they won't let a famous man indulge his little weaknesses. Say, if it was some hum politician that got souzed all hands would take him home and care for him, but when it's me the best I get is theorst of it."

He Is Sore at Harris.
"Harris quit me dead, and I don't like it. Let me get my hands on that little runt and I'll twist his ears. I hear that he's going to have me put in the cooler. Sassy thing! A slap on the wrist for his never get lame reaching into his kick for money. I'm going out again and I'm going to do a little sketch. Me and Maggie Kline are going to double up and do a

On the Flour Combine.
San Francisco, Jan. 14.—Attorney William Thomas, who has been in charge of the negotiations looking to the flour combine on the Pacific coast, is confident of the ultimate success of the plan notwithstanding the fact that all options secured by the promoters of the enterprise have expired.

Colombian Navy Augmented.
Colon, Jan. 14.—The new Colombian vessel, General Pinzon, has arrived here from Barranquilla. She brought a special committee which left Bogota during the latter part of December with official documents for Governor Murtis Duran.

Meet me at the Pfister.

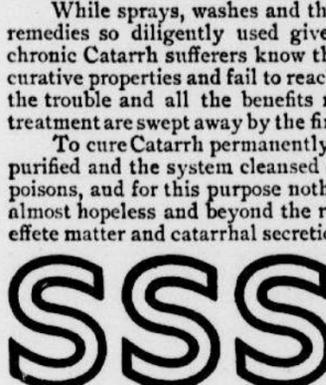
LOOK OUT FOR CATARRH

When the cold wave flag is up it means the beginning of winter in earnest: keen, cutting winds, rain, sleet, snow and slush. It takes just such weather to produce and develop Catarrh and bring out all its humiliating and disgusting symptoms. The slight cold becomes a stubborn and protracted one, while the discharges from the nose are most offensive and sickening. As the inflammation extends further up into the head and the delicate mechanism of the ear is attacked, there is a continual buzzing and ringing in the ears, and frequently the hearing is partially or totally lost. Headaches are almost constant, with sometimes acute pains in the eyes, and the nose becomes so plugged up that the patient must breathe through the mouth while the filthy secretions are forced back into the throat, requiring almost continual hawking and spitting to dislodge them. At certain stages of the disease, the odor of the breath becomes fearfully offensive, to the great mortification and embarrassment of the sufferers and disgust of all who come near them. Little by little the foul matter finds its way into the Stomach, ruining the digestion, and a most miserable form of dyspepsia or Catarrh of the Stomach is the inevitable consequence. The blood becomes contaminated by the foul secretions and unhealthy matter, and these are distributed through the body, and Catarrh is then a deep-seated, dangerous constitutional or systemic disease, and its effect upon the general health and system is soon apparent—appetite and strength are gone and the disease frequently settles in some vital organ or terminates in Bronchitis or dread Consumption.

While sprays, washes and the many other local remedies so diligently used give temporary relief, chronic Catarrh sufferers know that they possess no curative properties and fail to reach the true source of the trouble and all the benefits received from such treatment are swept away by the first breath of winter.

To cure Catarrh permanently, the blood must be purified and the system cleansed of the accumulated poisons, and for this purpose nothing equals S. S. S. almost hopeless and beyond the reach of medicine. S. S. S. not only purges the blood of the effete matter and catarrhal secretions, but at the same time invigorates and builds up the entire system, and as rich pure blood begins to circulate through the body, the inflamed membranes and other parts of the system affected by the Catarrh, begin to heal, the mucous discharges gradually grow less and finally cease, and all the disagreeable and disgusting symptoms of Catarrh disappear. S. S. S. tones up the Stomach and stimulates all the vital organs and keeps the blood in such a state of healthfulness that one is not so susceptible to cold or so liable to contract Catarrh even when exposed to bad weather. Cold wave flags cause no anxiety to those whose systems are nourished and strengthened by rich pure blood. S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy and can be taken with perfect safety by old and young or persons of delicate constitution. Write us about your case and our physicians will advise without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.



It reaches cases in this way that seem to be selected from among the applicants to represent America in the international race to be held in Europe next summer. Great Britain holds the cup won last season, and has the selection of the course.

America challenged for the cup, naming Alexander Winton of Cleveland, recognized as the leading American chauffeur, as representative. Two others will be selected from among the applicants to represent America, making a team of three. Who the other two competitors will be is a question of the utmost interest now. For the elimination tests L. P. Mooers of Cleveland, H. S. Harkness of New York, Percy Owen of New York and C. W. Matheson of Chicago are four competitors, and Windsor T. White of Cleveland and Barney Oldfield of Detroit have been named as likely candidates.

The latter two have not made deposits, and Oldfield is not a member of the Automobile Club of America, although it is understood that he stands ready to join and give his check for \$6000 as the necessary deposit. Oldfield's late successful record attempts and the fact that he drives the most powerful machine ever made in America, 70 horsepower, coupled with the fact that he holds the record for one to five miles, draw considerable attention to his probable action in the matter. The Bulletin, owned by Alexander Winton, is 50 horse-power, and the Peerless machine of Mr. Mooers is 30 horse-power. Percy Owen is to have the duplicate of the new machine now being constructed by Mr. Winton, information regarding which is withheld.

So deeply engaged was Mr. Winton in the construction of this machine that he refused to consider challenges from Oldfield, who lately lowered the Winton records. Oldfield's professional standing may bar him.

The location and time of the trials has not yet been named. Empire City track at Yonkers has been offered for the routine speed trial. The elimination tests will include a hill-climbing contest and mile speed trial, the net results of the three being determined by points.

A prominent automobile expert said yesterday that he thought it possible that Messrs. Winton and Owen to a certainty, and Oldfield, should he join the A. C., would be the three representatives selected. Mr. Matheson of Harkness & Matheson, has said that his new machine would approximate 150 horsepower, over double that shown by the Ford-Cooper machine of Oldfield, in which event there might be some changes in the selections for the team.

WILL RACE OVER ON CONTINENT

Automobile Club of America Is to Try for the International Cup, Which Is Now Held by Great Britain—Alexander Winton of Cleveland, the Best American Chauffeur, Is to Try for It.

SPECIAL TO THE INTER MOUNTAIN.
New York, Jan. 14.—The sum of \$3,000 is now in the hands of the racing committee of the Automobile Club of America as deposits from the men who wish to represent America in the international race to be held in Europe next summer. Great Britain holds the cup won last season, and has the selection of the course.

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who has been doing good work, fell down. Here is the score which tells the tale:

Gallants	Total
Sheehan	203 211 162 203 213—992
Linz	145 152 170 157 169—793
Jackson	187 138 183 174 192—874
Totals	535 515 534 574 501—2,659
Stars	Total
Merkle	191 184 160 160 173—872
Van Ellis	170 211 182 157 154—874
Cheyneweth	182 136 162 201 147—828
Totals	543 504 527 472 531—2,577
Gallants	Av. Stars. Av.
Sheehan	198 2-5 Merkle.....175 2-5
Linz	158 3-5 Van Ellis.....174 2-5
Jackson	174 4-5 Cheyneweth...163 3-5

Meet me at the Pfister.

For Excellence of Flavor
For a healthy and nourishing beverage
Try Montana's Leading Beer
CENTENNIAL