

Latest News From Far and Near

Short Talk

THEY'RE OFF! The Thistles started with the stanes yesterday.

ON SATURDAY the 'Tiser bowlers will administer a much-needed beating to the Free Press team on the Ideal alleys. The contest will take place between 3 and 5.

AND IF THE DUKE of Wellington had only lived to see the battle he would have risen to remark: "It was won on the lacrosse fields of Canada."

TOMMY BURNS' WIN is Canada's loss. Had the Gunner walloped him he would have been a poor Canuck, but now every Yankee paper is further evidence that he is a free-born American citizen.

CHEER UP, PETERBORO! If you brace up a bit and get right down to practice you may catch a place in the intermediate series of the interprovincial.

TOM LONGBOAT has decided that a home for his mother is preferable to an education for himself. With further evidence that the big Indian's brains are not all in his legs.

IT IS 37 YEARS SINCE England held the world's championship in the fighting game, and at present she hasn't anything within hailing distance of the title.

MONTREAL LOST MONEY on their argument with Peterboro. They gave Peterboro \$500 in cash to brave the wrath of the O. R. F. U., and the C. A. U., and give the winged wheel outfit a chance to annex their first Canadian championship. But the football population of Peasopville did not care to wander from their own fireside, to sit in fifteen degrees of frost to watch a long-sided football game. There were less than a thousand spectators, and the gate receipts did not figure up to the guarantee. However, the Montrealers reached a Canadian championship. They also felt it their duty to show that Big Four football was in a class by itself, and they also wanted to take one more crack at their dearest enemy, the C. A. U. Doubtless they think the money was well spent.

THE TORONTO GLOBE RISES to remark: "The fact that among the first-class athletes in Canada are not a few who are not Canadians born, will not be regarded as having any bearing on the selection of a Canadian team. If this is their home they are 'Canadians.' And it is heartily agreed that the last sentence is eminently correct. But this is the 'home' of some of these last minute arrivals from across the pond? Men closely fitted with the athlete's color, and the athlete's spirit. They claim that certain men among the visitors are here for no other reason than to catch places on an Olympic. There is also a shrewd suspicion that if these men picked some of the Olympic team who go to England will never return.

THIS COUNTRY IS OPEN to all. Any man of any nationality can make a home here. But he should live long enough to learn to like the winter and to become accustomed to our methods of making a living before he is selected to represent Canada in any event, sporting or otherwise. The Olympic games are supposed to be purely amateur, and amateur teams are not imported, either by individuals, clubs or associations. It is up to those in charge of the selection of the other national teams, to see that this little rule is carried out in this case.

TOMMY BURNS, or, rather, Noah Brusso, whose every native of Hanover claims to have "licked" at school, has grown from a joke into a real, live champion of the world. This has come about by easy evolution. First, a joke, then a fakir, next a picker of easy ones, it has at last come about that there are two to like the winter and to become accustomed to our methods of making a living before he is selected to represent Canada in any event, sporting or otherwise. The Olympic games are supposed to be purely amateur, and amateur teams are not imported, either by individuals, clubs or associations. It is up to those in charge of the selection of the other national teams, to see that this little rule is carried out in this case.

WILL NOAH, or Tommy, ever meet Jack Johnston, the big colored aspirant to the title? Well, if other game gets scarce, the chances are he will, for, after all, there is a suspicion that the negro is not so many. Marvin Hart won from him in twenty rounds a couple of years ago. And anybody Hart could lick must have improved in the first flight of fighters. Somebody has risen to remark that Johnston must be a good one, because a negro must be about twice as good as a white man before a fight-fixer will pay any attention to him. But there may be another side to that story. A negro may make a reputation out of other men refusing to meet him, on account of the color, and the danger of damaging their hands on his head.

STILL, IT IS GOOD to note that after all the leaders in both sides are Canadians, and when it comes to national affairs they can sink their differences and rise to the occasion. Now the one thing left for them to do is to get the best Canadian team available—not a team of English, Irish or Scotch imports.

The match between Oxford University and Middlesex, which was down to be played at Queen's Park last Wednesday, has been postponed until Nov. 27.

TERRY TURNER AN IDEAL SHORT STOP

The Cleveland Shortstop the Rightful Leader in His Position.

Detroit, Dec. 3.—Terry Turner has a whip of steel and a catlike agility that makes him the marvel of the baseball world when attention is turned to the shortstop position. His build, his speed, his quick sight, his endurance make him leader in the hardest position on the diamond next to the third bag. As a fielding shortstop there are other men who display more brilliance in brain work, but Turner has the grandest of natural advantages.

At first there is always argument as to which is better, Chase or Donahue, but that is all. At second LaJole stands out supreme. At short there are many favorites. Many think that Bobbie Wallace, the wonderful Scot, of the St. Louis Browns, is the best, others sing the praises of George Davis. Still others think of Jerry Norman Elberfeld, and no small number of fans in America hail Charlie O'Leary as the greatest little man in the business. Over in Boston they have a young fellow by the name of Wagner, who looks mighty sweet, and Nicholas, of Philadelphia, is a fast comer.

There is plenty of room for controversy. Freddie Parent is an unknown quality just now. Since the days when the Bostonians proudly wore their championship emblems Freddie hasn't been much. Last year he was in the White Sox. This year he will play with Comiskey. A change of scene may make a remarkable difference, and if it does Parent will have to be considered again, for he is a great natural player.

When it comes to thinking, you must give it to George Davis. Fifteen years ago George Davis was a wonderful ball player. He combined his wonderful baseball brain with speed and a great whip. That arm has lost its cunning, those sure feet now fall oftentimes in responding, but the old head remains. He can still divine what the batter is thinking; he can still play for every ball as though told just where it is to go. George Davis is an old man, his great head keeps him in the major leagues, for his cunning hides many of his defects. Davis is of the old school of ball players. He is of the Herman Long type, seemingly blessed with a sort of second sight. Comiskey played him at second this year. Maybe with the shorter distance the old whip and well worn feet will last a few seasons longer in the position where the throw is short.

Bobbie Wallace is another marvel. Year in and year out he is the same steady Scotchman, in covering ground, either to the right or left, Wallace is really wonderful, and while he is sometimes slow of foot in going in or out, he is a terror in speed in shuffling. Terry makes up for this amply. Few men in baseball can cover the distance between the bags as Wallace can.

Bobbie can trap a ball in beautifully, and he seems to do so on wicked bouncers. He appears to be equally strong in taking a ball at either the left or right angle and has a remarkably accurate throw for a man who uses so much speed. Like the other veteran, George Davis, he covers the second sack well and never misses when it comes to taking a throw.

Charlie O'Leary loomed up last year as one of the brightest little men on the diamond. If Charlie could know the joy of hitting like Wallace, Turner or Davis, he would be even more wonderful as a player. There is nothing like a base hit to clarify the brain of a ball player, to send him back to his position with a new-born confidence and general satisfaction with his existence. These articles are not on hitting, however, but on fielding the individual position alone. As a fielder O'Leary is brilliant, combining a splendid arm, sure footwork and a clear head with dazzling daring. No gamer ball player ever lived than Charlie. He doesn't know what fear is; nothing on the field ever goes near him that he does not try to make a play on. His short, stocky build may be against him, but he is, nevertheless, a grand little performer. O'Leary had a weakness in other years; he didn't come in fast on a ground ball, but this championship season seems to have cured him of that. Maybe it was the cure of the daddy of all shortstops, Jennings, coaching him. Hughie denies it. He says O'Leary doesn't need coaching, but anyway, he has shown wonderful improvement.

O'Leary excels in one department of the game. He is the greatest man in the league in covering the sack. He can put the ball on a runner in neater style than any other man in the game. This is not alone the writer's opinion, but that of every umpire in the league, and with their manifold troubles over this department of the game, the "umps" ought to know. Elberfeld is great—when he feels like it. He gets his name not by any really wonderful achievements, but by his baseball thinking machine under his skull that would be unequalled if he could supply it with a balance wheel. The kid's reckless daring and his thousand and one schemes make him the ball player.

But after you have gone through them all, Terry Turner remains. The Cleveland cotton-top covers ground seemingly with no limit. He can go almost any distance and get the ball over in time because it never seems to make any difference how he throws

Burns Is the Real Champion

The talk of still dubbing Jim Jeffries as champion is bosh, as the big fellow repeatedly has stated he never would fight again, and, as he has been out of the game nearly four years, the only handle that fits his name is ex-champion. Burns was laughed at when he matched with Marvin Hart, who was pronounced heavy-weight champion by Jeffries after he defeated Jack Root, and before the battle odds of 10 to 4 on Marvin went begging. Tommy won that fight, but received little credit for it. His battles with Jack O'Brien, although he demonstrated his superiority over the clever and shifty Philadelphia, were not taken seriously.

Burns stands head and shoulders over any white heavy-weight, and he has proved it in his recent fights.

Though only 5 feet 7 inches tall, he is a fast boxer, a persistent puncher and a courageous man. When he knocked Bill Squires, of Australia, out in a punch he showed that he could slug for the Antipodean, while not a clever scientist—with the mits—was a rugged, physical marvel, who was supposed to be able to take a beating. Burns is something of the order of Joe Walcott in ring methods. His shortness of stature, coupled with a crouching attitude, makes it a difficult matter for an opponent to land effective blows upon his body, while a long reach, backed up with terrific hitting power, enables Burns to deal out punishment of a deadly quality.

It. The silent man on the diamond never sets for a throw. He just chucks it over to first as it reaches his hands, no matter what his position is. Did you ever watch him as he throws? It's a funny sort of a toss; just an elbow movement. But it always goes straight to the position, with surprising speed; never a second is lost in taking aim or preparing for the effort. Turner seems to have the first sack mirrored in his mind.

"Cotton Top" is a remarkable judge of distance and can time the ball as well as his side partner LaJole. He has the ideal build of a shortstop; low swift balls of the kind that come whistling toward the shortstopper are easy for him. He doesn't play "in" like most men playing that position, but stands well out, depending upon his speed to come way in for ground balls. He comes in on the speediest of balls with the quick start of a cat pouncing on a rat, and snaps the ball to first like a flash.

White Sox, when one stops to think of the lieutenant Fiedler Jones has, the keen brain of George Davis has engineered some of the greatest infield plays of modern seasons.

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It is now said that McGraw will offer an attractive inducement to the Boston club for Tenney. As the Giants have placed McGinnity, McGann, Brown, Dahlen and Strang on the market, Dovey may give his first baseman for some of these men.

Henry King, inside right Waverly City, and formerly of the Granadier Guards, has signed on for the Birmingham F. C. He stands 5 feet 11 inches and weighs 11 stones, 11 pounds.

Have you stomach trouble?

When you wake up with headache and bad taste in the mouth, something to settle the stomach must be taken. A heavy feeling must be lifted and appetite must be created. Get a tumbler of water, some sugar, and then pour in a good dose of Nervine. You'll feel tip top in a few minutes. Nervine invigorates, braces, tones, puts vim and snap into your movements. You'll be fitted for a hard day's work by taking Nervine—nothing better. Large bottles, 25c everywhere.

SPORTING GOSSIP

BY SOUTHPAW

London is getting to be the sporty old town. The night before last there was nearly a prize fight pulled off, and according to all accounts everybody got a run for their money.

It started something like this: A local barber, who is some pumpkins with the four-ounce mitts, had advertised for pupils. A big bruiser about twice the size of the barber, who goes in at the lightweight limit, made application for tuition, and was accommodated. The barber started off by showing the big fellow some of the finer points of the game. Then much to the amusement of the spectators Mr. Puppl got frisky and handed his teacher a hot poke on the end of the nose. Now this was not in direct accordance with the rules of etiquette governing the giving of boxing lessons, and consequently the competition was returned. In a moment there was more excitement than there was at the Burns-Moir bout. Science was thrown to the four winds, and the men piled into one another.

In one corner of the room is a water barrel used for extinguishing fires and to this receptacle the barber backed his obstreperous pupil. A faint for the stomach and the big fellow threw up his guard. Whang! His teacher's glove caught him on the chin and lifted him clean off his feet. Splash! Backward into the barrel he went ker-plunk. There might have been more to it but someone yelled, "Police!" and the contest ended. The boxing school idea has been discontinued.

A very pleasant smoker was given by the London Rowing and Bowling Club Monday night.

Announcement will be made tomorrow of the date of the proposed boxing bouts at St. Thomas under local management.

A special train will be run over to the railroad town on the night of the show, and it is expected that a goodly crowd of local people will take in the fun.

Don't miss the bowling battle on the Ideal alleys Saturday afternoon between the Free Press and The Advertiser. All records will doubtless be broken at all events there will be fun, as anyone who witnessed the baseball contests between the two factions will testify.

JOCKEY FULLER GOES TO JAIL

Can't Pay \$3 Fine, Though He Has Earned Thousands at Track.

New York, Dec. 3.—Jockey Grover Cleveland Fuller, who has piloted thoroughbreds of the Sullivans and Frank Farrell to victories, meaning hundreds of thousands to the clans, a career of \$50,000 in one season, is locked up in the west side police court unable to pay a fine of \$3 imposed on him yesterday by Magistrate Barlow for intoxication.

Fuller was picked up at Broadway and Seventh avenue by Patrolman McGuire. Fuller was plainly intoxicated. Three years ago thousands of sporting men in New York and the east worshipped at the shrine of the cleverest jockey of the season. Then came his accident, followed by his arrest for weeks, only to be freed frequently punctuated by arrests for drunkenness and as many promises to amend.

Fuller's injured leg has never mended. He has fought off the whiskey demon for weeks, only to tumble, and with each fall his leg becomes worse. In his cell in the police court today the former premier jockey sank his head between his hands and rested his elbows on his knees. He was a pitiful sight.

"Well, it got me again, didn't it?" he said. "Met some old friends last night, and after refusing to drink all evening, finally took some bubble water, and here I am. I haven't got a penny to pay my fine."

KIDDERS LOSE TO THE CUBS

The Cubs got into the Kidders last night for two games, at the Ideal Alleys, and as a consequence Benny Watterworth today wears the frown that won't come off.

Benny himself led the way for his team, and was only beaten by two pins by the leader of the evening, J. Lackie. Summary:

Kidders—
G. Chittick 151 130 158— 439
W. Lashbrook 156 136 132— 434
C. Ward 120 130 140— 380
J. Ross 179 126 155— 460
B. Watterworth 157 161 176— 494
763 733 741 2,337

Cubs—
L. Lackie 182 157 157— 496
T. Dewan 127 153 180— 460
E. Moule 121 163 159— 440
Portage 148 161 169 463
B. Finchamp 168 170 130— 468
756 804 783 2,343

BASEBALL NOTES

Joe Nealon has retired from baseball—or, is it because Barney Dreyfuss no longer wants him on his team?

Lave Cross, having failed to land a job as a minor league manager, now threatens to retire, and devote himself to running a pigeon farm.

Hank Mathewson, younger brother of Christy, has been convinced there is no place in baseball for him, and has gone into the automobile industry in Scranton, Pa. Hank failed in only three leagues last season—the National, Tri-State and Atlantic.

Ty Cobb and George Stone believe in reciprocity. The Tiger's batting rank in 1906 was fifth and the Mount City man's first. Conditions were reversed last season.

Hobe Ferris is so happy on getting away from Boston that he thinks he will send a letter of thanks to President Taylor. Hobe will undoubtedly strengthen St. Louis.

Garry Herrmann and John T. Brush apparently are the isolated figures in the National League. According to some reports they will have to sit away back at the coming meeting, and watch the others transact the business.

THE FIRST CURLING OF THE SEASON

The local curling season officially opened yesterday on the Thistle Ice.

Alf. Talbot's rink trimmed Skip McCreery's rink by the close score of 6 to 2.

The ice was very fast. Summary: R. D. Minnhick A. McVicar J. R. McDonald Warren Thomson F. M. Allan L. J. Walker F. McCreery, skip 5 Alf. Talbot, skip 6

At a council meeting on Wednesday of the Surrey County F. A., T. B. Porter, of the Reigate Priory Club, which is now affiliated to the A. F. A., was presented with a gold medal in recognition of his having assisted Surrey County F. A. in over 50 county matches.

BEER STEADIES THE NERVES

GOOD beer, used as a beverage with meals, makes steadier, stronger nerves because it helps the stomach do its work better.

Your own doctor will tell you that the right use of beer is good for nervous every adult—women especially.

The little alcohol in beer (less than there is in cider) helps digest food. Get the right idea about beer, and be healthier for using it.

BEER is a term which covers lager, ale, porter and stout; and in the practice of Ontario brewers, implies beverages made under most hygienic conditions from Ontario barley (the best in the world), hops and pure water.

A Reliable Remedy for the Whisky and Beer Habit

Very few men become drunkards because they like liquor. It is frequently the moderate drinker, who before he realizes his condition, has become a drunkard. The nervous system, having become accustomed to stimulants, is unable to do the same amount of work without liquor, hence the victim drinks more and more. This is a state of disease, and a desire for liquor, so that the drink is not missed. There is no loss of time or detention from work when it is used.

Ornina is prepared in two forms: No. 1, the secret remedy, which can be used in food or drink without the knowledge of the patient; No. 2, for those who take the desire for their own free will. Both forms are guaranteed. A registered guarantee in every box.

Treatise on how to cure drunkenness free on request. The Ornina Company, Washington, D. C. The price of either form is \$1 a box, making the cost of the complete cure less than one cent what is usually charged at sanatoriums, with a guarantee that the expense will be nothing unless a cure is gained. The Ornina is sold in main sealed packages on receipt of price.

Ornina is for sale by C. McCallum & Co.

BYLAW NO.

To provide for the issue of \$255,000 debentures for the cost of a plant to distribute electric power.

WHEREAS, it is expedient to provide for the cost of the buildings, works, plant, machinery, poles, wires, conduits and other structure that may be necessary for the distribution of electric power in the City of London, to be supplied by the Hydro-Electric Power Commission from Niagara Falls;

And whereas it is necessary to raise by way of loan on the credit of the said corporation the sum of \$255,000, to provide for the cost of the said buildings, works, plant, machinery, poles, wires, conduits and other structure;

And whereas by an act passed by the Legislature of the Province of Ontario in the sixth year of His Majesty's reign, and chapter 76, and known as "The City of London Act, 1905," it is by section 22 thereof provided that the limit of the borrowing power of the said corporation shall, notwithstanding the provisions of any law to the contrary, be 14 per centum of the assessed value of the whole rateable property of the said City of London, as shown by the last revised assessment roll for the time being of the said city;

And whereas it is by Section 23 of the said last-mentioned act provided that, in calculating the amount of the indebtedness of the said corporation for the purpose of ascertaining if the limit of its borrowing power, as fixed by the next preceding section, has been reached, the amount of its indebtedness for waterworks purposes being the sum of \$549,936, and any liability in respect of local improvement debentures, issued by the said corporation, except such portion thereof as is payable by the said corporation at large, shall not be reckoned as part of such indebtedness, but shall be excluded in computing the same.

And whereas the amount of the whole rateable property in the City of London, according to the last revised assessment roll thereof is the sum of \$2,753,487;

And whereas the amount of the general debenture debt of the city, exclusive of its indebtedness for waterworks purposes, or the said sum of \$549,936, and exclusive of its local improvement debenture debt, except such portion thereof as is payable by the said corporation at large, amounts to \$1,520,728.85, of which no portion of the principal or interest is in arrears;

And whereas the said sum of \$255,000 is the debt intended to be created by this bylaw;

And whereas it is desirable to issue the said debentures at one and the same time, and to make the aggregate amount payable in any year for principal and interest in respect of said debt shall be as nearly as possible equal to the amount so payable in each of the other 25 years of the said period;

And whereas the total amount required by the Consolidated Municipal Act, 1905, for the purpose of paying the said debt and interest as hereinafter provided, is \$14,427.01;

Be it therefore enacted by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of London as follows:

1.—It shall be lawful for the mayor of

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Well-Written and Breezy Gossip

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