

WATERBURY WINS AGAIN

New Haven was Trounced in an Uninteresting Game

Whipple was Not With the Team and Lattions Played Halfback—Chattfield of This City Played Phenomenal Goal for New Haven—But One Foul Called During the Game—Rumors About the New Britain Team—Interesting Notes About Polo.

The game of polo at the rink last night was dead slow, so the majority of people who were present said on their way from the building after the game was over. "New Haven was too dead easy," was another remark that was heard on all sides coming from the same place, and it was so, too. There was but one really remarkable feature in the whole game and that was the goal tending of Chattfield of Waterbury. New Haven came to Waterbury minus the services of Whipple and Hausman, the reserve man. It was expected that Whipple would arrive on the 9 o'clock train, but he failed to make good and consequently Lattions had to play at halfback and Chattfield was pressed into service to play in the goal circle. Lattions could have done no better work than this same Chattfield stopping of apparent goals. Neither team seemed to show any aggressiveness and the only time that any apparent life was put in the game was when Bone would carry the ball down the rink and try for a goal. The local players knew that they had a cinch and they took things easy. It was not a rough game, and the only foul was one called on Lattions for holding one of the locals on the floor. The score and summary:

Table with 3 columns: Player Name, Position, and Score. Rows include Russell, Griffin, Jason, Jean, Holderness, Lattions, and Fox.

Table with 3 columns: Won by, Caged by, and Time. Rows include Waterbury vs Russell, New Haven vs Canavan, Waterbury vs Russell, and Waterbury vs Jean.

Score, Waterbury 6, New Haven 3; rushes, Bone, G. Russell, 2; 2; stops, Fox 28, Chattfield 43; fouls, Lattions; referee, Lush; timer, Lahey; attendance, 1,200.

OTHER POLO LEAGUES. At Clinton—Lawrence 3, Clinton 2. At Bath—Bath 11, Bangor 7. At Plymouth—Plymouth 5, East Weymouth 1.

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING. Table with 4 columns: Team, Won, Lost, P. C. Rows include New Haven, Waterbury, Hartford, and New Britain.

Hartford's next game is in Waterbury, Friday night. "We wonder will they win?"—Hartford Times. Certainly not.

It was noted last night that Johnny Russell gave Barney a wide berth. But Russell is a good sport, anyway.—Hartford Times. Thanks, New Haven calls him a big husky thing.

Mrs. Fox, the wife of the Waterbury goal tender, was as pleased as a pig in a trough when she thought that Tom Cotter should be removed from the surface for driving the ball so hard at her husband.—Hartford Post.

A rumor was current last night that Mooney and Heffernan had quit the New Britain team. Mooney, who last night's game, and Heffernan, who reported last for that reason. This report was denied by those who are supposed to know.

The practice of fouling is becoming altogether too frequent and for the best interests of the game it should be stopped. There has not been a game played this week in which at least four fouls have not been called.—New Haven Union.

New Haven plays in New Britain tonight and that should mean a red-hot battle. New Britain will try hard to win that game for a second place defeat will score against the wanderers. New Haven will also try to win, for if she loses away goes her leadership again.

When Hartford comes here to-morrow night the full will fly for sure. In Hartford Tuesday night the Waterbury players were handled without gloves and "Cherub" Tom Cotter tried to disjoin the spinal column of Fred Jean. Perhaps they won't get a warm reception, Barney Doherty, Cotter and the rest of the bunch.

With the admission of New Britain to the league the game has taken a big boom all along the circuit. New Britain city turned out over 900 Monday night and New Haven topped that by 300. The game still retains quite a hold on the sport loving people in spite of the efforts of T. Reilly, Murran, Morse & Co.—Hartford Post.

Once again, the lead has been handed back to New Haven, but we will have it again after a couple of days.—Waterbury Democrat. Not unless your team takes a decided brace. The game they played here Monday evening was very rough and was a great disappointment to many fans here. New Haven Union. We can return the compliment.

Hartford here to-morrow night. Who was it said that Charley Lattions could not skate? Whoever it was spoke the truth, for Charley is more at home hanging on to the cage or falling to the floor than he is out trying to do twisters on the floor. Whipple failed to put in an appearance last night and it was all caused, they say, by reason of the Elks' social session. Jimmy Canavan looked angry and probably he will say a few things to the New Haven halfback when next they meet. That was a clever game of Bone's when he got the rush several times last night. He kept bounding the ball toward the Waterbury cage, and got it there, too, but it always went up against our lively little goal tender and the trick was exploded. Excellent work, was the expression heard of the goaltending of Chattfield, and Lattions himself could not have done better. Here is a man that would be a success as a goaltender and could give many of those now working in the goal circle cards and spades. Manager Parsons of the Waterbury team on Wednesday evening said that he was heartily in favor of Referee Lush's plan for the reorganization of the polo leagues into one strong league. The principle, Mr. Parsons thought, was the proper one, and with some elaboration would prove to be the winning combination in the sport.—New Haven Register. Mr. Fahy, of the Associated Press, and a "dye" in the wool polo crank, came up from New Haven last night to see the Waterbury players tied in a knot and tossed into the cage. His visions of victory were only visionary, and he returned home this morning sadder and wiser. He admitted before he left the city that Waterbury has the best team in the league and that all the players were quiet, gentle and well behaved gentlemen. Bone and Canavan tried to work a very clever trick several times last night, but met with failure. Bone would take the ball behind his own cage and keep it there until Canavan reached him. It would be passed to Canavan, and then down toward the Waterbury goal would fly Bone, and await the smash that Canavan was supposed to give the ball. The smash would come, but somehow or other it never reached Bone. POLO AS IT IS WRIT. You Pays Your Money and You Takes Your Choice. The Hartford papers spend so much time abusing Waterbury that they neglected to write the game as it is played. Here are two squibs from the Times and Post about a recent game. Just before the gong sounded Griffin apparently sent the ball into the Hartford cage and it struck in the wire net work. Referee Leahy would not allow the point, and Hartford was still on the outside when the final inning began.—The Times. In this inning there was another wild time. Russell drove a ball with fearful force against the end of the cage and it was wedged in the wire. The Hartford players pushed it out of the outside. The visitors were bolterous with the referee, claiming a goal, but he would not allow it.—The Post. WITH THE YACHTSMEN. One of the Workmen on the Defender Tries to Commit Suicide. Bristol, R. I., Jan. 17.—It has been learned that the Herreshoffs will try the plan of bending all the frames and getting all the material ready, such as deck beams, braces, stringers, etc., before commencing the work of construction. They have a twofold object in view. Just so long as the setting up of the frames can be delayed just so long can the lines of the boat be kept a secret from the public in general and the rival boat builders in particular. It is well understood by the Herreshoffs employees that nothing must be said by them regarding any work going on in the yards under penalty of discharge, and several examples of the enforcement of this rule have been given. The design however, of carrying up secrecy in regard to the model is well nigh impossible. The second object in having all the material ready before beginning the work of construction is no obvious one. It is to delay during the setting-up process, so that the large gang of men may be kept busy constantly. If necessary, the work of construction can be carried on night and day, and with all the material ready the new aspirant for the blue ribbon of the seas can be built in fast time. The Herreshoffs lost the services of a valuable man yesterday when Frank Spaulding, dependent over ill health, shot himself in the right temple with a 32-calibre revolver. Spaulding was one of the best copper workers and plumbers in the country and had been employed by the Herreshoffs many years. He had done the work in his line on all the famous yachts built here. Spaulding was conscious after the shooting and told his wife that ill health prompted the rash act. He was taken to the Rhode Island hospital, in Providence. There is little chance of his recovery. Deer Island, Me., Jan. 17.—Captain Rhodes of the new Herreshoff cup defender, who came here several days ago to select a crew for the new yacht, has returned home without having accomplished his purpose. A heavy storm made it impossible for Captain Rhodes to make his way about the island. When leaving he said he expected to be back in a few days. CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.

FIGHTS AND FIGHTERS.

Haven For the Scrappers Who Are Wanted by the Law

A Triangular Piece of Ground Adjacent to Three States—The Attorney For the Big Fight Says It Will Surely Take Place—McGovern's Reasons For Not Going to England—Hartford Bouts To-night—A Plea of Not Guilty Entered by Two Interested in the Welch Tragedy.

The boxer of to-day is in nearly as bad a plight as the fighter of the London rules period. The bare knuckles bruisers of the turf fights of old were chased from pillar to post by the authorities, and were hauled before the bar of justice on every conceivable occasion. Although there has been a radical change in the matter of boxing, the present style of contest being less brutal than foot ball and several other modern games, yet the attitude of the police has not changed. They pursue the glove fighters with the same relentless fury that marked their chase of the bare fist combatants. If those concerned in the death of fifteen foot ball players last fall and the injury of 200 others were brought to book, the lawyers and police would have enough to keep them busy for some time to come. Fortunately for the boxers, they have discovered a retreat where they can escape the attentions of the officious minions of the law, who are more active in pursuit of a pugilist than in searching for a murderer. "Scrappers' Haven" is the name given to a triangular farm that shelters a dozen well known boxers who are wanted by the authorities of several cities. The farm is on the line that divides Delaware and Maryland, and is within ten minutes' drive of the Pennsylvania line. Lewis, Penn. McClellandville, Del. and Fair Hill, Md. are the nearest postoffices, and fairly mark the points of the triangle. Tim Callahan is there, because he does not care to make a trip to Boston, where he is wanted as one of the principals in the fight with Oscar Gardner. Ellwood McCloskey is boarding at "Scrappers' Haven" because he does not care to appear before the grand jury that is investigating the death of Frank W. J. and is on his way to a fortnight's sojourn in Chester, there because he prefers not to testify in the Welch case, and the same reason accounts for "Steady Bill" Devine and "Nick" McAvoy, who were at the Ringside. "Jack" Farrell is training at "Scrappers' Haven" because he cannot explain a fish affair that occurred in or near Chester a week ago, and big George Russell is there because he was back of Farrell and is wanted as a witness. Charley Johnson is wanted as a witness before the grand jury sitting at Camden, N. J., and is on his way to "Scrappers' Haven." That is only a part of a man that can be removed from "Scrappers' Haven" would be by three officers appearing on the scene with three warrants, each issued in a different state, and even then it would be a case of fight or flight before an arrest could be made. The only way then extradition papers would be necessary. As all of the men, except Callahan and McCloskey, are wanted merely as witnesses, they are not at all likely to be molested. WITTE STANDS FIRM. Herman J. Witte, attorney of the Saengerfest club, does not flinch in his confidence and talks in this way: "The contest will take place on scheduled time, no matter what any one says. We know the law, and no one can tempt it to make it appear that we are going to give a prize fight. We are operating under section 680, which gives the mayor of a city the right to issue a permit for a sparring contest. That is what it will be, and nothing else. All the laws that have been given to show that the contest will not take place refer to prize fighting, and not to sparring contests. Why, it's plain as can be! We will have the contest, no matter what any one says. I'll give you my word on that. There'll be no fight, but there will be a contest at Saengerfest hall on February 15 between James J. Jeffries, the champion of the world, and Gus Rublin of Akron, O., or you can use my head for a football. We know just where we stand, and we would like to impress upon you the fact that law is law and you can't twist it to make white appear black. That is all there is to it."

McGOVERN HAS REASONS. Manager Harris gives the following reasons for the refusal to send McGovern to England at once: "My reason for not accepting the Jordan match, to take place in London June 3, was because the offers made by the English clubs were again as much as offered by the National Sporting club of London. I am in receipt of a telegram from Ed Horgan, manager of some club in San Francisco, and he offers me a heavy purse to give me to meet some good man there May 1. I think it will be Kid Broad. Jim Kennedy, who manages the Twentieth Century club of New York city, is going to the coast, and he also has made me a handsome offer. My intention is to first fight in 'Frisco, and then if the Englishmen are satisfied to take Terry, say in August or September, will make the trip over there. In regard to Terry fighting a preliminary to the Jeffries-Rublin fight, I do not think they could give me enough money to accept."

OUT BETWEEN ROUNDS. Over in New Britain the other evening there was a bout or two of boxing and it must have been a very funny go, judging from the following about the principal set-to of the evening, taken from the New Britain Herald: "The fighter was fat, while Burke was in good condition, but notwithstanding his avoidpuffs he walloped Burke so hard in the first round, one blow striking so low that the latter was about to quit, and would have done so had not the crowd yelled and the contest was continued. From that up to the tenth round the men fought each other like a couple of molders and the betting was even that both would go down together and would not be able to get up. Had Councilman Parker seen this bout, he would undoubtedly have a rindside seat at the next show. Handler kept his arms going like a

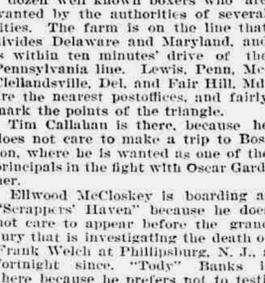
CAUGHT BY AN ICEBERG.

For Three Weeks a Big Steamer Was Carried Along Safely in a Cradle of Ice.

Wrecked by an iceberg in one of the strangest of manners is the story of the steamer Whitlaw, ten days out of Belfast for New Brunswick. The propeller shaft had broken and the screw had dropped into a mile of water. Helpless, the vessel rolled and pitched on the long swells of the Atlantic. There was fog. Then came wind and then drifting, day after day. On the sixth day, there was fog again, and suddenly out of the white mist

rose the whiter outlines of an immense iceberg. There was no time to lower boats. The huge mass was overshadowing the vessel, when all at once it grated and grounded hard and fast on an underlying shelf of ice. Fast in this ice cradle the crew expecting an overhanging cliff of ice to fall and crush the vessel or to have the whole ice mass "turn turtle."

But nothing happened. Only the steady southward drift of berg and steamer followed, and day by day, as warmer seas were encountered, the ice mass grew smaller. For three weeks the huge iceberg dwindled, until, as it tilted, the Whitlaw was lifted out of the water. From this pinnacle the crew finally attracted the attention of the Cyrus, of Hamburg. Scarcely had the crew deserted the imprisoned ship when the berg turned on its side, carrying the Whitlaw down.

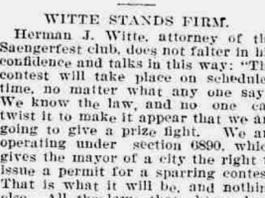


CARRIED BY AN ICEBERG.

WOLF AND MAN FIGHT.

Whirling Process Adopted by Lattier Left Them Dizzy and Rendered Them Hors de Combat.

Sam Vassar, a popular ranchman near Goodland, Kan., had an adventure with a wolf the other day which probably would have ended seriously had it not been for the ranchman's great strength and nerve. Vassar was looking for strayed cattle on the range and saw a wolf leave its den among the rocks along the creek. He started for the den to cut off the wolf's retreat, but the animal saw him and in the race for the den the man and the wolf arrived at the same time. As the wolf was disappearing in its den Vassar caught it by the tail and after an effort dragged it into the open. Vassar then commenced to turn on his heel and swing the wolf in a circle. He whirled around in this manner un-



GIVING IT A WHIRL.

til he was dizzy and his arms almost tired out from holding the huge animal, when he stepped on a loose stone and fell. The wolf was also dizzy from the whirl and lay in a heap where it had fallen. It had almost recovered consciousness and was making feeble efforts to regain its equilibrium when Vassar crawled over to it and stabbed it to death with his pocketknife. Vassar was so exhausted he could not move from the spot and was found there an hour later by his friends and taken home. An Admirable Counselor. A millionaire merchant says: "My success is probably due to the fact that at night I store my mind and during the day I mind my store."—Chicago Daily News.

SOME BASE BALL NOTES.

The Fight Begins To-day Between the Players and Magnates.

New York, Jan. 17.—For the purpose of organizing the American association, a friendly rival to the National league, base ball men from different parts of the country gathered in this city yesterday evening. They will meet in the Hotel Marlborough to-day, when the organization probably will be completed. As already told, a circuit of eight cities will be chosen for this new base ball body, the eight to be chosen from the following places: Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore and Providence in the east, and Chicago, Milwaukee, Indianapolis, Detroit and Louisville in the west. Of these Milwaukee, Chicago, Indianapolis, Boston and Philadelphia are sure of a place in the circuit. The men interested in the new league who were in town last night were W. H. Watkins of Indianapolis, A. H. Koch of Milwaukee, who represents Philadelphia; Charles Haysor, representing Chicago; Harry Quinn of Milwaukee, and Arthur Irwin, representing Boston. It is pretty well understood that the American association is to exist as a member of the National agreement, and therefore not to be at loggerheads with the big league. In fact, one of those interested in the American association said that the association was being organized at this time with the understanding that it was to have recognition from the National league. "We didn't intend to organize until a year hence," this gentleman said, "but things so happened that the present is a good time for us to get under way. We are simply taking advantage of circumstances in organizing a year sooner than we intended." "Was that something that happened the strained relations between the National league and the American league?" "Yes, that's about it," was the reply. "However, we are to be entirely independent of the National league. We are running this new league with our own money and are a separate organization. We have the grounds and the capital."

Mr. Quinn of Milwaukee who, like Arthur Irwin and Watkins, long has been a prominent figure in base ball, said that the new league was all fixed up by own men in various cities. "I matters fixed all right, and Mr. Irwin, as you know, has Charles River park in Boston, in Louisville, which is a doubtful city, and Baltimore, we have the old league grounds. In Washing-

Baltimore, Jan. 17.—"Mugsy" McGraw yesterday leased grounds for the American league team in this city. They are located near the city. The lease is for five years. Speaking of the threat that the old league would place another team in this city, McGraw said they were welcome to do so, and could place as many teams as they liked here.

Thursday—New Haven at New Britain. Friday—Hartford at Waterbury. New Britain at New Haven. Saturday—New Britain at Hartford.

In Nick of Time.

Waiting doesn't always pay. 'Tis better often to strike at once. Doing a thing in nick of time Is better than not doing it at all. "Narrow shaves" are better than failure. There are many narrow shaves in Kidney Pills. It's a dangerous thing to have the Kidneys blocked. Keep them working, neglect is serious. The blood must be filtered, the poisons taken out. The Kidneys do this when they're right. Keep them right or look out for trouble. For Kidney trouble, for Urinary trouble, DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS will cure any Kidney Ill. Many a Waterbury citizen can testify to this. Here is one that endorses our treatment:

Mr. Thomas Gillern, No 448 North Main street employed at the Waterbury Clock Co. says: "My back ached so that I could not sleep at night; in fact I could not lie on my back at all. As this robbed me of a lot of sleep and interfered with my general health I thought it high time to do something before it became serious. A dark red sediment in the kidney secretions showed these organs were not working properly and I selected Doan's Kidney Pills from a host of remedies and got a box at H. W. Lake's drug store. I took them and they cured me."

All druggists sell DOAN'S Kidney Pills. Remember the name DOAN'S and take no substitute. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole Prop's.

ton Mr Noyes is the man. Wagner is not interested. Providence is knocking at the door. This club, there is owned by Mr Brannigan, who bought it last year, and he wants to join us."

As another result of the secret meeting of the National league magnates last week, they have begun strenuous efforts to sign their players. Robison of St. Louis held a confab with two of his men, Pat Donovan and Jesse Burkett, yesterday. He offered the management of the St. Louis club to Donovan together with a high-salaried contract, and also tendered an increase of salary to Burkett. Both players, respecting their pledge to the Protective association, refused to do any business. "I told Mr Robison," said Donovan, "that it was for his interests as well as my own for me to refuse to sign at this time. I am a member of the Protective association and have agreed to hold off until the league has granted some of our demands. Should I sign a contract now and break my pledge I would lose the respect of the very players who I sold to under my management in St. Louis next year. So I refused."

"I declined to sign," said Burkett, "because I've pledged my word to hold off. Mr Robison has treated me well during the ten years I've been associated with him and I've no grievances. But I can't go back on the players. Mr Robison sent for Donovan and me and we came here as a matter of courtesy, but it was impossible for us to do business. I'd like to say one word in defense of John McGraw, who was attacked the other day for alleged double dealing. He is a square man and one of the smartest ball players I've ever met. Every player in the league has confidence in his honesty."

One of the association men, by the way, pronounced the recent attack on McGraw an outrage. "McGraw did not deal with us in an underhanded way," he said, "but was perfectly on the square." McGraw confirms the story of the league's plan to go back to twelve clubs while Freedman and his friends deny it with vehemence.

THE PERSONS SINGLETON & CO. Main Entrance. 89-91 Bank St. OR DODGE'S SHOE STORE, 64 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

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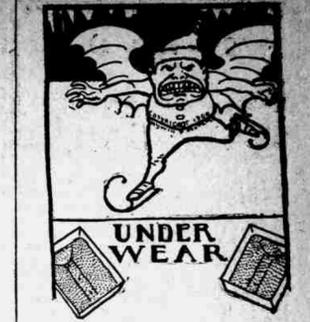
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UNDERWEAR. A lot of large sizes, 40, 42, 44 and 46 Shirts or Drawers, the \$1 and \$1.50 kinds, every one of them. You can have your pick for 59c each or 2 for \$1.00.

A GREAT SELECTION OF Overcoats or Suits \$6.50 or \$9. Hats one-half price. Gloves 25c and 45 cent kinds now 19 cents. Red, Blue or White Handkerchiefs, the usual 10c and 15c kinds. NOW 5 CENTS.

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