

THE NATIONAL GAME AS IT WAS PLAYED THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO

Some Extracts From Father
Chadwick's Rules for 1867—
—Old Volume Unearthed.

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For the man wanting a good, seasonable, warm, comfortable overcoat.

This is a long, loose-fitting coat, with broad shoulders and close-fitting collar—made in Scotch Tweeds, Irish or Scotch Homespuns or Irish Friezes.

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CANADIANS WENT DOWN TO DEFEAT

Quebec Seven Lost to New
York Ramblers—Unsatisfactory Grouping.

The Canadians went down to defeat at New York last night at hockey before the Americans, the Quebec Hockey Club, champions of the Dominion, being defeated by the champion Ramblers Club, of New York by a score of 5 to 3. The first half closed with the score 3 to 1 in the Wanderers' favor. The Canadians made a desperate effort in the second half, but failed. In this half three men were put off the ice for rough work.

At a well-attended and very enthusiastic meeting of the Hockey Club of Blenheim, held last night, a hockey team was formed to represent the town this winter, with the following officers: Honorary president, Peter Haggart; honorary vice-president, James Kutherford; T. L. Pardo, M. P., president; Mayor Henry; secretary, E. W. Knight; treasurer, N. A. Shillington; treasurer, R. H. Ransom; patrons, Rev. G. B. Brown, J. W. Shillington, J. W. Fleming, G. L. Thompson, T. B. Shillington, Dr. Story, E. G. Thompson, Dr. Langford, W. H. Lugsdin.

The first annual carnival of the Horton Hockey Club will be held at the Jubilee Rink on Monday evening, Jan. 3.

Brantford Expositor: To say that hockey enthusiasts are disgusted with the grouping which the O. H. A. executive has done in this district, would be putting it mildly. It was well known to members of the executive where Brantford wanted to go, and where Brantford should go to make a compact schedule. But there are a few more sports in Toronto and vicinity who haven't got over the lacrosse scars and want to consign Brantford's sporting future to oblivion. They have done a piece of work along this line in a grouping with Berlin, Galt, Preston and Ayr. Still, there's enough sporting enthusiasm left in the Telephone City to capture a few more championships before retiring into obscurity.

Another howl of dissatisfaction at the O. H. A. grouping comes from Paris. Apparently the palmy days of Paris hockeyists are past. It was always when Brantford played in Paris that there were the biggest crowds, the most exciting games, and the most enthusiasm shown. Paris never liked Brantford, but they always appreciated the gates drawn at a Brantford-Paris hockey game.

It will be interesting to point out the troubles ahead of the Brantford Hockey Club this winter. There is going to be some rare fun in getting to play. The cars can be taken to Paris, and then a drive is suggested. Perhaps the example of the Stanley Cup winners from Dawson City might be taken and the team walk. Trips to Berlin, Preston and Galt can be made by the latter having enticed waits at Harrisburg.

BASEBALL.

A RARE ACCIDENT.

There have been many cases where ball players in throwing the sphere about have fractured their arms at the elbows or the shoulder, but the records show only one instance where a player ever broke both legs in attempting to catch a fly ball. Umpire King, one of the American League's judges of play, several years ago while taking part in a game, ran after a foul fly. He misjudged it, and in suddenly turning around to make the catch he fractured both knee caps. As a result of this queer accident he was confined to his bed for seven months and never played again.

CURLING.

BIG MATCH AT THISTLE CLUB.
The annual match between sides captained by the president and vice-president of the Thistle Club will be held on Monday. The games will commence at 9 o'clock sharp.

A little, blue-bound pamphlet, decidedly well preserved for its age—over 34 years old—was found in Columbus, Ohio, the other day, by E. M. Heller, dug out of the treasures of boyhood. "Honey's Baseball Book of Reference," by Henry Chadwick, for 1867, was the title of the publication. Evidently baseball in 1867 had not reached the dignity of recognition by the daily press. In the preface, the patriarchal Chadwick is paid a tribute as "an experienced and impartial reporter of the game for the past 10 years," and "a competent authority on all questions pertaining to baseball."

Henry Chadwick gave his first baseball guide to the American public in 1868, and in 1869 will again be heard from as the editor of the National League Guide. In the 1867 introduction Mr. Chadwick said: "Of course, our sport must necessarily be in the main of foreign origin, as are the sports of England or Norman or Roman origin, but we can fairly claim it as our game of baseball—as played in accordance with the rules of the National Association of Baseball Players—as originally an American institution as English people can for their peculiar national sport of the fox chase."

Further along he says: "One eminent preacher has publicly commended baseball from the pulpit. The Rev. C. H. Everett, of Brooklyn, in a sermon delivered in 1865 on physical education made a special allusion to baseball as a game whose regulations are calculated to prevent the ill-feelings engendered by other games, and one, moreover, which serves to attract our young men from places of bad repute and to supply in place thereof the right kind of recreation and exercise." This opinion has been endorsed by several clergymen of Philadelphia, who formed themselves into a baseball club for purposes of moral and healthful recreation in imitation of hundreds of their brother clergymen of England, who take such delight in playing cricket with their parishioners on the "commons" or "greens" over which they have pastoral control.

Baseball did not lack for good sponsors in the early days, and all over the land now there are no more devoted lovers of the game than may be found among the clergies.

The code of 1864 embraced 88 rules of play with over 100 sections. Back in 1867 it seemed to govern the game. Only a few of the old rules—the essential ground work of the game itself—have survived the repeated changes in the code. Back in 1867 the ball weighed not less than 5½ nor more than 5¼ ounces avoirdupois, and it was specified that it must be composed of India rubber and yarn. Today a lighter and smaller ball is used, for the specified weight of all balls sent to the league is not less than 5 or more than 5¼ ounces avoirdupois, while the maximum circumference is 9½ inches.

LONDON CITY IS DECIDEDLY "HORSEY"

A representative of the Canadian Sportsman paid a visit to London recently, and in the last number of that publication he tells of what he saw. He speaks very favorably of the city, with its wide streets, and deals at length with the matinee racing and the horses that figured in the sports. He says: "Those who laid out the City of London were wiser men in their generation than the members of their craft who performed the same duty in connection with Toronto and other Canadian cities. The streets are more than usually wide, and in fact the thoroughfares of what is oftentimes called the "Forest City" are particularly attractive, and resident horsemen have the finest thoroughfares in Ontario. The thoroughfares of London are the finest in the Province, and the horses of Middlesex county have for a great many years borne an excellent reputation both in the United States and English markets. Many keen dealers make this city the base of their operations and there are probably more horses bought here and around London than in any one particular center in Ontario. Perhaps the most extensive of these dealers is James McCartney, a rare good judge and plucky buyer and a ready wit. He is a dealer in the nimble shilling and is always ready to turn over a carload of horses on a profit of \$5 per head. His clientele extends all over the country, and he is always ready to buy, while many shrewd local buyers are always on the lookout for good stock all the year around. The town therefore is decidedly horsey."

THE TURF.

THE PICKET TO TRAIN AGAIN.
New York, Dec. 23.—The Picket, winner of last season's Brooklyn handicap, is in the list of nominations for the 1905 Coney Stake of 1906. It means that the Picket will train again. There was some doubt on that score last fall. The swift Picket is a horse of great speed, which cracked persistently. If the Picket "comes back" he will be a formidable factor in long distance races.

BRIGHT TURF PAPER.

The Christmas number of the Canadian Sportsman is to hand, and, as usual, is replete with bright, racy news. The number is beautifully illustrated and serves to show what great advances have been made in the turf in Canada. Local subjects are touched upon, an entire page being devoted to the situation in London.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At New Orleans—Six Lee 5 to 1, Little Jack Horner 13 to 5, Lady Pons 5 to 5, Dick Bernard to 5, Brooklyn 13 to 5, Jake Greenberg.

THE WHEEL.

TO SWEEP EUROPEAN CIRCUITS.
Unless all signs fail American bicycle riders will make a clean sweep of everything in sight next summer on the European circuits. Those who will cross the ocean next spring are Champ, Frank Kramer, Willie Fenn, the "Boy Wonder," and Eddie Root, winner of the late six-day bicycle race. "Majah" Taylor is already a champion of Australia, is expected there before racing begins.

BASKETBALL.

CHICAGO TEAM COMING.
The champion Y. M. C. A. basketball team of Chicago will play a game in the local gymnasium here a week from today. A strong team will be placed against them and a splendid match expected.

One of a number of homing pigeons sent up from Nantes, France, boarded a ship 1,000 miles at sea. It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other.

ference has been reduced from 9½ inches to 9¼.
The bats have been increased in size from 2½ to 2¾ inches in diameter at the thickest part. Length of the bat was made in those old days, but today 42 inches will be accepted as inside legal measurements.

While the game has increased in popularity and influence upon the national life of the people, the diamond remains as it was first laid out, bases 90 yards apart. In 1867 the pitcher stood 45 feet from the batsman's box. In 1904 the firing line was marked at 60 feet and 5 inches from the batsman's position. "Batsman" then was called "striker," and he was privileged to call for any ball that suited his fancy, and according to Chadwick, 1867:

"Should the pitcher repeatedly fail to deliver the striker fair balls for the purpose of delaying the game, or for any cause, the umpire after warning him shall call one ball, and if the pitcher persists in such action, two, and then three. When three balls shall have been called the striker shall take the first base, and should any base be occupied at that time each player shall be ordered to leave the field. The batsman shall take one base without being put out. All balls delivered by the pitcher striking the ground before reaching the line base of the batsman, or over the head of the batsman, or pitched to the side opposite to that which the batsman strikes, from shall be considered unfair balls."

In those early days the pitcher had this law laid down to him: "The ball must be pitched or thrown, or thrown to the bat. * * * The ball shall be considered as jerked, in the meaning of the rule, if the pitcher's arm touches his person when the arm is swung forward to deliver the ball, and it shall be regarded as a throw if the arm be bent at the elbow at an angle of more than 90 degrees from the shoulder, when it is swung forward to deliver the ball. A pitched ball is one delivered with the arm straight, and swinging perpendicularly and free from the body."

Wonder what the modern slabehead thinks of that rule? Batsmen are as plentiful as the grass now, and trouble to count them! Three strikes and fouts were out on a bound during this period. Batsmen were not eligible to take official part in a game unless they were members of the National Association. This was section 37 of the code. "No person shall be permitted to approach or speak to the umpire, scorers or players or in any manner to interrupt or interfere with the progress of the game, unless by special request of the umpire."

Professional ball was cradled a year or two after the passing of this law. "All players who play baseball for place, emolument or money shall be regarded as professional players, and no professional player shall take part in any match game or club giving any compensation to a player, or having to their knowledge a player in their line playing in a match game. No person shall be a member of the National Association, and they shall not be considered as a player, unless they shall engage with a club, and should any club so engage with them they shall forfeit membership."

SHOPPER CAPTIVE UNDER STREET

Prisoner in Safety Vault While
Wife Waits in Store—How
He Escaped.

Chicago, Dec. 24.—Mrs. Arthur Morris, 1502 Congress street, waited for her husband yesterday afternoon at notions and on the fourth aisle to the right on the first floor of a State street department store.

When he did not come she told a clerk she suspected he had stupidly forgotten the directions she gave him, which was simple. She did not realize that in the meantime, her husband was a prisoner in a dark and solitary downtown dungeon and vainly trying to communicate with the outside world.

That was Morris' predicament. "You bring the whole thing off our hands," Morris had said to his wife when he left for the office in his office car. Randolph street. Shortly before 6 o'clock he walked into the safety deposit vaults of the Masonic Temple, prepared to deposit his money and the munitions of war, and repeating to himself the items on the list. He had forgotten the closing hour and was in the reception room under the State street sidewalk when he was started to find himself in darkness. He waited a minute, thinking there was a momentary defect in the electric light, but no answer came, only the sound of footsteps growing fainter.

Morris clasped his forehead and tried to think his way out of his predicament at the handkerchief counter filled his mind and he felt unnerved. Overhead he heard the dull tramp of footsteps as the men who were guarding his prison. How long he staid there he is unable to tell, but suddenly an inspiration came to him. This help so near, why should he not reach it?

The prisoner grasped a chair and pounded wildly on the glass prism which formed the ceiling of his cell, and through which he could faintly distinguish dark, moving shadows. These never stopped. Then he climbed on the chair and taking a knife began to dig. Soon he had a thin place, through which he thrust a chair leg. The shadows began to cluster around the spot.

DYSPEPSIA HURTS.

My goodness, how dyspepsia hurts and pains! And it isn't the pain that is to be dreaded, but the loss of time and wages. There is today many a person who lays off one or two days a week, all because of indigestion and dyspepsia, and is losing many a dollar in wages. What a pity these people don't try Hutch and cure themselves. Why don't they take one little tablet after each meal and get back to their work? Maybe they will find out for sure there is one medicine in the world which can be depended on to cure sour stomach, indigestion, headache, heartburn. It's a doctor for ten cents. One gives relief.

Five minutes more passed, but it seemed a century to the man with the waiting wife. Again he heard the sound of the key in the lock, this time as welcome as the sign of a sail to Robinson Crusoe, and in another second he had collapsed in the arms of the night guard.

"My wife," said Morris, as soon as he was revived. "What will she think?"

Then hastily putting on his hat and coat, the released man thanked the guard and dashed off in the direction of the meeting place.

LONG HUNT AFTER A MOOSE

The Retreat of a Wounded Bull, Protected by His Mate.

Quebec, Dec. 24.—One of the most recent and notable events ever recorded has just terminated at Talbot station, on the line of the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway, about 65 miles north of St. John's.

P. McCall and J. Carier, of Grand Mere, discovered a bull moose early last Monday morning, after following a trail for several days. The moose was accompanied by a female almost as large as himself.

After following the pair for a considerable distance the hunters succeeded in placing a bullet in the body of the bull, but without striking any vital part of the animal's anatomy, though for some time his course was marked by a stream of blood. Probably because he was not alone, but had the safety of his mate to consider, as well as his own, or it may be because he did not care to face two assailants at the same time, the wounded moose did not turn upon his heels, as so many of these animals do when wounded at close quarters.

Both moose made off at first at a rapid rate, but finally came upon a locality where the snow was so deep that their course was greatly impeded. The hunters found no difficulty what-so-ever in following the trail, and whenever they approached them the cow, as if fully understanding the situation, would turn and keep them at a safe distance until the weakened bull had been able to gain another start. She simply stood in their path and barred the way.

This happened not once or twice, but was several times repeated. Many miles were covered in this manner, the chase lasting all day.

At nightfall, when the hunters were no longer able to maintain it for want of light, they followed the trail in the dark, they were obliged to camp out in the open air. Fearing to make a fire lest the moose should be driven away, they were obliged to rough it out from the extreme cold that they had but little sleep, and had to keep moving about in order to maintain circulation.

As soon as the first glimmering of daylight enabled them to see the tracks of the moose, they were off at a rapid rate. At one time the trail led them across the Batscan River, but they were fortunate enough to pick it up again before reaching the river. At one time they had the satisfaction of having their persistence rewarded by a glimpse of the animal, and it was together the bull evidently very much exhausted from loss of blood.

As they lessened the distance between them, the hunters were plucky enough to place themselves in the breach to save her lord and master. The hunters separated so that the cow could not cover her mate, but they were not far apart, and one more shot brought the handsomely-antlered moose lifeless to the ground.

Things were not till then did the courageous survivor of the pair plunge into the woods and beat a hasty retreat. The hunters estimate that the moose must have been the cause of at least from 30 to 40 miles.

"PETRIFIED WOMAN" A FRAUD

Microscope Shows That She Was
Made of Portland Cement.

Monpelier, Vt., Dec. 24.—One of the most carefully-designed and skillfully-executed pieces of deception the public has been exhibited throughout Vermont since last July, and no one has had a suspicion that it was a fraud. A woman, who was petrified, the body of a human being was dug up on the farm of Willard Clough in Washington on July 1. An excavation was made, and a skeleton was found. A man was first encountered and later the body was unearthed, part of it being under the roots of an old stump. The body was found in a Washington location, close to the highway, and the ground showed no indication of having been disturbed for a long time.

Prof. Charles H. Richardson, of the department of mineralogy and geology of Dartmouth College, examined the object and said that it was apparently the body of a human being belonging to some prehistoric race. This certificate, somewhat altered from the original wording, was widely published and tended to remove the suspicion that naturally attached to such an exhibition. The body was pronounced anatomically perfect and evidently that of a woman of the same age as the man who discovered the "body," and the fact that Clough, the man who discovered the "body," is a well-known and successful sculptor, gave further confidence.

Clough and his partner started about the state exhibiting the body and have shown it to thousands of people. They appeared to believe in its genuineness and expressed the hope that it might be placed in the museum at the State University at Smithston. The exhibition was not exactly satisfied with the way his statement was made to appear, and he was called upon to appear and defend the body. He was called upon to appear and defend the body. He was called upon to appear and defend the body.

In a case involving the management of an English insane asylum several former inmates were called as witnesses, and the King's counsel who called them remarked that they were sane as sane can be. The judge on the bench showed no enthusiasm at the announcement.

GAYNOR-GREENE CASE DECISION

Celebrated Incident Is Now
Before Privy Council.

STORY OF GEORGIA CONTRACTS

How Oberlin Carter Manipulated the
Plans of U. S. Public Works So
as to Make Huge Steals.

Announcement is made that the Privy Council is about to deliver judgment on the celebrated Gaynor-Greene extradition appeal, and that this unsavory case will at last be ended, on one legal pretext after another they have defeated the ends of justice, all the while living like princes in one of the greatest hotels in Canada. We shall hail with delight the decision of the Privy Council which declares the incident closed.

The chronology of the case goes back to 1888, when Capt. Oberlin M. Carter was appointed to take charge of the improvements in the rivers and harbors of Savannah, Ga., for which purpose several millions of dollars had been appropriated. This responsible position he held for nine years, when he was appointed military attaché to the American Embassy in London. His success at Savannah, Capt. Gillette had not been many months in office when he unearthed unmistakable evidence that Carter had been defrauding the United States Government for years. A secret court of inquiry investigated the matter, with the result that Carter was sentenced to five years' imprisonment to disqualify him from the army, and fined \$5,000. It was proved that Carter for years had conspired with the Atlantic Construction Co., to the end that only this company could successfully tender for the work at Savannah. Carter would draw specifications which only the Atlantic people could fill. The apparently public tender became therefore a private understanding between Carter and John F. Gaynor and B. D. Greene, the senior partners in the Atlantic Construction Co. For this service Gaynor and Greene paid Carter well.

They also made a good thing for themselves for they were permitted to make exorbitant charges, and also to supply inferior work, for which Carter would vouch as the best. The plunder they divided equally among the three. It was shown that these payments were frequent; that when they were to be made, Capt. Carter would go to New York, where he would draw a Treasury order for the full amount, plus \$75 for his expenses to New York; that this cheque would be handed to Greene, and that within a few days Gaynor would hand his cheque for one-third of the payment, plus \$75, to Carter, who would deposit to his credit the dates of the cheques thus drawn corresponded exactly with Carter's visits to the Union League Club, of New York of which he was a member. It was estimated that from Jan. 2nd, 1892, to Jan. 6th, 1897, Carter's share of these ill-gotten profits amounted to \$722,528.

To the man in the street this would appear to be like the beginning of the fifth act. In reality it was the mere turning up of the orchestra preparatory to the overture in the prologue. For a year and a half do we hear anything more of this precious pair's connection with the disgraced Carter. In the meantime Gaynor had won a notoriety in other lines. He was accused of paying \$10,000 to insure his return as Democratic State Commissioner for Onondaga County. He was a protégé of David B. Hill, but abandoned his chieftain and was suspected of selling out to Tammany. Four months later he had himself mixed up in a matrimonial squabble. His marriage to a Washington stenographer was announced, whereupon another woman turned up and claimed him as her husband. Gaynor took a trip to Europe. In December, 1899, he was indicted with others by the Savannah grand jury for conspiring to defraud the United States Treasury of more than half a million dollars. A week later the accused men surrendered, and on the same day Gaynor's first wife got a divorce from him. The proceedings against Gaynor and Greene began almost immediately, and as each legal objection was made by the accused they tried, and the Georgia officials pinned for them. A judicious expenditure of some clever legal work resulted shortly in a spirited quarrel between the Georgia court and the Federal court in New York, the prisoners becoming mere spectators.

So the wangle continued until 1902, and in the meantime another claim to be Gaynor's wife, but was bought off. The accused men were wealthy enough to carry every point to the Supreme Court, but finally they were beaten and ordered to appear before a Georgia jury. They showed up once and were remanded, but when called on again they had fled, leaving their bondsmen to forfeit \$40,000. On May 1, 1902, they turned up at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec. Proceedings for their extradition were at once begun. The Canadian officers, fearing delay, took their prisoners aboard a swift tug and hurried them to Montreal. The lawyers of the pair tried to stop the tug and serve writs of habeas corpus, issued by Judge Andrews, but they were foiled. With the prisoners confined in Montreal, there was a repetition of the United States quarrel between courts over again. The Quebec courts wanted the men back there, whereas Extradition Commissioner Lafontaine wished to hear the case against them in Montreal. Judge Caron took over the case, and in the meantime permitted the prisoners to live in the Chateau Frontenac.

On Aug. 12, 1902, Judge Caron dismissed all charges against the prisoners. Donald McMaster, representing the United States, then appealed to the English Privy Council, and it is this decision which is expected in a day or so. Canada will be pleased to hear and free the last of the big-time fugitives from Uncle Sam's justice.

The old three-decker, Duke of Wellington, once the pride of the British navy, is being broken up at Portsmouth. She was launched in 1852, and headed the fleet that went to the Baltic when war was declared against Russia in 1854. At that time she was the biggest man-of-war in the world, though her tonnage was only 6,071. But she carried 121 guns. "She can fire 300 shots a minute," said a London paper. She was of wood, of course, and represented the produce of six acres of forest oak, reckoned at 40 oaks, 100 years old, to the acre.

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Before you read many, I think you will want to try the tea and if you buy a pound, the tea itself will do the rest.

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St. John, N.B. Toronto Winnipeg.

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AND

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