

ACCURATE
AND LATEST

TIMES SPORTS

RIGHT TO
THE MINUTEGossip and
Comment

Tom Longboat is in town again. He came here in accordance with an arrangement made with Mr. Sol Mintz by Patrick Powers, Esq., and will remain under the watchful eye of the local running impresario.

Longboat looks fine and should give a good account of himself at Toronto next Monday night, when he meets Shrubbs at 20 miles.

Tom said this morning that St. Yves will beat the Englishman to-night at Montreal, and he will do the same trick on Victoria Day.

Mr. Mintz was in Toronto yesterday and saw Coley do ten miles at the "Varsity oval" in 57 minutes. Longboat ran the first seven with Coley. He says that O'Rourke is confident that either Sellen or Coley will beat St. Yves here next Tuesday night in the 12-mile race at Britannia Park. A good deal of interest is being aroused in this three-cornered affair, largely on account of it being the first appearance here of the French champion. Reserved seat tickets are now on sale at Mack's drug store.

The members of the life saving class of the Hamilton Swimming Club, the first to pass the recent examinations of the Ontario Branch of the Royal Life Saving Society, have arranged through the Hon. Colonel Hendrie to present their honorary patron, Earl Grey, with a photograph of themselves, on silk. The presentation will take place when the Governor-General is here on Sunday next. It will be made by Mr. T. W. Sheffield.

Toronto Telegram: With the dove of peace securely nesting in the Marathon world, and the C. A. A. U. and Federation locked in a fond embrace, you somehow feel that the Battle of Armageddon has been indefinitely postponed.

Acose, the flying redman from the great plains, is the latest sporting wonder to come out of the west. He is wanted to run as fast as a prize fighter can talk.

Minoru, the King's Derby horse, gets his name from the name of the Japanese gardener at Col. Hall Walker's Tully stud farm in Kildare, Ireland, where the colt was bred. Minoru means "success."

Tod Sloan is keeping himself before the public by annually placing the going away part of his anatomy in a position where the English Jockey Club can get a good fair brood at it. They don't want Tod over there, and Tod knows they don't, but if Tod did not pose for the annual kick he would be useless as a vaudeville proposition. It is better to be noticed with a black eye than to be ignored with a fair countenance. Sloan did not recognize that his place was in the stable and in the servants' hall when he was riding abroad, and not in the Hotel Cecil. That is what happened to him, and they'll never forgive him for it.

The baseball game of present commerce is like playing pool on a table with no pockets in it. It is only a question of a brief space of time when the bugs who sit up aloft at one meg per skull will cease to regard it as baseball when two clubs go for twelve innings just to have the game decided on a fluke.

If the game is to prevent players from hitting the ball, why not cut out the ball?

And if scientific research is to keep men off the bases, why not take the short cut to it and do away with the bases?

The Beach Club House of the Royal Hamilton Yacht Club will be opened for the season on Saturday, May 22nd. The racing season will open in the morning of May 24th, at the Beach, by a race in the seaship dingy class. Time gun 9 o'clock, preparatory gun 10.10, starting gun 10.15. It is expected that all of the club fleet will be in the water on May 24th.

FOR SWIMMING
CARNIVAL.

The Hamilton Swimming Club, under the patronage of the Hamilton Yacht Club and the Victoria Yacht Club, has arranged a monster programme for Aug. 7. Three of the main events will be for the Canadian championships under the rules of the recently formed Canadian Amateur Swimming Association, and include the one mile championship of Canada, 800 yards championship of Canada, 220 yards championship of Canada. Other events: Long distance swimming under water, 100 yards and 50 yards speed swimming, life-saving competition, four-style race, 100 yards breast, 100 yards overarm, 100 yards trudgeon, 100 yards back stroke, fancy swimming, high diving competition. Three prizes will be given for each event. Standard gold centred medals of the Canadian Amateur Swimming Association for the Canadian championships. Silver cups, value \$50, for other events. All enquiries for entry forms to be sent to T. W. Sheffield, secretary and organizer of the Hamilton Swimming Club, care of Hamilton Ferry Co., Hamilton.

Additional
Sporting News
on Page 8

Painting a Refrigerator. Having a refrigerator that was somewhat stained and weatherbeaten, we tried giving it several coats of paint, the final one of bath-tub enamel. It was lined with zinc, but is now a glistening white inside and out—really a very presentable imitation of the expensive white porcelain affairs.

HELD JACK JOHNSON.

O'Brien Put Up Good
Exhibition.Fast Boxing Bout at
Philadelphia.Yesterday's Ball Games
in Big Leagues.

Philadelphia, May 20.—Jack Johnson, champion heavyweight of the world, did not cover himself with glory in his six-round bout with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, at the National A.C. here last night. The big negro was outpointed by a small margin in a fight that was fast and interesting all the way. Johnson was as slow as cold molasses in getting after the fleet Quaker, and his punches, when they landed, lacked championship power. He had many chances to show his great strength, but he boxed like a second rater and missed countless opportunities. O'Brien, fully 40 pounds lighter, did much of the forcing. He landed nine clean blows and showed a greater knowledge of ring tactics. He made Johnson look foolish with his clever feinting and in every way appeared the master, except in physical strength.

Over five hundred sporting men from New York, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Pittsburgh and Chicago arrived here during the afternoon, and no gloved fight ever held at the National A. C. in this city ever attracted so much interest, with the result that at 7 o'clock only a handful of reserved seats held by speculators could be purchased. The arena seats more than 4,000 persons. The box seats sold at \$10 each, the reserved chairs on the floor behind them sold at \$5 a throw, while \$3 secured a lefty perch in the gallery, which surrounded the inside of the big building, once a market place.

Outside of the club-house, where the supply of tickets was exhausted, were many disappointed fans, who came to see the fight.

Johnson gave a display of nerve yesterday afternoon when he rode up to the arena in a big automobile and notified the managers that he had to have his \$5,000 guarantee then and there or there could be no fight.

The managers at first demurred, but finally handed over the coin. Johnson declared he was in prime condition. He said he intended to force the fight and give O'Brien no chance to do any fancy boxing stunts.

"I will go right after him and make him fight or run for his life," said Texas Jack.

O'Brien came into town at 4 o'clock. He looked better in his suit than he did in his boxing gear. When he met Ketchel in New York and he expressed some confidence in his ability to win on points. He said: "I am going to beat this colored man cleanly and as fairly as I can."

By 8 o'clock every seat was sold and the gross receipts amounted to \$22,000, it was reported. While Johnson got \$5,000 cash, O'Brien's share was 30 per cent. of the gross, which netted a handsome sum for the club.

O'Brien stripped in splendid condition and got the wildest kind of an ovation when he appeared.

When Johnson made his way to the ring there was some hand-clapping, also hoots and levers. Then many of the spectators "boomed," but the next moment there were more cheers for O'Brien as Johnson walked over and shook him by the hand. The negro looked to be in fair condition. He seemed to have too much flesh about the stomach. A telegram from Billy Delaney was read. It was an offer to match Al Kaufman against Johnson for \$10,000 a side.

Johnson said he would accept as soon as he returned from Europe. O'Brien said he weighed 161½ pounds in the afternoon and Johnson admitted 205. Jack McGuigan was the third man in the ring. Before the fight began McGuigan called Ketchel, who was present, to the ring, and the young fighter was cheered to the echo. Ketchel shook hands with both O'Brien and Johnson.

FIGHT IN DETAIL.

Round One—Johnson rushed at once and drove O'Brien into a corner, where they clinched. Again Johnson rushed and in a mix O'Brien slipped down. When the latter got up he sent a hard left to the negro's mouth, but Johnson only laughed. In another rush by the black man O'Brien fell out of a clinch, but he was up quickly and tried some fast swings for the head, which were cleverly blocked. Then Johnson stood still and let O'Brien feint for a moment, but when the Quaker came closer Johnson rapped him on the jaw with a hard right, which brought a clinch. The round was about even.

Round 2—O'Brien jumped in with a left on the mouth and Johnson began wrestling, which made the crowd hoot. Johnson then rushed Jack to a corner, where the latter covered up. At long range, O'Brien put a left on the eye, but Johnson rushed fiercely and O'Brien blocked and clinched and also slashed the latter's gold teeth rattled. O'Brien was very fast on his feet and put enough clean blows in to have the round on points.

Round 3—Johnson opened with a rush and in a clinch he threw his whole weight on O'Brien when they broke out of it. O'Brien put several lefts to the face, but they did no harm. Then the negro rushed at top speed, and O'Brien blocked several dangerous blows. They sparred for a moment and then O'Brien jumped in with a couple of facers, while Johnson ripped in a corking body punch. Johnson rushed O'Brien to the ropes after that, but did not land a blow because of the white man's shifty tactics. The round was even.

Round 4—A hard right on Johnson's left eye made it swell and begin to close. O'Brien followed it with a left in the mouth, and then, laughing out, he blocked a right. Johnson rushed again, how-

ever, and ripped in punches to the body and head, but O'Brien laughed some more and put the negro on the defence with a volley of jabs to the nose and mouth. At close quarters Johnson put to the left jaw, and Jack clinched hard. O'Brien then punched the body with a great rush. O'Brien fell in a clinch and was up just as the bell rang. O'Brien's round.

Round 5—O'Brien jabbed the left to the nose, but in a clinch Johnson threw him to the floor. Johnson then put in a hard right hook that cut O'Brien's right eye open. The negro grinned from ear to ear as he saw the blood and filed in with another fierce rush. O'Brien stalled for a moment, but he could not get away from another rush. Johnson reached the stomach with a terrific punch. O'Brien fell out of another clinch, but when he got up he jumped in with a left on the jaw, which made the negro back away. Johnson's round.

Round 6—O'Brien's left eye was closed tight when he came up. He opened with a left to the mouth and also put the same glove into the stomach. Johnson chased him across the ring, but he could not land. As O'Brien led, Johnson ripped a left into the pit of the stomach, but the white man came back with a wallop on the neck. O'Brien was the aggressor after that, but he was weak and tired, while Johnson was not extended. In the last half minute O'Brien did all the work and had the round. If a decision had been rendered O'Brien would probably have received it on points scored.

JEFFRIES' PLANS.

Chicago, May 20.—"Nothing that Jack Johnson can do in or out of the ring makes the slightest difference to me," said James J. Jeffries, when he heard the result of the O'Brien and Johnson fight last night. "I will be ready to talk fight to Johnson when I have finished my present engagement, some time in July. Then I will be ready."

KING'S PLATE RACE.

This Year's Race Appears to be an
Open One.

Toronto, May 20.—The fiftieth race for the Guinness of the King will be run at Woodbine on Saturday. For all its antiquity—and it is the oldest fixture of the turf on this continent—this race has lost none of its flavor with the passage of the years. Each recurrence finds it greeted with renewed freshness and interest. It is characteristic of sport that it keeps its followers young, and few blessings are greater than that of youth. The field likely to start for Saturday's race has often been surpassed in point of numbers, but it never promised better sport or a keener contest. Our three leading owners are represented by

Jockey Walter Miller sailed for England yesterday. He has no engagement on the other side.

Toronto, May 20.—Mr. Geo. M. Hendrie, from Wentworth county, and Mr. John M. Harris came down from Hamilton to see Shimonese do her day's task, and went home satisfied. As Mr. Hendrie put it, they feel that "Shimonese has an excellent chance to emulate her mother's success, and win a King's Plate."

Toronto, May 20.—Jockey Shilling is still in Texas, and apparently is not anxious to report to his employer's stable here. Trainer McDaniel has notified him to come on, and Trainer Dymont is looking for another rider for Fort Garry in case Shilling does not turn up.

ROTTEN EGGS COULDN'T
RAISE KANE, UMPIRE.

National League players will run up against the real thing in umpires this summer. Steve Kane, a chunky little Irishman, who says he cannot be bluff, and who demonstrated the statement with more or less truth while officiating in the American Association, has been engaged by President Pulliam to handle the indicator.

It was but a few seasons ago that Steve incurred the displeasure of the Minneapolis fans during a series of games between the team of that city and Columbus. The pennant race was at fever heat. Steve ordered a couple of the Mill City stars out of the

game, and the fans said he did it because he wanted Columbus to win the pennant.

The following day, poultry stores in the vicinity of Nicollet Park did a thriving business, and when the game started Steve was pelted with the near chickens. It didn't phase the little Irishman a bit. He was back in the game the next day as grumpy as ever.

Minneapolis fans wanted President Jack O'Brien to transfer the sandy-headed arbiter, but O'Brien wouldn't do so, and Steve remained there throughout the series. Kane was once a star minor league pitcher.

THORPE, BRILLIANT ALL-ROUND ATHLETE.

Carlisle, Pa., May 20.—Once more has Foxey Grandpa Warner, the Carlisle Indian school coach, handed intercollegiate athletes a jolt in the solar plexus. Warner gets by with something every once in a while, so there is nothing surprising in his new sensation. He met between Carlisle and Syracuse when he turned loose James Thorpe, the aborigine, whose drop kicking last fall scored so many field goals for his eleven.

The Carlisle-Syracuse meet Thorpe proved himself one of the finest all-round performers in the land, and did it so easily that it was like taking a pap-bottle from the baby. Not only did he shine as a sprinter, but as jumper, hurdler and weight man, climbing his

achievements by defeating "Big Bill" Horr in the shot-put.

Thorpe competed in eight of the thirteen events and was pitted against performers of international reputation. His performances were so startling that he is expected to shatter many records and give exhibitions with his educated foot.

Thorpe tossed the 16-pound shot 42 feet 11 inches, won the high jump with one effort, by clearing the bar at 5 feet 10 inches, and without waiting to get his breath, turned to the broad jump and on his first trial cleared 21 feet 6 inches, which was good enough to win. He finished second in the 100-yard dash in 10.3 seconds, won the 120 and 220-yard hurdles close to intercollegiate standard time, and was third in the hammer throw.

Half a dozen batsmen, any one of whom every other county would be proud to play, struggle for a place, but

they sigh for the slow left-hander. With Lees and Crawford back to form, Surrey's attack on a bad wicket will be second to none, but as of late years Surrey will again rely mainly on their tremendous batting side. Lord Dalmeny's lively hitting will be missed by the Oval crowd, but a glance at the following list will show that Surrey can afford to lose a batter: Hayward, Hobbs, Holland, Hayes, Hitch, Marshall, Lees, Crawford, Studwell, Ducat, Smith, Kirk, Goadly, Davis, Vigor and H. D. G. Leveson-Gower (captain).

Kent—The most important change in Kent's team will be the captaincy, which, after a successful term of office, C. H. B. Marshall resigns in favor of E. W. Dillon. Dillon's batting form last season was too bad to be true, for he ought to be one of Kent's most formidable batsmen. His inclusion means that the side will now contain two left-handed batsmen and the value of the left-handed batsmen is not to be estimated by the number of runs they get. They get the fielders into unaccustomed positions and they upset and unsettle the bowlers.

Last season the batting of Kent was strong; this season it ought to be stronger. K. L. Hutchings is likely to have regained his form of 1907, and the young pros, Seymour, Wooley and Humphreys, are certain to have improved their run-getting abilities. Hardinge is steadily improving every year, and J. R. Mason and S. H. Day will be as good as ever when available. The attack when J. R. Mason is away can scarcely be called ideal, but it is by no means weak. Blythe, Fielder, Wooley and Fairweather will be the regular bowlers with Mason, Humphreys and Hardinge to fall back upon in the case of the wicket keeping will be in the safe hands of Huish. Kent's only weakness would appear to be their liability to a day off. The team is a young one and the want of some steady influence must make the absence of C. J. Bannard a matter of regret.

Lancashire—Practically all last year's team is available and A. C. McLaren is expected to assist more frequently than of late years. Whitehead is now on the Old Trafford Ground staff, and will in consequence be always at command. His batting will be useful as also may be his bowling if his delivery satisfies the umpire. A. H. Hornby is again captain and is promised the frequent help of A. T. Spooner and K. G. McLeod, but the batting responsibility will once more fall on Tyldesley and Sharp, apart from whom there is no other batsman whose name suggests consistent run-getting. Brearley is expected to play in the majority of games and the bowling will be very poor stuff when he is away. Dean and Huddleston being the only other trundlers of any class. Last season the fielding of Lancashire was weak and unless there is a great improvement in this department their position on the table will be a lowly one.

Gloucestershire—The prospects of the western county are well summed up in the words of G. L. Jessop, who writes "Our bowling is not bad with Dennett, Parker, Huggins and Penduck to fall back on. If we could discover a fast bowler and two really good 'pro bats' we should take some beating. As it is, we are until August a somewhat easy meal." After August the Gloucestershire team is generally strengthened by the inclusion of Townsend, Champlain and other players, whose duties prevent them playing in the earlier part of the season.

Little change is expected in the strength of the other counties. C. B. Fry is appearing for Hampshire and if Capt. Greig can also turn out Hampshire will have a strong batting side. Middlesex will be the usual uncertain quantity, winning when least expected and vice versa. Wotts, as usual, have a strong batting side, but their bowling looks comparatively harmless. Sussex, without Fry, look incapable of doing much damage, and the same seems true of Worcestershire, Derbyshire, Essex, and Leicestershire, none of whose teams show any marked change from those which did duty in 1902.

Procrastination is a feminine failing; it doesn't do a girl any good to scream after the kissing has taken place.

Walking on the "Sunny Side of the Street" one sees the successful men who know that dress counts for much in the daily life.

It was Shakespeare who said "He laughs who wins," and it is equally true that he wins who laughs. In showing the styles that gentlemen admire the Semi-ready stores display all that is cultured and refined in fabric and fashion.

Semi-ready Tailoring has achieved much, and is now admittedly superior to custom tailoring in the retail way.

Semi-ready Tailoring

Joseph McClung, 46 James Street North

CRICKET IN ENGLAND.

TORONTO'S TURN.

Providence Lost Yesterday by Score of 4 to 3.

At Toronto—The Torontos continued in their winning ways yesterday, and took another game from the Greys by 4 to 3. Rudolph pitched, and stopped the heavy hitting Providence batters without apparent trouble. Big Ed. Barry, the Greys' southpaw, was pitted against the young bagger slant dispenser, but he lacked control, and when he did get the ball over the Leafs hit it hard and safely. Barry was singled, Weidy sacrificed, and Mullin and Frick walked, the pass to the latter forcing Houser home from third with the first run. Rudolph hit a two-bagger over Phelan's head, scoring Mitchell and Mullen. That settled Barry, and he came Kelley hit hard and safely to right field, and Frick scampered across with the fourth run. Mahling duplicated Kelley's fly, and the side was out. Score:

R. H. E.
Toronto 4 6 3
Providence 3 7 4
At Rochester—Rochester 2, 1, 3; Baltimore 1, 9, 2.
At Montreal—Montreal 3, 7, 0; Jersey City 1, 9, 4.
At Buffalo—Buffalo 2, 4, 1; Newark 1, 2, 6. Second game—Buffalo 5, 7, 0; Newark 3, 8, 2.
NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES.
Brooklyn 2, Pittsburgh 0.
New York 18, Cincinnati 3.
Philadelphia 4, Chicago 2.
St. Louis 2, Boston 0.
AMERICAN LEAGUE SCORES.
Cleveland 7, Washington 4.
Philadelphia 10, Detroit 2.
New York 5, St. Louis 1.
Boston 5, Chicago 2.
EASTERN LEAGUE RECORD.
Rochester Won. Lost. P.C.
Montreal 10 6 .625
Toronto 11 7 .611
Jersey City 9 8 .529
Buffalo 10 10 .500
Baltimore 7 11 .389
Providence 6 10 .375
Newark 6 11 .353
Games to-day: Providence at Toronto (3.30 p.m.), Newark at Buffalo, Jersey City at Montreal, Baltimore at Rochester.
LILLIPUTIANS LOST AGAIN.
The Spectator again defeated Light heart's Lilliputians yesterday afternoon at the Victoria Park, and this time the latter made a more creditable showing. The score was 9-7. In the first few innings the Lilliputians seemed to have stage fright, and allowed six representatives of the James street print shop to cross the plate. But after that, the Spectator were forced to earn their runs, and during the rest of the game they scored three runs. Not until the fourth round did the Lilliputians begin to land on the ball, and when they started every player on the Spec team was kept busy. In the seventh inning, the bases were full, with one out, the Lillies got only one run. The teams lined up as follows:
Spectator (9)—Green L.S., Campbell 2b, Slaughter 1b, Branton c., Waite p., Tucker 2b, Garson 1b, Blatherwick 1b, Robinson c.f.
Lilliputians (7)—Maxsted 2b, Lightgow 3b, Fitzgerald 1b, Pascoe c., C. Rose c.f., Lighthouse p., W. Pemberton 1b, Smith 1b, Willie Pemberton c.f.
Score by innings:
R. H. E.
Spectator 012.102.012—9 6 1
Lilliputians 000.121.120—7 7 7
Umpires—Alf Wilkes and Hackbusch.

Woodbine Special

The report of the Times' special correspondent at the Woodbine race track appears on the last page.

As long as a girl continues to wear a solitaire on the third finger of her left hand she feels that she is still in the ring.