

## SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS

Frank Grierson is still rummaging through the records of the Montreal Rugby team. Frank and his muck-rake bid fair to become as unpopular to athletes as Roosevelt was with trusts.

In an interview with Hod Stuart not long ago, a Montreal paper quoted him as saying that the average hockey referee on the other side was on the rinky dink. "Chaucer Elliot," he said, was not so bad. Now Chaucer heaps fiery coals upon the acrobatic hockey-player's innocent head by coming out with the following in the Toronto News:

"Of course, he wants you to see everything his way on the ice, and he keeps up an incessant whine in your ear while refereeing; questions every decision you make, and a lot you don't make, but, at that, I like him very much, as he is game to the heels, and tries hard to protect his own team," says Chaucer, writing to a friend here.

"He is the greatest hockey player on earth today, and his judgment alone is worth more to a team than any other player's ability in that league.

"His judgment in breaking up combinations and pushing wing men into the corners is wonderful. He can skate, carry the puck, is a great shot and knows no fear. He is a good fellow as well.

"Wanderers made a big mistake in not coming to terms with him, even if they had to give him a percentage of the gate and the peanut privileges at the rink, for he can do more to hold the Stanley cup than any other two men in the game.

"Pittsburg would hardly let him go if money could hold him, as he is the drawing card of the league, and his presence on a team going into the Copper Country assures a good full house.

"I disagree with him when he says that the rough-house artists in the International League came from the ranks of the O. H. A. or did the shiny-players come from Ontario, as he is trying to lead us to believe. For clever hockey there is only one place, and that is in Ontario."

"However, Hod is a great hockey player, and I wish him well, and think he has the team to win the championship this year."

Hogtown papers are having lots of fun labeling hockey items from this city "They are dead, let them sleep." "From the burg of absolute quiet," "From the City of Toms," etc. Nothing like being good natured about what one can't help. Go to it, old souls. You have our permission.

Alf Smith, Ottawa, delivers the hardest shot of any man in Canada. One of his attempts in practice the other night missed the net and split a board on the side of the rink.—Toronto News.

That's nothing. One of the local players missed the puck and put a dent in three players' heads and then came around and hit himself in the back with the stick.

Peterboro is saying very little these days, but getting in a lot of useful training and word comes from the electric town that they are already picking out a site for the championship pennant, or do they have such things as pennants in hockey? No matter, Peterboro is going like the Peterboro of the old glad days when the line swept down the ice and at home were well nigh invincible. It may be a far cry to the championship, but the easterners will be heard from several times during the coming cold spell.—Toronto Telegram.

Some native of that enterprising burg must have sent Robertson a picture of that elevated lock.

Hod Stuart has not been quoted for three whole days. Gagged?

That \$50,000 pipe-dream about Jeffries meeting Jack Johnson, Burns and O'Brien has been punctured. Amen!

Longboat is having his name engraved on the bottom of his running-shoes, in order that the other competitors in the Christmas Day road race at Hamilton will know whose heels they are witnessing when the elongated one makes a noise like a winner.

Southpaw: Can you inform me whether the City League hockey games will be played under O. H. A. rules or not?

Answer: They will not. No frills on our plate. Marquis of Queensberry rules are barred also.

Poor old Turk! He's just about all in. It surely is sweet revenge for "paw," after he has chased around for half a day over slippery sidewalks and sloppy streets on a still hunt for a suitable feathered friend, to sit down and make mincemeat of him on Christmas Day. Verily, the Turk can be quoted as a million to one shot, and no takers.

SOUTHPAW.

## GARDNER THREW UP THE SPONGE

Lasted Only 14 Rounds in  
What Was to Have Been  
a 20-Round Go.

Los Angeles, Dec. 22.—George Gardner, of Lowell, Mass., was forced to lower his colors to Al Kaufman, of California, in the fourteenth round of a fight scheduled to last twenty rounds. Defeat was acknowledged by throwing up the sponge to save Gardner from being knocked out.

The fight was a slow one, and neither showed any cleverness. Kaufman attacked all but out in the second and third rounds, but Gardner's defense was able to hold on and saved him from a knock-out.

Gardner appeared decidedly awkward in the ring, and his blows were low and without effect. In the early rounds he seemed to lack confidence, and though he showed some aggressiveness in the last round, he was wary of the San Francisco man. Kaufman had a strong punch, but fought with very little vigor throughout. Kaufman's weight was 165 pounds; Gardner was 125 pounds lighter.

The blow that ended the fight was a stiff right to the jaw, which rendered Gardner insensible, and caused his seconds to throw towel into the ring. Gardner was so far gone during the last round that he fell to the mat twice from sheer weakness, and took the count of nine each time.

THE RING.

WILL TAKE ON SQUIRES.

Los Angeles, Dec. 21.—F. G. Skinner, promoter of the Rhyolite Nevada Club, has secured the consent of Jim Jeffries to meet "Bill" Squires, the Australian champion, in a finish fight in Rhyolite in April for a purse of \$50,000. Jeffries emphatically declares he will not fight the negro Johnson. If Burns defeats O'Brien decisively, Jeffries may be forced into a fight with Burns.

DULL 15-ROUND GO.

Baltimore, Dec. 21.—Maurice Sayers, of Milwaukee, last night won the decision over Amby McGarry at the end of a 15-round bout. The dullness of the fight was somewhat relieved by Sayers' fine footwork. McGarry was wonderfully wild. Both men held repeatedly and the referee worked very hard and constantly at separating them.

## WATFORD LIKELY TO WITHDRAW

Club in Poor Condition Financially, and Can't Stand Traveling Expenses.

Woodstock, Dec. 21.—The convenor of group No. 6, in which Woodstock's juniors will play this season, has received a communication from Watford asking that that team be given a season's bye and allowed to play off with the winner of the group in a series of home and home games. Watford asked for a bye by telegram the night the group convened here, and it was thought that the first bye of the season only was wanted. What the westerners really want is an entire season's bye because of the poor conditions of the team financially, which will make it impossible to make the trips to the ends of the eastern teams in the group. Secretary Hewitt, of the O. H. A., has been communicated with, but it is not probable that the arrangement desired by Watford will be agreed on. In that case, the management of the western team declares that the seven will drop out. To this the other teams of the group will have no very decided objection, as Watford is a hard place to get to and from, owing to poor train connections.

ERUPTION IN E. C. H. L.

Montreal, Dec. 21.—An eruption appears to be imminent in E. C. H. L. circles. A reliable authority stated to the writer yesterday that in all probability three of the city clubs would call a meeting at an early date to bring about a reversion to former conditions in eastern hockey and bar the professional element altogether.

There is considerable feeling about the action of the Wanderers in signing certain players, and the local clubs simply are unable to stand the pace set by the Stanley cup holders.

If the meeting really does take place, which will be within the next few days, if at all, it is expected that the Shamrocks, Montreal, Victoria and Quebec will vote to reverse the amateur-professional rule passed at the general meeting, with Ottawa and the Wanderers voting against such a reversion.

## HANDICAPS FIXED SPRINGWOOD SHOOT

Five Events on Christmas Day  
Programme, with Three  
Prizes in Each.

The Springwood Gun Club, which holds its Christmas shoot on Tuesday has decided that 55 per cent is scratch and no handicaps will be increased more than 5 per cent over the figures given below. Five events in all will be shot off, and there will be three prizes for each.

The handicaps are as follows: B. Anderson, 65 per cent; S. P. Anderson, 65; Dr. D. Arnold, 70; H. F. Avery, 70; Wm. Blackwell, 75; Fred Bell, 65; J. Bisset, 80; Charles H. Bowman, 60; J. W. Bowman, 60; Dan Breckon, 60; A. Brock, 70; John Brown, 80; A. W. Bryce, 65; Thomas Brown, 60; A. H. Clinger, 55; J. H. Croden, 65; D. A. Crowe, 75; W. F. Darch, 50; D. Day, 85; John Fortner, 70; Wm. Gibson, 80; B. K. Glover, 85; H. M. Graydon, 75; Walter Gurd, 65; J. A. Hughes, 70; Geo. Macbeth, 70; D. Mahler, 80; C. T. Marsh, 60; R. G. Mercer, 60; J. A. Neville, 75; John Nicholson, 65; Dr. R. Owens, 70; D. Reid, 70; W. F. Robinson, 70; R. F. Rooks, 70; S. M. Screevey, 80; G. Simcox, 70; Fred Stone, 65; P. H. Smoothy, 65; A. W. Temple, 65; A. Tillmann, 80; R. B. Walker, 65; S. A. Webb, 80; J. W. G. Winnett, 70; Woods, 60; A. S. Blackburn, 75; Dooton, 65.

## CANADIAN SOO TOOK GAME FROM MICHIGAN

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Dec. 21.—The first game of international hockey played in the Canadian Soo this season was pulled off here last night between the local seven and the Michigan Soo team. The attendance was 2,000; ice soft.

The official score was 5 to 4 in favor of the Canadian Soo. The visitors showed a tendency to rough it, but were kept in line by Referee "Cooney" Shields, who gave general satisfaction.

The Canadian Soo scored the first two goals, but were tied by their opponents near the end of the first half, the half ending 2 to 2. The locals again obtained the lead in the second half, and though tied again at 3 to 3, scored twice more to the visitors, once during the remaining time.

The play was fast, considering the ice, and the penalties comparatively few. Pitre, Laviolette, Hamilton and Charlton each decorated the fence on the visitors' side, while McBride was on once for the locals.

Waisa, Taylor, Brown and Lehman starred for the Canadian Soo, and Le-center, Walsh, right wing, Schaefer, left wing, Wilson.

American Soo—Goal, Jones; point, Charlton; cover, Hamilton; river, Pitre; center, Ward; right wing, Laviolette; left wing, Switzer.

Referee—"Cooney" Shields.

GOLF.

BYERS TO GO ABROAD.

New York, Dec. 21.—Eben M. Byers, of Pittsburg, the national amateur golf champion, is to go abroad in February. It is said that he intends to compete in the amateur championship of Great Britain, which will be held at St. Andrews in May.

## BASKETBALL GIRLS TROUNCED A FLIRT

Brooklyn Broker Got a Rough  
Handling From Bivy of  
Athletic Misses.

New York, Dec. 21.—When William H. Payne, who says he is a stockbroker and lives at No. 77 Wyckoff street, Brooklyn, picks out another crowd of girls to flirt with he will inquire if they belong to a basketball team. Payne, who is 46 years old, was officially branded a "masher" in the Lee Avenue police court and fined \$5 for his conduct the afternoon before. This is what had happened:

Payne boarded a car on Broadway, Williamsburg, in which was a boy of pretty girls from the Eastern District High School. He could not admit them, but Payne did not stop at that. He crossed over the aisle of the car, and seating himself beside Miss May Schools, 14 years old, he playfully tickled her under the masher.

The girl moved away and then Payne glanced sweetly at a Mrs. Charles Meyer, and motioned her to come and sit by him. Mr. Meyer is a large man with certain fixed ideas in regard to his wife should be treated in public conveyances; he remonstrated with Payne.

It did no good and Meyer then hit the masher.

The pair then went to the floor, and it was as though someone had shouted, "Rah, rah, rah! Who are we? We are the girls of the H. S. E. D."

The girls of school girls, accustomed to gymnasium work, fell upon Payne. The fight was taken out of Meyer's hands. The girls hit Payne with clenched little fists that were as hard as nails, and swatted him with school books held together by straps with steel buckles.

Anyone who has seen a bargain counter rush can understand what Payne went through. He was the last remnant on sale, marked down to 49 cents, and felt he was dear at that price.

When the girls had finished with him, a large butcher with a German accent asked to have the pleasure of one kick. Policeman Schot, of the Vernon avenue station, saved Payne, and carried him to the police station.

Miss Schools and her friends tried to get away, but a policeman overhauled them and the former gave her address as No. 513 Knickerbocker avenue.

With her friend, Miss Schools was in Lee Avenue court yesterday. Payne was a wreck. The clothes he wore looked like those of the property dummy thrown on the stage when the comedian touches the buzz saw.

Mr. Payne paid his \$10.

## FIFTY HURT IN FOOTBALL FIGHT

Game Abolished Because of  
Its Brutal Features Legal-  
ized Under New Name.

New York, Dec. 21.—Football, which was abolished by the faculty of Columbia because of its brutal features, was played on South Field, University Heights, by undergraduates, under a new name on Wednesday.

In a regular gridiron battle only eleven men are lined up on a side. But in yesterday's game 150 freshmen lined up against as many sophomores, in a wild hand-to-hand fight for a football. Fully fifty of the contestants were injured, one man being rendered unconscious and carried off the field.

All this, too, with the consent of the faculty, who, it is said, preferred this sport to hazing pranks—having in mind the attempted hazing of Kingston Gould when he drew a revolver on the sophs who were trying to kick him after the usual custom, to compel his attendance at the annual dinner of the second year men.

Ten women are said to have been in the crowd to watch the contest. The ladies had been the custom up to the time of the Gould episode for the sophomores to capture the freshmen and hold them until they became a band to hand fight. The prelate forced of one of the freshmen to the end that the first year men might entertain their elders gathered about the festive board.

This year it was suggested that an organized contest take place between the lower class men to decide the matter. If the sophs won the class officers of the freshmen were to attend the sophs' dinner, and if the latter were defeated their class officers were to attend the freshmen dinner.

The game which was to decide the question of supremacy yesterday was declared to be a mixture of football and basketball and was pulled off here last night between the local seven and the Michigan Soo team. The attendance was 2,000; ice soft.

This was the signal for a grand rush from both sides toward the center. The two forces flamed themselves together and then began a hand-to-hand fight, in which shoes, fists and elbows played a prominent part. The students fought like enraged animals. They clawed at one another and punched and mauled away unmercifully in the effort to gain possession of the ball.

There were no yard lines in this wonderful game and the rules required the victors to carry, kick or throw the ball to the enemies' end of the field. The sophs succeeded in doing this after ten minutes of hard fighting and a cheer went up from the spectators and upper classmen. The prelate forced of one of the freshmen on the field did not dampen their ardor. The injured man was carried off. He had two black eyes, a bruised nose and bumps and contusions all over his body, but no one spent much thought on him. It was enough to know that he was not fatally hurt.

The end of the first half allowed only a short rest before the second half of the game started. It was a repetition of the first, only more determined and more brutal. More men were knocked down and more eyes blackened. In the end the sophs were again defeated and the freshmen were carried off the field in triumph by their upper class henchmen.

The three varsity captains, J. N. Boyle, E. T. Collins and J. W. Brodix, unimpaired by the game, were smashed, as well as those of many of the "rooting" seniors. Twenty broken derbies are said to have been picked up after the game.

A man lies in a parlor for a wife and when he finds her demands that she be more at home in the kitchen.

## R. J. Young & Co. R. J. Young & Co.

### A Last-Day Sale of Christmas Gloves

Come Monday Morn-  
ing For These. Only  
Seven Dozen to Sell.

Sizes 5½ to 7½. Colors: Browns, tans and modes. Extra fine quality French suede. Embroidered Paris point backs. An elegant ladies' glove, stylish and comfortable for winter wear.

Leather Bags that  
are worth, 60c to  
clear at, each, 45c

Black, brown, navy, green. New  
shapes and solid frames. Exactly  
forty-three of these to sell.

Full Range of Wool Shawls to Hand Today  
at 50c, 75c up to \$2.00. Cream, Black and Gray.

Fancy Cream and Colored  
Wool Waistings

Worth from 35c to 50c a Yard  
Sale Price Monday, per yard... 25c

These are fancy pattern and embroidered materials that will make desirable Christmas gifts.  
6 pieces 50c French Flannels go with this lot at  
the same clearing price ..... 25c

## R. J. Young & Co. R. J. Young & Co.

### CURLING. DOWNED BY WINGHAM'S VETS.

Lucknow, Dec. 21.—The roaring game of curling is in full swing here night and day. A rink of veterans from Wingham, including Dr. McDonald, Frank Peterson, Leslie Hanson and Mr. Heath, drove over and trimmed a rink of local sports, and as a result challenges and invitations are coming in freely.

Last evening two junior rinks had a very exciting finish to a challenge match, the last shot deciding the STRATFORD SKIPS NAMED.

Stratford, Dec. 21.—At a meeting of the Stratford curling club last night, skips for the McLaren cup games were elected, as follows: Messrs. Wm. Gillard, A. F. MacLaren, M. P. D. McFerguson, F. J. Scarff, Wm. Maynard, Thomas Ballantyne, Jun., C. McFarlane, James Steele, Jos. Orr, I. W. Steinhoff, C. E. Nasmyth, H. S. Robertson, K. C. Turnbull, J. W. Chown, A. H. Monteth, D. D. Hay, Jun., W. Miller, R. J. Stevenson, H. Baker, A. E. Cassin, J. Youngs, M. A. Hunter and Dr. S. B. Gray.

Skips were also appointed to represent the club as follows: Ontario tankard games: James Steele, C. E. Nasmyth, Western Ontario tankard—great "stricks" at Tonopah, down on the gusson. Detroit cup games—M. A. Hunter and A. H. Monteth.

The usual president vs. vice-president competition will take place on New Year's Day. The new curling rink is expected to open for curling for the first time on Dec. 24.

### SPRINTING. HAMILTON ENTRIES CLOSED.

Hamilton, Dec. 21.—Entries for the 10-mile road race held annually on Christmas Day closed last night. In all 27 entries were received, many of them being from Toronto, London, Brantford, St. Catharines, and other outside places. Longhouse, the London man who won the Herald and Toronto races is entered.

### A FLOATING INFERNO

Russian Cutter Gives Chase to Boat Laden With Explosives.

Odessa, Dec. 22.—Passengers just arriving by sea per Russian Steam Navigation Company's Paquebot, direct from Batoum, bring details of a floating "inferno" six days ago by a Russian revenue cutter in the vicinity of that revolutionary port.

When first observed, the vessel—a fifty-foot typical Black Sea dubok, or lugger—was heading under medium sail for a point some twenty miles to the north of Batoum. The wind was none of the strongest, and the revenue cutter gained steadily on its prey. When within hailing distance the cutter ordered the dubok to heave to. This for a time, the dubok refused to do, whereupon the skipper of the revenue boat threatened to open fire. The men aboard brought the lugger's skipper and three of the crew to their senses, and they surrendered.

Afterward the lugger's captain confessed that considerable portion of the "cargo" stowed in the bottom of the lugger consisted of arms and ammunition, while parcels of pyroxyline and dynamite and quantities of powder, sufficient to blow the dubok and anything in its vicinity sky high, were also carefully stowed about the lugger's recesses.

The lugger's skipper professed only to know that by arrangement he was to have been met close inshore in the vicinity of Batoum by a boat. The exact address, therefore, of the cargo remains a mystery, but there can be little doubt that this dangerous haul of supplies was meant for the Central Revolutionary organization in the Caucasus, for whom the Black Sea creeks are the most convenient of routes.

For over 35 years Mrs. Betty Brooks has lived in the same cottage at Edgelford, Woreley, near Manchester, England. Her greatest regret is that there was no compulsory education when she was young, and that she was never taught to read. Eighty-five years ago she was carried down a local coal pit and set to work.

## NEVADA STORY LIKE FAIRY TALE

Rise of State to Prominence in  
Mining World Resembles  
Arabian Nights.

San Francisco, Dec. 22.—The story of Nevada's rise to prominence among the mining states after nearly thirty years of comparative quiescence, has in it a flavor of the "Arabian Nights." Back in the early seventies, when the mines of the great Comstock lode at Virginia City were making millionaires overnight, Nevada was first in mineral production. Flood, Fair, Mackay, O'Brien, Hearst and many others of lesser note owed their vast fortunes to the measureless mineral wealth of the state. During this early mining activity the state produced more than \$1,250,000,000 in gold and silver. Then for a period of three decades there was little doing, until Jim Butler accidentally made his great "strike" at Tonopah, down on the Baileston desert, a little more than six years ago.

Stories of the fabulous wealth of the desert country and of the lost Breyfogles and Pegleg mines had been told and retold in the mining camps of the west for more than two generations. Many a luckless prospector had gone down into the desert, lured by these tales of untold treasure, and never returned from his quest.

Since the mineral discoveries were made by Butler at Tonopah a marvelous transformation has been taking place, and the desert has lost its terrors forever. What was once a savage and uninhabited waste by the lizard, scorpion and the "rattler," is now the greatest known precious metal producing area on the face of the globe. American push and energy has populated the once silent desert with men with thriving communities, having every advantage of civilization to be found in any well-ordered eastern or middle western city. Tonopah, a city of 7,000 population, is built at the foot of Mount Oddie, directly over gold and silver mines rivaling in extent and richness the great ore deposits of the Comstock. The mines of the camp have turned many poor men into men of wealth, and their development has really but begun.

Twenty-eight miles south of Tonopah is Goldfield. It is impossible to adequately describe this wonder city on the desert. Three years ago an unknown spot on a waste of volcanic ash, today Goldfield is without question by many times the most richly mineralized area known to man. The known extent and richness of the gold deposits of the camp—or, rather, city, for Goldfield now has a population of close to 30,000 people—are so great as almost to be beyond belief. The mines of Goldfield have made millions in any one year of its history. Three years ago an unknown spot on a waste of volcanic ash, today Goldfield is without question by many times the most richly mineralized area known to man. The known extent and richness of the gold deposits of the camp—or, rather, city, for Goldfield now has a population of close to 30,000 people—are so great as almost to be beyond belief. The mines of Goldfield have made millions in any one year of its history. 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