MAGNATES ARE PUZZLED

MANAGERS OF WESTERN LEAGUE ARE STUDYING OVER HARD PROBLEM

SITUATION IS COMPLICATED

Denver and Pueblo Are the Factors That Seem to Be Difficult of Satisfactory Disposition.

At last the magnates of the Western League of Baseball Clubs have gotten together for the purpose of mapping out affairs for the coming season. A preliminary conference was held at the Ryan hotel yesterday afternoon, at which the following were present:

President T. J. Hickey, J. F. Runcie, St. Joseph, Mo.; W. P. Chase, Des Moines; William Hulen, Pueblo; D. Packard, Denver; George Tebeau, Kansas City; A. B. Beall, Minneapolis; William Rourke, Omaha; George E. Lennon, James Ryan, St. Paul.

At the meeting yesterday the gentlemen found it impossible to sufficiently unravel the very complicated situation which confronts them so as to give out definite statements last night. There are a number of important matters to be considered and determined at the St. Paul conferences and to deal with them satisfactorily will simply require time. President Hickey stated last night that affairs were in such a shape as to demand the most careful consideration in every detail and that owing to the numerous plans proposed for the various problems it was impossible to attempt a solution for any of them at the first conference. Mr. Hickey stated positively, however, that before the contingent left the city a disposition would be made of all the pending business and he believed things would be in a good, practical working order.

Probably this afternoon the magnates will get together and determine upon some of the matters before them.

OTHERS WANT PLACES.

The ten gentlemen named above are definitely interested in the Western league under the present organization. In addition to these there are others in the city who desire places in the league under the proposed expansion considered by the managers of the old league. Among these are the following:

W. H. Watkins, the old-time manager, and C. F. Rauschaupt, of Indianapolis; W. A. Starke and Carl Barkhausen, of Milwaukee. Although Toledo and Louisville have been considered possible members of the circuit, neither of these cities have a representative here.

Sioux City is represented by Charles Lockhart, who is the agent of a number of business men of that city, who recently made an effort to transfer Hulen's Pueblo franchise to Sioux City. Mr. Hulen, after making a survey of the Iowa field, did not show any inclination to locate there, and the Iowa people, whom Mr. Lockhart represents, are somewhat in the dark as to what to expect. It is for the purpose of learning what disposition is to be made of Sioux City that brings Mr. Lockhart here at this time.

SIOUX CITY TOO SMALL.

The matter of a curcuit is the most important to be considered. All the magnates admitted yesterday that they were at a loss for definite ideas as to the circuit and will be unable to arrive at final results until all the applications for places have been received. As far as Sioux City is concerned it has one point in its favor, that of having given good audiences the last season, but most of the magnates are agreed that the town is too small to justify its being included. In this conection Manager Beall's removal from that city to Minneapolis is argued against taking in the Iowa city. Denver upon the other hand is favored because it is one of the most profitable baseball towns in the West. Its club last year was one of the best paying in the league, and there is a very marked reticence toward abandoning the Silver City.

The real issue is between abandoning entirely the Western clubs and taking in the Eastern cities. In this event Denver of course would be left out. Indianapolis is very popular and there is a strong sentiment toward admitting the Hoosiers. If this is done only the purchase of Pueblo club will then be lacking. Manager Beall is making some trouble for Milwaukee, which is American league territory. It is looked upon as the worst sort of policy to enter this territory and under these conditions the chances of the Beer City are rather dubious.

The fundamental idea is to have a ten-club league. That St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, St. Joseph, Kansas City and Des Moines will be in the league is generally admitted by the magnates in the city. Mr. Hulen, of Pueblo, and Mr. Packard, of Denver, have to be considered in some way, either by the transfer to other cities of the purchase of their franchises. Packard is interested in other than baseball circles in Denver and could not be induced to leave the city and it is reasonable to say that Denver would not yield profitable results without another city near by in the circuit. Some talk has been made of admitting Colorado Springs as a more desirable place than Pueblo, but the matter has not been thoroughly considered as yet. At any rate if the plan of giving up these Western cities for Eastern towns is carried out these former questions will not need to be further entertained.

If the league is limited to ten clubs the six named above will undoubtedly be the first included and this will then throw the field open to Indianapolis, Louisville, Denver and Colorado Springs or Pueblo. There is a possibility, which no doubt is but slight, of the league expanding to twelve teams. In this event there might still be a show for Milwaukee and also Toledo. This is an unpopular proposition, however, for some of the managers are inclined to the idea that ten clubs is too many. Their first intention is to get the league on a substantial financial basis and some would a great deal rather think of contracting than expanding.

It is generally conceded that Hickey of St. Joe will be re-elected president of the league.

LOUISVILLE GETS IN.

Owner of Baseball Park Accepts a Proposition to Lease.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 16.—Charles P. Dehler, owner of the Louisville ball park, tonight accepted by wire a proposition to lease the park for a term of years, made by President Hickey and Messrs. W. H. Watkins and Charles Rauschaupt, of the Western league. This is taken as conclusive that Louisville will this year be represented in the Western league.

Some Ball Players Signed.

CLEVELAND, O., March 16.—Manager McAleer, of the Cleveland club today signed Ery Beck, second baseman of last year's Toledo Interstate league, and Pitcher Scott, of Toledo, who was with the Cincinnati National league team last year. Manager McAleer will call the club for practice on April 1. No spring trip will be taken, the players getting into shape on the home grounds.

Messrs Kilfoyl and Somers, of Cleveland, will attend the meeting of the American league in Philadelphia next week.

Philadelphia—Elmer Flick, right fielder of the Philadelphia baseball team, has signed a contract to play with the local national league team during the season of 1901.

Cincinnati—The following players were signed by the Cincinnati National league today: Pitcher Phillips, First Baseman Beckley, Outfielder Crawford and Shortstop Steinfeldt. All were members of the local team last season.

BASEBALL MAGNATES.

GEORGE E. LENNON,
St. Paul Business Man Controlling the Local Baseball Franchise This Year.

W. A. ROURKE,
Omaha's Baseball Magnate.

A. B. BEALL,
Owner of the Minneapolis Baseball Franchise.

LONG AUTOMOBILE TRIP.

Alexander Winton to Establish a Record From Ocean to Ocean.

CLEVELAND, O., March 16.—The Plain Dealer tomorrow will say: Arrangements were completed in this city today for an automobile trip from San Francisco to New York city, to be run as a record for time, by Alexander Winton, who contested in the international race in Paris. The trip will be planned by the Plain Dealer, who will back the enterprise and whose correspondent will write up the journey. Mr. Winton made the first long distance tour in the country, when for the Plain Dealer he made a run from Cleveland to New York, a distance of 707 miles, in 46 hours and 36 minutes, a break down on the way causing serious delay. The big trip just projected will begin about the first of May and military documents will be carried by Mr. Winton from the department in San Francisco to the department in New York.

SPORTS FAIL TO SHOW UP

SOUTH ST. PAUL "GRAND ATHLETIC ENTERTAINMENT" FIZZLES OUT COMPLETELY

LESS THAN $5 IN THE HOUSE

Inhabitants of Packinghouse Town Dead Anxious to See a "Scrap," but They Feared the Governor.

Gov. Van Sant was not within five miles of South St. Paul last night, but a series of carefully planned "boxing" contests scheduled to be pulled off at the cattle center were "blowed" just the same.

The affair had been carefully advertised as an athletic exhibition and all the arrangements were complete. A party of forty enthusiastic St. Paul sports journeyed to the scene of the proposed battles and found everything in readiness. The brilliantly lighted hall was, however, empty. This occasioned surprise, as it was understood that the "dead games" of South St. Paul were fully cognizant of the programme. Thirty minutes, an hour, two hours, passed without any appreciable addition to the expectant audience. Then one of the principals in the supposedly forthcoming bout mounted the stage and ostentatiously began folding up the large wrestling mat which had been spread in anticipation of the preliminary strictly athletic part of the programme. After the buzz of surprise had subsided somewhat it was whispered around that the "wrestlers" had struck, as there was not enough of the long green in sight to justify pure amateurs in going on.

Then the slim audience was entertained with a colloquy between one of the promoters of the athletic entertainment and the burly local chief of police. The promoters in an unsubdued stage whisper, informed the chief that a number of the "yaps" present had come there with the expectation of witnessing a prize fight. He wished to set the chief right in this respect. It would be a purely scientific glove contest that would be put on. The chief dubiously signified his acquiescence and retired to the back of the hall to consult with one of his subordinates.

Another delay followed in the vain hope that the local "push" would arrive. Finally one of them did put in an appearance, and then it was ascertained that in the afternoon a facetious bartender had circulated the report that the august governor himself had visited the town incog, and had secretely posted a large force of deputy sheriffs who were to arrest all who attended the fight. The South St. Paul sports are a canny lot, and they resolved not to place themselves in the hands of the virtuous Van Sant. This did not deter them, however, from congregating in droves in the vicinity of the saloons, and whenever a thirsty member of the audience at the hall presented himself at the bar he was interrogated as to the progress of the "scrap."

MONEY IS REFUNDED.

At 10 o'clock the hall was still practically empty, and the disgusted principals determined to refund the money to those who had paid their way in. This did not take long, for there were less than five cases in the entire house, the non-paying portion of the audience being made up of seconds and intimate friends of the performers. Only one gentleman refused to take his money back. "You did your best," said he as he passed out, "and I guess you need the coin." Strangely enough he was the one individual in the audience who was suspected by the St. Paul bunch of being a possible secret representative of gubernatorial authority.

The hall, which, by the way, was the city hall, immediately over the police headquarters, was soon empty, and the "push" made a race for the last train to St. Paul. Some of them caught it and some did not, but all eventually reached the city convinced that prize fighting is strictly a dead game in the vicinity of the Twin Cities.

The principals in the fight that was to have been pulled off do not say much, but when they reach the Windy City, and are asked their opinion of St. Paul, the response will be worth taking a record of in a patented high pressure phonograph.

SPORTSMEN'S SHOW CLOSED.

Fred Gilbert, of Spirit Lake, Ia., Winner of Two Prizes.

NEW YORK, March 16.—The Sportsmen's show came to a close tonight. During the two weeks it was in progress it is estimated that over 100,000 people visited Madison Square garden.

New records were made by the marksmen, both at the traps and the rifle and pistol ranges. Among these was W. R. Crosby's "straight kill" of 345 in the continuous match at inanimate targets. F. F. Ross, the Brooklyn rifle expert, retains the championship on the rifle range. He won out with a score of 2,451.

L. P. Ittel, of Pittsburg, led with 245, until Ross shot, when he made 248, 248 and 246 and won, 248 being the best. Ittel having made 247 as his best. Ross won in 1897, 1899 and 1900.

First place in the ring target contest goes to H. M. Pope, of Hartford, with a score of 224. L. H. Kelley won the prize for the most bulls eyes, making a total of 204.

Sergeant W. E. Petty put up a new record on the revolver range. In the 100-shot match, the sergeant made a score of 909, out of a possible 1,000. The best previous record was 905. In the revolver championship, 50 shots in one hour—W. E. Petty made 446; Dr. R. H. Sayre 433.

Fred Gilbert won the association championship at the traps, with a score of 100. He also won the prize for the best general average.

The score in the association championship shot at Interstate Park was: Parmelee, 93; Crosby, 96; Gilbert, 98; Heikes, 90; Fannong, 97; Watson (withdrew, Griffith, 90; Banks, 92; Fox, 91; Elliott, 90; Martin, 77; F. B. Stephenson, 78; H. S. Welles (withdrew), P. B. Swinton, 87; Hallowel, 86; Hurley, 80; Dudley, 76.

GOOD PROGRAMMES ARRANGED.

Liberal Premiums Offered for Minnehaha-Hamline Meetings.

The following programme of races has been arranged for by the Minneapolis Driving club for Minnehaha park for July 9, 10, 11 and 12, and by the St. Paul Driving park for Hamline, July 2, 3, 4 and 5.

TROTTING.

No. 1.—2:35 class, the Derby three-mile dash	$1,000
No. 2—2:14 class	500
No. 3—2:18 class	500
No. 4—2:24 class	500
No. 5—2:30 class	500
No. 6—2:40 class	400
No. 7—2:45 class, to wagon	200

PACING.

No. 8—2:13 class	$500
No. 9—2:17 class	500
No. 10—2:22 class	500
No. 11—2:29 class	500
No. 12—2:35 class	500
No. 13—2:45 class	400
No. 14—3:00 class, to wagon	200

CONDITIONS.

Six to enter and four to start.

Money divided, 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent.

Only first money paid where field is distanced.

Entries close June 12, at 11 o'clock p. m., when horses must be named.

American Trotting association rules to govern, except as specified.

The club reserves the right to change order of programme, or to declare races off on account of bad weather.

Distance, 100 yards, except in heats where eight or more horses start, when the distance shall be 150 yards.

Each race mile heats, best three in five, unless otherwise specified.

Entrance fee, 5 per cent of the purse, due and payable before the race occurs; with 5 per cent additional from money winners.

WON BY MICHIGAN.

Chicago Made Poor Showing in Intercollegiate Track Meet.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., March 16.—Michigan won a decided victory over Chicago tonight by a score of 55 to 17 at the track meeting which was held in Waterman gymnasium. A big gathering of enthusiastic people was present and they howled lustily when Capt. Howard Hayes broke the half-mile indoor running record by :01 1-5. His time was 2:03. He ran unpaced. The most exciting events were the close contests in the half and quarter, the relay race and the forty-yard dash and finals, in which Chicago did not qualify. Summary:

Forty-yard dash—Neufer, Haslam, Fishleigh and Hahn ran for Michigan without competition.

Four hundred and forty-yard run—Neufer, Michigan, 5; Horton, Chicago, 3. Time, :52 2-5.

Shot put—Snow, Michigan, 5; Robinson, Michigan, 3. Distance, 39 feet 5 inches.

Eight hundred and [illegible]-yard run—Hayes, Michigan, 5; [illegible] Maloney, Chicago, 3. Time, 2:03.

One-mile run—Kellogg, Michigan, 5; Hurlburt, Chicago, 3. Time, 4:46 1-5.

Pole vault—Chicago withdrew; Fishleigh, Michigan, 5; Udell, Michigan, 3. Height, 10 feet.

Forty-yard hurdles—Fred Maloney, Chicago, 5; Robinson, Michigan, 3. Time, :05 2-5.

High jump—Snow, Michigan, 5; White, Michigan, 3. Height, 5 feet 7 inches.

Relay race—Michigan, 5; Chicago, 3.

Total—Michigan, 55; Chicago, 17 points.

Robinson injured his ankle in the high jump and had to retire.

LAWSON IS WILLIN'.

Will Race Boralma Against The Abbot for Money, Marbles or Chalk.

BOSTON, March 16.—In a statement given to the press tonight, Mr. Thomas W. Lawson expresses regret that the owner of The Abbot refuses to allow his great gelding to race against Charley Herr, Cresceus and Boralma, and takes exception to that gentleman's statement of his reason for his refusal. Mr. Lawson further says:

"I will accept the proposition made by The Abbot's owner. I will race Boralma in the month of September against The Abbot for $25,000 a side, best four heats in seven, or if he insists upon eleven in twenty, as he stated, or anything between seven and twenty I will agree. I will guarantee that a racing association will add its entire net proceeds which will be given equally to two of Boston's well known and worthy charities and I will also guarantee that this will also amount to at least $25,000. I further agree to donate any portion of the $25,000 Boralma may win by racing or by forfeiture, equally between these two charities. I hope, however, he will accept my first proposition and allow horse lovers to see these four great racers competing under the same conditions which were good enough for them when they were working their way to the top."

INTEREST IS GROWING.

Billiard Tournament at Clow's Attracts Lovers of the Cue.

Lovers of the cue are taking considerable interest in the amateur billiard tournament now being played at Clow's parlors. The attendance at the games is heavy, and the playing is at all times spirited.

The race for first place now lies between Dr. Baker and Fred Sabin. They are tied, each with three games won and one lost. Both are playing strong billiards, and the finish promises to be one of interest. Tomorrow Fred Sabin and Al Wilcox will try a go with the ivories. The score to date is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost
Parker	3	1	Wilcox	1	3
Sabin	3	1	Macgowan	1	3

Progressive billiard parties are given each evening at the Clow parlors and are proving quite popular. The playing is generally spirited and close.

New National Golf Club.

TOLEDO, O., March 16.—The first steps were taken today in the organization of a new national golfers' association, which will be very democratic and will give a membership to every golf player desiring a membership. The movement is the result of the United States Golf association to give the Toledo Golf club a membership, on the ground that it uses a public golf links.

British Polo Players Beaten.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 16.—The Hurlingham polo team of England was defeated at Burlingame, by a select team of players, by a score of 6 to 4.

LOU HOUSEMAN'S GOSSIP

KID M'COY'S SKILL AS A SELF-ADVERTISING MEDIUM OPEN TO ADMIRATION

CONNOLLY'S TALE OF WOE

England's Latest Featherweight, on Form, Doesn't Appear to Be Possessed of Championship Material—Pedlar Palmer's Fight.

CHICAGO, March 16.—(Special.)—Norman Selby, better known as Kid McCoy, that suave young man who sprung into being on the banks of the Wabash, may not have accomplished anything worth speaking of in a pugilistic sense during the past year. He has, however, succeeded in earning for himself a reputation as a fistic curio, and when his fighting days are o'er should be carefully preserved and put away under a glass case so that future generations might gaze on him and wonder.

Under the sobriquet of Kid McCoy he has probably obtained more free advertising in the columns of the press than any other boxer who has answered the sound of the gong. Startling stories of vast sums won and lost on the race track by the heroic Hoosier, and tales of his martial woes, wild yarns of fierce encounters on the streets with belligerent toughs, wherein the McCoy Mollies played a prominent part an wreaked dire vengeance on his unlucky assailants—lo, all those things have conspired to keep the Indiana pugilist's name fresh, much too fresh, in the minds of the sporting brotherhood.

But of late the enterprising Kid has added a new sketch to his reportoire. Whenever he perceives a lack of interest betrayed by the public in his movements, the gay and festive Norman hurriedly packs his valise, dons his best sailor suit, skips daintily across the gang plank of an ocean liner and hies him to a foreign shore.

Whereupon the yellow journals indulge in much dire speculation as to the cause of his departure, always winding up with a reference to McCoy's latest statement to the effect that he expects to be champion of the world ere long, the inference being that these trips across the briny have a direct and significant bearing on the heavyweight championship question. Just where the connection comes in it is hard to see, but then everyone knows that McCoy "moves in a mysterious way" with this vague explanation the awe-stricken admirers of the Kid are obliged to rest content.

McCoy left for England last Tuesday week, avowing that his season for seeking the white cliffs of Albion was solely for the purpose of purchasing a Norman stallion and hackney for breeding purposes, but as was to be expected, there were not wanting dark hints of a challenge to all England to be issued by the sagacious Hoosier upon his arrival in Edward VII. dominions.

Now the Kid is again upon the dark blue sea bound for New York. He left Liverpool on the Oceanic, March 13, and before going confided to his ever faithful friends of the press that he would not fight again for a year. At the end of that time he would proceed to extinguish all claimants for the championship crown and wear the laurel wreath himself. He also remarked that with Charley Mitchell as a partner he means to open a saloon at Buffalo during the Pan-American Exposition.

By the time his "Kidlets" sails past the statute of liberty his mind will probably warp again and a new schedule of his future career be gotten up for the benefit of fistiania's followers.

But after all there is little sense in surmising as to what McCoy intends to do. He is as erratic in his movements as a will-o'-the-wisp, and there is only one thing that can be prophesied with any degree of certainty regarding him. Whatever his intentions may be the Kid is pretty sure to come out ahead as far as his bank roll is concerned.

* * *

King's county insane asylum, Borough of Brooklyn, N. Y., March 14.—Dear friend: Since I wrote you last week yours truly has had an extra lively time of it. I'm in the fog bank, under a cloud so to speak, temporarily, and all through professional jealousy. These daffy guards they keep here to watch over sane guys like myself are to blame for the whole racket. They all think they can go a bit at the rough and tumble game and you know I can hand out a few along those lines myself. The way the trouble happened was this:

Since my arrival in the bug joint, I've kept my good lamp focused on the morning papers as I don't want to let anything that happens in the business at which I was always esteemed a bloody slick one get by me. If I didn't keep posted as to how the fightin' blokes was doing where would the professor be when he finishes his light training in this health resort, and starts out on the road again in search of the long green? Well the other morning I was conning a long spiel by Billy Madden where he throws out a lot of guff about Ruhlin being the best that ever sprinted across the pike and so on. Just as I was about half way through the stuff the duck that has charge of the ward comes up and says:

"Here, you, this ain't studying hour; grab holts with that mop over there and help to swab down the floor."

Now I leave it to yourself if that wasn't pretty much on the rough. Here I was, Prof. Connolly, one of the handiest mugs with the mitts that ever traveled with a show, trying the rest cure at public expense so as to get in scrapping shape and win back my old-time glory. And a forty-five cases per monta lobster that didn't know a cross counter from a sidestep, had the nerve to talk to me of working.

"My friend," says I, trying to keep cool, "I'm as fond of a joke as any man, but you're stretching things too far. To the timbers pal, away to the happy woodlands and don't bother the professor when he's busy improving his mind."

You'll hardly believe it but that mug carried on something outrageous. Called me a bum, said I'd been on the free list and traveled on the sunny side of easy street long enough since I arrived on the premises. He wound up by getting a strangle hold on me and to the floor we went in a hurry. This was right into my mitt if we had been left to our loneliness, but his pals came around on the hot foot and what the bunch didn't do to me isn't worth mentioning. When they got through I looked as if Jim Corbett had got a decision over me in a twenty-five round go with skin tights. Then they fired me into a bloomin' cell they call the screen room that has triple jointed iron bars on the windows and double doors. Tomorrow I'm told they'll bounce me into one of the bad wards where the real things are, stark mad, raving, screeching loonies. Any one of that gang can make more noise in a minute than Rough House Collins could with his megaphone and a sheeny booze jag in a day. One of my slats is drove in, four ivories knocked out and my glass lamp gone. I asked one of the gazaboos that helped to trim me what he did with it and he only gave me the ha-ha, and said I was just as good looking without, as with it.

Now, Lou, you can see that something's got to be done. You may have the idea that by keeping me here a few weeks I'll round into shape and be fit to do credit to my manager when I get out. But that gag won't work. This place don't agree with me at all, everything done by force, have to take a bath every week even if you ain't feeling well. Their work is too coarse. No napkins at meal time and the social style of some of these dizzies is something fierce. If you could only see them feed their faces!

But, there, what's the use of spinning out my special any longer. I've told you enough to let you see that if you expect to make any coin by stacking me up against the top notchers you must plant me in new training quarters. So get busy and start the wires working at once. —Jimmy Connolly.

P. S.—I haven't seen anything of that little piece of money I spoke about in my last letter. Maybe it miscarried. I need the price of a new eye now, so you can add that to my expense account and remit in a hurry. —Jimmy.

The defeat of Sammy Kelly, the New York featherweight, by Will Curley, of England, at Newcastle, last Monday night, furnished another case of a used-up veteran foolishly undertaking to try conclusions with one of the younger generation. Why Kelly should have been selected to meet the Englishman when there are featherweights in plenty on this side of the pond, any of which could whip Sammy without turning a hair, is one of the mysteries of matchmaking which only those on the inside of the deal can explain. The most logical deduction to be drawn is that the match was arranged by some party who wanted to be certain of securing an easy victim for Curley.

The British boxers have been beaten with such monotonous regularity of late years by American exponents of the art that it must have been a decidedly refreshing novelty to the English sports to see a representative of the Stars and Stripes go down to defeat before one of their country. The victory is of course nothing to boast of. Kelly has been "all in" for many a long day, and, moreover, has gone the pace that kills at a merry clip during the past two years.

Strange it is how these old, worn-out war horses prick up their ears at the sound of the summons to arms and cling to the delusion that there is still enough speed and vitality in their enfeebled frames to travel the route with the younger ones. There are doubtless some fifty or more feathers in this country that could trim Curley with comparative ease.

He carries the scalps of three foreign pugilists at his belt—Patsey Maley, Australian Billy Murphy and the hapless Kelly. All of these lads were broken down and pugilistically dead when they stacked up against Curley. The only good American boxer he met was George Dixon, and the little coon, although then long past his prime, gave him a most unmerciful drubbing in twenty-five rounds.

As a prospective champion Curley may therefore be set down as "found wanting."

* * *

Tomorrow night, before the National Sporting Club of London, Harry Harris, of Chicago, will try conclusions with Pedlar Palmer, England's crack bantamweight. This contest, from a scientific standpoint, should prove to be one of the most interesting that has taken place between little fellows for a decade.

Harris is one of the speediest bantams that Chicago has ever produced. His style is modeled very much on that of McCoy's, with whom he is a strong favorite. Harris has sparred a great deal with the Kid, and succeeded in mastering many of the fistic tricks for which the clever Indianian is famous. He has three advantages over the Pedlar—height, reach and youth. His work with the left hand is perfect, and Palmer will most likely find that he has troubles of his own when he endeavors to dodge the Chicagoan's straight, cutting jabs. In most of his battles Palmer has usually elected to fight at long range and content himself with wearing down and out-pointing his man. It looks as though he will have to employ different tactics if he hopes to win from Harris. Long-range fighting suits the latter to perfection, and in an exchange of jabs and straight counters the Englishman would be badly handicapped on account of Harry's superior reach.

The Pedlar was born in 1876 and commenced fighting as a professional in 1893. Harris first saw the light in 1880, and made his debut inside the ropes in 1896. Yet although the Chicagoan did not begin fighting until three years after Palmer first entered the ring, the American lad's record contains forty-one straight battles, while in that of the Britisher only thirteen are listed. In point of actual ring experience, therefore, Harris may be said to have the call, although Palmer is five years his senior.

During his career in fistic circles Harris has lost but two verdicts, one to Steve Flanagan and another to Clarence Forbes. Both of these bouts were six-round affairs and close decisions, especially in the case of Forbes. He afterwards fought Flanagan to a draw.

Palmer has also twice heard the referee decide against him, having been knocked out by the redoubtable Terry McGovern and losing to Harry Ware, of London, in twenty rounds.

The little Englishman is as crafty as a fox, a brilliant ring general, and as hard an opponent as could possibly have been selected from among the ranks of the British fighting brigade to oppose the clever and agile Chicagoan.

* * *

Pugilistic form, judged by the showing of one boxer against another, is a mighty uncertain thing to go by. If matches were made on the strength of fight "dope," little Sig Hart, the Chicago bantam, is entitled to a tryout against Jeffries for the heavyweight championship of the world. At least so Sig says and his line of reasoning is as follows:

Sig Hart defeated Australian Billy Murphy.

Billy Murphy drew with Tommy White.

Tommy White drew with Terry McGovern.

Terry McGovern defeated Frank Erne.

Frank Erne won from Kid Lavigne.

Kid Lavigne defeated Joe Walcott.

Joe Walcott knocked out Joe Choynski.

Joe Choynski drew with Jim Jeffries.

Ergo, Sig is in line for a go with the champion, but says he does not intend to press his claim while Jeffries is suffering from an injured knee.

"I like to see every man have an even chance," is Hart's declaration, "and I want Jeff to be in good form when he bucks up against me."

We have left behind the days "when knighthood was in flower," but evidently chivalry is not altogether dead in the breast of the modern gladiator. Sig Hart's refusal to take advantage of his crippled rival for the world's championship is at once manly and pathetic. May his tribe increase. —L. M. Houseman.

SCORES OF THE BOWLERS.

Pfister League Players Busy—Scores at Amort's.

The bowlers of the Pfister league were kept busy during the past week, three games being rolled. Tuesday night the Khakis defeated the Gophers. Wednesday night the Golden Rules met defeat at the hands of the St. Anthony Hill team and on Friday night the Amateur Athletics were conquered by the Capitol City team, who should be nearer to the top, considering the team they have. The outcome of the tournament is by no means certain, as will be seen by the following standing:

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Crawfords	11	8	3	.727
Khaki	11	7	4	.636
Kangaroo	10	6	4	.600
Am. Athletic As.	11	6	5	.545
Capitol City	11	5	6	.454
Gophers	10	4	6	.400
Golden Rule	11	4	7	.363
St. Anthony Hill	9	2	7	.222

Bideman made high score 213, and high average 170 in the game Friday night. The following are the scores in detail:

Capitol City—	First.	Second.	Third.
Painter	166	155	185
Deller	141	167	189
Adams	137	153	138
Hinderer	149	148	157
Bieger	135	171	182
Totals	728	794	869

Grand total, 2,391.

Amateur Athletic Association—	First.	Second.	Third
Nelson	144	134	175
Bideman	157	213	141
Bandy	114	146	187
Schumacher	121	120	129
Wack	146	157	150
Totals	682	770	782

Grand total, 2,234.

Scores at Amort's—Weekly scores at Amort's alley are as follows:

R. G. Dun Bowling Club—E. H. Klosterman, 121; R. E. Young, 135; Joe Brennan, 110; F. H. Hammer, 79; W. Kroning, 79; P. J. Zommerman, 93; Joe Burke, 87; W. C. Jones, 99; F. J. Jedlick, 141.

Recreation—O. Adams, 109; P. Leitner, 132; C. Keiss, 117; J. Lewis, 106; G. Keiss, 145; L. Keiss, 167; C. Winters, 167; O. Klosterman, 151.

Enterprise—Ph Fabel, 126; Drewry 165; F. Klosterman, 158; Jungbauer, 171; Kimball, 109; Adamson, 145; Weide, 122; Keyes, 115; Holtz, 127.

Capitol—Hinderer, 181; Deller, 131; Painter, 159; Bromley, 159; Adams, 158; Colatz, 161; A. Heck, 192; Geisenheymer, 157.

FAR BEHIND THE RECORD.

Glick Wins Six-Day Go-as-You-Please With 485 Miles.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16.—The six day go-as-you-please race, which began in industrial hall at midnight last Sunday, was ended tonight. Of the twenty-four original starters only thirteen finished. Glick won by six miles, with Barnes, the sixty-year-old G. A. R. pedestrian, second. Hegelman, who was ordered off the track yesterday by the police surgeon, was wheeled around the track in a rolling chair. He had made 375 miles. The final score was:

Glick, 485 miles; Barnes, 479; Tracey, 465; Cavanaugh, 451; Dean, 400; Golden, 392; Hart, 451; Clifford, 390; Sheid, 295; Loslin, 260; McTague, 238; Noremac, 220, and Wintasch, 169.

BYERS OUTCLASSED.

Frank Childs Played With Him Before Knocking Him Out.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., March 16.—George Byers was knocked out today by Frank Childs in the seventeenth round of what was to have been a twenty-round contest. Byers was ten pounds lighter than Childs, and much less vigorous. He was the liveller of the two, but he lacked steam, and when he landed did but little damage. Childs, in the fourth round, stood perfectly still and let Byers hit him on the chin and mouth three times in succession, making no effort to defend himself or to avoid the blows. He knocked Byers down three times with left swings on the chin before the fight ended, and had it all his own way from the third round to the finish.

Creedon and Stift will fight twenty rounds next Friday.

Spring styles imported and domestic suitings now ready for your selection at Schusler's, 357 Robert street.

A Pointed Question? 1 or 2 or 3

1 DO YOU INTEND TO HAVE A NEW SUIT MADE FOR EASTER..... ?

2 IF SO, ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME YOU PLACED YOUR ORDER..... ?

3 Don't You Think it's Better to Have it Made Here Than in Some Sweat-shop ?

We want to see every St. Paul citizen wearing St. Paul-made clothes—our make for preference—and feel convinced that if YOU will give us a trial we can prove ourselves entitled to your continued patronage. Our Spring stock is worthy of your inspection. Our prices are as low as GOOD wares can consistently be sold for. We will appreciate a call from you, even though you do not buy.

Samples Mailed Free. Nicoll the Tailor 7th Street, Corner Robert.

LOUIS NASH, Manager.

TRIED AND TRUE

St. Paul and Northwestern people KNOW Daytons, Orients and Oxfords and they know US as the agents. We've handled them for years and, judging from the unanimous testimony of hundreds of customers, we have the winning line.

THESE WHEELS STAND UP THROUGH THICK AND THIN.

Daytons $40 and $50 | Orients $40, $50, $60, $65 | Oxfords $25

These wheels are not made by a trust.

The "Orient Chainless" leads the world of bevel gears.

The "Orient Motorcycle" leads the procession of motorcycles.

Call or write for Catalogue. Second-hand wheels at all prices. Telephone and we will call for your wheel to be cleaned and repaired for spring.

THE WM. R. BURKHARD CO.

Special Sale of Fencing Goods at Cost Prices. 319 ROBERT STREET.

1901 RAMBLERS—$35, $40, $50, $60.

RAMBLER CHAINLESS $60 THE ONLY PERFECT BEVEL GEAR ON THE MARKET . . .

Over 1,000 Ramblers have been sold in St. Paul—We did it. Second-hand wheels $2 up. Largest repair shop in the Northwest.

BIRD CYCLE CO., "The Old Reliable." 71-73 W. Seventh St.

Call us up, Main 772 Mississippi Valley, and we'll call for your old wheel.

COLUMBIA Bicycles

A minimum of effort, a maximum of speed—that's the result of riding the Columbia Bevel Gear Chainless. If you have the 1901 model, you also have the satisfaction of knowing that no one can own a better bicycle. Price $75.

1900 Columbia Chainless	$60.00
1901 Columbia Chain Wheels	$50.00
1900 Columbia Chain Wheels	$40.00
A few 1899 Columbia Chain Wheels	$35.00
Hartfords	$35.00
Vedette	$25.00
Imperials	$25.00, $30.00, $40.00
Barnes White Flyers	$40.00, $50.00

Bargains in Second Hand Wheels.

KENNEDY BROTHERS

Cor. Robert and 3rd Sts., St. Paul.

GUNS, FISHING TACKLE, TENTS, GOLF, TENNIS, BASEBALL, KODAKS, GRAPHOPHONES, PHONOGRAPHS, RECORDS.

Harness and Saddles. We sell Harness and Saddles at lowest wholesale prices and ship subject to examination before payment. Write for our FREE Harness and Saddlery Catalogue. Also ask for Buggy and Wagon catalogue. ALL GOODS AT WHOLESALE PRICES TO CONSUMERS. PRICES RIGHT.

SEND 97c and this ad. and we will send you this genuine IXL George Woslenholm & Son Extra Ground English Steel Razor by mail postpaid. If you don't find it equal to any $2.00 razor made, return it and we will refund your money. Write for free razor, knife and cutlery catalogue. We are offering Fine Top Buggies, Phaetons, Fine Surreys, Road Carts, Road Wagons, Etc., at 40 per cent less than they retail for. Get our Furniture catalogue.

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