ALL THE NEWS THAT IS NEWS

A DAY IN THE SPORTING WORLD

SIDE LIGHTS ON MANY SPORTS

Flanagan Says Alfred Shrubb Is On the Verge of Collapse

[BY TOM FLANAGAN.]

New York, Jan. 23. — I am very pleased, being new in the newspaper business, that the Telegram received by special dispatch news of Shrubb's nervous breakdown 36 hours before any other newspaper in America, and I unhesitatingly advise my friends that if Shrubb starts at all it will only be for the money that he will get out of it, and that they can make the biggest bet of their lives on Longboat.

Speed Tapers.

From the time I have been here in the interest of the Telegram the predictions I have made concerning Shrubb have come true. I have endeavored to show that his speed, when at his best, tapered off after ten miles, so that what other result could be expected when training as he has out of his distance? My report in Thursday's Telegram showed how his nerves were becoming racked, and I also made mention that Shrubb has broken down on several occasions.

Awaiting News.

I hope to know before the day expires whether Shrubb will have to have a substitute or not. Shrubb's old English friend and trainer has told me that in one of Shrubb's fifteen-mile races with Appleby he broke down after leading for twelve miles and finished a poor third.

Papers may have it that his toe or leg has gone back on him, but the truth remains that the undertaking was too great for him and that he has completely broken down.

Hold Indian Close.

Longboat, after his ten-mile relay race at Newark, N. J., tonight against Hallen and Spring, will be taken to the residence of Pat Powers, the Boulevard, Jersey City, where he will remain until the night of the 26th. Mr. Powers is taking every precaution to have him fit and good. The fact that Longboat's race tonight is over a dirt track and not over boards will do him the world of good.

Longboat Is Cool.

Tom's nerve power is great. He says, "Don't worry about the race."

"Let us have some fun," he said, and he put on the boxing gloves with Sol. Mintz, of Hamilton, his old standby, and is fresh as a daisy. He has certainly behaved for Pat Powers, his manager, like a good sport, and he deserves to win, and I honestly believe there is no doubt about it.

One Marathon Enough.

Doctors Doolittle and Wilson, of Toronto, the former being in New York attending the auto show, both agree on an important matter in connection with Marathon runners, Doctor Doolittle giving me quite an interesting interview. He says one gruelling Marathon is as much as any man can stand, from the scientific point, taken that when a man is urged to the limit about the 24th mile of a Marathon race, after he had been running hard to that point, that the heart expands to such an extent from the extra exertion that he gets what is known as the athletic heart, and is never the same man again. And when we look back on three big events familiar to us the trial Marathon at Toronto for the English Olympic in which Lawson ran such a sterling game race, it is clear he has never been able to run his race since.

Case of Coley.

Take Tom Coley, what did his Herald race show when he cut seconds off Tom Longboat's time Why, it looked as if he had the trial Marathon at his mercy. He was in the best possible shape for the event. But nature had to be served, and to show it was no fluke he lost. Tom has never won a race since. The hot pace just took the steam out of him.

Simpson Another.

Then there was Fred Simpson's famous workout in London preparatory for the English Marathon, when he covered twenty miles in the fast time of one hour and fifty-seven minutes, outrunning everyone on the Canadian team, and making him look like the man to beat, but when Simpson, in this respect, would last longer at the game than the other two I have mentioned, is because his style of running long distance events has always been not to punish himself in the early part, and take a chance on the front runners coming back to him. I have mentioned these three men because their performances are well known to us all.

Longboat Different.

The doctor says why Longboat has lasted so long is because no extra exertion was ever put on his heart, that he always won his race with ease, and the first time he ever hooked up in a real tough race that the rule was not given a chance to apply to him, because on account of sunstroke he was compelled to drop in the great race in London.

$100,000 Offer for Jim Jeffries

Los Angeles, Jan. 23. — Charles D. Hillman, a capitalist and steamship owner of Seattle, today wires James J. Jeffries offering a purse of $100,000 in case Jeffries would box Jack Johnson. Mr. Hillman wants the event to take place during the Alaska-Seattle Exposition, either just beyond the boundaries of Seattle or on his own steamer, Yosemite. Mr. Hillman is wintering at Pasadena.

SATURDAY'S ENGLISH FOOTBALL SCORES

London, Jan. 23.—Following are the results in today's football play:

First League.

~~Arsenal 1, Bristol 1.~~

Chelsea 1, Sheffield U. 1.
Notts County 0, Newcastle 4.
Everton 1, Preston 0.
Leicester 0, Middlesboro 1.
Manchester U. 3, Manchester C. 1.
Bradford City 0, Liverpool 2.
Blackburn 0, Bury 1.
Sunderland 4, Aston Villa 3.
Sheffield Wed. 3, Notts Forest 0.

Second League.

Bolton Wan. 0, Tottenham 1.
Blackpool 1, Clapton Orient 3.
Birmingham 1, Fulham 3.
Chesterfield 1, Oldham 1.
Derby County 5, Leeds City 1.
Gainsboro 0, Grimsby 3.
Hull 4, Barnsley 0.
Stockport 0, Bradford 1.
West Bromwich 0, Burnley 0.
Glossop 3, Wolverhampton 2.

Southern League

West Ham 3, Brantford 0.
Brighton 3, Crystal Palace 2.
Coventry 4, Millwall 0.
Norwich 3, Exeter 0.
Leyton 2, Luton 0.
Southampton 0, Swindon 6.
Bristol Rovers 1, New Brompton 0.
Watford 4, Northampton 1.
Plymouth 2, Southend 1.
Reading 1, Portsmouth 0.
In Rugby the score was:
England 15, Australians 5.

THE SEVENTH DEFEATS SAINTS

H. Company of the Seventh Regiment won from A Company of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, of St. Thomas, by 4—2 at the Armories Saturday night at indoor baseball. The game was very fast and close, and the home regiment only won out after a hard contest.

The teams were as follows:

H Company, Seventh Regiment — J. Stewart, R. Ironsides, B. Healy, W. Anderson, E. Richards, J. McColl, E. Gardner, J. Meyer, W. Monohan.

A Company, Twenty-fifth Regiment—S. Pearse, E. Rose, Bloye, Mitchell, B. Chambers, J. Pearse, C. Watling, A. Chambers, J. Clark.

Umpires—Ed Meyer and Geo. Sharp.

A well known novelist was touring in order to learn something of the lives of the inhabitants, when he came upon an old man breaking stones by the roadside, and, thinking he might gain some knowledge from him, addressed him thus: "How far is it to Cork, my man?" "You'll see a milestone a bit further on," was the gruff reply. "What's the use if I can't read?" said the novelist, eager to draw the old man into a conversation. "Then it'll just suit you, for there's nothing on it," said the old fellow.

GOOD-BY TO RACING IN CALIFORNIA

Vote in State Senate Indicates That Sport Is Doomed.

San Francisco, Jan. 24. — That horse racing in California is doomed and that the present meets at Oakland and Los Angeles will mark the passing of the "sport of kings" is the opinion of the majority of turf followers and others in touch with the situation at Sacramento.

The passage of the Walker-Otis race track bill by an overwhelming majority in the lower branch of the Legislature was a surprise to friends and opponents of the measure, and the result of the vote has spread consternation in the ranks of the latter. Although the passage of the bill was expected in the Assembly by the enemies of the bill nothing like such an overwhelming vote against racing was looked for.

The bill will go this week to the senate, where a last stand will be made by the opponents of the proposed law.

The provisions of the Walker-Otis bill are similar to those of the New York race track law.

COREY NO MATCH FOR DORANDO PIETRI

Chicago, Jan. 24.—In a contest in which speed, stamina and experience overcame what appeared to be indifference on the part of his opponent after the second mile of the Marathon distance of 26 miles and 385 yards, Dorando Pietri, the doughty Italian runner, defeated Albert Corey by a margin of more than seven miles. The time was 2:56 2-5.

Without a stop, regular in his gait, with the exception of occasional sprints, Dorando evidenced his superiority and won clearly on his merits.

Corey said that his running shoes were not fitted properly. During the last miles of the race he limped around the tanbark track in Dexter pavilion at the stock yards, and appeared more than willing to quit. The strains of the "Marsellaise" failed to give speed to his heels, although he is French by birth, and the Italian crossed the mark an easy winner.

The greatest need of the day is more conscience in work. The habit of doing what we have to do as well, as thoroughly and as speedily as possible, without immediate reference to its probable or possible effects upon ourselves, is one which would of itself secure at once the best success for ourselves and the greatest good of the community.

The United States federal weather bureau is experimenting with a new machine known as the meterograph, which records temperature, atmospheric pressure, humidity and other important data for 40 days without attention.

LULL PREVAILS IN PUGILISTIC GAME

Victories of Johnson and Ketchel Quiet the Championship Aspirants.

LANGFORD LACKS THE WEIGHT

Negro Matched With Champion Likely to Follows Burns' Sad Example.

[By James J. Corbett.]

Chicago, Jan. 25.—It's awful quiet in the fighting game these days. It seems that Jack Johnson's victory in the heavy-weight class and Stanley Ketchel's decisive defeat of Bill Papke in the middleweight division may put a damper on the sport.

And then there is Battling Nelson, who has decided to wait until the process of elimination is over before agreeing to meet anyone. "Bat" has been so busy with his editorial work that he has given little time to challenges and the bids of promoters. He gets away from the whole bunch of aspiring lightweights by telling them he will wait until one of the lot has whipped the others before giving any attention to the ring.

So far as the heavyweight class goes I already have expressed my views in a most forcible way, and need no repetition to convince my readers that I am in earnest.

Stanley Ketchel evidently is satisfied with conditions as they stand at present. He says, when informed that Hugo Kelly would like to get another crack at him, that he whipped the Chicago boy once so decisively that there is no need of another battle. Following in the footsteps of other pugilists who have gained fame and fortune in the ring, the Grand Rapids champion will seek to reap an easy harvest of gold in the theatrical game. Ketchel ought to prove a mighty big asset at any theatre, as he is well advertised and has been in the public eye but little outside the big fistic centres.

Attel Fights Shy of Driscoll.

While Abe Attel seems willing to tie up with any of the boys in his class, he has his likes and dislikes, and one of the latter is Jem Driscoll. Those who have seen both the English phenom and Attel perform say that the foreigner has it on the little Jew. A fight between the two would be a big card right now.

In the lightweight class Packey McFarland seems to be the most active. Packey tied up with Fighting Dick Hyland the other night and put it all over him. Hyland has several assets, the principal one of which is a punch in either mitt which ought to make almost any fighter dubious about meeting him.

McFarland is certainly improving, and the time is not far distant when Nelson will have to meet Packey, and almost as much interest will be taken in a battle between the two as in the first Gans-Nelson contest at Goldfield. The best-posted fight critics think Nelson has it on McFarland almost every way from the centre, and that in a long fight there would be nothing to the contest but the Dane. But if Nelson delays too long he may find himself up against a mighty tough game in McFarland.

If reports from across the water are true Jack Johnson and Sam Langford are to meet soon. In England the colored fighter is held about as lightly as the white man, and a battle between Big Jack and Little Sam ought to stir the English ring fans up more than any of the Tommy Burns encounters.

Langford Strong in the West.

During my western theatrical tour I met a lot of fight fans who look upon Langford as the greatest middleweight the world ever has seen. Years ago Jack Dempsey held this honor, and he is still thought to have been the master of all fighters in his class both before and since his time.

There is no doubt about Langford's ability. He is a wonderful pugilist or he never would have made fools out of the men he has met. But in tying up to do battle with Jack Johnson he gives away more than thirty pounds in weight, and he will face in Johnson a heavyweight that is close to his equal in every department of the game, to say nothing of the many advantages the big man has over a middleweight. If Langford is able to last fifteen rounds with Johnson he will do well.

There is an old saying that a good, big man always can whip a good, little man. When Burns met Johnson it was claimed that the negro was too large for the white lad. Tommy said "No," that he would show the world how badly it was mistaken, and until the two climbed into the ring and got to banging away at each other Tommy's argument carried the day.

Langford has a host of friends who claim for him the same thing that Burns was said to have, but I look to see Johnson hand the little black man a worse trimming than he gave Burns if the fight is on the square and both men are trained properly.

English Fans Pickle Lot.

It is indeed amusing to read what the Englishmen have to say about Burns and Johnson. They surely are a fickle lot. When Tommy was over there trimming their bunch of heavyweights in made-to-order time the sporting writers were proclaiming him the greatest fighter in the history of the ring sport. No sooner had Burns left for Australia than the English press started to roast him and take up the side of Jack Johnson. When finally the two were matched the foreign press took a position on the fence. Since the colored man's victory every line of fight dope written has smacked of that "I told you so" sentiment. Burns has been roasted and toasted to a turn, and now Jack Johnson is the whole show, menagerie and all the rest.

Al Kubiak is now the talk of the eastern fight fans. The big Michigan heavyweight has made rapid progress since he switched fron wrestling to fighting. He likes to fight. It is in his make-up to want to battle, and were he able to give as much punishment to the other fellow as he can stand it would not be long before he would convince the public that he was in line for the championship. A mighty good move for Kubiak would be to have Tommy Ryan or some other clever fellow who has had the experience take him and teach him footwork and science.

If I were a beginner I would want no better man than Tommy Ryan. I always have placed him at the top of the list of teachers. He is without any question one of the greatest combinations of fighter and boxer the world ever has produced.

YOUNG CORBETT LANDS THE PUNCH

Knocks Out Harry Ferns in the Eleventh Round of Twenty Round Go Sunday.

New Orleans, Jan. 4.2—Young Corbett, of Denver, on Sunday knocked out Harry Ferns, of New York, in the eleventh round of a twenty-round bout before the West Side Athletic Club, at McDonoghville, across the Mississippi River from New Orleans. The match was at catch weights, both men weighing in at between 135 and 140 pounds.

Corbett showed decided improvement over the form he displayed in his bout with Phil Brock several weeks ago. His right jabs were especially effective.

Ferns was strong in the clinches, and had an even break for the first five rounds. In the sixth Corbett landed several blows to the mouth and eye, drawing first blood. From this time on Corbett had all the best of it, landing at will. The bell probably saved Ferns in the eighth, but he took his punishment gamely, and came up strongly in every round. Dave Barry was referee.

MACHINISTS DEFEATED THE BOILERMAKERS

Two teams of the George White & Son, manufacturers, had a set-to at the Ideal alleys Saturday night, in which the machinists proved themselves too much for the boilermakers, being 15 pins up in the three games, H. Brown took all the honors.

The teams were as follows:

Machine Shop.

Crummer	125	127	130—	382
H. Ashplant	75	78	71—	224
C. MacLaughlin	142	107	118—	367
William	105	130	128—	363
H. Brown	152	159	179—	490
Totals	599	601	626—1,826	

Boiler Shop.

Gowe	128	91	153—	372
A. MacLaughlin	125	131	134—	390
Liggo	126	80	109—	315
Larkin	139	99	152—	390
L. Agar	111	113	120—	344
Totals	629	514	668—1,811	

The league teams that play Monday night are the Thistles and the Centrals and the Stars and "Tisers."

THE SATURDAY HOCKEY SCORES

Toronto, Jan. 22.—The first game of the Intercollegiate Hockey League was played at the Mutual Street Rink tonight, when Varsity easily defeated McGill by a score of 12 to 0.

The game was for the blue and white all the way. The line-up.

Varsity — Thomas, goal; Clarke, point; Rankin, cover; Hanley, rover; Frith, centre; McSloy, left; Wickson, right.

McGill — Johnston, goal; Mosley, point; Roberts, cover; Raphael, rover; Blair, centre; McMurty, left; Sergeant, right.

Dr. Gallie, referee.

Mount Forest, Jan. 22.—Mount Forest High School defeated Listowel in the Junior O. H. A. game played here tonight. The ice was very poor, but despite that fact it was a fine exhibition of hockey. The half-time score was 1 to 1, and it was only after a hard struggle that Mount Forest won out, the full-time score being 5 to 2. The teams:

Mount Forest—Chapman, goal, Brebber, point; Langdon, cover; Rogers, rover; Ross, centre; G. Lebe, left; McEwen, right.

Listowel—Yule, goal; H. Roos, point; Thompson, cover; Burt, rover; Tricker, centre; Scott, left; E. Roos, right.

Brantford, Jan. 23.—The hard luck which the Brantford professional team has been up against lately has necessitated an almost complete re-arrangement of the players. They will not line-up as follows: Goal, Meade; point, Sandford; cover, MacDonald; rover, Ward; centre, Smith; right wing, Throop; left wing, Mercer. If the weather will permit there will be some hard practices this week to get the team working together well in preparation for the game with Toronto on Saturday.

Ridgetown, Jan. 23 — The newly-formed Ridgetown hockey team played its first game at the Palace Rink last night, when the home boys were victorious over Thamesville by a score of 9 goals to 7. There was a good attendance and the game was very close throughout.

THE TURF.

Winners Saturday.

Oakland, Jan. 23.—Winners today were: Mattie 5 to 1, Fire 7 to 1, Tom Shaw 3 to 1, High Private 5 to 1, Ketchemike 9 to 10.

NEW LEAGUES IN THE Y. M. C. A.

The Teams and Schedules for Basketball and Indoor Baseball.

New teams and schedules have been formed in many lines of athletic work at the Y. M. C. A., and there will be unusual activity in this department of the work in the coming months. The schedules have been arranged to give the closest possible competition in all the games.

In athletics the high schools boys at the Y. M. C. A. are taking up work in preparation for the competitions to be held in Stratford on Feb. 12. A series of five teams has been arranged for. The regular hexathalon events, which consist of 60 yards run, 220 yards run, broad jump, high jump, fence vault, and shot put, will be used.

The teams so far entered are as follows:

1. Eckert (captain), Wortman, D. Coates, Bowman.
2. Logan (captain), Hamilton, Reid, Day.
3. R. Coates (captain), Chatto, Carter, Gray.
4. Glen (captain), Scandrett, Ziegler, Evans.
5. Mann (captain), McKay, McGuffin, Keyes.

Indoor Baseball.

Indoor baseball has proved so successful that a new schedule has been drawn up. It is composed of teams from the Gymnasium League Bible classes.

The teams are as follows:

1. Alginquins — Henderson, Harris, Smale, Lashbrook, Crosbie.
2. Onondagas—Elson, Thomas, Vandusen, Mulvin, Vechsler.
3. Iroquois — Brent, Poulton, Clarke, Sweeney, Mann.
4. Tecumsehs—Marris, Scott, W. Scott, V. Adams, Davidson.
5. Chippewas—Jepson, Dodd, McKeown, Adams.
6. Mohawks—Marsh, George, Thompson, McLeish, Munce.

The games scheduled for this week are:

Monday—Iroquois vs. Chippewas.
Wednesday—Algonquins vs. Onondagas.
Friday—Tecumsehs vs. Mohawks.

New Basketball League.

A new basketball league has also been formed in the young men's class. This consists of six teams, which will play Monday and Friday nights from 9 to 10 o'clock.

The teams are:

1—Mulvin (captain), Crosbie, Spry, McCormick, Welch.

2—Harris (captain), Jepson, Thompson, Sweeney, Clarke.

3—Thomas (captain), Adams, Nelles, McLeish, Thornton, McDermid.

4—Mann (captain), McKeown, Short, Chapman, Dodd.

5—Elson (captain), Scott, Cox, Bendle, Veshsler.

6—Weir (captain), Small, Vandusen, Pennecott, McLeod, McKenzie.

Schedule.

Jan. 25—Mulvin vs. Harris; Thomas vs. Mann; Elson vs. Weir.

Jan. 29—Harris vs. Elson; Mann vs. Mulvin; Weir vs. Thomas.

Feb. 1—Elson vs. Mann; Mulvin vs. Thomas; Harris vs. Weir.

Feb. 5—Thomas vs. Harris; Weir vs. Mann; Elson vs. Mulvin.

Feb. 8—Mulvin vs. Weir; Harris vs. Mann; Thomas vs. Elson.

Feb. 12—Mulvin vs. Harris; Thomas vs. Elson; Mann vs. Mulvin.

Feb. 19—Elson vs. Mann; Mulvin vs. Thomas; Harris vs. Weir.

Feb. 22—Thomas vs. Harris; Weir vs. Mann; Elson vs. Mulvin.

Feb. 26—Mulvin vs. Weir; Harris vs. Mann; Thomas vs. Elson.

March 1—Mulvin vs. Harris; Thomas vs. Mann; Elson vs. Weir.

March 5—Weir vs. Thomas; Harris vs. Elson; Mann vs. Mulvin.

March 8—Elson vs. Mann; Mulvin vs. Thomas; Harris vs. Weir.

March 12—Thomas vs. Harris; Weir vs. Mann; Elson vs. Mulvin.

March 15—Mulvin vs. Weir; Harris vs. Mann; Thomas vs. Elson.

March 19—Mulvin vs. Harris; Thomas vs. Mann; Elson vs. Weir.

March 22—Weir vs. Thomas; Harris vs. Elson; Mann vs. Mulvin.

March 26—Elson vs. Mann; Mulvin vs. Thomas; Harris vs. Weir.

March 29—Thomas vs. Harris; Weir vs. Mann; Elson vs. Mulvin.

April 2—Mulvin vs. Weir; Harris vs. Mann; Thomas vs. Elson.

LARGEST PEARL FARM.

In the Gulf of Lower California, there is in operation the largest pearl farm in the world, where the cultivation of pearls has been taken up as a practical industry. To harvest the annual crop of pearls raised on this farm requires the labor of 1,000 people, including the modern pearl divers, whose methods have been completely revolutionized by the up-to-date appliances employed in this new industry. Pearl farming, as originated by the Mexican company which owns the big Lower California farm, is the result of the discovery of a very simple fact concerning pearl-bearing mollusks. After twenty-five years of study and experiment it was discovered that the shell loses its gem after it is two years old, and unless opened at the proper time there will be no pearl within. Following this discovery the system whereby the shells are cultivated until the proper time and then opened was devised. From the time of planting the eggs to the harvesting of the crop two years must elapse, as that length of time is required for the growth of an ordinary shell.—Exchange.

Coverpoint's Philosophy

The links they are muddy,
An' the ice is melted, too,
And the gowfin' curlin' body
Has naethin' left to do
But dawdle wi' the shuffleboard—
That's a' that's left the noo.
We mecht as weel be stranded i' the tropics.

Gin a Scot maun tak' his comfort
Wi'out the curlin' stane,
The niblick an' the brassie,
His life becomes inane,
For when frae him the bonspiel
And the puttin' green is taen
His pleasure is reduced to microscopica.

—Hek in Chicago Tribune.

* * *

Both Marathon men are British to the core, says an American exchange. The only thing left for the Yankees to claim as their own is Bourbon Whiskey, and that it bad!

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It was poetic justice that Alfie Shrubb should give way. We sincerely hope that his retirement was not due to cold feet. It would have been a great race.

* * *

Billy Sunday, the evangelist, has ceased flaying the devil long enough to pick out the greatest ball team of all time:

Catchers—Ewing, Kling, Kelly, and Bresnahan.
Pitchers—Clarkson, Mathewson, Galvin, Walsh, Breitenstein, Brown.
First Base—Anson (captain).
Second Base—McPhee.
Third Base—Denny.
Shortstop—Wagner.
Left Field—Delehanty.
Centre Field—Lange.
Right Field—Cobb.
Utility Infielder—Lajole.
Utility—Outfielder—Donlin.
It is a great team, at that.

* * *

London's big bonspiel, which has been a mild imitation of the Winnipeg event, has splashed through the water till the players, thoroughly tired, were ready to quit. It was postponed yesterday with W. K. Cameron's St. Thomas rink and J. Rawlinson's Londons in the finals of the McNee and the other competitions at various stages. All the clubs from a distance, such as Detroit and Grand Rapids, are safely down and out, and it won't be hard to get the live ones together again.

* * *

And while we at Toronto are prone to cast a smile at London and her sporting efforts, it must be admitted that when it comes to doing things in the curling and bowling line she can give the rest of the Province cards and spades, and then some. Her lawn bowling tournament is the greatest thing of the kind on the continent, and her attempt at a bonspiel only needed the weather to run a close second to the little old one that happens up Winnipeg way. Bully for London-in-the-Bush!—Toronto Telegram.

* * *

It is recalled that Dan Patch's record was exactly that of Minor Heir when Mr. Savage paid $60,000 for the great son of Joe Patchen. This remains the largest price ever paid for a pacer; and $45,000 for Minor Heir is easily the second largest. Indeed, there haven't been many trotters to surpass these huge sums. Malcolm Forbes paid $125,000 for Arion, and $40,000 for Nancy Hanks. Robert Bonner gave $45,000 for Sunol; and A. H. Moore paid $75,000 for Director, and $40,000 for Red Wilkes. And we must not forget $105,000 paid for Axtell, and $150,000 said to have been offered for Allerton. Coming back to the pacers, $15,000 was paid for Little Brown Jug; $20,000 for Johnson; $19,900 for John R. Gentry at auction; $17,500 for Blacklock; $15,000 for Star Pointer; $15,000 for Joe Patchen; $10,000 for The Broncho, and a similar amount for Direct Hal. It is also said that Jerry B. fetched $12,000, which, if correct, is the largest sum ever paid for a hopped pacer.

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As predicted earlier in the year, all the bowling records in captivity would be broken. A Columbus, Ohio, team has just rolled 2,931 for three games, which is trundling some.

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So Cobalt is to become the great centre of harness racing, an expert states. The only difference will be that the horsemen will demand real purses, not inflated ones.

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A dispatch states that a New York chauffeur struck three persons and only killed two. He was an amateur, sure enough, and will likely be expelled from the union.

* * *

A mouse is said to have carried away an $850 diamond ring of a man living in Warsaw, Indiana, and it makes us worried to think what is likely to happen to the reputation of some of those pro. hockey players soon. Some have already gone to the dogs, but this mouse business may get rid of the rest of them in no time. They had better put them in a safe.

* * *

My, wasn't the weather grand on Saturday! Just like spring. And here we have hardly been introduced to the game of curling this winter. It is not a good season for the Scotch.

* * *

After getting us worked up to an awful pitch of excitement over this Marathon business along comes Alfie Shrubb, orator, with a bruised toe, and calls the affair off. We do not wish to be unkind to Alfie, but it is too bad it came just at this time. As a matter of fact, the Englishman went out of his favorite distance to race the Indian at his, and it got on his nerves to such an extent that many competent critics who saw his trial the other day ventured the opinion that he would blow up in short order. Alfie is a great runner, probably there is no faster anywhere than he for fifteen miles, but he should cut this Marathon business out. It is better to be king-bee in one class than be a dub in another. In the meantime, P. Powers and T. Longboat are trying to corral that bunch of money by substituting some other runners.

* * *

A learned professor has come through with the story that Cleopatra was not much of a beauty, and that Nero was not such a bad citizen even if he did fiddle. The first thing we know, some of these learned persons will say that John L. Sullivan was not much of a fighter. No person's reputation is safe just now.

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Guelph has discovered that a professional hockey appetite with a country fair income do not go well together and have given up the game.

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B. Nelson's autobiography is getting on people's nerves, and it will likely get on to others soon. In order to make himself appear the real thing along the honesty-is-the-best-policy line he says some things about certain referees, and others, that make it somewhat plain that they were handy with the money gag. Now they are going to rise up in a body and sue him for damages. The way of the poet was always tough, and B. N. is now paying the penalty of literary greatness Joke.

* * *

After all is said and done, the Americans are framing up this fight with Johnson without saying as much as "By your leave." They choose the place and all the rest of it, and all the Senegambian has to do is walk up and get walloped. Sam Fitzpatrick will likely demand some recognition for the champion ere long.

* * *

Tom Flanagan's tip that they might have to substitute somebody for Alfie Shrubb the night of the race seems to have been the right dope, after all. Somebody else will have to race the Indian now.

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The Canadian curlers in Scotland have had banquets many, but they halted in their festivities long enough to curl a game. No, Helen, they did not win. Nobody expected them to do so, but they were near-winners, and that helps some. They were down eight shots.

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Since Berlin lost two games to Galt, life in the German town is far from pleasant, and the people are broke. One or two more jars like that, and the importations must hike back to where there is no worry or care.

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It seems that the judges at the Ottawa ice races have gone into a little investigating on one or two races there. And then the horsemen wonder that the public get busy and cut out the game. The Strong-Arm Union is still working some. Wait until the bunch get to Cobalt, and then the Knights of the Draw will have a time.

SOLD FAKE SCARABS

Frenchwoman Fools the Most Learned of Egyptologists.

Paris, Jan. 24. — A quiet-looking unobtrusive little French woman has succeeded in deceiving one of the most learned Egyptologists in Europe, Commissioner Capard, of the Royal Museums, Belgium, by selling him two scarabs with alleged Egyptian inscriptions, for some $2,000.

Inscriptions on the stones seemed to settle the much-debated question whether the ancient Egyptians had circumnavigated Africa. They related the voyages as a fact, and dscribed an audience given by King Necho to the chief of the Phoenician sailors on their return from the journey.

There was great competition for the stones, which, according to his widow, were found among the belongings of the late M. Bouriant, director of the French School of History at Cairo, though the international congress at Berlin last August declared that they were frauds.

The true history has just been disclosed by a Paris engraver, M. Baubien, who stated that he had engraved the stones from designs supplied by the late director's son. When they were submitted to him he recognized his work, though the stones had been artificially aged. Mme. Bouriant and her son have confessed the fraud, and are being prosecuted in Belgium.

A full-fledged farmers' institute on wheels is attracting the attention of agriculturists in Pennsylvania. It is a train of three cars run by the Pennsylvania Railroad in connection with the School of Agriculture and experiment station of the Pennsylvania State College. A corps of trained instructors and agricultural experts accompanies the train.

An artillery lieutenant in Kraguyevats, Servia, has been sentenced to 21 days' imprisonment for compelling a recruit to undergo the most cruel indignity in Servian eyes. This consists in making him shave his moustache.

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