LOU HOUSEMAN'S GOSSIP

INJURIES TO JEFFRIES' LEG WILL KEEP HIM OUT OF THE GAME FOR A TIME

NEW STORY FROM NEVADA

Match Between Terry McGovern and Tim Hegarty Attracting Little Attention—Fresh News of the Ring.

CHICAGO, March 2.—(Special.)—The injuries to big Jim Jeffries' leg, I get it from reliable sources, are liable to keep the champion out of the game for some time to come. He is suffering from what a Cincinnati surgeon describes as floating cartilage, or water on the knee, and the man who attended Jeff is authority for the statement that he will be unable to indulge in any active training for at least a twelve month. Jeffries has been in rather hard luck since he attained his present eminence in the ring. After his fight with Sharkey his arm went wrong with him and the big fellow had to carry it in a plaster cast for two months and then in a rigid sort of harness a like period. The wise man from Cincinnati, who sends out the story as to Jeffries' kneecap adds that it is not at all certain that the Los Angeles man may ever train again. If this is so, the ring will lose much of the little now left it to be proud of. Limited, it is agreed, has Jeffries' ring activity been, but he is one of a very few who, if retire he must, will do so with an absolutely clean sheet. There is no scandal connected with the champion, and his title is probably the cleanest held and relinquished in recent years. It will be said of Jeffries, if he is forced out of the business, that there has never been a cloud over any contest he engaged in, and you will have to look a distance to find any of the latter day ring heroes on whom like encomiums can be bestowed. Just what financial shape the big fellow is in, few know. He has made a deal of money, but it is not known how much of it has remained with him. Of a large family, Jim has been taking zealous care of a lot of kinsman. Besides this, he has lived well, and has given freely of his earnings. The pugilistic and other improvident have made a "mark" of the Californian, and he has given up a bit too freely to permit of much hoarding. Besides this, he has shared his earnings with his manager, William A. Brady, so that the chances of anything plethoric with Jim are somewhat slim. Personally, the ring never had a better natured champion. A great hearted, mellow disposition, Jim was of the perennially youthful sort who would be a "kid" were he thrice as old as he is. The ring will sadly miss Jeffries if he is forced into retirement.

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Here is one from Virginia City, Neb., which came to me from Bill Mulford last week, and which, I think, is a new one. One of two prize fighters had been hauled up before a justice of the peace in Virginia City for taking part in a prize fight without first having indulged in the luxury of taking out one of the $1,000 permits the law of Nevada provides for. The other fighter had taken to the hills and made for the coast afoot. The examining magistrate had questioned the culprit before him, and among other things ascertained that the prisoner had lost the fight, and that the man who had beaten him had some forty pounds the worst of the weight and was a foot to the bad in the matter of height.

"You weigh how much?" asked the court.

"One hundred and sixty pounds," answered the prisoner.

"And the other fellow?" from the bench.

"One hundred and twenty pounds," from the dock.

"And he whipped you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well," wrathfully summed up the court, "you ought to be ashamed of yourself. The fact is self-evident," concluded his honor, addressing the prosecutor, "that this man is no prize fighter. You will have to get the other fellow to establish your case. If the defendant ever carries a conviction to the supreme court and that court is apprised of the weight differences between the men, they will reverse the decision and find that the defendant is no prize fighter; ergo, he could engage in no prize fight. Discharged."

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There is at least one place on this terrestrial globe where the law has no terrors for prize fight promoters, and one B. C. Harris comes to the front with a proposition to bring off a championship go between Jim Jeffries and Gus Ruhlin in Nebraska. Not only in Nebraska, but in Brewster, Neb., and before the Blaine Athletic club. For this match Harris offers a purse of $25,000. This is a good offer, and were it not for the fact that Brewster, although the county seat of Blaine county, is eighteen miles from Dunning, which is said to be the nearest railroad station, and Dunning is not on the average map, there is some doubt as to where the fight fans would wind up should they attempt to reach the scene of battle. That they would be free from interference is a safe prediction, but whether they would be safe from the long-horned cattle that roam the plans of Nebraska in this particular section—for Brewster is described as the center of a farming and stock raising district, the population of the county being placed at 1,146, while the twn of Brewster glories in the possession of a full 161 souls—is another question. But then Brewster is only an adjunct of Dunning apparently, which is eighteen miles distant, and situated where the map sayeth not.

Now, these facts do not materially militate against the holding of a match out on a cattle ranch, and there is nothing to prevent the 1,146 souls contributing the slight sum of $25 each toward promoting a go between the two heavyweight favorites. The police force is not likely to be so strong as to prevent the match if the sports get there, and the governor of the state is not at all likely to bother his head about a round-up of Eastern sports who are eager and willing enough to "hike" eighteen miles over the plains from nowhere to a cattle-raising center.

* * *

That match between Terry McGovern and Tim Hegarty, of Australia, scheduled to take place in San Francisco, April 26, is not creating any great amount of enthusiasm among fight followers throughout the country, and for the good and sufficient reason that the majority of American sportsmen believe that Terry will not have much trouble in disposing of the wonder from the antipodes. Like many other imported champions Hegarty comes to this country heralded by a sonorous blast of trumpets, and tales of his prowess in the ring have sprung up in wonderful abundance on every side. It so seems strange therefore that if McGovern's prospective opponent is a fighting machine of such great valor that his fame never reached these shores until some enterprising individual saw a chance to gather in a goodly amount of shekels by matching him with Terry for international honors. It is, of course, within the bounds of possibility that Hegarty may make good, but the chances seem to be against him. It is, lo, these many moons, since Australia or other lands on the other side of the globe have produced any exponents of the art pugilistic at any weight fit to rank with their American contemporarics. Fitzsimmons is the exception, but Bob cannot be called recent by any sort of figuring. This in spite of the fact that in the antipodes boxing is not interfered with by the authorities, nor are promising men hampered in any way. To sum the whole matter up it may be said that over on the other side of the globe they have all the opportunities and lack the material, while here we have, so to speak, material to burn, but are lamentably shy on opportunity. Hegarty may turn out to be some shucks, but there is no dope to show it, and the prevailing lack of interest in the announced event may be laid to the fact that it is generally regarded as another cinch for the wonderful lad from Brooklyn if he and the imported one ever cross gloves.

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The fates have at last overtaken "Jimmie" Connoly, an erstwhile shining light, or rather a semi-light, of the ring, for the sobriquet of "One-Eyed" was bestowed on him because of the fact that he had to depend on the glass factories of the land for one of his lamps, having parted with one of his optics in a scrap so far back in the past that no man's memory runneth to the time. As "One-Eyed" Connoly he has been known as a hanger-on wherever any thing pugilistic was doing for the last fifteen years. Chicago knew him for many years, but of late he has been browsing scantily in the fields of Gotham. "One-Eyed" never worked. He had for his stock in trade an effrontery that partook rather more of vitriol than of gall, a cultivated, but picturesque, cockney dialect and his glass eye. When his superb nerve or his "H"-less eloquence failed to bring him returns and the wherewithal for "heatin' and sleepin'," Jimmy simply hocked his store eye just as other sports hypothecate their more valuable glassware under similar strenuous circumstances. It is estimated that he has eyes in soak—eyes of all shades, sizes and makes—in every large city in the land. How he managed to thrive so long is a wonder, but there never was a great event in the fighting line, no matter the distance, the price of admission, or the other surmounting obstacles, that he did not land at the ringside in the nick of time. He had the get-there-at-tiveness of that insect fabled in song as the terror of the hall bedroom boarder. Stories of his adventures would fill a volume.

But his course is run. He has panhandled himself into an incurable state of alcoholic dementia and incidentally into a Brooklyn bughouse. Last week he was committed to the Kings county asylum as a hopeless lunatic. His chief delusion is not an uncommon one among men who follow the ring. He imagines he is the champion pugilist of the world.

* * *

Talking about "jig time" in ring matters the record now easily belongs to Gov. Stanley and the solons who build the laws for the state of sunflowers and small potatoes and Mrs. Nation and her little hatchet. Out in Kansas they had an anti-fight law on their books, and when Paddy Purtell and another man violated it not long ago they were properly and peremptorily pinched. They had money enough to take the matter to the supreme court and that august body decided that the law while it might look well enough in print was not of strength sufficient to make any one amenable to the penalties it provided. Whereupon late last Tuesday afternoon Gov. Stanley sent to the legislature a message asking for the passage of a waterproof anti-fight bill, modeled on that in vogue in Ohio. Sixteen hours later the bill, duly passed by senate and house, was on the governor's desk. He signed it instanter, and the fight game in the land of shattered gin mills was as dead as the ambitions which are buried in the wreckage of Cincinnati's Saengerfest hall.

* * *

"Tommy" Sullivan, the ultra-redheaded Brooklyn featherweight, who has so long been touted as in line for the highest honors, threw up the sponge to Austin Rice in New London, Conn., last week and will probably no longer have any aspirations in the topnotcher direction. Sullivan was indicated by his backers as being of the Terry McGovern school. He hailed from the same ward as the "Terrible" and adopted or tried to adopt all the methods of the little champion. But he is the first of the school who has ever acknowledged defeat by the sponge signal code. Sullivan made his first appearance in the West at the intercity carnival with which the season was opened at Tattersall's last fall, but he failed to make good against "Buddy" Ryan on that occasion. Subsequently he met Mowatt, the street car conductor, Benny Yanger, George Monroe and several others of his division in the West, but he never came up to the fame that had preceded him out of Brooklyn, and there was no very great surprise that he had practically quit before a third-rater like Rice in the Nutmeg State.

—L. M. Houseman.

DR. FRANKLIN MILES,

THE GREAT SPECIALIST IN TREATING WEAK AND DISEASED HEARTS,

Will Send $2.50 Worth of His New and Complete Treatment Free to Any Afflicted Reader.

The following highly complimentary resolutions endorsing the unusual skill of Dr. Miles are published for the benefit of persons afflicted with heart, nervous or other similar diseases. Those who have vainly tried their home physicians should by all means send for his free course of treatment while they have the opportunity.

"Resolved, first, that we, the official members of the St. Joseph annual conference of the United Brethren, would return to Dr. Franklin Miles our sincere thanks for the benefit resulting from his skillful treatment in restoring to us our pastor, who is again prepared for active labor in the church, and in the cause of his Master."

Jos. G. Bailey, president of the German State bank, Dubuque, Io., had been out of health twenty-five years; physicians failed to give relief. He writes: "I took treatment of Dr. Miles and was greatly benefited. I have no hestitation in recommending him as a trustworthy physician."

A thousand other highly flattering testimonials as to Dr. Miles' moral character and unusual skill from bishops, physicians, clergymen, mayors, etc., will be sent upon request. For years an extensive corps of trained assistants have aided him in his investigations. Every state, territory, Canada and Mexico are represented among his thousands of patients.

But what speaks louder than any testimonial is the fact that the doctor's very unusual success in treating heart and nervous troubles enables him to send a $2.50 course of medicine, consisting of a large bottle, tablets, pills, etc., free of charge, to any afflicted person. Very few physicians have such confidence in their treatment.

Do not fail to write for an examination blank and free treatment before it is too late. Address the Dr. Miles Association, 209 State street, Chicago, Ill. All correspondence strictly confidential. Plain envelopes used; also plain wrappers for packages containing the medicine. Please mention this paper.

COST OF SHAMROCK II.

Designer Watson Was Ordered to Shovel on £5 Notes.

GLASGOW, March 2.—At a dinner party yesterday evening, at which the success of the Shamrock II. was toasted, Sir Thomas Lipton and George L. Watson replied. The latter mentioned that when Sir Thomas commissioned him to build the yacht, he said:

"Now, Watson, I have not got money to burn, but if you are going to make her go one second faster you can shovel on £5 notes."

Mr. Watson added that he had taken Sir Thomas at his word.

They had "Willie Jamieson" with them, and next to Providence "Willie" Jamieson was the best aid they could have. If the boat did not win, he did not see that there would be anybody much to blame but himself. If it was only a question as between "Herreshoff and himself, he did not see that the Shamrock II. would have much chance, but he had associated with him such talent that with a "wee bit of luck," which was nearly due them now, they hoped to pull through.

NOT OUT OF WOODS YET

WESTERN LEAGUE MAGNATES STILL HAVE SEVERAL PROBLEMS TO SOLVE

DENVER ISSUES LOUD DEFI

Champions Cause of Colorado Springs and Insists That It Be Given Pueblo's Franchise.

Baseball enthusiasts who have figured it out that all differences in the Western league have been harmoniously settled may yet be obliged to revise their conclusions. At the eastern end of the circuit everything is serene, but there's the liveliest kind of a muss at the western terminus and a hot scrap is imminent when the magnates meet in St. Paul—if they ever do.

The trouble seems to have had its origin in the abandonment of Pueblo and the transference of its franchise to Sioux City. Hulen is "hollering" his head off about how he has been flim-flammed, and he is aided and abetted by the fans of Colorado Springs, who thought they had a cinch on the team that made the Smelter City its home last season. The residents of the Springs assert that they have fulfilled all the terms that Hickey demanded as a condition of placing the Pueblo franchise with them and they insist that the president of the Western will have to show them before they allow him to abrogate his implied contract. Hulen wants to go to the Springs and is charging bad faith, and to complicate matters still further Denver has mounted its high horse and proclaimed its determination to withdraw from the league unless either Pueblo or Colorado Springs is included in the circuit. Whether this last demonstration is a bluff or not is problematical at present.

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The failure of the projected American association to materialize may help in solving the problem that lies before the Western magnates, and it is just possible that Denver will be taken at its word if it gets too flossy. There is little doubt that Indianapolis and Louisville would like to get into the Western, now that the American has died a-borin' and it is quite within the realm of the possibilites that the franchises of both Pueblo and Denver will be transferred to the Southern towns. To a man up a tree, it would look as though the Mountain City had chosen a particularly unauspicious time to register a kick in support of its sister towns. As a matter of fact, it can be stated now that the course suggested above is the one that will be adopted. At present it looks as though the cities composing the Western this season will be St. Paul, Minneapolis, Des Moines, St. Joseph, Kansas City, Omaha, Indianapolis and Louisville. Sioux City will probably be cut out along with Pueblo and Denver.

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April 1, or as soon thereafter as the weather will permit, Perry Werden will conduct his husky aggregation of tossers and swatters out to the Lexington park diamond and begin putting them through their paces. The big captain has figured it out that the team will be likely to do better work if their preliminary practice is done on the home grounds, and in this he has shown his usual good judgment. Heretofore it has been customary for the managers to take their men to Hot Springs or some other Southern point, but the practice has not brought results commensurate with the trouble and expense it involved. The preliminary work will no doubt be closely watched by the local fans, and it will be possible for Manager Lennon to get a line on his players at close range. The first game will probably be played about May 1.

* * *

There has been a disposition on the part of some of the local sporting writers to criticise the make-up of the team in advance and prophecy that it will be a loser all around. Just why they have seen fit to do this is not apparent, and, at any rate, it's a mighty ungracious thing to get out hammers and begin knocking before the personnel of the team is made known. Even the veriest tyro at baseball knows that Werden is the king bee of first basemen, and the man who thinks that "Old Bill" Wilson is a has-been behind the bat, it quite likely to wake up some fine morning and find himself mistaken. Under the new rules the catcher will be compelled to stand within ten feet of the home plate, and it's a safe bet that when "Old Willie" gets into the game the balls that elude his capacious mitt will be few and far between. His standing among Western league catchers last year was fifth, and for more than half that time he played with his right hand so badly split that every move was an agony of torture. He is a strong and heady player, and the Globe does not believe at present that Manager Lennon made any mistake in signing him. Better sheathe your hammers, gentlemen, until the game is called and then see.

* * *

The Kansas City Star has the following to say of Jimmy Ryan, who will wear a St. Paul uniform this season:

The announcement that Jimmy Ryan had decided to cast his future lot with the Western league as part owner, manager and captain of the St. Paul club, brought a feeling of regret to ninety-nine out of every hundred fans in Chicago. However many of them may have agitated their little hammers when in a close game Ryan failed to make a three-bagger every time he came to bat in a pinch, every last one of them had to admit between whiles that he has been for some sixteen years the steadiest and most reliable player on the Chicago team. He is the veteran of the team, and is one of the few players to quit the National league before being asked to. He will never lose the splendid judgment which he exhibits in playing for and going after fly balls, and he is still able to bound the ball into the catcher's hands in time to kill many too ambitious base runner at the place. And he is still as reliable a batter as there was on last season's team.

Ryan has played nearly every position on the diamond. He has pitched with success, has played the infield in emergencies, and has regularly filled every position in the outfield, being at one time the only man who could be depended on in the sun field. The quiet feud which has existed between Ryan and Donahue and their respective adherents made it impossible to determine what ability he had for directing a team, even after Loftus defied the rebels who kept Ryan out of the captaincy of the club under Tom Burns. But his ability as a player and his reputation will command for him the respect of the young players over whom he will be in the minor league, and will enable him to teach them some of the things he knows about baseball.

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It is a coincidence that nearly all the players on the Omaha team this season are from small towns, says the Omaha News. Manager Rourke's friends, who know the reason, say that Bill has signed a team of "villagers." The explanation of the circumstance is Rourke's dread of a 'booze fighter."

"Yes, I guess I've got a lot of youngsters from the rural districts," Rourke admitted, "but you'll find they know how to play ball. Twenty years on the diamond has taught me a bit of wisdom. The crack players all come from the small towns. Think it over and you'll see it is true.

"Take all the men way up in the profession today and they have come from the way-stations, so to speak. City-bred ball players show signs of promise and make reputations for a while, but they don't last. The reason is that they learn bad habits around town. They booze too much. This can be seen in our own team. Hughes, from Chicago, would be the best in the land if he would confine his drinking to cups with handles. The switchbacks turn out the ball players all right."

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President Young, of the National league, has officially announced some of the players signed with Western league teams. "Uncle Nick's" list is like this:

With Kansas City—Norman Brashear, D. E. Miller, Ike Butler, E. L. Bradley, Gus Klopf, S. D. Hardestick, Mont Bevele, W. O. Wolfe, Clyde Robinson.

With St. Joseph—O. L. Jones, James Boldin, J. Redmond, Charles Miller, Frank Straraup, A. F. Shaumeye, William Hulen.

With Omaha—Thimas Letcher, L. C. Freeland, A. E. Gordon, Ed. P. Louzon, David Calhoun, Lou Walters, F. M. Steele, Perry Coons, W. J. Redd.

With Des Moines—W. S. Barrett, J. J. Jameson, Fred C. Seisler.

THANKED BY WARNS.

GLOBE PRIZE STORY COMMENDED BY C. R. C. PRESIDENT.

The cycling story submitted for the L. A. W. magazine contest, and published in last Sunday's Globe, was received with great favor by the local wheelmen, many of whom have called during the week to express the pleasure its perusal afforded them. It seems also, to have attracted attention far away from home, as the following letter from Samuel M. Wearns, of Baltimore, president of the Century Road Club of America, will attest:

I note in your issue of the 24th a story entitled "His Prize," and which presents the true side of long distance cycling so forcibly that I feel it my duty, as the representative of an organization which exists for the encouragement of this class of riding, to extend the thanks of this club to the writer of the article. Even though the story should not win the L. A. W. prize, the writer will be rewarded by the knowledge that he has relieved the minds of a great many people as to the real pleasures of century riding.

I trust that it will not be burdening you too much to convey these sentiments to the author with my best wishes for his success. Very truly yours,

—Samuel M. Warns.

The Globe publishes one more story in today's issue, which, though different in character from the one printed a week ago, will be found full of interest. It is printed on page 23. A second story in the hands of the Globe will be printed tomorrow. All Minnesota wheelmen or others are entitled to contest for this prize. A limit of 2,500 words is placed on the story.

Proposed Alliance With England.

If the United States and England should form an alliance, the combined strength would be so great that there would be little chance for enemies to overcome us. In a like manner, when men and women keep up their bodily strength with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, there is little chance of attacks from disease. The old-time remedy enriches the blood, steadies the nerves and increases the appetite. Try it for dyspepsia and indigestion.

SHOOTING WAS EXCELLENT.

Contest for Hirschy Trophy Is to Be Continued.

There were sixteen entries in the pigeon shoot for the Hirschy cup at the Interstate Shooting park yesterday afternoon, and some excellent scores were made by the contestants.

Owing to the large number of contestants, it was found necessary to carry the event over till a future day, only five contestants finishing the event. The shoot consisted of twenty-five singles. The scores of the five contestants who finished are as follows: Kribbs, 21; Powers, 20; J. C., 22, Brooks, 22; Woodman, 20.

Those who retired at the sixteenth trial had the following scores: Kabo, 15; French, 12; Lowry, 15; Hirschy, 16; Parker, 16; Spratley, 14; White, 12; Bergen, 15; Brown, 13; Bull, 16; Jones, 12. The last eleven contestants will shoot off the nine remaining singles at a future date.

SIGN WITH THE AMERICAN.

Big League Stars Breaking Over the Barriers.

CLEVELAND, O., March 2.—Vice President C. W. Somers, of the American Baseball league, announced today that James J. Collins and Hugh Duffy, who played second base and center field, respectively, for the Boston National League club last year, have signed contracts with the American league. Collins will manage the Boston American League club, while Duffy goes to Milwaukee to manage the American league team in that city.

Although this announcement was not entirely unexpected, it created a sensation in local baseball circles. Discussing the matter, Mr. Somers said:

"This is only the beginning. Similar announcements may be expected to follow shortly. We are not asking players to break any legal contract with the National league people, but we hold that the option clause in the National league contract is not valid, and therefore practically all players are free to sign American league contracts if they so desire."

Mr. H. L. Taylor, attorney for the Players' Protective association, wired Mr. Somers as follows today:

"All barriers removed. National league players free to sign with any league."

Hugh Duffy, who was here in conference with Vice President Somers today, severely criticised the action of President Zimmer, of the Players' association, in signing an agreement with the National league tending to prevent the players from changing from one league to another.

"Zimmer has no authority whatever," said Duffy, "to such action and the players will not stand for it."

CRETINS INDOOR BALL CHAMPIONS.

They Have Played the Season Through Without a Defeat.

By winning its game against the Y. M. C. A. the indoor baseball team of the Cretin high school clinched its claim to the championship of the city, having won five games without a defeat since the season commenced.

Friday's game was closely contested, and the school boys finally landed it with a margin of four runs, the score being 10-6.

Dr. Cook pitched for the Y. M. C. A., and his delivery was puzzling for the first few innings. McGovern and Newcombe did the twirling for the winners. The Cretins have defeated the Y. M. C. A. twice this season.

CHICAGO TOURNAMENT ENTRIES.

"U" Basketball Team Will Meet Some Good Aggregations This Week.

This week the "U" basketball team will try conclusions with some fast aggregations from different parts of the United States. The games will be played in Chicago, and the following is the schedule: Tuesday, March 5, afternoon, West Side Y. M. C. A. vs. Fond du Lac; evening, Ravenswood Y. M. C. A. vs. University of Minnesota; Wednesday afternoon, Company I, Kenton, O., vs. Toronto Y. M. C. A.; Wednesday evening, "Silent Five" (deaf mutes), New York, vs. West Side Y. M. C. A.; Thuresday afternoon, losers first vs. losers third game; Thursday evening, losers second vs. losers fourth game; Friday afternoon, winners first vs. winners third game; Friday evening, winners second vs. winners fourth game; Saturday afternoon, winners fifth vs. losers seventh game; Saturday evening, winners sixth vs. losers eighth game; Monday afternoon, winners seventh vs. winners tenth game; Monday evening, winners eighth vs. winners ninth game; Tuesday afternoon, losers eleventh vs. losers twelfth game; Tuesday evening, winners eleventh vs. winners twelfth game.

Next week a game may be played against the crack team of Northwestern university.

AMERICAN SPORTSMEN.

Annual Exhibit in New York—Shoot Won by Heikes.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Madison Square garden has been transformed into a veritable forest, and once again have inhabitants of the Maine and Adirondacks wilds taken possesssion of the huge amphitheater, marking the beginning of the seventh annual meeting of the American Sportsmen's association today. The meeting was the largest of any held in past years, and those present at the opening declared the show to be the best ever held. The aquatic sports which played so important a part in last year's show have been replaced this year by the production of "Hiawatha" by a cast composed entirely of Indians. The production was very realistic, and the red men were heartily applauded by the large assemblage.

The results of the American Sportsmens' association championship trap shooting tournament were: R. O. Heikes, Dayton, O., 94; Fred Gilbert, Spirit Lake, Io., 91; William Grosby, Fallon, Ill., 90; A. H. Fox, Baltimore, 89; F. S. Parmlee, Omaha, 86; J. J. Hallowell, Philadelphia, 86; J. S. Fanning, San Francisco, 85; Edward Eakus, New York, 80; Phil 78; Daly Jr., Long Branch, 79; B. Leroy, Campbell, Mass, 78; J. Hull, Meriden, Conn., 78; C. C. Brinton, Westchester, Pa., 73, and H. S. Willis, New York, 58.

BLOOD POISON

is the worst disease on earth, yet the easiest to cure—WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO. Many have pimples, spots on the skin, sores in the mouth ulcers, falling hair, bone pains, catarrh, and don't know it is BLOOD POISON. Call and get BROWN'S BLOOD CURE, $2.00 per bottle; lasts one month. Sold by F. M. Parker, 364 Wabasha street.

BROWN'S CAPSULES cure men in a few d Parker's Drug St

SCORES OF THE BOWLERS.

Changes in Standing of Pfister Clubs—Games at Amort's.

The standing of the clubs in the Pfister league was changed during the past week. The Amateur Athletics, by being defeated by the Khaki, changed places with the latter club and are now in third place.

The Gophers defeated the Capitol City team Friday night by 77 pins, which makes the race for third and fourth positions interesting.

The high score Friday night was made by Mr. Tyler, 216, and high average, 175, was made by Mr. Hinderer. The following were the scores bowled:

Gophers—	1.	2.	3.
Tyler	137	216	125
Snow	119	154	141
Appleton	200	178	147
Judge	168	164	149
Lyon	179	143	150
Totals	803	855	712

Grand total, 2,370.

Capital City—	1.	2.	3.
Painter	125	142	145
Deller	158	146	15[illegible]
Landon	158	124	167
Hinderer	154	159	200
Berger	152	172	140
Totals	742	743	8[illegible]8

Grand total, 2,293.

STANDING.

Clubs—	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Crawfords	10	8	2	.800
Khaki	10	6	4	.600
A. A. A.	9	5	4	.555
Kangaroo	9	5	4	.555
Gophers	8	4	4	.500
Capitol City	10	4	6	.400
Golden Rule	10	4	6	.400
St. Anthony Hill	8	1	7	.125

Tuesday night the Golden Rule and St. Anthony Hill meet for the last time in the present series.

SCORES AT AMORT'S.

The weekly scores of the clubs playing at Amort's alley are as follows:

Recreation—P. Leitner, 138; G. Kiess, 155; O. Adams, 131; A. Donaldson, 147; O. Klosterman, 106; L. Kiess, 167; C. Kiess, 172; E. McNeely, 128; L. Bjorlee, 132; C. Winters, 125.

Enterprise—Fabel, 176; Warwick, 137; Pinska, 148; Schlichting, 134; Keyes, 131; Rolfs, 122; Adamson, 121; Klosterman, 141; Drewry, 151; Pierce, 144; Hartman, 126; Holtz, 130; Weide, 138; Kimball, 129.

Capitol—Huntsman, 165; Hinderer, 149; Bueger, 148; Deller, 192; Andres, 187; Bromley, 153; Painter, 190; Conatz, 156.

BAD DAY FOR SIDEWHEELERS.

Lake of the Isles Meet Limited to One Event—Ice Was Soft.

The mildness of the Minnesota March days melted down the ice course yesterday to the consistency of a mellow ice cream, and an enthusiastic crowd of sport lovers was sadly disappointed because the owners of the champion pacers utterly refused to allow their speedy steeds to undertake the task of navigating the semi-solid surface. The St. Paul contingent with their record-breakers were all on hand and ardent indeed to race, but after several had inspected the course by driving over it they utterly abandoned the idea of bringing out their favorites.

The only race trotted was the special, in which Lockheart had an easy time. Summary:

Special trot for named horses, Lake of the Isles course, half-mile heats, best three in five:

Philip Lockheart (C. H. Burdick)	1	1	1
F. C. M. (P. Monahan)	2	2	2
McShane (Guy Funk)	3	3	3
James S (Truax)	4	4	4
Westgate (Tracy)	5	5	5

Time, 1:19½, 1:20, 1:19½.

The rest of the programme was postponed until the "first good day and track."

STANDING IN CLOW'S TOURNEY.

Dr. Parker Is in the Lead, With Sabin a Close Second.

The standing of the players in Clow's billiard tournament, as far as it has progressed, is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Parker	2	1	Macgowan	1	1
Sabin	1	1	Wilcox	0	2

All of the contestants are comparatively new players, and before crowds they exhibit considerable nervousness. Nevertheless, it is predicted that before the tournament closes averages of from 7 to 10 will be seen.

Tomorrow evening Dr. Parker and Fred Sabin meet, and if the latter wins he will be tied for first place.

Defeat for Grant Eby.

BOSTON, March 2.—The spectators in the pool championship tournament tonight were treated to a surprise in the defeat of Grant Eby, of Springfield, O., one of the acknowledged star pool players of the country, by H. E. Stofft, of Cleveland, O., who thus far has held but a secondary place in the tournament, although he had already defeated Clearwater once. Stofft played an excellent game, clearing the table three different times, while Eby was able to run 15 but once during the game. The score was 150 to 125.

Decision for Queenan.

SHEBOYGAN, Ws., March 2.—Perry Queenan was given the decision over Joe Percente tonight in a ten-round boxing contest before the Sheboygan Athletic club. Queenan was the aggressor throughout.

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NEW LEAGUE IS PROBABLE

COLLAPSE OF THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION LEAVES THINGS IN THE AIR

WATKINS WILL PLAY BALL

In the Event a New Middle West Circuit Is Not Formed, Indianapolis Will Probably Go in Western League.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 2.—Harry Quinn, Charles H. Havenor and A. H. Koch, who held the Milwaukee and Detroit franchises in the American association, arrived in Indianapolis today at the request of President Watkins to hear the details of the sudden death of the association and of the efforts made to revive it at the National league meeting in New York. They are all angry over the way in which the association was treated, but hold John I. Rogers alone responsible for the failure. Mr. Koch is particularly chagrined, as he was formerly slated for the Philadelphia franchise, and has proved the greatest sufferer, as he has been put to considerable expense in securing grounds in Detroit.

There was some informal talk of a prospective organization in the Middle West with the Western cities in the association circuit as a foundation, but no steps were taken toward an organization today, as the men have not fully recovered from the violent "throw-down." What will be done will depend largely on the events of the next few days.

The three men expressed confidence in President Watkins and held him in no way to blame for the failure of the association. They also said they had not given up their determination to get into baseball, but would probably await a more favorable opportunity than the present.

President Watkins said today that it was too early to discuss the future in Indianapolis. There was, he said, no doubt whatever that Indianapolis would have a baseball team and be represented in a strong minor league. Whether it will be a new organization or the Western league will not be determined for several days.

Connie Mack, manager of the Philadelphia American league club, slipped into Indianapolis for a few hours today. It is understood that he came to see several members of the Indianapolis baseball colony and also to have a talk with Amos Rusie, who is reported to be here, and Rusie's father, who has always had much to do with the big pitcher's baseball contracts. Mack would like to get Rusie for his Philadelphia club.

C. A. A. A. U. GAMES.

Good Time and Hot Finishes at Milwaukee Championship Meeting.

MILWAUKEE, March 2.—The First Regiment Athletic association of Chicago captured the banner of the 1901 indoor championships meet of the Central Association Amateur Athletic union at the Exposition building tonight, before a crowd of 7,000 persons, winning 44 points. The University of Wisconsin was second with 18, and University of Chicago third with 13 points.

Nearly every event on the programme was hotly contested.

Results were as follows:

75-yard dash—William T. Borden, First Regiment A. A., won; George Smith, First Regiment A. A., second; P. J. Corcoran, Notre Dame university, third. Time, eight seconds.

75-yard high hurdle—F. G. Maloney, University of Chicago, won; John F. McLean, First Regiment A. A., second; C. Bockman, University of Minnesota, and F. W. Schule, University of Wisconsin, tied for third. Time 10 2-5.

One mile run—J. F. Hahn, University of Wisconsin, won; C. S. Lorentzen, Beloit college, second; Thomas T. Webster, First Regiment A. A., third. Time, 4:39 2 5.

440-yard run—Charles D. Smith, First Regiment A. A., won; E. S. Merrill, Beloit college, second; Henry Slack, First Regiment, third. Time, 53 3-5.

Running high jump—Otto H. Kaecke, First Regiment A. A. won, height 5 feet 8½ inches; C. E. Clapper, Central Y. M. C. A., Chicago, second; E. E. Juantrell, Central Y. M. C. A. Chicago, and E. Hughes, University of Wisconsin, tie for third.

Putting 16-pound shot—J. W. Eggeman, Notre Dame University, won, distance 40 feet 3 inches; E. Cochems, University of Wisconsin, second; R. J. Maxwell, First Regiment A. A., third.

75-yard low hurdle—John F. McLean, First Regiment A. A. won; F. G. Maloney, University of Chicago, second; F. W. Schule, University of Wisconsin, third. Time, 8 3-5 seconds.

Two-mile run—Joe Bredsteen, University of Wisconsin, won; A. Merachron, University of Wisconsin, second; R. L. Henry, University of Chicago, third. Time, 10:15 3-5.

880-yard run—Wm. Moran, First Regiment, won; H. H. Lord, University of Chicago second; Ed M. Tourtelot, Central Y. M. C. A., third. Time, 2:04 1-5.

One mile open relay race—First regiment won; University of Chicago, second; Notre Dame, third. Time, 3:31¾.

Relay race for high schools and academies, distance 2,000 yards—West Side High school, Milwaukee, won; South Division High school, Chicago, second; East Side High school, Milwaukee, third. Time, 4:07.

Pole vault—Frank A. Mattin, First regiment, won, height 10 feet 3½ inches; P. J. Stevens, Central Y. M. C. A., Chicago, second; James Kearney, Notre Dame, third.

Pugs in Texas Jail.

GALVESTON, Tex., March 2.—Joe Choynski and Jack Johnson, arrested last Monday night by state rangers on the charge of prize fighting, will have a habeas corpus hearing before Judge Allen, of the criminal court, in this city Monday. The men are still in jail.

Winners at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, March 2.—As no satisfactory explanation of the performances of the horse Monk Wayman, has been made the stewards have recommended to the Crescent Jockey club that his entry be refused for the remainder of the meeting. Intrusive, the big son of Imp Meddler, won another stake—the $1,000 Oakland handicap—and won it impressively. Odom had the mount, but was never called upon to exert his prowess, the big horse winning in little more than an exercise gallop. Weather fine. Track still heavy and lumpy. Intrusive, Petit Maitre and Miss Quick were the winning favorites. Results:

First race, seven furlongs, selling—Syncopated Sandy won, Saragamp second, Curtsey third. Time, 1:35.

Second race, four and a half furlongs, selling—Miss Charlie won, Marie Bell second, Equalize third. Time, 1:01.

Third race, steeplechase, handicap, short course—Dick Furber won, Don Clarencio second, Terry Ranger third. Time, 3:27.

Fourth race, Oakland handicap, mile and a quarter—Intrusive won, Monk Wayman second, Hood's Brigade third. Time, 2:17½.

Fifth race, mile, selling—Petit Maitre won, Lady Zurzon second, Henry of Franztamar third. Time, 1:49.

Sixth race, six furlongs, selling—Kiss Quick won, Fluke second, Iris third. Time, 1:15.

Seventh race, mile, selling—Macie May won, King Elkwood second, Anowan third. Time, 1:49.

Tod Sloan Wins a Race.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 2.—The Farallon stakes, the feature of today's card at Tanforan, went to Joe Frey, ridden by Sloan. The Schorr colt was favorite and won handily from Articulate, who beat Canmore a neck for the place. The event was worth $2,400, and was for horses eligible to the California Derby. Barrack, well ridden by Henry, took the Brighton Beach handicap at two miles. Weather fine; track fast. Results:

First race, five and a half furlongs, selling—Raveling won, Skip Me second, Andrattus third. Time, 1:07¾.

Second race, seven furlongs, selling—Owensboro won, Limelight second, St. Cuthbert third. Time, 1:27¾.

Third race, handicap, steeplechase, short course, about two miles—Deriwig won, May Boy second, Pallucas third. Time, 3:52.

Fourth race, mile and a furlong—Farallon stakes, value $2,400—Joe Frey won, Articulate second, Canmore third. Time, 1:53¾.