THE NEWS OF SPORTDOM

HE FIXES THE HOUR

Spalding Says Freedman Will Go at 4:30 To-day.

A BIT OF BASEBALL HISTORY

"My Old Friend Anson" Defended by the Prospective National League President.

New York Sun Special Service

New York, Dec. 16.—"At 4:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon Andrew Freedman will get out of baseball, and A. G. Spalding will win. Telephone that to the Democratic club."

Such was the startling statement made by Spalding in the corridor of the Fifth Avenue hotel yesterday in a voice that could be heard all over the lower floor.

"I mean just what I say. In twenty-four hours I will announce here that Andrew Freedman and A. G. Spalding separate as far as the issue is concerned and that Spalding wins. Then there will be other issues that will be similarly treated," he added.

Then Mr. Spalding went away and prepared this statement for the press, after first going over the interview of Freedman in the papers:

To Mr. Freedman—I can understand why the meeting Friday night and early Saturday morning might seem farcical and my actions hysterical, but he must soon begin to think that there is a certain sequence of events in this controversy. Mr. Freedman, in stating that I precipitated the brotherhood war of 1890, indicates his ignorance of baseball history.

I regret that Mr. Freedman has found it necessary to bring my old friend Anson into this controversy, but as that would come within the rules governing this contest, I suppose it should be answered. If Mr. Freedman will recall the circumstances, he will remember that when the papers announced he was looking for a new manager for the New York club and Anson's name was mentioned, Anson having terminated his connection with the Chicago club, I indorsed Mr. Anson as a man thoroughly competent for the position and recommended his engagement. But I coupled this indorsement with the condition that he should be given charge of the playing end of the game, which he always had with the Chicago club. The fact that he remained with the Chicago club upwards of twenty years would seem to make his treatment by that club compare favorably with that he received while with the New York club, twenty-one days. And from my subsequent knowledge of Mr. Freedman and his baseball methods and the experiences he seems to have had with numerous other managers, I can fully understand what pleasant memories they must all have of Mr. Freedman. Mr. Freedman's statement would seem to indicate that Anson's few thousand dollars savings had been invested in the stock of the Chicago club; but I happen to know as a fact, for I was president of the club at the time, that every dollar of the stock he now owns in the Chicago club was presented to him as a gift by the club. This is the first time I have discussed Anson in the press for many years, and would not have done so now, except for the false charges and insinuations in Mr. Freedman's statement.

All day Saturday and Sunday the Freedman clique ridiculed Spalding and defied him to make good his threats, but to-day they will receive authentic information, it appears, that Spalding has been playing ball this time with the goods in his inside pocket. The surrender of Brush, Robinson and the Boston triumvirs, if it takes place, will, therefore, be an interesting adjunct of what has been a very interesting series of moves.

AMERICAN FOR PEACE

Willing to Co-operate With National League—But Won't "Mix In."

New York Sun Special Service

Chicago, Dec. 16.—The American League will do all in its power for peace in baseball. It will co-operate with the National League, provided that chaotic organization ever gets its affairs straightened out and A. G. Spalding will have the support of President Johnson of the American whenever it may be deemed expedient for him to receive it. The American will not, however, mix in the affairs of the National League and will make no efforts to retaliate on Brush, Freedman, Soden and others,—the trio which was in compact to ruin the American last season, as brought out by the published correspondence between Spalding and Brush. The American League will only recognize the National so far as it would help the sport.

BAG OF DEER IN WISCONSIN

Nelson Says 5,000 Were Killed by Hunters.

Special to The Journal.

Madison, Wis., Dec. 16.—C. B. Nelson, deputy state game warden, estimates that 5,000 deer have been killed by hunters in Wisconsin this year. The only definite figures obtainable are of the deer killed by non-residents and shipped out of the state. These numbered 240, as shown by the coupons returned to the office. As 228 non-residents secured licenses to hunt in Wisconsin, nearly all for deer, the average was a little over one deer to a man.

There were 68,551 hunting licenses issued to residents of the state this year, just about double the number of last year. These licenses, which cost $1 each, are mostly taken out by hunters of small game, though they also entitle a resident to hunt deer. A bill will probably be introduced in the next legislature making a distinction between the two, with a fee of $1 for small game licenses, and $2 for a license to residents which will include both small game and deer. This would be fair to the hunters, and would save a large amount of labor and expense in the issue of "deer coupons," which now go with every license. It would also warrant the printing of these coupons on cloth. Now they are on heavy paper, and apt to be torn or destroyed entirely and cause trouble to the hunter.

The close of the deer season has not ended the chase after illegal hunters. Deputy Warden George K. Redmond of Neillsville reports the confiscation of two deer which he found hid in the woods near Sherwood, Clark county, and says he has warrants for four illegal hunters. Deputies will be kept in the woods all winter to protect the game.

OWLS WERE HOSTS

Entertained Membership Winners at Flour City Cycle Club.

The Owls entertained the victorious Eagles at a supper at the Flour City Cyclists' clubhouse, 601 Second avenue S, Saturday evening. The eagles won out in the membership contest, during which seventy-six new members were added to the club. Of the new members, the eagles scored forty-four and the owls thirty-two. When sides were chosen it was agreed that the hustlers who secured the smallest number of new members should pay for the dinner. An interesting musical and athletic entertainment was the attraction after supper.

HUNT SETS PACE

Made High Mark for Season at Spears Alleys.

H. E. Hunt made the best bowling record of the season Saturday at Spears' alleys. He rolled 277 points in a game with Gus Metzger. A. Koppel made the best previous record at Spears' alleys a year ago, when he rolled 278 pins. Hunt led off with a spare, which was followed by nine strikes, winding up the game with a split.

The Minneapolis Bowling League will give its first annual ball at Masonic Temple this evening.

The clubs in the Twin City League did not change places last week. The percentage of the K. C. team which heads the procession, was reduced.

Standing of the clubs:

K. C.	21	9	.700
Court	19	11	.633
Dorris	18	12	.600
Pfister	15	15	.500
Spears	14	16	.466
Hennepin	13	17	.433
Miller	12	18	.400
Nicollet	8	22	.266

Big Harvest of Game Birds.

Special to The Journal.

Madison, Wis., Dec. 16.—The cold snap caught thousands of ducks, geese and mud hens asleep on the surface of Lake Mendota, and Sunday morning several hunters made an unusual harvest. The high wind Friday night prevented the forming of ice. Saturday, hundreds of flocks of ducks and geese came in from the south, evidently turned back by a storm they encountered in their flight, and they stopped to rest on the bottom of the big lake. Saturday night the wind went down, and by morning ice covered almost the entire lake, and the birds were prisoners. Many were frozen into the ice, some dead, and venturesome men and boys chopped them out. In the open spaces were many of the poor fowl with wings and tails so weighted down with ice that they could not fly, and they fell easy victims.

Yale-Harvard Receipts.

A Chicago Record-Herald special from New Haven, Conn., says:

Yale's football receipts and expenses for the past season show that the net receipts from the Harvard and Princeton games amounted to nearly $53,000. This is the largest sum by $8,000 that was ever received from two games. From the Yale-Princeton game the two contesting teams divided $31,145.48 equally as net receipts. From the Harvard-Yale game the rival teams had the sum of $48,744.21 to split between them. The gross receipts of the Yale-Princeton game were $32,948; those of the Yale Harvard game, $61,859. The receipts from the minor games of the season have not yet been itemized.

MICHIGAN

IRON MOUNTAIN—Frank Patterson, 23 years old, was killed in the woods by a falling tree.

GRAND MARAIS—The people and school board are at odds over the fact that Principal Briggs has severely punished the son of Amos Mitchell, president of the board. It is intimated that the principal will be discharged.

MUNISING—Solomon H. Huber, who claims to be a direct descendant of the reigning house of Germany, is a prisoner awaiting trial on the charge of murder. The tragedy occurred in Limestone township and resulted from a dispute involving a pig worth $1.50. Thomas McKinney, the victim, was killed by a charge of buckshot, fired at close range.

SOUTH DAKOTA

CHAMBERLAIN—Stockmen west of the Missouri river complain of unusual trouble with wolves.

DEADWOOD—Rev. Isaac Cooper died in St. Joseph's hospital of consumption. He was stationed at Piedmont and Nemo as pastor of the Methodist churches.

SIOUX FALLS—The officers of the Germania Live Stock Insurance company, whose charter the state commissioner of insurance recently revoked because of alleged illegal practices, have disappeared.

DELL RAPIDS—The largest elevator belonging to the Dell Rapids Elevator company was burned. The grain loss is over $25,000; insured for about $18,000. The Milwaukee company also lost several cars of grain and other property.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

THE SOUTH DAKOTA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAM

Upper Row (beginning at the left)—Thompson, substitue; Fuller substitute; Almond, substitute; Windedahl, substiute; Malanphy, substitue; McGarry, substitute. Middle Row—Young, substitute; Thompson, right half; Ortmayer, quarterback; Wheeler, coach; Johnson, left half; Ramsey, substitute. Lower Row—Reimer, right end; Johnson, right tackle; Brosseau, right guard; Thomas, center; Norton, left guard; Morrison, left tackle; Bielski, left end.

ED'S BIG TIN STAR

How It Put a Law-Breaking Deer Hunter to Flight.

THREATENED TRAGEDY IN WOODS

C. C. Kelly Gives His Experiences of the Deer Season—Season Was Unfavorable.

"I'm as rickety as a hackney coach; I'm as sleepy as laudanum; my lines is strained to that degree that I shouldn't know, if it wasn't for the pain in 'em, which was me and which somebody else," and a deal more to the same effect remarked Mr. Jerry Cruncher to his wife the morning after a night devoted to a hunt for an article of commerce which, as Mr. Cruncher remarked, "is a branch of scientific goods."

As to feelings bodily, Mr. Cruncher's and mine bear a close resemblance just now, I having just returned from the annual deer chase proper to this country and season. But whether from not bein' flopped ag'in or from whatever cause, my success was so much greater than that of the honest tradesman in his hunt, that bodily soreness "cuts no ice" with me, and to use the vernacular a little farther, "I've no kick coming."

Out to the Deer lake county I went this season, and put myself in the very capable hands of Louie Orge, aided by his cousin Ed. It is the fashion in this country for a man to sail under one name, failing a knowledge of which you call him "pardner." So Ed's surname is of no consequence, as Mr. Toots remarks. But his able assistance, backing up Louie's woodcraft and knowledge of the country, was of the utmost, and without both I am well convinced that I should have drawn a blank. As it was I just got the legal limit, but had to work for it like the proverbial nailer, and came home happy, indeed, but weary enough to sleep for a week; and so leg-tired, so thoroughly "played out" as to entertain a strong suspicion that I had won a game which was not worth the candle.

Season "Agin" the Hunter.

In all my experience I have never seen the woods so noisy, nor deer hunting, where deer are plentiful, such a laborious, heart-breaking thing as both were during the open season just past. The first snow went off before we could legally go to the chase, but failed not to leave a thin-coating of ice on the carpet of fallen leaves that covered all the woods, and even an Indian couldn't travel through them without making a racket that gave the impression he was accompanying his progress with a performance on the snaredrum as a notification to all and sundry that he was abroad for purposes of destruction. And when a second snowfall came and raised our hopes, came right with it a gentle thaw followed by a freeze which converted the forest from a snare drum to a bass of the greatest size and resonance and reduced our hopes to a point as near despair as the genuine sportsman's temper can ever sink. Whoever got deer to his own gun this season earned them, and earned them by the sweat of his brow, the toil of his sinews and the anguish of his heart—supposing, of course, he got them lawfully and not with hound assistance.

A Tailor-Made Hunter's Dogs.

Speaking of the latter mode, I saw while I was out a most beautiful rebuke given to the practice. As Mr. Wheaton is prone to remark, it was, "The funniest thing that ever happened since grandmother died." We had put in three days of the hardest kind of work, and had never seen a "flag," but had been edified every day by hearing a distant chorus of hound voices which added wonderfully to our discontent with the way things were going, and made us long with a great longing for the dogs to come in range, which they never did, but continued to taunt us till Ed proposed that we should "kinder circle round the country the dogs was runnin' in, and see if we couldn't head 'em off, or something." Which suggestion being approved we circled duly, Edward adorned by a large tin star attached to his vest with a view of "skeering the fellow who was runnnin' the deer out of the country, if he was a stranger and skeerable." He was both, and perhaps it was just as well that he was, or it might have been that a "gun-play" would have been all we would have taken by Ed's motion.

As soon as we had about located the country the dogs were ranging, Ed swung off to the right, Louie to the left, and I "took straight through," agreeing where to meet about noon, and calculating to march within easy supporting distance in case any of us encountered a proposition with which he could not deal singly.

I went as slowly as if going to a funeral, and about as quietly as a crazy moose going through a thicket of dead alders, but for all the noise I made I jumped a pair of young deer, no doubt enjoying their first honeymoon, the felicity of which had lulled their inborn caution to rest. But it waked to instant action while I was yet a long distance away, and though I hit the buck with the first shot, it took three more, all palpable hits, to bring him down, by which time his widow was almost out of range, and only one cartridge remained in my rifle. But I sent that after her, clipping a nice little piece out of one of her ears as a souvenir, so to speak, as she flashed over the top of a ridge, and out of sight. I hastily drew, and covered up my first trophy of the season, and started for our meeting place, breaking a line of brush behind me. But I had not gone far when a chorus of view yells from dogs' throats rang through the woods, coming from the direction of the doe's flight, and plainly betokening that she had run right onto them. The sound showed that she would surely cross my path not far ahead, and as quick running might gain me a shot, I broke through the woods at my best speed, running as if life depended on it. Before I had gone far I heard a shot; then shortly after, a worrying noise as of dogs pouncing on their prey, then yelps of pain as of the same dogs beaten off; all of which I answered by a yell, and made all possible speed in the direction of the tumult. If that deer was ear-clipped, I had an interest in it, and was bound to look into the matter right off.

A Killing Threatened.

It did not take long to reach an open space at the foot of a high hill from which the pine had all been cut, and there I found a brother of the rifle "holding his gun on" a member of the guide fraternity; the doe—my doe, by the way—lying dead near by, and a perfect specimen of the tailor-made sportsman standing with a rifle in his hands, and his mouth at widest possible stretch—gaping at the whole proceeding.

I took in the situation at a glance, and instantly declared for the party of the first part, a goodly man, and true by mark of eye, and voice, and voted the deer his of right, and myself ready to aid him take it—if aid be needed. If the gaping gentleman had possessed a tithe of the "stand his guide was endowed with, there would have been trouble sure, but he wasn't, as was plainly evident both to the hunter who had stopped the deer in front of the dogs, and myself. The guide stood with his rifle in hand, and an expression of face exactly similar to that of an old bulldog I once owned when he had been choked off an antagonist and forcibly restrained from securing another grip, and it was very plain that it would take little coaxing to induce him to risk the chances of a mixup, if his employer would only give him that little. But the latter gentleman would not. He only closed his mouth on a cigarette, to light which solace for the feeble-minded he sait his gun against a stump—where I promptly mounted guard over it—and then began an explanation, or expostulation, apparently addressed to whom it might concern, and beginning with the words: "Me good man." He got no further. To address an American citizen as "Me good man," is a recognized taking of one's life in one's own hands with no one blamable if it is violently ejected therefrom,—in the more emotional parts of the country the coroner's verdict is generally "justifiable suicide"—and there would have been doings right there and then, but for Ed. That gentleman showed up at the right moment, and as he came on the scene, flashed his tin star. He didn't say a word, and didn't have to, either.

The Guide Fled.

The guide saw the star, remarked: "Game warden! Git ter h—l outer this!" And he set an example of "gittin'" which his dogs and employer were put to their trumps to keep up with. We helped our new friend to draw and carry his deer to a place of safety, and then had about all the hard work we cared in "lugging" mine to where a frozen lake offered easy dragging.

We saw no more of either guide, or dogs, nor heard from either, unless it might be that it was the former who took a shot at Louie a couple of days later; which I am inclined to doubt, said guide evidently being a person of well-toughened hoofs. Louie had donned a new pair of white mittens, and after making a drive of a swamp, waved a hand in the air to attract my attention. He attracted my attention as well as that of some one unknown who sent a bullet uncomfortably close to his head before he could drop the hand to his side. The woods were full of hunters, real and self-styled, and it is probable that one of the latter variety took his white-mittened hand for a "flag," and let drive at it "just for luck." Which incident leads me to think there is real wisdom in Mike Dowling's suggestion that deer hunters adopt some method of communication that will let each know that the other is a hunter and not a beast of chase. But from Louie's experience it is plain that wig-wagging will not answer the purpose, and is indeed but a means of drawing the fire of amateur hunters—which needs nothing of the kind, being of the nature of a mustard plaster and able to do its own drawing without assistance.

Wear "Barn-Door Pants."

So I am fain to suggest that each hunter equip himself with a pair of the old-fashioned garments known as "barn door pants," when he goes forth to slay the deer; being careful to have both front and rear elevations of bright red cloth. Thus protected he ought to be safe from the gentleman who "thinks it is a deer," and sion of being potted he can give it entirely to his business in the woods, with great augmentation of his chances of success. Anyway I would joy to see some pioneer of reform try it, and can assure him he would have a time as "loud" as his garments.

But of the time I had subsequently to the proceedings heretofore narrated, there was nothing but the hardest kind of work, two more small bucks, and nothing but the knowledge that I had lots of company in my misery, and lots with less to show for their travail than I had. If the snow "holds off" in coming seasons as it has in this, there is small need for protective legislation. There will be good deer hunting in Minnesota even to the day that Aguinaldo takes his seat as president of the United States.

—C. C. Kelly.

WISCONSIN

MENOMONIE—Mrs. Henry Link has disappeared from her home in the town of Red Cedar.

MILWAUKEE—Edward Riemer, first assistant chief of the fire department, died after a short illness, aged 54 years.

NEW RICHMOND—John McQuaid, a farmer, residing in Stanton, died in the hospital in Stillwater as the result of exposure to cold.

EAU CLAIRE—David Wilson is dead as the result of injuries received in a trolley car accident. Lucius Howard, the other victim, may die.

CUMBERLAND—Mrs. James Collingwood died suddenly.—The farmhouse owned by Alfonse d'Egidio was burned. Loss, $1,000; insurance, $250.

MARINETTE—A party of Quaker doctors plan to start a colony and hospital at Chambers island, in Green bay. The party is headed by Paul Seabolt of Philadelphia.

LA CROSSE—Owing to the closing of the river, the work of searching for the body of George Minck of Winona, the brakeman who was thrown from a freight train, has been abandoned.

WEST SUPERIOR—Samuel J. King, plaintiff in the bond case against the city which was tried at La Crosse, has appealed to the United States court of appeals. The city won the first time.

SPRING GREEN—Miss Mayme Walker, daughter of L. E. Walker, president of the Texas & Southern railroad, and a relative of Governor La Follette, was probably fatally hurt in a runaway.

STEVENS POINT—Owing to the prevalence of smallpox in the fourth ward it has been deemed advisable to close both the public and parochial schools in that ward. There are now about twenty cases.

GRAND RAPIDS—Fifty million feet of pine logs are to be brought from northern Wisconsin by rail to Lake St. Croix within two years, because of the inability to raft satisfactorily down the St. Croix river, the deliveries to be made at Hudson.

MADISON—The badgers have accepted the gauntlet thrown down by Minnesota, and will meet their gridiron rivals on the forensic platform. The university electoral college chose from five candidates three who will come from the team. They are H. L. Janes of Racine, J. C. McKesson of Genoa Junction and Joseph Koffend of Appleton.

IOWA

CARPENTER—Mrs. Julia Lee died at the age of 103. She was a native of Norway.

DUBUQUE—John L. Carton, who enlisted Nov. 13 last, has been reported to the adjutant general as a deserter.

WATERLOO—The commissioners of the St. Louis fair for 1903 have honored Black Hawk county by placing in the Album of Beautiful Women several from this county.

DES MOINES—The Vicksburg commission asks for an appropriation of $150,000 for monuments for the thirty-two Iowa army organizations engaged in that siege, for a state monument, for the erection of suitable tablets and the payment of the expenses of a monumental commission of five members.

SIOUX CITY—W. W. Gillette, a farmer, living near Moville, clung to a step on a vestibuled train on the North-Western railroad about all the way from Onawa to Sioux City, with the temperature at 20 degrees below zero. The distance is thirty-nine miles. Mr. Gillette had time only to jump on a step as the train was pulling out. He was sent to a hospital.

California.

Grand Canyon of Colorado by daylight. The Tourist Sleeping car leaving every Tuesday morning via Chicago Great Western Railway enables you to see this wonderful scenery. For information and reservation of berths inquire of A. J. Aicher, City Ticket Agent, Corner Nicollet Ave and 5th St., Minneapolis.

Mrs. Chas. Smith of Jimes, Ohio, writes: I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

FANS ARE IN DOUBT

They Don't Know Just Where Minneapolis Is At.

WILMOT IS TO MANAGE HERE

So Says One Report—A. B. Beall Seems to Have Two Strings to His Bow.

According to reports from St. Paul, George Lennon, the holder of the St. Paul franchise in the American association has stated that he has control of the baseball park in Minneapolis and that Walter Wilmot will be placed in charge of the club in this city. Wilmot has not confirmed this, however. Just where Minneapolis is located in the baseball world no one seems able to tell. If the reports from the meetings of the American association and Western league are complete, A. B. Beall is a member of both baseball organizations. He certainly was granted a franchise in the American association, and it doesn't appear that he retired from the Western League meeting when President Hickey, George Lennon and George Tebeau made their exits.

President James Whitfield of the Western League in his travels about the country tells everybody that his league will have teams in the twin cities.

President T. J. Hickey sings identically the same song. Some one is mistaken, for it cannot be that the two organizations seriously contemplate placing rival teams in the twin cities and also in Kansas City and Omaha. It might be possible to have friction in one city and possibly in two, but unless the baseball barons have money to throw away they will let war alone. Their best game is to call a peace conference and arbitrate.

McGOVERN IS SORE

Because Young Corbett Declined to Arrange Second Engagement.

Terence McGovern, who is having a hard time realizing that he has actually been deposed as lightweight champion of the world, is very bitter toward "Young Corbett," because that pugilistic worthy refuses to make a return match with the Brooklyn boy before Jan. 1. The Journal is in receipt of a letter from S. H. Harris, manager of McGovern, in which he says "it can be seen plainly that the Denver boy doesn't want any of Terry's game."

A week ago Sunday Young Corbett is said to have consented to another match, to be fought not later than eight months from date. He also agreed to meet McGovern a week ago and post $5,000 forfeit, McGovern to put down a like sum, to be forfeited by either man who lost a battle previous to the contest between them. When they got together to sign articles Corbett flatly declared that no match would be made, and that he would consider no propositions for another fight until after Jan. 1. Corbett explained that he had made a mistake in going over his manager's head.

"If Young Corbett will agree to another fight," writes McGovern's manager, "Terry will undertake to put him out in ten rounds, or forfeit the entire purse. McGovern never refused a return match to any pugilist he ever defeated, and if Mr. Corbett is on the level he will give us one."

ATHLETICS AT IOWA "U"

Baseball and Track Teams May Be Given Up.

Special to The Journal.

Iowa City, Iowa, Dec. 16.—The University of Iowa may not have a track team next spring. If it has a track team, it may not have a baseball team. And it may have neither a baseball team nor a track team. Iowa long ago gave up attempting to make the baseball and track teams pay their expenses. Last year $1,000 was laid aside to pay the expenses of the teams over and above their earnings. The board of athletic control feles unable to do this again this year, and the students have been told that they will have to raise the amount by subscription or by joining the athletic union, a body which two years ago was flourishing at a membership fee of $1, but which now has scarcely twenty members.

Captain Story of the baseball team has announced that if the team cannot have a schedule embracing games with Michigan, Minnesota, Chicago, Illinois, Indiana and Purdue so as to give the team some chance in the western championship, he for one will vote to abandon the team. As his desire will carry with it the majority of the other votes in the board of athletic control, he will very probably carry out his threat if enough money is not raised to pay the deficit of the schedule now being prepared and embracing practically all of the conference teams. The track team came out fourth in the state meet last spring, and later came home from the conference meet at Chicago with one lone point, all of which tended to make the students regard track athletics with disfavor.

WOLVERINES LONG TRIP

Football Men Leave for 'Frisco This Week.

The football team of the University of Michigan will leave Ann Arbor for San Francisco Dec. 20. They will go at once to Pasadena where they will go into training quarters and begin preparation for the game with Leland Stanford New Year's day. The expenses of sixteen men are guaranteed by the Pasadena tournament of Roses association. The following will make up the squad: Center, Gregory; guards, Wilson and McGugin; tackles, Captain White and Shorts; ends, Sweeley, Redden and Graver; quarter, Weeks; halves, Heston, Hernstein and Redner; full back, Snow; line substitutes, Forrest and Southworth.

The team is said to be in excellent shape and eager for the contest.

WILL QUIT THE TURF

Thomas W. Lawson Will "Cut Out" the Races Hereafter.

New York Sun Special Service

Boston, Dec. 16.—Thomas W. Lawson, it is announced, has decided to quit the turf. This does not mean that he will go out of the horse business, but that he will pay no attention hereafter to racing. "Jimmie" Gatcomb, Lawson's trainer, has ended his service in that capacity and has made arrangements to go in partnership with Scott Hudson, the Kentucky driver.

Mr. Lawson will continue to buy and breed horses as heretofore and it is possible he will permit his horses to race on special occasions.

Yale Will Not Accept.

Special to The Journal.

New Haven, Conn., Dec. 16.—In regard to the invitation which Yale has received from the boating authorities of the Henley and the Irish meets, prominent Yale crew men say Yale will not accept. Captain Kunzig of the Yale crew is not here, but those empowered to speak for him say the Yale crew will not consider any proposition to go across the water. The expense would be too great, especially as the crew will this year spend $10,000 for new launches, and Captain Kunzig and other crew men will go immediately into business at the end of the coming season.

Valuable Horse Dead.

Santa Rosa, Cal., Dec. 16.—Janice, one of the American trotting queens, is dead of pneumonia at Price Brothers' Santa Rosa stock farm in this city. The mare recently returned from the eastern circuit, where, with her stable mate, Dolly Dillon, she won over $10,000. At that time an offer of $10,000 for her was refused.

Thoroughbred Goes Abroad.

New York, Dec. 16.—William C. Whitney, in an interview recently, said that Nasturtium or Goldsmith would be sent to England upon the Minnehaha, which leaves here Dec. 28. He stated that he realized the danger to a thoroughbred shipped at this time of year, but postponement would be unwise if the colt was to run in the Derby.

Racers in Good Condition.

New York, Dec. 16.—With the possible exception of Nat Butler of Boston and "Archie" McEachern of Canada, the majority of the six-day bicycle riders look none the worse for their week's grind in the champion race. Butler is said to be suffering from the effects of a fall which he received on Friday and which threatened to put him out of the race. As a matter of fact, he rode pretty much throughout Saturday in a semi-dazed condition, and frequently claimed that the track was only two feet wide and so constructed as to make it impossible for him to ride on it. The Boston rider cannot be seen, and was said to be in a poor way generally. McEachern, according to his former opponents, has been spirited away and was said to be in none too good a shape and receiving the attention of a physician privately.

"Bobby" Walthour, the winner of his team, is in fine condition. Walthour says he probably will go home to Atlanta, Ga., at once.

MINNESOTA

ST. CLOUD—The Richmond House, at Torah, was destroyed by fire.

WINONA—The Mississippi has been frozen over and is only six inches above low-water mark.

DODGE CENTER—Dr. J. A. Garver was fatally burned by his clothing becoming ignited from an open grate.

RENVILLE—The new Methodist church was dedicated yesterday by Dr. Robert Porter of Duluth. The building cost $13,000 and is entirely paid for.

NORTHFIELD—Civil engineers of the Milwaukee railway have been in this vicinity for two weeks making plans for cutting down the grade between here and Farmington.

LITCHFIELD—Mrs. Parsons died at the age of 68 years. She left two sons, Frederick Parsons, of this city, and William Parsons, and a daughter, Mrs. Charles Evans, of Chicago.

OWATONNA—N. J. Schafer, president of the First National Bank of Owatonna, has sold to B. B. Sheffield, L. Peavey and A. B. Blodgett, of Faribault, a controlling interest in the bank, including the building.

DULUTH—The dream of all-winter navigation on Lake Superior will come nearer relization this winter than ever. There will not be more than a month or six weeks when there will not be a vessel plying on the lake. The White Line Transportation company has decided to keep one boat going just as long as conditions will permit.

NORTH DAKOTA

FAIRMOUNT—A national bank with a capital of $25,000 is to be organized.

JAMESTOWN—Harvey Severin was injured in a landslide at Dalles, Oregon, and it was found necessary to amputate one of his legs. His recovery is expected.

GRAND FORKS—Judge Fisk has granted Dr. Duggan an additional $120 sued for in his bill for caring for smallpox patients.—The First Baptist church was dedicated yesterday. The sermon was preached by Dr. O. A. Williams of Minneapolis.

FARGO—Another continuance has been granted in the Charest-Borns proceedings.—Mark Murphy, a brother of J. S. Murphy of Minot, is in Fargo, awaiting a hearing before the United States court. Until his recent removal he was deputy customs collector at Portal.

Local Low Holiday Rates via the North-Western Line.

Fare and one-third for the round trip to any point within 200 miles of Minneapolis and St. Paul. Tickets on sale, Dec. 24, 25, 31, Jan. 1, good to return Jan. 2, 1902. City ticket offices 413 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis, 382 Robert street, St. Paul.

Established 1882.

The Plymouth

The 12 leading outfitting stores in Minneapolis are under One Roof—One Rent—One Management.

The Plymouth represents the minimum of expense in storekeeping and the maximum in comfort.

Fine Wilton Overcoats, $30.

Among the best dressers this line of overcoats has been exceedingly popular, especially the rough cheviot effects. These garments are cut 44 inches long, hand-tailored throughout, and braced with the finest haircloth and canvas, which gives a perfect shape, which it always retains. Lined with silk and with fine worsted interlining, these garments cannot be improved upon in any way. Being conservative garments that will never get out of style. Price..... $30

$6 and $7 Fine Trousers $4.

Worsteds, Cheviots, Cassimeres and Scotches.

This line included about 500 Trousers just received from one of the best makers in the country. All are of the latest patterns in fine stripes and rough effect, that are today particularly fashionable. Being well tailored in every detail the fit is perfect, in fact we guarantee both style and fit.

We hope you will make an early choice, thereby getting the best patterns at a saving of from $2 to $3. Price $4

Everything else that is good to wear from head to foot.

The Plymouth Clothing House, Sixth and Nicollet.

MINNESOTA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF FOOTBALL TEAM

Standing Row (begining at left)—Hruska, substitute; Berland, right tackle; Frederickson, right guard; Droskowski, center; Weber, left guard; Friel, left tackle; Ringnell, substitute. Middle Row—Bumgardner, manager and quarterback; Wheeler, right tackle; Roth, right halfback; Pettit, left halfback; Johnson, substitute. Sitting Row—Stauber, substitute; Mallinger, substitute; Joyce, captain and left end; Kasperick, fullback; Wojciechowski, right end.

Special to The Journal.

Faribault, Minn., Dec. 16.—Three years ago the Minnesota School for the Deaf organized football in Faribault. Since that time the progress in football has been marked. The state school team, however, has shown the greatest improvement and strength. The team has made a fine record this year. The boys claim the school championship of southern Minnesota, although they have been unable to meet some of the school teams. They tried to arrange a game with the Shattuck team, but the Shattuck boys declined. The claim to the southern Minnesota championship is based upon the following record:

State School-Seabury	35 to 0
State School-Alumni	33 to 0
State School-Seabury	34 to 0
State School-Northfield	6 to 12
State School-Faribault	29 to 0

The Northfield defeat is attributed to unfair umpiring in the first half. A new referee in the second half was more satisfactory.

Next season's football games promise to be as exciting as those of this year. It will not be strange if in a year the Minnesota school for the deaf team becomes a strong rival for Shattuck, Pillsbury and other schools.

FOOTBALL THOUGHTS.

Miss Cutting—Do you play Offenbach?

Cholly Hotair—No, not often; I have played "fullback" once or twice, but I usually play "end."