JEFFRIES AND RUHLIN IN TOWN.

Pugilistic Championship Contenders Doing Thespian Stunts One Block Apart.

WANT TO FIGHT IN MAY.

Both Men Are Eager to Meet in San Francisco—Ruhlin Talks of Easy Money—A New Fighting Star.

Gustavus Adolphus Ruhlin, a pugilist of championship pretensions, nick-named the "President's Lion," for he comes from Canton, O., which is Mr. McKinley's town, arrived in St. Louis on Sunday morning. Mr. Ruhlin will do certain stunts illustrative of fistic science at the Standard Theater this week. He will show how he failed to pull down his blinds when Fitzsimmons swung for his cellar, and how he neglected to hoist his trellis when Sharkey let that famous left go for the jaw. For Gustavus Adolphus would be a real champion were it not for lamentable and frequent failure of his guard to keep dates with his opponent's lead and counters. His only fault is the bad one of leaving his chin and solar plexus unprotected in time of siege.

A nice, decent, big papermaker is Ruhlin—a healthy looking "mark," as Haytche Louis Massie would put it—the looker of the part of the champion. He has grown broadened and hardened since he was in St. Louis doing his best, when that was not much, three years ago

Billy Madden, Ruhlin's manager, is with him. Mr. Madden says that he wants to make a match with Jeffries to take place in San Francisco in May. Jeffries will be at Havlin's Theater, one block up from Ruhlin, all week. They are so close that if there was the least drop of Irish blood in either—which there is not—there might be something doing. But Ruhlin is High German and Jeffries is a native son of the Golden West; though Sharkey, who has a mean Irish way of saying things with his plush-lined, brocaded mouth, once stated that Jim was "a durty, big, yalla Grazer, wid a strake av yella down his spine as wide as that river," meaning the Mississippi, which was in flood at the time. Sharkey also said he would dig up that vein of gold and show it to the public some day. He tried to do so later on, but failed to strike pay ore. But Sharkey never meant half what he said.

Ruhlin Would Dethrone Jeffries.

"We want to fight Jeffries," said Madden. "The National Club of San Francisco wants us. It offered 60 per cent, and I asked 70 and $500 for expenses. I am not think that too much. I am now waiting to hear from them. Jeff is a nice fellow, but I think Gus can beat him. I think it will be easy money for us.

"The easiest money I ever copped was the loser's end. I got that the first time I met Sharkey," said Ruhlin. (Forgive his slang, for he is not a college-bred fakir like Coy McKid—just and honest papermaker, who brought his honest Saturday night habits into the ring with him and kept them.) "You see, I got the loser's end. I sparred up to Tom and slapped the right into his wallet" (Mr. Ruhlin means abdominal cavity.) "Me mitt sinks to the elbe:, and I thinks, 'Gee! why did I not plant that one on his jaw?' And then I knows nothin.' When I come to, Madden says, 'You're out, you big duffer.' 'You're a liar,' says I. 'You're out,' says Madden. 'Here's your loser's end. Go home and get a nice big hod.' 'All right,' says I, lamblike, for I knew I was 'it.' Next time I meet Mr. Tar I switches that right slam from the commissary to the intelligence department, and I wins with it. Tom, you know, thinks with his face. But that was the easiest money I ever got. Fifteen hundred bucks for thirty seconds' work and fifteen seconds' sleep on a soft ring floor."

"I see," continued Ruhlin, where Eddie Cooke, Jeffries's manager, says that Corbett cannot knock any man out with a full right rap. Edwards would a jester be. Corbett hates to get stung and keeps away all the time. He hits as he departs. Now if Jim would only plant himself and take aim and put his body with it he can stop an express train. Any decently strong fellow can do it."

Jeffries, who holds the championship of the world, is playing a block away from Ruhlin, but, as he is an actor and does not illustrate pugilism, he probably comes under the eye of the dramatic critic along with E. S. Willard, Bernhardt and Lockhardt's elephants. And that is where he belongs.

Marwin Hart, a New Star.

Charles C. Foster and Tim Hurst, secretary and treasurer and official referee, respectively, of the Southern Athletic Club of Louisville, Ky., arrived in St. Louis Sunday morning and registered at the Southern Hotel. Mr. Hurst is here looking after business connected with the Kentucky whisky trade, a line which he devotes himself to when not officiating on the baseball field or in the roped arena. Mr. Foster accompanied Mr. Hurst here in order to get a little recreation and to call on a number of old friends who reside in St. Louis. Mr. Foster speaks interestingly of pugilistic matters in his home city. His club has pulled off within the last six months quite a number of high-class pugilistic events and has several others in contemplation.

During the Masonic conclave, which convenes in Louisville in August, the Southern Athletic Club will pull off a match between Terry McGovern and Dave Sullivan. The men will meet in the open air at the Auditorium bicycle track, which has a 20,000 seating capacity. On Derby night, April 29, the club will offer its patrons what it considers to be the greatest match ever pulled off in the vicinity of Louisville. This will be a contest between Kid McCoy and Marvin Hart, the best fighter the Kentucky metropolis has ever brought to the front.

Hart's career has been a meteoric one, and it is safe to say that it has never been equaled in the prize ring. Hart has never been more than a hundred miles from Louisville, and up to eighteen months ago had never donned a boxing glove. He had been an attendant at the boxing matches given by the several Louisville clubs, and finally getting the fighting fever, he asked one of the local managers to give him a chance to see what he could accomplish. He was matched with a number of local men and beat them all in jig time. The fighting promoters then sought for higher game, matching Hart with Al Weinig, "Australian" Jimmy Ryan and Tommy West, the well-known New York fighter, in succession. The Louisville boy fairly slaughtered Weinig, gave Ryan such a beating that he had to have one of his eyes extracted, and beat the doughty New Yorker into a veritable pulp.

Hart Looks Like McCoy.

The latter victory immediately placed Hart in the upper flight of boxers, and he has so enthroned himself in the hearts of Louisville boxing enthusiasts that they are willing to back him to a standstill, even against such a top-notcher as McCoy. When it is recalled that West gave Champion Tommy Ryan the best fight of his career it can be easily realized that Hart is a coming man. The battle between West and Ryan was one of the hardest fought and bloodiest of modern times. Ryan acknowledged, after the fight, that in the second round he was so far gone that he could hardly grope his way to his corner.

Louisville writers said it was simply suicidal for Hart to imagine he had a chance with West, but their fears were allayed from the very beginning of the fight. Time and again Hart beat the New Yorker to the floor, and at all angles of the game was West's master.

Mr. Foster says Hart's hitting powers are terrific and his science wonderful. He is a natural fighter. He is 23 years of age, is 6 feet 1 inch tall and fights at about 170 pounds. His record up to date shows fourteen straight victories. He is said to bear a striking resemblance to McCoy. He is a plumber by profession.

"Tim" Hurst will referee the McGovern-Sullivan and the McCoy-Hart contests. Mr. Foster states that should there be a hitch in bringing the two latter men together a fight between Sharkey and Maher will be substituted. J. B. SHERIDAN.

Blue Ribbons, 3; Printers, 2.

The second bowling contest between the Blue Ribbons of the Mound City Cocked Hat League and a team from the Printers' League was bowled on the Acme alleys and resulted in an odd-game victory for the Ribbons. Fisher and Frankel, with good records, excelled for their respective teams. Score:

Blue Ribbons. Names.	C.	M.	Av.	Printers. Names.	C.	M.	Av.
Dowling	5	22	51 1-5	Frankel	8	26	51
Malone	9	34	42 3-5	Geary	4	29	44 2-5
Jungk	7	19	53	Stead	9	24	48 2-5
Fisher	7	23	53 3-5	Tenny	8	25	44 4-5
Lange	11	30	47	Bill	4	30	50 1-5
Totals	39	118	49 13-25	Totals	33	134	47 19-25

MEMPHIS MEETING WILL OPEN MONDAY.

The Conqueror Has the Call for the Montgomery Handicap at One Mile.

KANSAS CITY'S NEW TRACK.

Regulation Mile Course to Be Built There This Year—List of Horses at the Newport Track.

Saturday the Little Rock meeting came to an end, and Monday afternoon will be marked by the beginning of what will, beyond doubt, prove a highly successful and prosperous meeting at Memphis. The main feature of the opening day will be the decision of the Montgomery Handicap, an event fraught with much of interest to the racegoing public, and one that is always contested by good horses. Waring's great performances in California made it appear until recently that the race was at his mercy, but having injured his shoulder he cannot start, and it is now deemed certain that a large field will go to the post. The Conqueror II, Ben Vincent's black 4-year-old son of Sir Dixon—Repeat, worked a trial over the Montgomery distance a day or two ago in such fast time that he is as likely to be the favorite as any horse engaged. He is in with the comfortable impost of 106 pounds. The Rush 112; John Yerkes, 112; The Unknown, 112; Ohnet, 108; Laureate, 106;; Espionage, 104; Duke of Baden, 100; Aloha II, 98; Our Nellie, 95, and Lamp Globe, 105, are all well in, and the majority of them will probably be starters. The Schorts have a formidable entry in Alard Scheck, 109; Joe Frey, 108; Silverdale, 106; Ordnung, 105, and Lady Schorr, 104, and as Joe Frey stood the trip from California in good style, and is the best seasoned, he may prove the one selected to go to the post. Many others than those named have been working well and all indications point to a field as great as that of last year, when fifteen horses went to the post.

Tuesday will be a purse-programme day, but Wednesday will bring about the decision of the Gaston Hotel Stakes, a half-mile dash, for 2-year-old colts and geldings. It has fifty-eight entries, of which very few have faced a starting barrier in public, and the race is, therefore, invested with the fascination that always attaches to the debut of the 2-year-olds early in the year. Last year Joe Frey won this event, with Garry Hermann at his flank, and if it develops to such cracks this year it will be in keeping with the traditions of the stake. Purses will be the order Thursday and Friday, and on Saturday the Arcelle Stakes for 2-year-old fillies will be run off. Like the Gaston Hotel Stakes, it is a half-mile sprint and has an entry list of fifty-seven aspirants to future turf distinction. Little is known of them, but rumor has long been busy with reports of the extraordinary speed of Miss Gaines, a bay filly by Simon Magus—Onvriace.

The Tennessee Derby will be decided on the afternoon of the following Monday. This is the first really important stake race for 3-year-olds of the Western turf, and is worth more to the winner than the more famous Kentucky Derby.

The Derby of this year closed with ninety-three nominations, of which sixteen declared out May 1, 1900, and thirty-eight January 1, 1901, leaving thirty-nine now eligible to start. The race has long been deemed a racing certainty for the Schorr stable with its formidable quartet, Alard Scheck, Joe Frey, Silverdale and Lady Schorr. If the club bars Royal Victor from starting because of his owner's racing other horses at Little Rock, it is difficult to see where any effective opposition is to come from to threaten the rosy prospects of the Schorr horses. Still, no race is ever until it is run, and it may be that some of the other young horses engaged have so improved since last year that the Derby may not prove to be the certainty that it now appears on paper. The other stakes set for the second week are the Tennessee Brewing Company Stakes, at seven furlongs, with eighty-four entries, Wednesday, and the Cotton Steeplechase, Saturday, with thirty-one timber-toppers nominated.

It is understood, though not yet officially announced, that the New Memphis Jockey Club has agreed to shorten its meeting by three days to give Nashville a free week, and this will probably lead to a rearrangement of the stake dates of the last week, of which, no doubt, notice will be given in good time.

The impetus given to the movement for a mile track and racing park at Kansas City at the meeting held last Tuesday night was so great that it seems assured that the plans will be carried out this summer, says the Kansas City exchange. The sum needed—$125,000—it is asserted, can easily be secured, and the tract of land mentioned, Thirty-first street and Indiana avenue, is ideal for the purpose. The transit facilities will be ample for all purposes when the track is finished, and, all together, the outlook is rosy.

It has been years since there was any racing in Kansas City. This seems strange, when it is remembered that St. Louis has three tracks, Memphis, with half Kansas City's population, has had one for a long time, and nearly every other city of any consequence has its course. Kansas City had the old half-mile Exposition track on its hands, however, and this was just sufficient to prevent the acquisition of a new one, while its size and character kept good horses from it. The new one will remedy this and will permit Kansas City to enjoy what it never has had—real racing.

The men back of the project for a new track are of such character that its future would not be in doubt. They would give to it that air which would forever prevent it becoming merely a resort for sports; it would be the fashionable place to go. Tracks are in other places and they could be here. Derby day on the Fair Grounds track in St. Louis is the event of the year, fashionably, and thousands go out every year.

The $125,000 capitalization will be divided into $50 shares and any one may subscribe for them. U. S. Epperson says that pledges have already been secured that assure the success of the new mile track.

It is particularly important that stable room for wintering horses be provided in connection with the track. Kansas City is ideal for a wintering place, and in the old days hundreds of horses were kept here. It is believed that this condition can easily be brought about again. This will make for the general good of the city in many ways.

On the contrary, the attachment of an "old-fashioned" or any other sort of fair to the track is discouraged. It is not intended to give Kansas City races on the "Cold Molasses" order; the 2:40 horse will be invited to stay away. This is to be a race track, and the cracks will be welcomed, and they will not come to compete against the horse of the family type.

The meeting of thirty-five at the Midland Tuesday night decided that the sentiment of the Kansas City public justified the opening of subscription books and the issuing of a prospectus of the scheme. The latter is now in the hands of the printer. The former will shortly be placed in the various banks for signatures. A committee headed by U. S. Epperson of the Fowler Packing Company, and consisting of E. F. Swinney, Conway F. Holmes, John Brown, M. V. Watson and R. L. Winter, was responsible for the meeting.

It will hereafter be a much-discussed racing circumstance if in selling Garry Herrmann to Captain S. S. Brown, Mr. Charles H. Smith has sold the future winner of the American Derby. If such should prove to be the case, it is doubtful whether the big sum—over $20,000, on his own statement—he received for Garry will wholly compensate for the reflection that he had let the winner of Chicago's big race slip from his possession. In the meantime it is cause for congratulation that Captain Brown is to resume turf operations on the scale of the days of Troubadour and Senorita.

Green B. Morris, the Missouri turfman, was in Chicago Saturday on his way from San Francisco to New York. He is taking six horses to the Eastern tracks and is also shipping Tod Sloan's jumper, Credo.

Mr. Morris is doubtful whether he will race in Chicago during the coming season. He intends to give his Derby candidate, Vitellius, some trials in the East, and if the colt shows anything the stable will be shipped to Chicago in time for the Washington Park meeting. Otherwise the veteran owner will campaign on the New York tracks.

Mr. Morris was not inclined to grow enthusiastic over the past season in California. At present he is not pleased with his stable, and expects to strengthen it materially before the racing year is much older.

ALL COLLEGE STRENGTH RECORDS WERE COMPLETELY SHATTERED.

Minnesota Sophomore, Small and Light Weight, Exceeds the Mark Set by Harvard Man for All-Round Development.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Minneapolis, Minn., March 31.—The intercollegiate strength record held by C. J. Herbert of Harvard was broken Saturday by Roy Allis of the University of Minnesota. His grand total was 1,889 kilograms, or what is equivalent to 4,300 pounds.

His power in strength of hands was 325 kilos, strength of legs 601 kilos, strength of forearms 116 kilos, strength of lungs 31 1-10 kilos. During the tests he "chinned himself on pull-ups," that is, elevated his chin to the level of a bar from which he hung at arm's length, forty-five times, as against Herbert's record of forty-two.

The young Minnesota Hercules scored 70 as again 50 for the Harvard strong man on the push-down. The total push-downs and pull-ups achieved by Allis umbered 115, the strength of chest, upper arms and back being equivalent to 882 5-10 kilos, which breaks the record of Herbert by 16 kilos.

Allis is a sophomore in the Law Department of the University and had but little training in strength contests. He weighs only 145 pounds and is 5 feet 7 inches in height.

REFEREE GAVE GAME TO THE COLLEGIANS.

Wheelmen Protested Against Ruling and Refused to Play When Ordered.

The association football game between the Cycling Club and C. B. C.s at Athletic Park Sunday resulted in a disagreement which prevented the two teams from playing the game out. The score was tied, each team having scored two goals, when the trouble occurred.

The Wheelmen had the ball and were pushing it towards the C. B. C. goal, when Arthur Granville, one of the Collegians' forwards, was thrown to the ground in a scrimmage with Shea. Just as Granville went down, Jarrett, for the Wheelmen, kicked a goal, but Referee Casey refused to allow it, claiming that Ammons, one of Jarrett's men, was off-side at the time. The referee then placed the pigskin in front of C. B. C.'s goal to be kicked off, and Ricksteiger punted it down the field.

The wheelmen made a vigorous protest against Referee Casey's refusal to allow the goal kicked by Jarrett. The referee paid no attention to their protests and gave them two minutes to play ball. Instead of resuming the game, however, the wheelmen continued to protest, and when the referee ordered play the collegians took the ball down the field and kicked it through the Cycling Club goal. This gave them the game, according to the referee, by a score of 3 to 2. The trouble came up fifteen minutes before the second half had been completed.

The collegians scored twice in the first half, while the Cycling Club kicked one goal in the first half and duplicated the performance in the second half. One of the biggest crowds of the season turned out to see the game. The C. B. C.s will endeavor to arrange a series of games with a picked team of the best Canadian football players for the championship of America, the series to be played at Buffalo during the Pan-American Exposition.

KENTUCKY FUTURITY.

Nominations for the Rich Stake Number 1,379 Mares.

Lexington, Ky., March 31.—Secretary Horace Wilson of the Kentucky Breeders' Association officially announces that 1,379 mares have been named in the rich Kentucky Futurity—value, $21,000, for foals of 1901—which closed March 15. This is 109 less than was nominated in the record-breaking list of 1900, but is in itself a magnificent showing. Thirty-five States and Territories are represented in the entry.

The entries by States contain the following: Kentucky, 576; Illinois, 82; Montana, 55; California, 47; Indiana, 32; Kansas, 19; Nebraska, 16; Texas, 11; Missouri, 7; Iowa, 5; Indian Territory 2; Colorado, 1; North Dakota, 1; Arkansas, 1; Arizona, 1.

Among the nominators of ten or more mares are: Patchen Wilkes Farm, Lexington, Ky., 60; Bitter Root Farm, Hamilton, Mont., 55; Walnut Hill Farm, Donerail, Ky., 42; H. Schmulbach, Wheeling and Lexington, 40; Brook Curry, Lexington, 33; Hugh L. Asher, Lexington, 25; Cochran Bros., Lexington, 25; J. I. Creighton, Lexington, 24; Geo. A. Ashbrook, Cynthiana, Ky., 16; Scott Newman, Jr., Louisville, 12; Half-Day Farm, Half Day, Ill., 11; C. W. Williams, Galesburg, Ill., 13; Palo Alto Farm, Cal., 29.

The 1,379 mares were served by 319 different stallions, of which 27 are in the 2:10 class. Fifty-nine are in the 2:15, 51 in the 2:20 and 67 in the 2:30 class, making nearly 66 per cent of the sires possessing developed speed.

It is significant that two sons of Baron Wilkes, Oakland Baron, a Futurity winner, and Moko, a sire of another Futurity winner, lead the list. The mares are a choice lot. No less than 291 of these mares have race records from 2:04 down to 2:30. Thirty-three of them have records of 2:13 or better. Forty-six are in the 2:15 class; 68 in the 2:20 and 143 in the 2:30.

The Futurity winners and the dams of nine others are named. Over 40 per cent of the mares are either possessors or producers of speed, which is a remarkable percentage in a list of this size.

LOOKS LIKE PEACE AHEAD.

Western Jockey Club May Rescind Its Outlaw Ruling.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Chicago, Ill., March 31.—The stewards of the Western Jockey Club will meet at 9 a. m. Monday in the office of President Young to take action regarding the outlaw clause of the club.

Their action will determine whether a turf war will be precipitated between the Jockey Club and the American Turf Congress. The meeting was scheduled for 12 o'clock, but the time was put forward in order that the matter might be settled before the horses are called to the post for the first race at Memphis.

Secretary MacFarlane of the Memphis Jockey Club accepted the entries of the horses outlawed at Little Rock under protest and subject to the action of the Jockey Club stewards.

Robert Ault of St. Louis was the only out-of-town steward who was registered at the local hotels, and he announced shortly after arriving that he would leave the city during the afternoon. Since he is no longer connected with the Fair Grounds Association it is understood that his resignation will be handed in Monday.

No one is willing to venture a prediction as to the action to be taken at the meeting, but the tendency seems to be toward an amicable settlement of the existing difficulties.

Local stewards refuse to discuss the action in advance.

GOLF AT PALM BEACH.

Capitalists Getting in Shape at the Links—Rockefeller's Match.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Royal Poinciana, Palm Beach, Fla., March 31.—Palm Beach is the mecca of the millionaire golfers this winter. Such prominent banking men as John D. Rockefeller, Morgan, Harriman, Fiagler, Archibald, W. H. Rowe, Jr., Chipps, Carnegie and others have been playing on the Palm Beach links.

John D. Rockefeller played steadily on the Palm Beach links for several weeks, playing matches almost daily, and while he did not disturb the record of 70 for the course, he played it in very respectable figures. His driving is always true, with a good carry through his stroke. He plays in good form, usually attired in knickerbockers. His best round of the links was with Mr. Hyde of New Jersey, one of the best golfers of his age in the country, he being over 70. The match was highly interesting, particularly at the eighth hole, when, with the score all even, Rockefeller drove a beautiful iron shot, which might have made the green and hole in one stroke except that it unfortunately caught in a palmetto tree and lodged there.

Losing the hole placed him all even, but coming home in close to bogey figures he won the match by the close margin of 2 up and 1 to play. The cards for the last nine holes read as follows:

Rockefeller—7, 3, 6, 5, 5, 3, 4, 9, 6—48.
Hyde—6, 5, 6, 4, 5, 4, 5, 8, 6—49.

Elkes and Walthour Took the Honors.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Jacksonville, Fla., March 31.—"Harry" Elkes and "Bobbie" Walthour took honors in to-day's races at Panama Park. In a ten-mile pursuit paced race with F. J. Caldwell, Walthour won by 300 yards in 18:11 1-5. His best mile was in 1:35 4-5. Elkes gave O. W. Brown one-third of a mile in a five-mile paced race and won easily in 8:03. His fastest mile was a second under 1:34.

ALMOST READY FOR ITS LAUNCHING.

Belmont Cup Defender Will Slide From the Ways at Bristol in April.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Bristol, R. I., March 31.—It is stated on good authority that the Belmont yacht for the defense of the America cup will be launched some time between April 25 and May 1.

There is some doubt as to whether the public will be admitted to the wharves, as usual, at the time the yacht goes down the ways. It is understood that Mr. Duncan, the manager, would prefer to have the launching public, but that the builders, remembering the fatality that attended the public launching of the Columbia, fear the possibility of some other accident among the crowds on the docks, and are undecided whether it would be well to incur the risk.

The construction of the yacht is so far advanced that any day in the latter part of April on which there is sufficiently high tide can be selected.

Carpenters have begun the work of laying the cabin floor. The laying of the steel deck is nearly completed. The steel mainmast is put together with the exception of two twelve-foot lengths at the top.

POOL TOURNAMENT.

Tom McGowan and Arthur Clayton Will Play the Opening Game.

The first game in the continuous pool tournament at the Grand Billiard Academy will be played Monday night, with Thomas McGowan and Arthur Clayton as contestants. This tournament will no doubt prove very interesting, as it is the first one held in St. Louis in the last ten years. The last one took place at Mussey's. Joe Dinning captured first place, the "Cincinnati Kid" second, and Thomas McGowan, better known as "Skaggs," third. The local devotees of the ivories have been surfeited with billiard tournaments, and hail the pool tournament as a refreshing novelty.

The following well-known local experts have entered:

Thomas McGowan, Jesse Leon, F. J. McWeeny, Claude White, Arthur Clayton, Frank Dumont, W. H. Fleming, Henry Jones and Charles Van Dike. This is to be a scratch affair, each contestant playing 125 points a game. In addition to an entrance fee of $10, the management donates a purse of $200.

Monday's Entries at Bennings.

Washington, March 31.—Following are the entries for Monday at Bennings:

First race, five furlongs:

Invasion	104	Gertrude Elliott	94
Bivonac	104	Diver	107
Kerry Lady	104	Speidrigs	107
Midnight Chimes	106	Obliged	102

Second race, half mile:

Owletta	99	Loracor	99
Miss Hastings	99	Frivol	99
Miss Stewardness	99	Tamah-Nawis	102
Naia	99		

Third race, six and a half furlongs:

Timothy Foley	99	Kid Cox	102
Sadie S	101	Robert Waddell	103
Isla	106	Albert Edward	99

Fourth race, four and a half furlongs:

Rightaway	102	The Hartford	97
Stuttell	102	Atheola	94
Orta	99	Tea Varre	94
Iloe	99	Honolulu	94
Equalizer	97	Wait A Minute	99
Filibuster	97		

Fifth race, seven furlongs:

Dismay	112	Benu	96
Tamarin	113	Farsight	93
Souprep	115	Punctual	93
Zeltnore	106	Irene Lindsay	91
Gindi	96	Virginia Wilcox	91
Timothy Foley	96	Margaret Hoffman	91
Thoroughbred	96		

Sixth race, one mile and sixty yards:

Kirkwood	110	Knight of the Garter	105
Beau Ideal	109	Charley Moore	103
Belgrade	107	Animosity	84
Charawind	105		

Monday's Tanforan Entries.

San Francisco, Cal., March 31.—Entries at Tanforan for April 1:

First race, six furlongs, purse:

Sad Sam	99	Yellow Tail	102
Flatterer	102	Hagerdon	113
Alice Turner	104	Sly	114
Headwater	106	Frank Bell	116

Second race, half mile, purse:

Mike Murphy	105	Flora Pomona	105
Contestant	105	Crusados	108
Masterpiece	105	Lucien Appleby	108
Glendenning	105	Miles	108
Mucira	105	E. M. Bratton	108
Water Scratch	105	Carlo	108

Third race, six furlongs, selling:

The Benedict	104	Gusto	107
The Sincer	104	Osmond	107
Maggie Davis	105	Silver Garter	107
Jingle Jingle	105	Gibraltar	110
Herculean	106	Hermoso	114
Rinaldo	107	The Pride	117

Fourth race, mile and a furlong, selling:

Lena	96	Barrack	105
Opponent	97	Scotch Plaid	105
Lavator	97	Redwald	105
Tommast	104		

Fifth race, seven furlongs, purse:

Merida	104	Thornwild	106
Birdie Stone	104	Phil Archbald	108
Laura Marie	104	Beau Ormond	109
Compass	104		

Sixth race, one mile, selling:

Illioun	93	Tony Lepping	102
Hermata	101	Morford	116
Benson Caldwell	101	Wyoming	123
Nellie Forest	102		

Weather clear; track fast.

Monday's Entries at Memphis.

Memphis, Tenn., March 31.—Entries for Monday:

First race, six furlongs, Inaugural, for 3-year-olds and up:

Sculptre	93	Sue Johnson	104
Lilly Pantland	93	*Harry Duke	109
*Olga	93	Silverdale	110
*Royal Victor	98	Watercrest	112
Wild Pirate	98	Belle of Memphis	114
Dalkeith	98	Sevoy	114
W. J. Deboe	98	The Rush	116
St. Marcos	98		

Second race, half mile, 2-year-old colts and geldings, selling:

Rud Hynicka	108	Baccie	108
Red Hook	108	Bert Sargent	108
Badger	108	Jean de Reszke	108
H. L. Coleman	108	The Dinmont	108
Hank Wagner	108	Jim Scanlan	108
Brannigan	108	Ardita	108

Third race, one mile, 3-year-olds and up, selling:

Plead	86	Dieudonne	100
Scorpolette	89	Lee King	104
Krewer	90	Johnny McHale	106
Nannie Nolan	91	Dode	106
J. H. Barnes	103	Rynelander	108
Crystalline	97	El Caney	113

Fourth race, Montgomery Handicap, mile and a sixteenth:

Aloha II	98	Ohnet	108
Laureate	106	Brigade	108
*Peaceful	98	*Larkspur	104
*The Unknown	112	Silverdale	106
*Lady Strathmore	101	Joe Frey	106
Senator Beveridge	104	Picador	94
Caviar	100	The Conqueror	106
Obla	99		

Fifth race, mile, maiden 2-year-old fillies:

Queen Burlington	110	Esternell	110
The Fashion	110	Mollie Brooks	110
Autumn Leaves	110	The Boston	110
Icewater	110	The Esmond	110
Marie Bell	110	Edna Kenner	110
Tomy F.	110	Baroche	110
*Anna Elliott	110	Winnabel	110
Reap	110	Marque	110

Sixth race, one mile, selling, 3-year-olds and up:

Janowood	86	Heroic	106
Little Tim	99	Bequeath	108
Tammany Chief	102	Colonel Gay	109
Joe Collins	83	Swordsman	109
Little Boy Blue	104	Dagmar	110
Freehand	106	Petit Maitre	110

*Accepted under protest, subject to the action of the Western Jockey Club Monday.

WADDELL REFUSES TO GO TO BOSTON

Pitcher Takes Advantage of Rule Obtained by Players' Protective Association.

REFUSED TO DESERT PIRATES.

For This Reason He Feels That He Should Be Retained—News and Gossip of the Diamond.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 31.—"Rube" Waddell, the big left-handed pitcher of the Pittsburg Club, will not go to Boston. His refusal this afternoon put an end to the deal which the local management had arranged.

"I have been true to the Pittsburg Club, and want it to stand by me," was Rube's declaration. "Six weeks ago Connie Mack visited Piano, Butler County, in search of me. I was out fox hunting, but Connie got my dad to drive him fourteen miles through the mud to me. I refused all sorts of offers from Mack, and told him I was never going to leave my friend Pulliam. Neither will I."

The refusal of Waddell to go to Boston is the first case under the new rule passed at the recent meeting of the National League in New York. At that time the magnates agreed not to trade a player to another club without his consent. The Pittsburg Club must now either keep Waddell or give him his unconditional release. This is one of the concessions that was obtained by the Ball Players' Protective Association. Although Waddell does not belong to the union, he now realizes to the fullest extent what it has accomplished for the players. Pulliam will doubtless continue to keep books for "Eddie" and supply him with loose change when he demands it. If Pawnee Bill and others having shows containing Indians and cowboys sidestep the Smoky City Rube may be expected to do good work in the pitching box at home. His record of last season shows that he was more successful abroad than at home.

PITTSBURG CLUB WILL SUE.

Vigorous Fight in Court for Jimmy Williams's Services.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 31.—It was given out by the Pittsburg club officials to-night that suit will be entered against Third Baseman Jimmy Williams, and the Baltimore American League Club, with which he signed last week. The local club officials claim to have the opinions of two prominent Pittsburg lawyers, that both parties may be sued for damages, it being alleged that Williams's contract last year contained a special provision that he was to play here during the season of 1901.

The officials say that they have a letter from Williams in which he accepted this contract for the coming season, and that it antedates his agreement with McGraw.

The suit which it is proposed to enter as soon as Williams has played his first game with Baltimore, is to be a straight action on contract, and will differ from option clause cases or the suits entered in Philadelphia, in that it will be brought in a Federal court, it is said, where it will be decided on legal points by a Judge instead of by a jury.

WILLIAMS'S JUMP WAS FOOLISH.

Pirate Always Made Extra Money—Gossip of Ball Players.

Just before Barney Dreyfuss's heart was grievously smitten by the desertion of Williams, the Pittsburg third baseman, who had accepted terms and had even gone to Hot Springs at the expense of the Pittsburg Club, the little president of the Smoky City team said:

"Now that the smoke has blown away a little, I fall to see where the American League has damaged the National half as much as it expected to. There has been a great deal of talk, for instance, about the crushing blows dealt the New York and St. Louis clubs. It strikes me the New York club is better than it has ever been. Freedman has his last season's catchers, as good a pitching staff with half-way decent support, and a great young infield, made up of hard hitters and ambitious players. The New York outfield is superb, especially for stick work. St. Louis, with Wallace and Heidrick retained, has a rattling good team."

It was kind of Dreyfuss to speak so flatteringly of the New Yorks, and it is safe to say that there is far more honey in his mouth than there ever has been since the news that Williams's move came to him. No action on the part of any player, National League or American League, is so ludicrously idiotic as that of Williams. It is the custom of the Pittsburg management to give its players the proceeds of most of the exhibition games, and there was not a man on the team last year who did not make from $500 to $600 more than his salary.

No baseball team in the United States ever was treated or is better treated than the Pittsburgs, so far as accommodations to the men are concerned. An interesting feature of the situation is the position taken by Mrs. Williams, who is extremely indignant at the action taken by her husband and has not hesitated to criticise him sharply for what he has done.

Meanwhile, how about those repeated assertions that American League owners that the Pittsburg players had not been approached and would not be approached? Looks as if "Muggsy" McGraw was "bigger'n Johnson." He'll show it, too, before the season is over.

"I see," said Wild Bill Everitt the other day, "that Rube Waddell is to pitch for Boston. Glad he isn't in the American League. At that, he wouldn't be as dangerous among us as he will be in the National under the new rules. Waddell used to have the Chicago team simply scared to death, just as Rusie did, but worse. He'd drive the first two at you so fast it would frighten any man and force him away from the plate, then he'd top the third one right across, and get a strike-out record. Under the new National League rules, Rube will think it intensely funny to sail the ball right at the batter's coco. He is a big man, of enormous strength, and left-handed in the bargain. When Rube starts a wild one at you, you don't know where it will land, and all you can do is to pray. Rube will kill somebody or get his face broke, mark my word for it."

Everitt figures that Comiskey's pitching staff is the best in the league. "Griffith is worth any other two pitchers," says Bill, "and I gues Patterson and Callahan will slaughter the other fellows. Next to Commy's staff, I think the Washington pitchers are the best in the business. We will have Gear, Patten, Lee and Carrick. Gear is a great all-round player, fine utility man, and AI pitcher. He won about two-thirds of his games last season for a losing team. Lee is young, left-handed, and, they tell me, the most promising southpaw in the business. Patten showed himself much better that the average by steady and consistent work. Bill Carrick played fine ball for New York—none better. They can't beat that staff much, no matter how hard they try."

Hugh Duffy, the manager of the Boston American League club, uncorked his jug of vitriol and let it run unhampered over the paper when somebody asked him what he thought about Dineen's return to the Boston League club. He intimated that free trolley rides, clamchowder at Nantasket and pretty much all other amusement would be cut out of Dineen's life in Boston for what he had done.

Duffy can imagine now how the Boston National League owners felt when they found that Dineen had been taken from them by Duffy's persuasions. Duffy says he won't speak to Dineen. Awful, isn't it? One wonders that the trolley cars in Boston don't jump the track when Duffy looks at them.

The fact of the matter is that the whole transaction is in no way creditable to Dineen. As his lawyer told him he had no right to jump his agreement with the Boston National League club in the first place, and his jump back, while it may have been under legal compulsion and perhaps would have had to come, merely is the climax to one of those incidents that show clearly how certain it is professional baseball players can be depended upon to wipe their own occupation out of existence unless handled with a steel glove of discipline.

"One thing sure," says Jimmy Ryan, "the rival leagues may have different playing rules, and may even adopt different makes of ball, but the good old bat will stay the same. There's less change in the bat than in any other department of the game. Ash continues to be the best wood for bats, and three-fourths of all bats are made of ash. There's a firm at Louisville that has turned out standard bats for many years—they made the sticks Pete Browning used to do such execution with. Some years ago Willie Mains, the long pitcher, made a bunch of bats. They were fine bats, in material strong and durable. The only trouble with them was that Willie got absent-minded while making them and turned them out with the handle on the thick end. That, of course, incapacitated them for baseball, though they made great billiard cues."

Hugh Duffy of Milwaukee is still sore over the loss of Fred Raymer, who not only signed a contract, but even drew a uniform. Danny Green, who will stick