

SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS.

Jack O'Brien is a foxy boy. He's just picked on Gus Ruhlin for a fight. Jack's not going to get his, while he can pick out the soft ones.

We are glad to announce that B. Nelson and T. McGovern have been matched to fight. This is official—until tomorrow.

The Beavers have a game scheduled here on Monday night next with Woodstock. Water polo will be substituted, if the weather does not soon get colder.

The fight pictures at the Grand last night were fine, and showed very clearly one of the greatest lightweight fights of the century. Jimmy Britt is one of the swiftest boxers ever seen, while Nelson is strong, aggressive, and can take a world of punishment. They will be at the Grand this afternoon and evening.

Here are some holiday books received for review:
"The Love Affairs of a Prize Fighter," by Kid McCoy, with an appendix by R. Fitzsimmons, and lyrics by Jack O'Keefe.
"Solitaire for the Players and Spectators," by Prof. Wheels of the Bat College.

"What Others Don't Know About Football," by Walter Camp.
"The Foolishness of Work," by Clarence the Cut Shifter.
"The Signed Statement of Great Pugnists on the Eve of Battle," compiled by Otto Flop.

"How to Keep Afloat Without a Life Preserver," by Bilson Jilks.
"Spiballs I Have Rolled," by C. Mathewson.
"The Humorous Side of Chess," by Herman von Rubigatsky.
"What Football Needs," by Battling Nelson.
"The Managerial Bug," by Jimmy Callahan.
"The Houseboat on the Blink," by Charlie Comiskey.
"Boating on the Thames, or There Will Be No Hockey There," by Mike Foley, of the Seventh hockey team.
"Oster's Theory, or I Got Mine," by R. Fitzsimmons.
"The Orator's Art, or When to Weep," by J. Britt.
"The Diamond Mines of the Bluff," a tale of the undreamed of wealth of the "Finger" executive, by G. Ballard.
"The Darling of the Gods," a story by Mrs. Julia May Gifford Fitz, telling all about her chorus girl days.
"Hockey Players' Lament," by Bun Clark and others.

J. Collins, Boston, wants R. Waddell, of Philadelphia. James must be looking for trouble. The eccentric one will bother him more than the champions did last year.

If one did not know that President George M. Hendrie is a young man entirely free from guile, one might suspect him of having advance information when he went out and gathered up the Windsor track stock. Just about the time he had the deal closed the news came from Toronto that the conviction of President William Hendrie, for permitting gambling at Woodbine, had been quashed. This removes the last opposition to race track bookmaking in Ontario, and adds materially to Windsor's value.—Detroit Free Press.

The bookies can go right on and lose money at the Woodbine. Betting is legal. That decision relieves us a lot, as we need a bunch of book-makers' money.

In the days of the Horton law in New York State, there were a half dozen heavyweights, anyone of whom is as good now as he was then could romp home with the championship. Think of Corbett, McCoy (a close second to Tommy Ryan in the matter of eagerness), Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Sharkey and Ruhlin, all in a bunch. Does anyone doubt that in shape and toting fair—and with the exception of Corbett and McCoy they all toted fair—anyone of the six boxers named could not clean up the heavyweight championship? But with the exception of Jeffries, now retired, they all went back together, and, unfortunately, they left no successors. It is this very lack of heavyweight material that should cause those who are inclined to believe O'Brien's claim to the heavyweight championship to pull up and think a bit. Who is there on the horizon that has a claim more legal than his? By common consent, Marvin Hart appears to be the next in line. It is true that Hart once gave O'Brien the time of his life, but since then O'Brien has gained in physique, and if anything has added to his knowledge of ring craft. Hart has doubtless profited by Tommy Ryan's teachings, but notwithstanding, if he is the only obstacle in O'Brien's path to the heavyweight championship, we are inclined to think that Jack will be able to read his title card.

Auto drivers are still breaking records. The embalmers are not broke.

Here are some auto axioms:
All is not waste that litters.
The auto makes the money go.
One good mile deserves another.
Punctures speak louder than words.
A car with speed is a car indeed.
Saponification is the thief of grime.
Time and tires stay for no man.
Cranking and starting are two things.
Mar in haste and repaid at leisure.
It is a short road that has no timing.
None are so deaf as those who cannot queer.

Carl Chester's latest bunch of diamond glints:
Ball players raise fouls.
Spider webs hang on to flies.
Rotten umpires should go to the dump.
Diamond stars are visible in the daytime.
Labor unions take a hand in calling strikes.
Baserunners are frequently nailed with spikes.
Baseball players are continually knocking the sphere.
"Foul catch," laughed the coon when he grabbed them.
It does not injure pitchers when opponents hammer them.
"Bunched hits," cried Johnnie when his dad spanked him.
Baseball players often send the sphere in when they catch it out.
"Stopping a ball," remarked Mrs. Grausamer when she prevented her husband from swallowing a glass of "schnapps."

There is just a chance that Robert and Julia Fitzsimmons are preparing to spring themselves on us in that little skit entitled "The Blow That Broke the Heart."

Jeffries has declined to meet Jack O'Brien. After seeing the effects of his work on Fitz, married pugilists naturally hesitate.

COVERPOINT.

THE OAR.

YALE'S OUTLOOK.

New Haven, Jan. 2.—Yale considers that the task of molding an eight and a four to meet Harvard is an unusually severe one.

Yale starts the season with only three "Varsity" men from last year. They are Capt. Morse, Chase and Keebles. The outlook has been far from promising, and the freshman class shows no men who look as if they would be of value. The task of the coaches to turn out a winning eight this year is conceded to be much harder than usual. The coaching this fall has been by Capt. Morse and by John A. Kennedy, the regular Yale coach.

THE RING.

FITZ A MARK.

Fitzsimmons, with any kind of level-headed business management, should have been a rich man by this time. In

1893, when he knocked out Jim Hall at New Orleans, he received only an insignificant portion of the \$40,000 purse and never made a determined effort to secure the balance. After beating Corbett at Carson City, Fitz turned over \$27,000 to a supposed friend to have it invested, but never got a penny of it back.

THE TURF.

GRIFFITH DIES DESTITUTE.

New York, Jan. 2.—Willie Griffith, one of the best jockeys that ever rode a horse during the days of the old Guttenburg track, is dead at Garfield Hospital in Washington. He was taken to the hospital suffering from liver complaint. While there he caught pneumonia. The latter disease was the direct cause of his death. He was in destitute circumstances.

PARIS TAKES THE FIRST GAME BY A CLOSE SCORE

Intermediate Team Beats Stratford 3 to 2—A Win for Stratford From Ingersoll.

Brantford, Jan. 2.—The first intermediate O. H. A. match of the season was played here tonight between the Paris and Stratford teams and resulted in a win for the former by a score of three goals to two.

The game was not a good exhibition of hockey, neither team being in good condition, and showed the lack of practice. Duff Adams refereed satisfactorily. The teams lined up as follows:

Paris — Peebles, goal; Tinknell, point; Kuffman, cover; Fraser, Kempthorne, Lovett and Atkin, forwards.
Brantford — Mead, goal; Preston, point; Tuck, cover; Dowling, Edgar, Kaufman and Patterson, forwards.
Referee—Duff Adams, Paris.

STRATFORD WON.

Stratford, Jan. 2.—The hockey season in this city was inaugurated tonight by a game in the O. H. A. intermediate series between Stratford and Ingersoll. Stratford won, 10 goals to 6.

NO ICE D'AST.

Thorold, Jan. 2.—Niagara Hockey League match scheduled to take place here tonight between Niagara Falls and Thorold, has been postponed on account of no ice.

St. Catharines, Jan. 2.—The Niagara Hockey League match tonight, Niagara Falls South vs. St. Catharines, has been declared off. No ice.

TOO MUCH FOR OLD BOYS.

Alliston, Ont., Jan. 2.—The annual hockey match between the Alliston "Old Boys" of Toronto and the Alliston O. H. A. team, took place here last night, the home team winning by a score of 5 to 2 in one of the fastest games seen here in some years.

STARS IN 1888—ARE STILL STARS AT GAME

National League Has a Quartet Who Have Been in Baseball for the Past Seventeen Years.

A line went the rounds of the press last week informing the general public plainly and bluntly that Jake Beckley was now the oldest player in the National League in point of service. These lines sort of caught the old-timer unawares and made him think hard. Beckley entered the league in Pittsburgh in 1888, that is seventeen years ago. But he is not the only one still in the league who played in that year. There is "Kid" Gleason, now with the Phillies, who entered the league the same year, coming from Scranton. Gleason was then a pitcher and made good with the Phillies, and is now considered one of the strongest second basemen in the business. And there is Hugh Duffy, who also entered the league in 1888. He joined the Chicago team, coming from Salem and Lowell, where he shone as center fielder and shortstop in 1887. Duffy is now manager of the Philadelphia team and last season took part in several games, playing center field in Sunday games in place of Roy Thomas. Another man who was in the National League before the days of Jake Beckley is Hank O'Day, the umpire. In 1888 O'Day pitched for Washington. He was with Bay City in 1883, with Toledo in 1884, with Pittsburgh in 1885, and with Savannah in 1886. In 1887 he joined the Washington team and remained with the Nationals several seasons. These men—Beckley, Duffy, Gleason and O'Day—were stars in 1888 and are still in their respective spheres.

NO LIMIT IS TO BE PLACED ON OUTSIDE RINKS

St. Thomas Bouspiel Management Decides the Question—Plenty of Accommodation.

St. Thomas, Jan. 2.—The big curling bouspiel will be held in this city on the 22nd inst. Representative clubs are expected from all parts of the Province and some from Manitoba and other centers will be in attendance.

There will be three single rink competitions, two of which will be open to all-comers. The third will be a consolation match, open to rinks that have been defeated in the first round of both the other competitions.

There will be no limit placed on the number of rinks that may be entered by any outside rink.

The new granite rink will be capable of providing lots of space for the competitors.

The prizes will be in the shape of valuable and attractive souvenirs. The committee expect to be able to provide them for the first four rinks in each of them for the first four rinks in each of the open contests and for the first two in the consolation.

Comfortable quarters for the visiting curlers and convenient arrangements for those desiring to witness the glorious game of "Auld Scotia."

THE RING.

O'BRIEN TO MEET RUHLIN.

New York, Jan. 2.—Jack O'Brien and Gus Ruhlin were matched here today for a twenty-round fight on March 1 before the New Tuxedo A. C. near Philadelphia. The fight will be at catch-weights.

It is an easy matter to pick out slugs from a group of children on the Continent, for the same family are dressed just alike.

Strictly private and confidential is all correspondence in reference to our most marvelous treatment for cancer. Comfortable and pleasant to use, and even the members of your own family need not know you are using it. Many severe cases of

CANCER

have been permanently cured. Let us send you the names of some of these persons, so that you can investigate this truly wonderful treatment. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

BASEBALL FANS MERCURIAL.

Curious is the fan and his ways past finding out.

When the home team winneth a rotten game in the trial of skill, he is much rejoiced, and what he saith of the players is as sweet as manna; when the home team loseth after a hard fight, he is the roaring lion, and goeth about seeking whom he may devour in his rage, says Leo Heacock.

He loveth the crack of the bat when the home players connect with the ball; yet when the visitor within the gates knocketh a board off he is exceedingly sore and his grumblings shaketh the earth.

He closeth up the office and department for the park in high feather when the home team leadeth the league, yet when it falleth into the second division he lieth awake at night thinking in his soul what manner of mean sarcasm he may hurl at the head of a player.

When the home team winneth, the wife of his bosom decketh herself as a feast, in satin and fine linen, and he putteth a dollar in the collection plate and kicketh not; the home team loseth, and he wondereth bitterly, why his wife bloweth herself to gingham aprons when radium soareth in price and the almshouse loometh before his eyes.

Turner booteth the ball, and the fan marmurth of green pastures and wooded dells in the fragrant woods for the luckless shortstop; Terry poketh the pill beyond the fence and the fan saith in his soul: "I will go straightway and buy Cottonop to a new lid!"

Verily, he hath no opinion twice in the same day, and his mind yieldeth him no rest when the season is on. He changeth with the wind and his mood are as the sands of the sea for number.

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RUBE WADDELL WANTED BY THE BEANEATERS

The Eccentric Twirler Likely to Wear a Boston-American Uniform Next Year—A Deal Is "On."

Buffalo, Jan. 2.—After a lengthy conference between Capt. Jimmy Collins, of the Boston Americans, Connie Mack, of Philadelphia and President Ban Johnson, it became known that Collins is anxious to secure the services of the eccentric Rube Waddell for the Beaneaters in 1906, and, further, it may be said that the prospects of Waddell playing for Boston are bright.

The conference was arranged on short notice. President Ban Johnson and Mack left Philadelphia Friday. They were to Capt. Collins, who met them on their arrival here. For three hours they talked business at the Ironquills Hotel. When approached, President Johnson said: "I did not take much part in the conference. I left it all to Jimmy and Connie. I will say though that I believe that Pat Powers will be re-elected president of the National Association of Baseball Clubs."

He has selected the following men to umpire for me in 1906:
"Sheridan, Buck Connolly, Silk O'Loughlin, Tim Hurst, Connor, Evans of Youngstown and Conihan, who umpired in the New York State League. Collins and Connie have some negotiations relative to Rube Waddell."

Neither Capt. Collins nor Mack was inclined to talk about the reported transfer of the Rube.

"Is it true you offered Mack a big price to let you have Waddell?" Collins was asked.

"I do not care to talk about the proposition at present. I am looking for a good man, but I cannot give the names at present. Waddell would be a big help to the Boston team, and I may have something important on that score within a few days. No, Connie and I did not reach any agreement today. We just talked. When I start South in the spring I will have at least a dozen men."

Mack said Capt. Collins had done enough talking for both on the matter. He admitted that the chances were that Waddell would be transferred to Beantown before long.

THE TURF.
YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At New Orleans, Fair Grounds—Fanny 7 to 2, Slow Poke 20 to 1, Letta 7 to 10, Lady Vashiti 13 to 2, Bonnie Prince Charlie 9 to 2, Payne 12 to 1.

BASEBALL.
DONOVAN MAY GET O'NEILL.

St. Louis, Jan. 2.—Mike O'Neill, the pitching end of the famous O'Neill brothers battery of the Cardinals of two years ago, will probably be signed by his old manager, Patsy Donovan, of the Brooklyn club. O'Neill is anxious to play with Brooklyn, but is still under reserve to the Robinsons, and may have some difficulty in obtaining his release. The ex-Cardinal retired from the diamond in 1904, going to Scranton, Pa., where he engaged in

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