THE LATEST NEWS FROM THE WORLD OF SPORT

GOPHERS LOOK GOOD

Football Material at the University Is Apparently This Year of Good Quality.

New Men Average Well in Weight and General Physique—Lack of Punters.

While it has been possible to form a more accurate estimate of the football material at the state university since the return of the squad from Clear Water lake, the true strength of the team which will represent Minnesota this year is still a problem.

At the time of writing, seven veterans of the 1902 team have reported. These include Strathern, center; Schacht and Warren, tackles; Captain Rogers, left end; Harris quarter, and Irsfield and Thorpe, half-backs. The latter is likely to play fullback. Davies and O'Brien, halfbacks, are expected to get out in a few days. The reports of O'Brien's disaffection were apparently not well founded. Manager Barnard says he has positive assurance that O'Brien will be out for work. Davies is still an uncertain quantity, but is expected to show up soon.

The most serious problem just now appears to be that of the guards. There are several men in the squad who have the necesary beef, combined with a certain degree of speed and experience, but there is none who has so far proven himself of varsity caliber. It is hardly probable that Flynn can be replaced this year. It will be difficult also to find a first-class punter, Gleason, a former St. Thomas player, has shown the greatest ability in kicking, and may be selected as fullback for this reason. He has both weight and speed. All of the men are yet unknown quantities, but it may reasonably be expected that out of the big bunch of material, enough men of varsity caliber can be found to fill all the vacancies.

Numerically the squad this year is weak. The average number of candidates out has been about thirty—far too small a bunch for a university with an annual registration of more than 3,000 students. In weight and general physique, however, the squad looks stronger than usual, and the spirit shown by the men has been encouraging.

An individual criticism of the candidates at this time would be both difficult and fruitless; difficult because of the large field, and fruitless because it would be necessary ere long to change any estimate made now. In brief, however, it may be said that the material, even if green, is better than was expected before the season opened.

According to an alumnus of Michigan, now residing in Sioux Falls. Yost has suffered more by the loss of old players than was generally supposed. In a letter to The Journal the man in question says that only five of the team which faced Chicago last fall will return this year. McGugin, guard, Palmer and Cole, tackles, Hweeley, end, Weeks, quarter, Herrnstein, halfback, and Jones, fullback, are numbered among the missing. Jones, it is said, will be unable to play on account of an injury to his knee, and general poor health. Gregory, center, Carter, guard, Maddock, tackle, Redden, end, and Heston, halfback, will return. If this is correct the chances of Minnesota and Chicago are materially increased.

Chicago looks very strong on paper this year, and there seems to be good reason for the prediction that Stagg will turn out the best team in his career as a coach. The maroons lose but two men in line, Koehler and Farr, the tackles. With Maxwell, the 240-pound guard; Catlin, Speik, Ellsworth, Lee Maxwell, Schnur, Ivison, Bezdek, Jennison, Hitchcock, Burroughs, Wightman, and Parry, Stagg's team will average somewhere near 180 pounds, and probably will supplant Minnesota as the heaviest team in the west. Yet Stagg has never been prone to sacrifice speed for weight, and if his team is heavy it will also be fast. Stagg will have twelve men who won their C's last year. He has lost some strong men, notably Koehler, Farr and Captain Sheldon, who was valuable not so much for his individual play as for his brains and the fighting spirit with which he inspired the team, still Chicago's material must be acknowledged to be very strong; perhaps the best on paper a western team ever had at the beginning of the season. Besides his old men Stagg has secured a number of high school players of ability.

Besides the best material, Chicago has the hardest schedule. Illinonis, Northwestern and Wisconsin come on successive Saturdays. Worse than this, the hard West Point game in the east comes just before the Michigan contest on Thanksgiving Day. This means a hard trip both before and after the game.

Coach McCornack of the Purple eleven recently said that he expected to have about fifty men trying for the eleven, and that it was his intention to give all the members of the squad an opportunity to show their ability in a game, in order to see how they act "under fire."

"It was my practice at Dartmouth," said Coach McCornack, "to play about forty men in the preliminary games when I was certain of winning them, and many men who were considered poor material were discovered in these preliminary games to be good timber. Playing so many men in the game produces a good feeling in the squad and creates material."

In discussing the effect of the new football rules, Walter Camp says that most coaches will try to train their teams in both mass formations and plays with seven men in the line. He says:

"There is no need to dilate upon formation plays, because players and coaches have in the last two y ears studied these most faithfully and have originated many excellent methods of advancing the ball in this way. The question, therefore, now is narrowed down to what kind of plays will be effective with seven men in the line. To go back over the history of the game it will be found that the most effective play of all in use when teams were under this system was the end run. It is true that this would not gain ground as steadily and rapidly as plunges into the line, but when the play once came off successfully it was sure to go for a very long gain and in any contests it proved to be the case that two or three long gains of this kind brought the ball within striking distance and settled the result.

"In those days the quarterback and guard like McCormick and Heffelfinger, of Yale, would go out around the end in the interference and thus enable a man like Bliss to circle the end completely. There are some who believe that these wide end runs can still be brought off and effectively. There are others who are quite as sure that this cannot nowadays be accomplished, because, as they say, the defense is so improved, and the general play of the tackle, halfback and end, and their development has rendered it almost impossible even for the best team with the best runners, to go clean around or make anything like the old-time gains.

"This difference of opinion will have to be settled on the field this year, and the captains and teams that can bring off such end runs as were performed in the old days will have a very good chance to win.

Outside of this end run the most effective of the old-time plays were runs by linesmen. Of these there were three kinds, the run by a guard going around behind his quarter-back and breaking immediately into the line with a sharp turn, the run by a tackle passing the quarter-back in the same way, but having a wider sweep in which to get started and, finally, the run by an end who left his position sharply and circled still more widely. All these plays are quite as possible to-day and will give a team an opportunity of experimenting in the early part of the season."

Among the football coaches at the leading colleges this fall will be Ray Morley at oClumbia, George B. Chadwick at Yale, Arthur R. Hillebrand at Princeton, Carl Williams at Pennsylvania, and Cranston at Harvard. In the west A. A. Stagg will direct the University of Chicago players. Hurry-Up Yost will be at the helm for the University of Michigan. A. P. Chalmers will direct the work at the University of Iowa, and George Woodruff, formerly of Pennsylvania, will have charge at the University of Illinois, while Wallace McCormack, of Dartmouth, will coach the Northwestern university candidates.

OPEN THE NEW FIELD

Greater Northrop Field at State University Will Be Formally Dedicated Sept. 19.

Gov. Van Sant and Prest. Cyrus Northrop Will Make the Addresses.

The new Northrop field at the state university, one of the handsomest athletic fields in the country, will be formally dedicated next Saturday afternoon, when the 1903 football season will be opened.

The ceremony of dedication will be made one of the events of the year in university athletic circles. Senator Fred L. Snyder, president of the Alumni association of the university, will preside. The principal addresses of the afternoon will be made by Governor Van Sant and President Northrop of the university. The university band, without which no athletic event can be a success, will play a prominent part in the exercises.

Among the guests of honor will be the members of the state legislature and the members of the university faculty. The managers and coaches of the leading university football teams of the west also will be invited to attend the dedication.

The athletic part of the entertainment will be provided by the university football team and the St. Paul and Minneapolis Central High school eleven. The varsity team will play one-half against each high school team. The ceremonies will begin at 2:45 p. m.

The claim made for the new Northrop field, that it is one of the best athletic fields in the country, will be indorsed by all who have seen the field within the last week. The enclosure is about 700 feet long and about 400 feet wide at the widest part. A brick wall, nine feet high, to surround the whole field, is in progress of construction, and will probably be finished before next Saturday. This wall will be surmounted by ornamental iron work two feet high.

The big grandstand on the southwest side of the gridiron is 410 feet long and contains twenty-nine rows of seats. By actual count it will seat a trifle less than 8,000 persons. The stand is said to be the highest in the country, as it has a very steep pitch. A brick wall, six feet high, runs along the front of the stand. Bleachers will be erected upon the opposite side of the gridiron, and the total seating capacity this year will be about 12,500. If a larger crowd than this is anticipated, however, temporary bleachers, which will increase the seating capacity by several thousand, can be erected. It is safe to say that the experience of one or two games in the last two years, when hundreds were turned away, will not be repeated for several seasons.

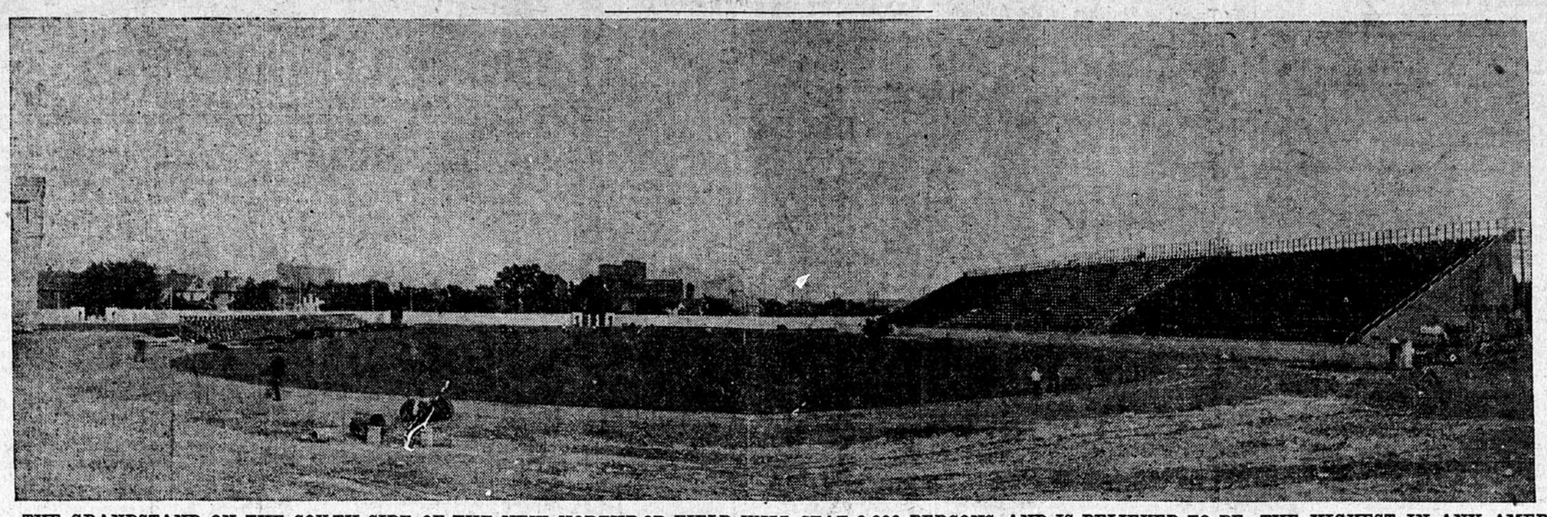
The gridiron itself will be as fine as any in the west when it has hardened. The field has a nine-inch crown, so that water will quickly drain off after rains. While the needs of the football team have been especially considered, the requirements of other branches of athletics have not been forgotten. A quarter mile running tract, with a 220-yard straight away, will be ready for the track athletics next spring. A baseball diamond will be constructed upon the north side of the field and tennis courts also will be provided.

The property value of the field, including the cost of the old and new land, the stands, gridiron, diamond, track, etc., is estimated at, $60,000. Chicago university's famous Marshall field excels Northrop field only in size. Michigan is spending money like water in improving and beautifying Ferry field at Ann Arbor, but altho this may be better than the Minnesota enclosure in some respects, Northrop field has the advantage of being upon the university grounds, and still easily accessible from the center of town. The university armory, where are the training table, lockers, etc., opens directly into the field. Marshall field in Chicago is not nearly so easily accessible from town as Northrop field, and Ferry field in Ann Arbor, as well as Camp Randall at Madison, is not only a long way from the university, but is much more difficult of access from town. All in all, Northrop field, considering its location, size and appointments, is equal, if not the superior, of any athletic field in the middle west.

Home Visitors' Excursion.

The North-Western line will sell tickets to points in Ohio and Indiana and return at greatly reduced rates on Sept. 15 and Oct. 6, tickets good thirty days for return. For full information call at city ticket office, 600 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis.

BIG GRANDSTAND AT THE NEW NORTHROP FIELD



THE GRANDSTAND ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF THE NEW NORTHROP FIELD WILL SEAT 8,000 PERSONS, AND IS BELIEVED TO BE THE HIGHEST IN ANY AMERICAN UNIVERSITY ATHLETIC FIELD.

CARLETON'S NEW COACH

A. J. Baird Has a Wide Reputation as Football Player and All Around Athlete.

Special to The Journal.

Northfield, Minn., Sept. 12.—J. Arthur Baird, who has been secured by the alumni to coach the Carleton college football team, is an all-around athuete, as the following records of his will show: Broad jump, 21 feet; high jump, 5 feet 7 inches; pole vault, 10 feet 6 inches; shot-put, 39 feet 9 inches; hammer, 126 feet 1 inch; discus, 121 feet 8 inches; 100 yards, 10 2-5 seconds.

For the last three years Baird has been a member of the Northwestern eleven and his brilliant work won for him a place on the all-western team. He is thoroly

J. ARTHUR BAIRD.

familiar with the game, having played center guard, tackle, end and halfback during his university career. He arrived in Northfield Wednesday and began practice immediately. Many of the team are already here and the full squad will be at work by Monday.

Football prospects are unusually bright. Nearly all of last year's team will again don the moleskin and promising new material is already on the ground. The new and perfectly equipped Laird athletic field is now in splendid condition, having a firm sod instead of the loose soil of last year, and this, together with an able coach, will make the Carleton team a formidable competitor for the championship.

Am I Right?

NORTHWESTERN farmers, say reports from the country, are becoming exasperated over the disregard of their rights by hunters. Rarely, they say, do the Nimrods think it necessary to ask permission to shoot over a farm, and sometimes hunters calmly ignore notices to keep off. Occasional instances of hunters shooting domestic fowls, feeding their horses without leave at farmers' grainstacks, and the like, are reported.

These stories may be exaggerated, but I fear only in number. Insolent disregard of the rights of others is not confined to the hunting fields. I do not suppose hunters as a class assume that the prairies and grain fields belong to them, but it would be strange if some instances such as those mentioned above were not reported during the season.

Probably there are as many grouchy farmers as there are careless and inconsiderate hunters. It must be remembered, however, that the hunters shoot over a farm only thru the courtesy of the owner or tenant. Disregard of the rights and wishes of the farmer may lead that gentleman to suits for trespass and other unpleasant methods of reprisal. It would be to the interest of all hunters to aid in suppressing the game hog, whether his hoggishness takes the form of illegal shooting or of unwarranted intrusion upon the lands of our bucolic friends.

NOTHING shows better how surely forward is the trend in sports than the history of the reduction of the trotting record during the last few years. Every second sliced off the mark brings forth the prediction that the harness horse has reached his limit and that no further reductions need be expected. And sometimes scarcely is the prophecy made before it is proved false. Two years ago it was said that it would take years to produce the equal of Cresceüs, yet since Major Delmar trotted in 2:01½ this week, Cresceus is third best, so far as the watch shows.

When any one asserts that the baseball players, football players, etc., of to-day are not the equals of the stars of a decade ago, remember the record of the harness horse. The development of any other sport cannot be traced as the watch traces the development of the trotter or pacer, but the progress is just as certain, tho it be not recorded in quarter and half seconds.

FOUR years ago Northrop field was dedicated, upon the occasion of the Minnesota-Northwestern game, and Minnesota was soundly trounced. The university management evidently intends to take no chances with the new Northrop field. It has elected to dedicate the field with a high school game.

GOLF IN THE FAR EAST

Many Thriving Clubs Exist in China and India—Chinese Make Good Caddies.

In China the caddies are Chinese "boys" of any age from childhood to 60, and a "look-see" boy is used besides the club-bearer. They are good caddies, but they do not take to the game as readily as the native in Ceylon, where many are good players, as amateurs and semiprofessionals.

There are two clubs at Colombo; but the best course is one of about 3,000 yards, at Newara Eliya, in the hills, a charming resort that for 2,000 years has been a resting place in the hot weather. The turf is very good and the course well arranged as to distances. The bogey is 40, and I succeeded in getting the double round in 81. Turf is abundant in northern India, but in the south the greens are of sand. There is no lack of links, for wherever a few Europeans are gathered at a station, one will find golf, polo and lawn tennis flourishing.

Many of the native gentlemen of India are now as fond of golf as they are of polo, which originated there. In upper India the championship meetings, for the ladies and the men, are held in August at Gulmerg, in Kashmir, a golfing paradise, from all accounts, I could not go there. Gulmerg is at an elevation of 8,500 feet, on the northern slopes of the Pir Ranjal ranges of the Himalayas, on the borders of the valley of Kashmir, and, by reason of cold, frost and snow, it is uninhabitable for six months in the year. A close, short grass thrives in the copious rains, and in the season the golfing is said to be delightful.—John Reid, in The Illustrated Sporting News.

McVEY TO MEET MARTIN

Colored Heavyweights Fight at Los Angeles Next Week.

Sam McVey, the colored heavyweight of Oxnard, Cal., and Denver Ed Martin, also colored, are to meet for twenty rounds at catch weights before the Century A. C., of Los Angeles, Cal., on Sept. 15.

McVey is the gentleman who came out with a defi to Champion Jeffries after the latter had defeated Jim Corbett, and for whose benefit the champion set up the colored barrier, Jack Johnson, the present colored champion, will meet the winner of this fight.

GOLF

In the women's handicap golf tournament at the Town and Country club yesterday Miss Kate Moulton of Minikahda defeated Miss Caroline Saunders 7 up and 6 to play. Miss Helen Bunn beat Miss Modisette easily. The scores:

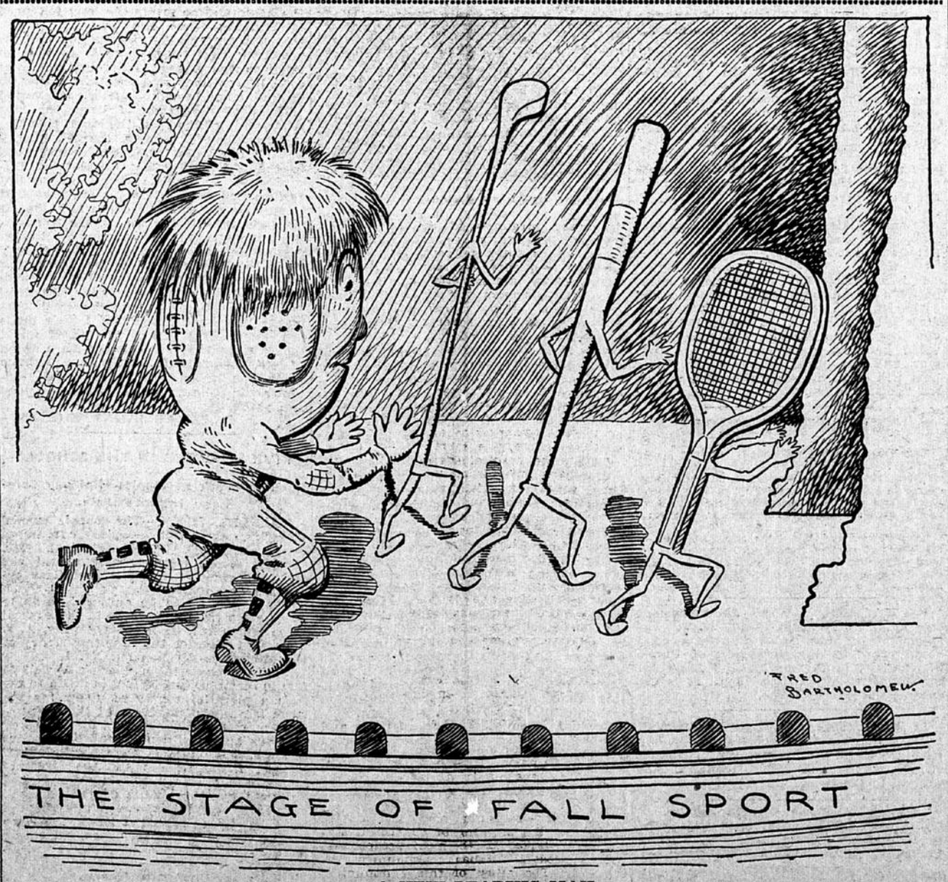
Miss Kate Moulton beat Miss Caroline Saunders 7up and 6 to p lay.

Mrs. C. L. Green beat Miss Chittenden 8 up and 2 to play.

Miss Helen Bunn beat Miss Modisette 7 up and 6 to play.

Mrs. B. H. Baker beat Mrs. A. MacCaughney 3 up and 2 to play.

The seminals in the woman's western golf championship were played on the Exmoor links at Chicago under clear skies and with the course in excellent condition. Miss Anthony easily defeated her opponent, Miss Morris, by a score of 6 up, 5 to play, and Miss Higgins won from Miss Congdon 1 up after a close contest.



A NEW LEADING MAN

Football Drives the Lesser Lights From the Center of the Stage.

DILLON IN DANGER

Major Delmar Trots Within ¼ of a Second of the Champion's Time.

Dan Patch Fails to Equal His Record at Hartford—Other Harness Races.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 12.—With turf conditions which were estimated to make the course a good half second slower than on Wednesday, when he established a new world's trotting record for geldings, Major Delmar yesterday went a mile on the state fair grounds track in 2:00¼. This remarkable exhibition was made in the presence of 15,000 persons, who cheered enthusiastically when the result was announced.

The early actions of Delmar did not promise the splendid achievement which was to follow. The quarter was reached in :31¼, the same time made by Delmar in Wednesday's trial. Soon after passing the quarter pole he faltered slightly, but soon recovered himself and reached the half in 1:01.

At the half Delmar and his running mate were joined by a second runner and the real contest began. Side by side they flew. Glances at watches showed that the third quarter had been done in :29¼ and a mighty cheer went up. Coming into the stretch McDonald gave Delmar a light touch with the whip and the gelding in response made a magnificent spurt, which brought him under the wire in 2:00¼.

Summary:

2:18 Trot—2 in 3; purse $1,200:

Queen Wilkes, b m, by Not Given (Spear)	2	1	1
Kamares, b g (A. P. McDonald)	1	4	6
Grey Gem, g g (W. B. McDonald)	3	2	4
Peep O'Day, blk m (Dickerson)	4	5	2

Gracie Kellar and John Tiernay also started.
Time—2:10¾, 2:10¼, 2:12½.

2:14 Pace—3 in 5; purse, $1,200:

Johnny Wise Man, b g, by Nelson Wilkes (Cox)	1	1	1
Rockport, b g (C. Doble)	2	4	2
Angus Pointer, b m (McPherson)	4	5	2
Isabella W., ch m, (Leonard)	6	3	3

Garnot, Ravana Wilkes and Cotillion also started.
Time—2:08¼, 2:09¼, 2:08¾.

Special against world's trotting record by a gelding, 2:01½:

Major Delmar, b g, by Delmar-Expectation by Autograph (A. P. McDonald). Time by quarters—:31¼, 1:01, 1:30¼, 2:00¼.

AT HARTFORD.

In a battle against time, handicapped by a heavy wind and an unsatisfactory track, Dan Patch, the champion pacer, failed to break the record made at Charter Oak Park two years ago by Star Pointer in two minutes flat. The wonderful horse, however, went the mile in 2:01, doing the last quarter in :29½.

Summary.

2:05 Pace—2 in 3; purse $1,000:

Nervolo, b h (Hudson)	1	1	1
Terrace Queen, b m (Geers)	3	2	2
Carl Wilkes, ch g (McDonald)	2	3	3
Fannie Dillard, b m (Snow)	4	5	4
Riley, B., blk h (Ervin)	5	4	5

Time—2:06¼, 2:06¼.

2:10 Pace—3 in 5; purse $1,500:

Star Hal, br h (Snow)	1	1	1
John T., ch g (Hudson)	2	3	2
Jessie S., br m (L. McDonald)	5	2	4
Olive Wood, b g (Phillips)	3	4	3
Brown Hazels, b h (Dodge)	4	5	5

Time—2:09¾, 2:07½, 2:09½.

Old Colony Trot—3 in 5; purse $3,000:

Judge Green, b g (Curry)	1	2	1	1
Texas, g m (Rennick)	3	3	2	3
Prince Caton, b h (Ecker)	4	4	3	2
Patchen Maid, blk m (Deerider)	2	1	dis.	

Time—2:14, 2:13, 214½, 2:20¼.

2:07 Trot—2 in 3; purse $1,500.

Dan T, b g (Geers)	4	1	1
Ferene, blk m (Benyon)	1	4	3
Susie J, ro m (Titer)	2	4	3
Charley Herr, b h (Kelley)	3	2	4

Monte Carlo and Rythmic also started.
Time—2:07½, 2:08¼, 2:10.

AT MILWAUKEE.

First Race, 2:20 Pace—Upperwood won second, fourth and fifth heats; Charley C. won first and third heats. Wilkesline, Nathalia Brown, Cherry Valley and Pool Box also started. Best time, 2:21¾.

Second Race, 2:15 Trot—Tonso won first, third and fourth heats; Ollis McKinney won second heat. Brash, Henry L., Gold Dust Maid and Maggie V. also started. Best time, 2:16¼.

Third Race, 2:08 Pace—Robert I. won in straight heats. Larry Ginter, Robert Wilkes, Fred and Ox also started. Best time, 2:10¾.

Fourth Race, 2:20 Trot—Miss Leo Rex won third, fourth and fifth heats; Conduct won first and second heats. Allen W., Word Ham, Chave and Irenes Flower also started. Best time, 2:19½.

Fifth Race, 2:25 Pace—Foxy Curd won in straight heats. Joe Interest, Czarina, Envoy, Bobolink and Glory Quayle also started. Best time, 2:12½.

AT BETHLEHEM, PA.

Twenty thousand persons attended the closing of the state fair and saw Prince Alert give the Bethlehem half-mile track the world's record of 2:03½. Mart Demarest drove the pacer, and was accompanied by The Monk, a runner. Prince Alert's fractional time was :31½, 1:03½, 1:33½, 2:03½.

RIFLE SHOOTING

The infantry rifle team of the United States army at Seagirt came to the fore yesterday afternoon and captured the Dryden trophy by scoring a total of 995 out of a possible 1,200. Quartermaster Sergeant Hawkins, a negro, made the best individual score.

The competition was closer and more spirited than any other team contest held during the meet. At the conclusion of the firing at the 200-yard stage, New Jersey was in the lead. When "cease firing" was sounded at the 500-yard stage, however, the District of Columbia had moved to the front and led the race by 12 points. But at the final stage the 1,000 yards range, the infantry team of the United States army closed the gap and finished five points ahead of the next nearest competitor, the District of Columbia.

The winning team received a cash prize of $150 and will hold the beautiful trophy for one year. The District of Columbia team received second prize, $100.

The contest for the Dryden trophy was the last of the team contests.

Just as talking about cereal coffee makes one hungry for real coffee, this discussion of the beauties of ready-made clothes makes one want a good tailor. Nicholson Bros., 709 Nicollet Ave, can suit most any man.

IN TROUBLE AGAIN

"The Kid" Takes a Trip With a Naturalist and Both Come to Grief.

An Attempt to Combine Flashlight Photography and Sport—Col. Wheaton Unpopular.

Some wise guy, I dunno who, said that if there's anything the good Lord don't know it's what a woman'll do. I don't mean to be irrev-'rent none, but I b'leeve He don't know what a kid'll do next. D—n a kid, anyhow.—Philosophy of Colonel Wheaton.

I found the kid seated on the edge of the dam when I went over to look at the water gage, with his bare feet dangling in the water, and his grimy little hands filled with pebbles which he was idly flinging at a Swedish gentleman who was fishing at the foot of the sluiceway, and couldn't get at him, tho manifestly "wishful."

Under the real estate that usually ornaments the kid's countenance when he has long escaped his mother's hands, was a something that made it look as if "sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought," which betokened him as just having emerged from one of the exploits which have made him famous in this country; it being the kid's wont to think after the action, and generally think out somebody else to lay the blame on. I sat down beside him and soon managed to get him started on the tale I saw that he was aching to confide to somebody, which took about this shape:

"Say!" D'you think my father can lick old Wheaton? I bet he can, an' I wisht he would. I've got more'n half a mind to ask him to do it, but then'f I did, I'd have to tell him why, an' I don't want to. What d'I want Wheaton licked for? 'Cause he don't know enough to go in the house when it rains, an' he's bughouse anyhow. That ain't no reason, ain't it? Well, f'you'd been along, an' seen the way he done up to Tony Dwyer's ranche camp, you'd think it was. 'N'f you'd been me, you'd knowed it was. You notice I haven't been 'round for a week? Well, I was up to the ranche with Wheaton, an' a man an' his boy he took up there.

"I helped the man's boy catch minnies 'fore they started, an' the man he asked me if my folks 'd let me go, an' I told him sure they would, 'special 'f he'd ask 'em, for my father he always liked to 'bilge strangers in town that didn't know nobody, an' needed some one that was onto things to go with 'em when they went out in the woods an' might get lost. He laughed all over at that, an' said I was all right, an' he was bound to have me come along, an' help Wheaton take care of him. Old Wheaton he didn't like it a little bit, for he said one kid could put curse enough on by his lonesome, 'thout takin' two. But I went all samee.

"This man he didn't care much to fish, an' he wouldn't stand for no rifle along at all. He only had a dinky little 16 shotgun, to get specimens with, he said, an' he wouldn't let one of us shoot even a pat'ridge to eat. But Carroll who runs the ranche had lots of chickens, an' ducks, an' we had lots to eat. This man had a whole photograph gallery along, an' he was takin' pictures of every thing that showed up. Gee! But he was a jim dandy at it too.

"He took pictures of everything he seen in the woods, and old Wheaton took him out nights, an' he got two or three pictures of deer standin' in the water that was fine. Flash lights pictures they was, an' I'd never seen one took an' wanted to awful bad, but he wouldn't let me go 'cause, he said, he didn't know if I'd keep still like he'd got his own boy so's he would.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you I'd hired that old pump gun they keep at Powerses to hire out. I sneaked it up wrapped up in a blanket I fetched along, an' they didn't know I had it. It's foolishness to go out in the woods 'thout a gun. Why you might meet up with a bear any old time, an' then it'ud be bad medicine to let him get away 'cause you didn't know enough to have a gun along. You bet I wouldn't do a thing to one if I met him when I had a gun. An' I swiped some of my father's shells with nine buckshot in each one, an' I lugged the gun all over the woods while the other fellows was somewhere else, but I didn't see a thing bigger'n a rabbit. That old pump, she's a dandy, too, but she's gone now. How gone? Why old Wheaton, he made me lose her. But I'll tell you how that was, if you'll only quit buttin' in.

"You see the man he was wild to get a flashlight at a moose, but old Wheaton he couldn't put him up against one for quite a while, till at last he found out where one fed at night, and they was goin' after him that very night after he had him located. I wanted to go awful, an' I traded with the other kid for his chance, an' finally got it. Old Wheaton he didn't want to take me, an' said I'd be sure to raise h—l some way, you know how he talks, but the man said I might go 'f I'd promise to keep still, an' never say a word till the picture was took.

"Well we started out after supper, and walked 'bout four miles to a lake where old Wheaton had carried the man's Peterboro in the afternoon. Way down at the end of this lake was a big, boggy place full of big lily pads, an' the moose come there to pull up the lily roots an' chaw 'em. We waited till it got darker'n the inside of a cow which warn't long, for it was clouding up for rain, an' then we got into the Peterboro, an' started down the lake. I'd fetched the old gun along wrapped up in the blanket, tellin' 'em I was 'fraid I'd get cold, but they didn't know I had the gun. What's the sense in lettin' the moose git away, when you can git him, an' his picture, too?

"Old Wheaton he can paddle a canoe and not make no more noise than an ow flyin', an' we was down by the boggy place in no time. Sure enough, he was feedin' in there, an' we could hear him plain. I'd worked the gun out all right, an' when the man he let go his flashlight, I upped and let go, too, right with him. You bet I'd a go tthat moose, too, but just then old Wheaton he joggled the canoe an' fetched the man's camera right in the way, an' I blowed it all to pieces.

"The man he jumped, an' the canoe went over, an' the whole shootin' match was in the water. The mud and water wasn't no higher than old Wheaton's waist, an' he grabbed me in one hand an' the man in t'other, an' dragged us ashore. Then he slugn me over his knee, an' acted just like he was my own father, an' that's why I want my father to lick him. We had to make a fire, an' stay there all night, an' it rained, an' the mosquitos like to eat our heads off.

"Next mornin' old Wheaton he found the canoe, an' the paddle, but all there was left of the camera was a few pieces here an' there, an' the man he had one side of his f ace as black as a nigger's, where the powder'd blew into it. If old Wheaton he hadn't joggled the canoe 'twouldn't a' happened an' if the man he hac't jumped, I'd never lost the old pump. Say, you're a friend of mine, ain't you? Well, won't you come 'round to Powerses, an' tell Bert you'll go good for the old pump till I make a raise to pay for it."

And I went around and "went good" for the kid. He's worth all he costs.

—C. C. Kelly.

Defective Page