

ALL THE NEWS  
THAT IS NEWS

## A DAY IN THE SPORTING WORLD

SIDE LIGHTS ON  
MANY SPORTSGOOD RACE TO LEAVE LONE  
SAYS MARSH OF TONIGHT'S RUNBoth Men Apparently Ready, But Conflicting Reports Come From  
Each Camp Regarding Condition of Each  
Contestant—Marsh's Opinion.

Lou Marsh, writing to the Toronto Star, says:

New York, Feb. 4.—When I left Toronto I was completely convinced Tom Longboat was a five-to-one shot in a two-horse race. In other words, I thought that Shrubbs would win in a walk.

I don't think so now.

Neither do I believe that the odds are in favor of Longboat. It is a good race to leave alone. Not that Shrubbs has deteriorated seriously during the two weeks' lay-up, but that Longboat has improved. The Onondaga comes back to form fast.

**Lesson to the Indian.**

The Indian somewhere and somehow has been taught a valuable lesson and is minding his P's and Q's. He has a black eye and a split lip. How he got them I know nothing. He won't say himself, but it looks to me as if Jimmy DeForest, his trainer, has found him obstreperous, inveigled him into a glove contest, and right then and there taught him that he was master. Since then the redskin has done absolutely as he was told.

The Indian is now in Allenhurst under care of DeForest, Harry Pollock, P. T. Powers' right bower, and a physician. They have patched him up, and will start him in the race in pretty fair shape considering all things. He is far from being at concert pitch, but as near as I can gather he will start this race with a fair chance of winning.

**Indian Has Good Chance.**

The Indian in shape is Shrubbs' superior at the Marathon distance. Even patched up he has a good chance to win out, if he will hold his head and run his own race regardless of what Shrubbs does.

Why have I changed my opinion of Shrubbs? Well, simply because I have discovered that Shrubbs is a man of weak spots. If he holds together he will blow up first.

**Shrubbs' Handicaps.**

Shrubbs' left ankle is none too sound for a grind of 26 miles, and that sore toe, while it has healed, is not completely sound, and may bother him. Shrubbs is a man who, when he is right, takes a lot of beating, but at the same time is a man who will break up fast as soon as anything

goes wrong. He cannot or will not stick it out in the face of physical difficulties. He is not of that class of athlete, who will halt by the roadside with a sick stomach, relieve himself, and go on again, and come from behind. Once things go wrong he will stop, unless he has the contest won beyond peradventure.

**Didn't Like His Tone.**

I talked to Shrubbs today, and I didn't like his tone. He hasn't the same cocky confidence in his voice he had two weeks ago. His toe may have healed, as he says, but the delay has not done his mental qualities any good. My opinion today is that one or the other of the two men will not finish the race.

The Indian is so closely guarded in his camp that I have no chance to find out exactly what training he has really done. I have to take what is given out. I cannot get behind that and my own powers of observation.

Tom Flanagan has switched, and now says that he thinks the Indian has a fair chance to win out. I think he will be one of the Indian's advisers in the race, and you can bet your last dollar Flanagan won't go behind a man he does not honestly believe has a fighting chance to conquer.

**Talk With the Indian.**

Sol Mintz, of Hamilton, who is over with Tom Flanagan, was a welcome visitor to Camp DeForest this morning, and has a good opportunity to get the inside dope on Longboat.

"Longboat told me he was sure to win," said Mintz. "I am delighted with the condition of his feet. They are without a blemish. He looks strong and fit, and he pranced around like a ten-year-old. Confident as I was that he would win on Jan. 26, I am twice as confident now. As far as I can judge, he looks like a winner to me."

"Of course, how much the doctors have accomplished toward relieving the lumbago and rheumatism in his knee, I cannot tell. On the surface he looks right. Whether they have got him patched up to go the whole distance at top speed, if it is necessary for him to do so, I cannot tell. I know one thing, DeForest has him in a very tight place. As far as I can judge, he looks like a winner to me."

"This is fine weather and so much like spring, but if it keeps up the hockey teams will not get further than group winners, if that far, and we will have to spend the rest of the time arguing about the teams that should have won the championships."

**John Clarkson's Game.**

John Clarkson came to conjure by in the good old days of professional ball, has gone, and sport is the poorer for it. He has been spent under a cloud, but there never will be a better figure in ball than John Clarkson.

Some Hamilton sports were gazing in rapt delight on a cock-fight near Buffalo the other evening when the sheriff and a bunch of officers hove in view. Hamilton's reputation as a developer of Marathon runners was enhanced by the episode, for the sports have long treasured a remark he made away. They do like excitement in Hamilton, Ont.

**Gotch and Yessop Mammot.**

Gotch and Yessop Mammot, the Turkish Delight will "rattle" in Chicago for the heavy-weight championship of the world. Listen for the dull, sickening thud.

**It is hoped the slight misunderstanding that is now alleged to exist between Charles A. Comiskey and Edward Walsh will be adjusted.** We could hardly keep house on the south side without Walsh. He is what the baseball critics call some pitcher. But he should win. But if Shrubbs goes out in front and the crowd starts to yell and the band to play, the Indian will set sail after him sure. And if he isn't in good shape the Englishman will probably kill him. But you can't tell anything about it in any way—and this is just what makes it interesting."—Toronto Telegram.

**History was reversed last Saturday** in Washington, for in 1812 American soldiers invariably finished ahead of the Canadian Indians who were chasing them.—Toronto Telegram.

**SHRUBBS IN SHAPE**

Montclair, N. J., Feb. 4.—Alf Shrubbs took his last run Wednesday. He covered fourteen miles at a good clip and was very strong at the finish. He is in excellent condition, not a scratch on him.

Longboat will have to run as he never ran before to stay with him. Shrubbs can be depended on to do his best, which is enough to break any other man's heart. To beat Shrubbs, Longboat must be several minutes under the indoor record.

**Tom Longboat**

The great Indian runner tonight tackled the stiffest proposition of his career, when he meets Shrubbs at New York at the Marathon distance.

**TEAM SWITCHED FOR TONIGHT**

Intermediates Rearranged for a Crucial Game With Ingersoll Seven.

The intermediates have rearranged their hockey team for the game with Ingersoll tonight. The changes are made to give a better scoring line, the shooting department having been the weak spot of the team.

"Crow" Carrothers will play left wing, the position he filled last winter. He is a good shot, and bounces them in all the time. Bernhardt will go back to cover. He is fast, a strong checker, can break down a defense, rushes well, and should do great work there. Jimmy Orr will be back and will play centre. Jimmy has a handy shot, and can score goals if given any opportunities. He should work in well with Abram. Producers will be at right wing. He is fast, a good stick-handler, and can shoot. If he passes occasionally he will add a great deal to the strength of the team. Casselman and Pearson will be in their old positions.

This game means a great deal to Ingersoll. If they win they will be tied for the district honors with Simcoe. The locals, however, want the game. They have not won too many as yet, but they desire to finish the season with a blaze of glory. They gave Ingersoll a hard game at home, and on local ice there should be something doing.

The ice will be soft, but there is no doubt the game will be pulled off according to schedule.

The team will line up as follows:

Goal—Pearson. (Faint) Casselman, (Faint) Bernhardt, (Faint) Abram. Centre—Jimmy Orr. Right Wing—Producers. Left Wing—Crow Carrothers.

**OTTAWA SPORTING LIBEL**

Frank Wall will enter Suit Against Free Press.

Ottawa, Feb. 4.—An interesting legal case may arise out of last Saturday's big hockey match between the Ottawa and Wanderer teams. Monday the Ottawa Free Press published a statement signed by George Bryson, of the Ottawa executive, that Frank Wall, who refereed the game, held an old grudge against the Ottawa because some years ago he ruined a pair of trousers in a game in which he was referee. The statement was a libel, and the Ottawa club \$5 damages, which was never paid. Wall now says the statement is untrue, and has instructed Eddie Gleason, a local lawyer, to enter action against the Free Press and Bryson for libel.

**A GREAT PITCHER DEAD**

John Clarkson Dies at Boston in His 48th Year.

Waltham, Mass., Feb. 4.—John Clarkson, famous the land over as a baseball pitcher in the days when \$10,000 release money was paid to players from National clubs, died at the McLean Hospital today.

He had been a patient there for about two weeks, following a long illness, which began with an attack of pneumonia.

Clarkson's name developed with his work as a pitcher for the Chicago Cubs in the early 80's. His release was purchased for \$10,000 by the Boston Club in 1887.

Clarkson was 48 years old. A widow survives him.

**ST. MARY'S CADETS**

LOST TO ST. PETERS

St. Mary's A. C. team defeated the St. Peter's Cadets in a game played at the Simcoe street rink last night by a score of 4-0. The game was very fast and interesting, and though St. Mary's had the advantage of weight, the superior stick handling and combination. There was no scoring in the first half, but in the second the St. Peter's combination got going and as a result four goals were tallied while St. Mary's could not make the nets. The lineup:

St. Mary's. Goal. McGinnis. Point. Hay. McLane. Cover. Binks. Jack Hoy. Cover. Webb. Fitzmaurice. Left. Donohue. Mckler. Rover. Stewart. Justin Hoy. Centre. Cox. Patten. Right. Corcoran. Tom Murray. of the St. Mary's team, refereed.

**WON FROM STRATHMORE, DUNDEE, AND PERTH TODAY, 77 TO 31.**

London, Feb. 4.—The Canadian curlers were 21 in two games today, with the Provincials of Strathmore, Dundee and Perth, the more than doubled the score, making 77 to their opponents' 31.

**Tom Longboat**

Montreal, Feb. 4.—The Delorimé ice meet was closed today. The Eel, with McEwen, broke the track record of 2:15.4 by doing the mile in 2:14.4.

The other events resulted:

Free-for-all, purse \$500—Prince Greenlander, M. Lecavalier, Montreal, 1 1 1

Baby Girl, G. Counter, Megantic, 3 2 2

Dene, F. Pierce, Stanstead, 2 3 3

Time—2:24.4, 2:25.4, 2:26.4.

2:25 class, purse \$400—Merry Widow, S. J. Camp, Ononaga, N. Y., 1 1 1

Dolly Foster, J. L. Clark, Brantford, 5 2 2

Honest Billy, J. Ward, Toronto, 2 4 5

Time—2:22, 2:19.4, 2:20.4.

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**THE TIGER OUTFIELD IS NOW COMPLETE**

Detroit, Feb. 5.—With the signing up of Matty McIntyre, the Tiger outfield is now complete. The heavy-hitting left garden artist, who has been confined in a New York hospital, where he underwent an operation for appendicitis, sent in his contract to President Navin yesterday. While there wasn't really any danger of McIntyre failing to come to terms, there was a little uneasiness felt in baseball circles while he persisted in holding out. These fears were all cast aside when the envelope reached headquarters yesterday.

The 1909 outfield, the Tiger stronghold, is now a certainty. It consists of McIntyre, under his year's contract; Tyrus Cobb, whose paper still calls for one more year, and Crawford, who signed up on the last day of last season. Dave Jones fills the utility job in the field.

It will become a law. The governor has signed his intention to sign the measure if passed by both houses, but it is believed that he will not take this action until thirty days shall have elapsed. As the bill permits pool dealers and bookmakers sixty days' time to close up their affairs, the present season of racing at the Emoryville and Santa Anita courses will not be disturbed.

**CLARKSON WAS BRAINY PLAYER**

Was Considered the Greatest of Pitchers, Twenty Years Ago.

New York, Feb. 5.—Late in 1884 Clarkson joined Chicago. He pitched 20 games that year for his new manager, and won most of them. He batted to an average of .261. He was Chicago's mainstay for more than half their games. His hits were temperate and he never weakened.

The biggest part of Clarkson's success was due to the work he did against the hard-hitting world champions of Detroit. He had a theory that every batter has his weak point, and he succeeded in finding the weak points of the famous Detroit sluggers, something that no other twirler at that time was able to do.

It was in 1888 that the Boston National League Club owners, supposed to be the most economical of any in the National League, paid \$10,000 for Clarkson's release.

"It was a hazardous thing to do in those days," said Director Billings, of the Boston Club, ten years later, "but the \$10,000 came back to us in the next three or four weeks."

Clarkson and Kelly became known as "the \$10,000 battery," and their work in the box and behind the bat has never been exceeded, if indeed it has been equaled in strategy.

As a member of the Chicago club in 1885, Clarkson pitched 70 games to a percentage of .790, fielded to an average of .803, and batted .215. In 1886 he pitched 55 games to these averages: Pitching, .660; fielding, .775; batting, .233. In 1889 he established himself again as the greatest pitcher of the year when he pitched 72 games for Boston, and his twirling average was .736.

In his prime Clarkson stood 5 feet 10 inches and weighed 160 pounds. He was always regarded as a brainy pitcher, a student of batsmen, a man never rattled, and one who pitched best in pinches. And then he had all the curves, drops and shoots of his time.

**TOXIN TAIL OF COMET**

Cyanogen Gas Shown by Lick Observatory Spectroscope.

London, Feb. 4.—Memories of the days when it was believed that a comet was a portent of war and disaster, when direful tales were believed of the catastrophe that might overtake the world from possible contact with its glowing tail, were revived this week, by a bulletin from the Lick Observatory containing results of the spectroscopic observation of the Morehouse comet.

The presence of poisonous cyanogen gas in the tail of the Morehouse comet gave rise to the suggestion that serious consequences might follow the passage of the comet through the earth's atmosphere. A mild scare has resulted in certain circles where a smattering of scientific knowledge is allied with a tendency to overstate the possibilities. Excitable persons were excited only by the announcement that comets' tails, as such, are of an ethereal tenuity, and that faint stars shine undimmed through a gaseous thickness of perhaps 100,000 miles. It is improbable that enough cyanogen would enter our atmosphere to have sensible effect. It is likely that the earth passed through the tail of a bright comet in 1861 when no untoward effects were experienced.

The interesting suggestion is made by Hugh Frank Newall, president of the Royal Astronomical Society, that cyanogen is not inherent in the tail of the comet, but present at all times in planetary stars, only excited into visibility by the passage of the comet. Astronomers generally are not inclined to regard Newall's suggestion as more than an interesting speculation.

In the realm of astronomical fact it is more important that at last it has been possible to obtain a photograph of the eighth satellite of Jupiter. After the discovery just a year ago by the Greenwich observatory of an unknown tiny object close to Jupiter, it remained doubtful whether it was a true satellite or only a minor planet that had made a near approach to the jovian planet. The photograph obtained on Sunday last places its satellite character beyond question.

This eighth satellite has remarkable orbits much more distant from its primary than any other known satellite. It is eccentric and highly inclined, and with a retrograde motion, or in an opposite direction to that of all other jovian satellites.

This last feature, however, is shared by Phoebe, the outermost satellite of Saturn.

The Burnley Board of Guardians has decided to abolish the monthly visiting-day at the workhouse. In future no person will be admitted for visiting purposes unless supplied with a pass signed by one of the guardians. The master reported that over a thousand people visited the house last Saturday.

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