

HARMONY REIGNS IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE AT LAST

For the First Time in Years There Is No Discord in the Old Baseball Organization.

By W. J. Macbeth.
New York, Dec. 21.—Absolute harmony prevails in the National League for the first time in many years. For the pleasing condition of affairs, President Tom Lynch is largely responsible. The executive under whose administration the parent major league has met with such unqualified prosperity, was re-elected to office for another year. John A. Heydler was chosen secretary for a period of three more seasons and was handed a flattering increase in salary as a testimonial of his worth.

Lynch was unanimously returned to office. But before still his erstwhile traducer proved his stoutest champion, Charles H. Ebbets, who was reported to have six endorsements for the name of Robert Brown of Louisville, proposed a new term for the present incumbent and C. Webb Murphy of the Cubs seconded the motion. Only one ballot was necessary to make the choice unanimous.

It was the first time in a dozen years that some sort of scandalous fight did not develop over the annual election. But this time there was no chance for a fight. Tom Lynch assured himself another term by so ably conducting the charges against Horace Fogel, which resulted in this former president of the Phillies being forever barred from the deliberations of the National League. Under the circumstances a repudiation of Lynch, after he had so ably proven his case, would have put the National League in a very ludicrous position.

Example of Johnson.
It would not be at all surprising if a year hence Tom Lynch or his successor should be returned to office for a long term of years. The trial of Fogel resulted in great good. It showed the National League magnates the absurdity of their petty squabbles and proved to them the great benefit of conducting their affairs like gentlemen and sportsmen. The long term of President Tom Lynch in the American League has proved the greatest good to the young major and his example is likely to be followed in the immediate future.

The National League seems to have put down finally that certain element which heretofore has caused all the racket. Charles H. Ebbets broke up the ring when he learned his friend Horace Fogel had "pitched" himself so badly. Charles W. Murphy had to withdraw from the race in a hasty flight. He may consider himself a very fortunate financier that he was not implicated in treason with Fogel. Murphy was cunning enough to escape by "hedging." But he was taught a mighty fine lesson. He was forced to go on record as opposed to loose talk of organized baseball affairs. Since thus going onto record Murphy has been a very, very quiet promoter.

Murphy's power in the National League has been broken for all time. As a whole the club presidents have improved in the past five years. Fogel is out and Murphy is silenced. Ebbets has lined up for law and order. The league lost a very able general in John T. Brush, but Mr. Hempstead, his successor, is a man of brains who intends to pattern his ways after the really successful men of his league. Jim Gaffney, the new owner of the

Boston Nationals, is a very sensible man and has added much tone to the organization.

New York Pleased.
Everybody about New York is delighted with the interleague trade which will bring Frank Chance to New York as manager of the Highlanders. His presence here should prove a great boon to the game. Just imagine the interest that will be aroused with the peerless leader abiding for patronage against the mighty John McGraw. It is believed that the former idol of the Cubs will be able to make a real contender out of Farrell's sorry tilters. He has a mighty fine nucleus around which to build. It but remains now for Chance to select some favorable training quarters and everything around the local baseball camp will be in great shape for the big noise of battle.

It is very doubtful if Chance could have gotten out of the National League if August Herrmann had not promised Joe Tinker the management of the Reds before Murphy disposed of the man who made his Cubs so famous. Herrmann believes Chance is every bit as capable as he ever was and would very much like to have retained him for a leader. He had promised the job to Tinker, who is still a useful player, however, and could not back out with any grace. All the other National League clubs had been provided with managers and as nobody in the old circuit cared to gamble on Frank Lopez's playing ability it was an easier matter to arrange a deal whereby he got out of the National League.

The case of Chance illustrates the fact that sentiment is not entirely dead in organized baseball. The club presidents of the National League realized what Chance had done for their circuit in his Chicago connections. Farrell was prepared to pay double the salary of anybody who might have been willing to bid for the peerless leader and so things were made easy for Frank to accept a flattering engagement.

The Bresnahan Claim.
Unfortunately for the National League it has upon its hands still the unpleasant duty of passing upon Roger Bresnahan's claim against the St. Louis National League team. The matter will be finally adjusted at a meeting of the National League board of directors shortly before the joint scheduled meeting in New York on Feb. 11. The case should have been settled at the annual meeting. But the owners of the Cardinals refused to proceed with the case pending upon the dispute, for both sides tentatively agreed upon a trial before a referee in the state of Missouri. At the last moment, however, the owners refused to agree on any arbitrator.

The opinion prevails that Bresnahan has an excellent case against his late employer. He holds a five years' contract which has still four years to run calling for a salary of \$10,000 yearly and 10 per cent of the net profits of the team. This contract is not the usual baseball formula but an iron-clad agreement drawn by the best procurable talent. The lawyer who drew up the papers is one of Roger's counsel and declares that no law court in the country can do anything but honor the terms. Bresnahan has a just claim, according to the belief of the majority of the National League club owners. It is quite likely, however, that the Duke of St. Louis will be ready to listen to some favorable compromise and it would not be at all surprising if he settled before the scheduled meeting.

In the meantime three National League clubs are bidding for the services of Bresnahan. Pittsburgh has offered him a contract at \$10,000 a year. It is said, August Herrmann is anxious to secure this rattling backstop for Joe Tinker's Reds. Charles W. Murphy has also put in a claim and says he will go as high in the bidding as either of his contemporaries. To all inducements Bresnahan has as yet turned a deaf ear. He cannot openly negotiate so long as his case against the Cardinals hangs fire.

Mrs. Brush and Governor Tener, New Baseball Magnates

This is the latest picture of Mrs. John T. Brush, widow of the late owner of the New York Giants. Although her son-in-law, Harry Hempstead, is the president of the team, Mrs. Brush retains the ownership. Below (left) Governor John K. Tener of Pennsylvania, who heads a syndicate which now owns the Philadelphia Nationals. To his left is John G. Kling, ex-manager of the Boston Pilgrims.



However, Bresnahan has no cause to worry over the immediate future. He is prepared to take his case to the civil courts provided he cannot secure justice at the hands of the National League.

Baseball Notes.

Forrest Cady, the crack backstop of the Boston champions, joined the Elks at Kewanee, Ill., recently.

Christy Mathewson is spending the winter months playing checkers and writing baseball stories for the daily press.

For his second season's work in the big show, Pitcher Eppa Rixey, of the Philadelphia Nationals, demands a salary of \$5000.

Bill Coughlin, formerly of the Detroit Tigers, and last season manager of the Allentown Tri-State league team, has purchased a hotel in Scranton, Pa.

Manager Rowland, of the Dulubeque team in the Three-I league, has signed Earl Mattick, a brother of "Chick" Mattick, of the Chicago White Sox.

Hugh McEreen is trying to sell his stock in the Jersey City club. Hugh was formerly secretary of the Boston Red Sox. He purchased an interest in the Skeeters last year.

Detroit is full of gloom at the present time, for President Navin has refused to give Ty Cobb an increase in salary, and Ty threatens to quit baseball if Mr. Navin doesn't come around.

The name of the recently organized Northeastern league has been changed to the Maine State league. The circuit will include, Portland, Lewiston, Bangor, Augusta, Bath and Biddeford.

The members of the Cubs have appointed Ed Reulbach Cub representative to the Players' Protective association, to succeed Johnny Evers, who resigned automatically when he became manager of the team.

Cornelius J. Sullivan, the attorney, vice president and director of the New York Giants, is the old Amherst and Harvard ball player. He was a member of Louis Frothingham's team in 1893, which won the series from Yale.

Lee Tannehill, who was released by the White Sox a short time before the close of last season, was refused a share in Cubs-Sox series money by the Sox players, but President Comiskey saw that Tenny got a share. In speaking of the incident Comiskey said: "Some ball players are pretty tight, and I am sorry to say that some of the tightest belong to my team."

In his vaudeville act, Hugh Jennings sings a ballad entitled "That's How I Need You." Hugh ought to sing the song to Cobb and Crawford. It would surely touch the hearts of the two star outfielders and cause them to sign Detroit contracts minus an increase in salary.

ELIMINATION OF FLYNN CHANGES THE SITUATION

For Years the Pueblo Fireman Has Been a Stumbling Block to the Aspirations of White Hopes.

By W. W. Naughton.
San Francisco, Dec. 21.—With Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman, eliminated from the heavyweight prospect by Luther McCarty, white hopes at large should breathe more freely.

Flynn for years has been a stumbling block in the path of young stalwarts who thought themselves specially endowed by nature and eminently fitted by their talents to wrest the championship crown from whoever happened to be wearing it.

Jim was to latter day heavies what Peter Maher and Joe Cloonicki were to the rising young glove wielders of a dozen or more years ago. He rehash of true championship form himself, but he could be depended upon to shatter the dreams of any young husky aspirant to front rank honors.

Just at present the Los Angeles sports are singing the praises of Luther McCarty. They are sorry they judged him by the ordinary white hope standard. They learn too late that he knows how to hold himself together like a seasoned heavyweight instead of floundering like a novice. McCarty's straight left was a revelation and his short right, which was not so much in evidence, was equally effective. The big Nebraskan's pose was such that whenever Flynn attempted to jump close, poor Jim ran against a standing punch.

McCarty Firm as Rock.
McCarty was as firm as a rock at all times. He was well set and he presented an almost impenetrable front to the fellow who has made a specialty of storming white hopes' forts for years. Just how it will be when McCarty meets Palzer remains to be seen. Palzer, of course, will not be as easy to handle as Flynn. The latter compares with McCarty as a bull terrier does with a mastiff, but in the coming engagement there will be no discrepancy in size.

So far as reach and weight are concerned, there will be nothing to choose between Palzer and Luther, and this means that the coming fight will of necessity be entirely different in character from the Flynn-McCarty engagement.

Of a surety McCarty will not hold Palzer at arm's length with the left while picking a target for the right. In the arguments that are being indulged in at present, Palzer and McCarty are regarded as an evenly matched pair. Any particular point in which McCarty excels is thought to be offset by some fighting qualification possessed by Palzer.

Palzer Harder Hitter.
McCarty is considered the better boxer; Palzer the harder hitter. In the matter of strength the men are supposed to be on a par but it is thought that Palzer's ruggedness has been thoroughly proven whereas nothing much is known of McCarty's ability to endure rough usage.

When the various fighting attributes of the two big men are compared, the contest looms up as an event in which the chances are equally balanced but even if the participants were a pair of tugs, the impressive appearance of two giants, considered in conjunction with the great rivalry existing between them, would lend a vast interest to the affair. The clash will probably cause as much furor as the two battles between Tom Sharkey and Jim Jeffries, when the sailor and the boiler-maker were comparatively young at the game.

A whisper comes from the east, however, that the fight which is pending must not be looked upon as the final heat in a white hope journey. It is said one Jess Willard will wish it to be remembered that he outboxed Luther McCarty in New York. Willard, if report speaks truly, will demand a rematch with McCarty in the event of his latter winning from Palzer. There is another rumor, not so well defined, that Tony Ross will rebel strenuously at any attempt on Palzer's part to claim white hope supremacy.

Johnson Thrust Aside.
Al and Luther will probably regard these little interruptions as samples of the worry which are rarely inseparable from greatness in any walk of life. When the time comes Willard or Ross, or whoever it may be, will simply be asked to locate a promoter who will offer "suitable inducements," and that any challenge couched in respectful diplomatic language will receive the consideration it deserves.

Jack Johnson, by common consent, has been thrust aside, but some one has asked how it will be if Sam Langford comes back from Australia and objects to the white hopes claiming a

monopoly of the white hope situation. This is another bridge that it will be time enough to cross when it is reached. At the same time if Langford does put in an appearance and insists that he is entitled to recognition from the survivor of the white hope tests one great controversy will arise.

Suggestions have been made that there be no mixed matches in future. In such case, a white man refusing to battle with Langford will be forced to take the stand that he merely claims to be the white champion of the world. "All right," Langford may say, "I claim the black championship of the world, and in order to make the situation interesting, I am going to claim the championship of all the races in the world."

Unless a deft of that kind is noticed, no very great step will have been taken toward restoring the pugilistic supremacy to the white race.

With the Boxers.

Danny Goodman and Pal Brown have been signed to box at Superior, Wis., Dec. 23.

Mike Gibbons has been offered a \$5000 guarantee by a Buffalo promoter to box Jimmy Clabby Jan. 21.

Bill McMinnon and Eddie McGoorty will clash in a return bout on Jan. 12, at Kenosha, Wis.

Nothing doing in the boxing line at the present time for Joe Manlot. Joe says that he is going to rest for quite a while.

Jack Britten of Chicago and Young Ahearn, the New York lightweight, will box before the Royal A. C. of Brooklyn Christmas afternoon.

Fred Becker of New Orleans, who put up such a sensational bout with McDonald at the last National Amateur Championships in Boston, has entered the professional ranks.

Tom McCarey is trying to sign Kid Williams, the Baltimore bantamweight, for a 20-round bout with Eddie Campi of San Francisco, the bout to be staged at Vernon, Cal., Jan. 14.

Literature—Product of Man.

Sir Walter Scott was 31 when he made his first draft of "Waverley" and was 44 when he rewrote and published it. Nearly every one of those tales which conferred immortality upon him was composed after he had reached the age of 46.

Carlyle was 42 when he published the "French Revolution," the first work to which he formally put his name.

Swift was 59 when he published "Gulliver's Travels," while John Stuart Mill was 53 when his essay on "Liberty" was published.

Bacon was 59 before he published his great work, "The Novum Organum."

Darwin published his "Origin of Species" when 50, and his "Descent of Man" when 62.

George Eliot composed "Middlemarch" between the ages of 45 and 51 and, some time after that, "Daniel Deronda."

Tennyson was 50 when his idylls, "Eline," "Vivien" and "Guinevere" were published, and was about 62 when he completed the series.—London Answers.

The smallest electric dynamo in the world was exhibited recently before the French Academy of Science. So small is this dynamo that its base would not occupy all the space on an American penny. The instrument is a perfect miniature of a large machine, and is a practical model in every respect. It works with a hum that sounds like the buzz of a mosquito. It weighs only one-fifth of an ounce, and is six-tenths of an inch high and long, and only half an inch thick. The little dynamo can be used not only as a generator, but as a motor, consuming, in this latter case, two amperes of electric current at a pressure of two and one-half volts. A small pocket battery will operate it.

It is well known that a person may harbor typhoid bacilli in his body for a long time after recovery from the disease. An extreme instance in point is cited in Cosmos, typhoid germs having been found in a cyst operated upon thirty-eight years after recovery of the patient from typhoid.

Arizona is receiving many new investments from persons driven out of business in Mexico.

WHITE TO MANAGE HIMSELF IN FUTURE



Jack White.

Jack White, the Chicago featherweight, and his manager, Fred Gilmore, have split. The break-up occurred early in the present month. Neither has anything to say.

Gilmore discovered and developed White, and secured several good matches for him. White will now do his own business, and is negotiating with Harry G. Gamble of the Exchange A. C., Akron, O., for a match with Johnny Griffiths, to be held on New Year's day. The club has offered White 25 per cent, but the fighter wants 30 per cent.

Promoter Hinkel, of Cleveland, has accepted Joe Rivers' terms for a 10-round bout with Phil Brock.

Eddie McGoorty has received an offer to box Jack Scurran, of Philadelphia, at Madison Square Garden, Dec. 27.

Ad Wolgast wants \$8000 for his end, to box Frankie Burns and Burns wants the same amount. California promoters cannot see their way clear to put up so much money for a clash between the two boys.

YEAR'S WORK OF GRIM REAPER IN FIELD OF SPORT

Many Conspicuous Figures in Sportdom Have Been Removed by Death During the Past Year.

New York, Dec. 21.—In the year now drawing to a close many conspicuous figures in the world of sport and athletics have been removed by death. Baseball, pugilism, golf, swimming, rowing, and the turf—all have lost noted leaders during the past 12 months.

On professional baseball was levied the heaviest toll by the Grim Reaper. Heading the list of the dead appears the name of John T. Brush, owner of the New York Giants, and generally recognized as the "master mind" of the National League. Other notables connected with the national game who passed away during the year were Thomas C. Noyes, president of the Washington American league club; Charles S. Havenor, owner of the Milwaukee American association club; W. H. Lucas, a leading figure in western baseball for a quarter of a century, and president of the Union Association of Professional Baseball Clubs at the time of his death, and Fred Knowles, formerly well known as the secretary of the New York National league club.

The year's losses among the active players and old-time stars of the diamond included the following: Arthur ("Bugs") Raymond, formerly pitcher for the New York Giants; Jimmy Doyle, third baseman of the Chicago Cubs; Clarence ("Cupid") Childs, who made his greatest reputation with the Cleveland Nationals; Sam Barclay, a star player with the St. Louis Browns in the early '80's; Charles ("Lefty") Murr, who played with the Cincinnati Reds in 1906; Frank ("Peg") Ward, another old National leaguer; William J. Finlay, who caught for the New York Giants in 1889. Al Barker, who umpired for the National league in the early '80's; Edward Ashenbach, a scout for the Cincinnati club, and reputed discoverer of Pitcher Mathewson; "Ace" Stewart, once a player with the Chicago Nationals; "Tug" Arudeni, who caught for Indianapolis and Washington in the old National league; H. H. Blakeley, at one time a pitcher for the Athletics; George A. Gault, for several years a star twirler in the old Atlantic league; Edward Sales, at one time a player with the Pittsburgh Nationals; Jimmy Knowles, who had played with many eastern clubs, and later in his career managed teams in Elkhart and Atlanta; Steve Lambert, an old-time player, and later a big league umpire; Pembroke Finlayson, formerly of the Brooklyn team; "Honey" Heitmueller of the Los Angeles Pacific Coast league team; James Clark of the Oakland Pacific Coast league team; Henry Gehring, a pitcher for the Kansas City team; Frank Murphy and Gus Eng, both players with the Rock Island team of the Three-Eye league last season; Frank Rhoton, second baseman of the Knoxville team of the Appalachian league; Henry T. Beach of the Baltimore team of the Eastern league, and William Craig, pitcher for the Steubenville, Ohio, team.

Gus Ruhlin, the old-time heavyweight fighter, and Johnny Reagan, the former lightweight champion, were the conspicuous losses in pugilism. Other fighters and ex-fighters who died during the year were Jack O'Keefe, an old-time Chicago lightweight; Dave Holly, a colored lightweight well known a decade or more ago; Paul Mohler, a Cleveland welterweight of promise; Jack Flannagan, the Cambridge lightweight, and Charles Ellis, a negro welterweight, who met death in a bout in Cleveland on Feb. 22.

Well-known horsemen included among the dead of the year were William Jennings of Baltimore, Samuel Bell, Sr., of Wooster, Ohio; Paul C. Johnston, a well-known driver of Kalamazoo, and Horace W. Wilson, for many years secretary of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' association, Monk Colburn and Henry Spencer, both famous old-time jockeys, passed away during the year.

Other noted leaders in various branches of sport who passed away in 1912 were Mrs. Bernard C. Horne (Beasle Anthony), former holder of the Women's national golf championship; "Billy" Delaney, the famous trainer of pugilists; Frank Moran, former partner and manager of John W. Sullivan; Hugh E. Keough (Heik), well-known Chicago sporting writer; Louis Tedemann, three times western chess champion; Eddie Hasha, holder of several world's records for motorcycle racing; Max Wortsman, champion skat player of America; Theodore N. York, who played right guard on the Yale varsity football team; Andrew Trautz, a former champion swimmer of America; Edgar Dey, a noted Canadian hockey player; David Bruce-Brown, former hunter, automobile racer; Edward Stoike, a noted Chicago bowler; Patrick J. McNulty, a veteran Boston oarsman; Martin F. Monahan of Albany, one of the four-oared shell crew that won the international championship at Philadelphia in 1876, and Charles H. Lewis of Worcester, who, with Edward H. Ten Eyck, held the world's double-scull championship.

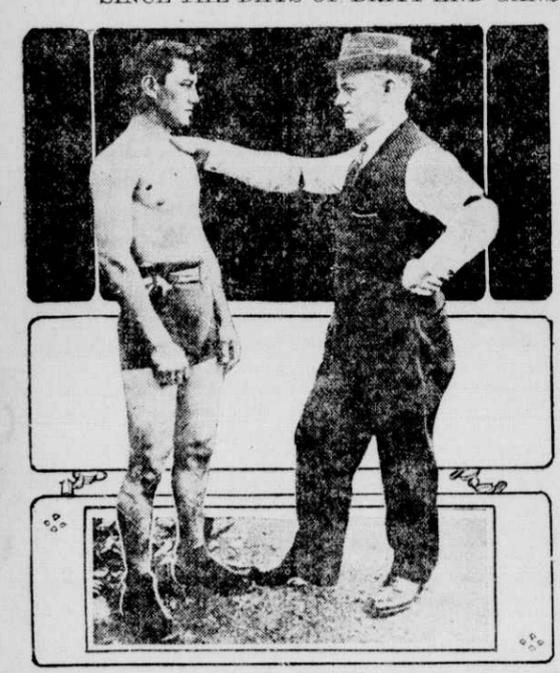
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RITCHIE CLEVEREST TITLE HOLDER SINCE THE DAYS OF BRITT AND GANS



Willie Ritchie and Billy Nolan.

Willie Ritchie, the new lightweight champion, is the cleverest title holder since Jimmy Britt and Joe Gans flitted before the spotlight a few years ago. Nelson and Wolgast, who followed Gans and Britt, laid no claim to scientific knowledge of boxing, both being fellows whose endurance and punch held them up.

Ritchie is a shifty boy with pronounced ring craft, whose punches are straight, accurate and hard. He is taller than most lightweights, but is faster on his feet for that reason. An extremely slender waist, and a narrowness of shoulder enable him to make the weight limit of his class—135 pounds ringside, which otherwise would be a difficult feat for him.

Ritchie is 21 years old, a German-American and a gentleman outside the ring. His manager is Billy Nolan.