Latest News From Far and Near

IN THE WIDE WORLD OF SPORT

Well-Written and Breezy Gossip

Local Hockey This Winter Should Be Good Brand

Members of the Hermitage Club say that all this talk about there being no city hockey league is all rubbish. What if the Orients don't place a team on the ice?

The Ramblers could fill in nicely for one, and the Seventh Regiment could drum up a team without any trouble.

As a matter of fact, although the City League brand is not of the best, it is the only method of developing players, and should be encouraged in every way.

Last year there were too many teams for the league. And by the way one of the best of the lot was left out. That was the Rambler team.

However, if it is found impossible to have a senior city league of four teams it might be a good idea to form a junior league, one game to be played each night there is a senior city league game played.

At all events London will have its fill of hockey this winter, for the O. H. A. games will occupy at least one and perhaps two nights a week.

The Hortons and Midgets In Some Fast Bowling

The Hortons last evening gave the Midgets the hottest battle of their career on the Ideal alleys, and the latter only won by a narrow margin.

In the first contest the stunted ones took first honors by one pin.

In round two the Hortons won out by two pins, while the third went to the tiny fellows by an easy margin.

A good crowd was present to see the fun, and great excitement prevailed at all times.

Primeau was among the minus ones, but Pryce performed nicely in his absence.

High honors were equally divided among the Sheere family. Chester took high aggregate, while Alf took high individual score.

The bowling all around was very low.

Summary:

MIDGETS.

Colclough	149	121	123	393
Pryce	142	132	132	406
Hickey	113	117	157	387
C. Sheere	166	170	155	491
A. Sheere	144	125	173	442
Totals	714	665	742	2,119

HORTONS.

W. Wilson	160	96	120	376
R. Graham	99	166	154	419
Burgess	161	119	121	401
Abram	144	132	125	401
J. Wilson	149	154	138	441
Totals	713	667	658	2,038

Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Kidders	7	2	.778
Midgets	6	3	.667
Cubs	6	3	.667
Hortons	4	5	.445
Derbys	4	5	.445
Hermits	0	9	.000

OTTAWAN STRIKES FROM SHOULDER; SHOWS UP FLANAGAN AND I.C.A.A.

A. N. Payne Prepared To Make Affidavit Flanagan Pays His Men.

Ottawa, Nov. 20.—Mr. A. N. Payne, of this city, addressed the following letter to Tom Flanagan, the Toronto hotelkeeper, who pays Tom Longboat's "board and lodgings," and that of half a dozen other sprinters, to run for him at C. A. A. U. meetings:

P. O. Department, Ottawa, Nov. 15.—Thomas Flanagan, Esq., Toronto: Dear Sir,—You will forgive me, I feel sure, after you have read this, and feel that I am writing this in a spirit of fairness and giving to you more consideration than was allowed me in the matter of sport. I have been a "sport" all my life, and indulged myself in all its various branches, and there is not a man living who can say I have ever accepted a cent so far as engaging in sport is concerned. Yet because I was called upon times without number to go and umpire baseball games, and was put to considerable personal expense in so doing, I accept a sum sufficient to cover such expenses, the C. A. A. U. have debarred me fellowship with my fellow-clerks on the Hill, and though I have served 23 years among them, assisting more than anyone to foster sport, I am told to sit by, and by whom? Mr. Grierson and the C. A. A. U. If that institution were an honest one, and seeking to treat all fairly, I would not say one word; but when they pick out an old man like me, now long since out of active participation, and allow a lot of highly-paid men to compete under their very eyes, then I feel it is going too far. Hence this action.

When you were here during the carnival you will remember we had several chats, and you will also remember I told you what was going to happen across the line. You laughed, but subsequent events proved I was in fairly close touch with such events. You also said that if I could show you that it was to your interest to drop the C. A. A. U. you would do so. It appeared to me that if this were so you were in the game for what there was in it, and one would naturally conclude that those who were training and working on your string were either born idiots or else they were getting sufficient compensation. Else why should they fill the coffers of "one Flanagan"? I mentioned to you at the time that it would be better for you to pull away from the C. A. A. U. then, but you thought otherwise, and you now find your string closed out from all the meets of any importance across the line. So you see again my word came true. And as matters now stand you will find on consulting Messrs. Stark, Grierson, Crowe and Lee, that there is as much chance of Longboat going to England as your humble servant—and why? Gradually the net is closing around that body, the C. A. A. U., and it must die sooner or later.

But I must be brief and state my intention. As you know, I was a member of the carnival committee, and know every step that was taken in the matter of your engagement, and you must know that such information is sufficient to put your men out of business, including your water carrier, Lou Marsh. Why you have that antiquated number, except as a pacemaker and water carrier, I don't know, as we have half a dozen boys here who can trim him, but Mr. Marsh has spent considerable of his time writing a conglomeration of nonsense, and incidentally abusing Ottawa men in the Rod and Gun, and yet a member of a string of professionals.

Then again, you will remember while here I asked you how you managed to hold your men, and your reply was, "I keep them," and when I asked for a further definition of that phrase you said, "I pay for their keep."

And while I was in the rotunda of the Hurdson House I saw this celebrated Marsh accept his share of the swag.

Here then again you said, "When I feel that you are squeezing me too tight, and already I feel your hands on my throat, I will quit." Don't you think you feel like being hanged now?

Messrs. Lee and Grierson, I understand, went to Toronto to demand of the C. A. A. U. an investigation into the running of your meet and an accounting of the money, when I believe Mr. Stark said: "While I know the Irish-Canadian A. A. is a mushroom organization, yet they are at present a source of strength to us. I cannot offend them, and you had better not say any more." And at once the celebrated pair of fakirs sat back. Surely you can see through it all, and if I am a judge of human nature, Tom Flanagan won't stand for it. What are you going to do? I don't know what you are going to do, but I can speak positively of what I will do. It is this: I am having prepared an affidavit, in which I am setting forth the circumstances of the carnival (producing accounts), also your statements to me, and certain information I gathered on a trip to Caledonia. This I will send to President Stark and demand an investigation, and if he does not act will take public means of making him do so.

Outside the carnival business all the other is my own private knowledge, and I come to you and tell you honestly just what I am going to do. But in the meantime I am going to give you a chance to get out of the C. A. A. U. and leave them, or I will forward the said document, together with some things that will startle you. AS I NEVER SLEEP, and always know where I am at, I leave the choice with you, and will wait a few days your reply. In the meantime we will consider this a private letter note between you and I. Yours, a sport, A. N. PAYNE.

Postoffice Department.

WHIST WINNERS AT LIBERAL CLUB

A large crowd attended the whist games at the Liberal Club last night and much good sport resulted.

Prizes were donated by Mr. James Kerrigan, Dr. Geo. Fraser and Mr. Thos. Gillean.

Goodwin and Smith were the winning team in the compass whist, and James Schlichter proved to be the progressive whist player, with plus 31, while Frank Dewan broke the club record for booby work, with minus 29. The Hon. Samuel Stewart made Mr. Dewan the happy (?) recipient of a pair of good old-fashioned galluses "like father used to wear."

Summary:

Compass.

Goodwin and Smith, plus 10.
Southcutt and Wanless, plus 4.
Saunders and Munro, plus 3.
Doggerell and Rider, plus 1.
Wilcox and Andrews, plus 1.

Progressive.

James E. Schlichter ($5 shoes), plus 31.

Frank Dewan (booby) minus 29.

New Zealand's Domestic Workers' Union is making headway and now embraces all the leading cities of the colony within the scope of its organization. A working week of 68 hours, a graduated scale of wages and a variety of indoor reforms are provided for in its charter. Its members are classified in this order: Housekeepers, lady helps, generals, housemaids, nursemaids, kitchen maids, laundry maids, cooks, waitresses and nurses' in charge.

CONSUMPTION IS SCOURGING CANADA.

Year by year the White Plague steadily gains headway, and why? Because careless people let their colds run into catarrh which in turn becomes consumption. Victims of catarrh needn't be discouraged, for fragrant, healing Catarrhozone permanently cures every type of catarrh. The soothing vapor of Catarrhozone immediately kills the germs that cause catarrh, and prevents them from again entering your system. Relief will be quick, cure will be certain, absolute freedom from any trace of catarrh follows the use of Catarrhozone. It is a scientific remedy warranted to cure lung trouble, bronchitis, and catarrh. Cure guaranteed within two months' treatment. Price, $1; sample size, 25c.

Moir Laughed at Tommy Burns Burns Says He'll Laugh Last

A Little History of the Great Canadian Boxer—Came Up Very Fast.

Tommy Burns is living like a king in London, they do say. Wembley House, Middlesex, is his training quarters. It's an old, old mansion, they say, and the former Detroit house painter and pride of Delray has taken full charge of it.

"When Gunner Moir saw me he put his hand to his face and laughed," says Noah Brusso, or rather Tommy Burns, recently. "Well, I'm over here now, and it won't be long before I'm champion of the world. Dec. 2 isn't so far away."

Sounds big, doesn't it? What a joke that would have been out at Handloser's hall just a few brief years back, if the announcer stated that Noah Brusso, "future heavyweight champeen of de world," was about to step into the arena.

Tommy has sure come up fast. It wasn't two years ago that he was drawing the bottom page notice with one-line heads. The cartoonists used to have lots of fun with him. The joke writers grew fat at his expense. And one man especially found great joy in thinking of him. That man was Marvin Hart. Marvin was big and from a state where fighters are produced. Tommy Ryan had him over at Benton Harbor, across the state, training him and telling of what a wonder he was. In 1905 he had beaten Jack Johnson, the same colored gentleman who is now claiming the title, and had knocked out Jack Root.

Tommy Ryan told him he was a champion, and the big Kentucky lad believed it. So he laughed every time he thought of Tommy Burns.

Tommy got him into the ring and made him forget his keen sense of humor. He killed him as a ring attraction. He spoiled the pristine beauty of Marvin's facial expression. Then he claimed the title, and everybody laughed. He has as logical a claim as anybody, but everybody laughed, anyway.

Jack O'Brien was never known to miss an easy thing, and he took up Burns. He figured he would have some nice change. O'Brien and Burns were the two logical men to claim the title. A fight between them was a big drawing card. And so they fought.

Burns chased the elusive Jack all around the ring. He pounded him for almost 20 rounds. He broke his nose and closed his eye. But they called it a draw, as Jack showed remarkable class in coming back strong for the last few rounds.

And still the people laughed. Jack O'Brien was a fakir, anyway. A draw with him was nothing. He was just stalling to make the odds big in the next fight.

Then came that ugly fake. Jack O'Brien has brains, even if he does lack a conscience. He would rather use his head and save his hands. That's where he got in wrong. He went to Burns and asked him to lay down. Burns says he realized it was the only way he could get him into the ring. So he agreed to it. Jack, those who watched him say, was the "fall guy" proper. He didn't do any training at all. He figured the match was all over. It was just a straightaway business deal, not an athletic event, with Jack. Tommy Burns, however, had different notions. He saw that O'Brien wasn't training, so he worked like a Trojan getting into condition. The night they entered the ring O'Brien was in none too good condition. But Burns stripped without a surplus ounce of flesh. He was ready to fight the best battle of his life if he had to. The club officials were suspicious. Maybe they knew, anyway. Nobody knows for certain. Anyway they declared all bets off.

Brusso chased O'Brien about the ring, but the nimble Jack managed to keep out of reach. After the farce was over Burns told it all. O'Brien is still confessing and telling of other fakes. Anyway, Burns was looked upon by the sporting public as angrily as was O'Brien. The stigma was still heavy upon him when this poor duffer, Bill Squires, blew over here, the most touted pugilist the game has ever known. Every man was talking about his marvelous ability. You know the rest. Tommy clipped him on the jaw and he fell like a log.

Tommy Burns weighs 175 pounds, and is only five feet seven inches tall. But he is built like a Walcott, and has terrific speed. He licked Marvin Hart, a dub; he beat Jack Flynn, another. He had two shady bouts with Jack O'Brien and licked Bill Squires, another quince. Those were his big fights. His record isn't much, but he's done better than any of the rest. You've got to hand it to him. Tommy doesn't care much whether you do or not. He's getting the money.

The Western and Toronto To Clash on Saturday

The Intercollegiate Soccer Game Promises to Be a Fast Exhibition.

It isn't very hard to guess that when Western and Toronto bump against one another in the great intercollegiate game Saturday, there will be something doing all the time. The make-up of the teams is just such as should produce the hardest, fastest and closest kind of a game. Western is particularly strong on defense and Toronto is rumored to be especially speedy on the forward line. The local collegians think, however, that it will take a pretty speedy line to get around Hawkins, Downing and McMillan, and even if they should be passed, Keeler, "Rasp" Walker and "Hutch" are pretty much of a stone wall. Lovers of the association game may, therefore, anticipate a genuine treat on Saturday, and if the college game doesn't provide them all the thrills they want, there is the extra event, Bolt Works vs. McClarys.

Arts and Meds are usually found fighting with each other like cats and dogs, but for once, in the presence of an outside college team, they are sinking all their differences, to howl for their university. The rooters from the two faculties are going to occupy a reserved section of the stand, and from this point of vantage they will render, under capable leaders, some stunts in the way of college yells that will make London sit up and look around. Just wait till you hear the skyrocket. Out of courtesy to the visitors the boys have also mastered the Varsity yell of the opposing team, and any old Toronto man who wants to revive memories of his college days had better drift around to Tecumseh Park Saturday afternoon. And let everybody come and boom Western. The city council has done the right thing by the college; now let the local sports come up to the scratch.

INTERNATIONAL WOULD GO FINE

Secretary of the City League Believes It Would Be an Unqualified Success.

There seems to be no doubt that the proposed international baseball league in this city next year will be a decided success.

There is perhaps no better-posted baseball man in town than Joe Dewan, secretary of the City League, and Joe says that it will go right off the reel.

The only question which remains to be settled is that of the number of games to be played each week.

London can support Wednesday and Saturday ball, and possible could get away with Monday, too, but no more.

The general impression seems to prevail that the team would have to be made up of outside professionals. There is no apparent reason for such a supposition, however. London has a host of clever tossers, and with a new twirler or two should get along splendidly with the home players.

Mr. Dewan said last evening: "The new league is going to make a hit. We have had some splendid pro. teams here in the past, and should have no trouble in getting together another equally as good. The greatest drawback, however, is such towns as St. Thomas, which never was a good baseball town. Hamilton and places of that kind are all right.

"I figure it out that we would have to import some players, although there are a number of our boys who could make good in faster company. Gibson, for example, is ready to graduate to a league a notch higher than the City League, and there are others equally as good."

Doc Sippi can't see the big league at all. In the first place, he is in doubt whether the thing can be fully financed, and in the second he can't figure out just where enough of the proper sort of players can be secured.

However, the doctor says that it would be a good thing for London, if it goes through, and a very bad one if it don't.

The City League at the present time is composed of a lot of players who are all right if they are playing every year. The moment they lose a season there will be a lot of them retire from the game for good. Among these can be mentioned Wanless, Stein, Summers, and Sippi.

In the meantime everybody is looking forward to the advent of Mr. Geer.

LONG DISTANCE COMPRESSED AIR.

An example of how a big construction company economizes on its varioust jobs is afforded by present operations by the concern building the Belmont tunnel under the East River at Forty-second street, which also is doing a section of the new Sixth avenue tunnel. At the foot of Forty-second street the company has a compressed air plant. Instead of erecting another plant, for its Sixth avenue contract, it ran a line of pipe along Forty-second street to the subway at Park avenue, where a connection was made with a line used by the company when it was helping to build the subway. At Sixth avenue the connection was picked up again and the pipe carried on the elevated structure down to Thirteenth street, where the company's men are working now. Thus the air that drives the drills deep underground at Thirteenth street originates at the foot of East Forty-second street, almost two miles away.—New York correspondence to Pittsburg Dispatch.

Good Clothes!

And Nothing Else

THAT'S THE STORY of this business in a single phrase.

It means just what it says—Nothing here but GOOD CLOTHES. We measure price by the quality, and the price represents the value you are to get out of it.—That's what's wanted.

This Is the Great Month For Overcoats

We never had such a splendid showing in all the wanted fabrics and styles. The prices range from ..... $6.50 to $22.00

To mothers we wish to say our stock of fancy Overcoats for the little chaps is now complete.

Very special for the larger boys. The long stylish Overcoat in either black or gray. Sizes 29 to 32 Only $4.95

Other lines up to $8.50

Special Sale of Men's Pea Jackets for Saturday

Both in blue nap and frieze. Some rubber interlined. Values up to $7 00. Your choice Friday and Saturday $3.95

Another special lot in fine blue nap cloth, some with storm and some velvet collars, splendid linings, well made. Sold up to $8 50. Friday and Saturday, only $5.95

A few large sizes among them, but mostly 36, 37, 38 and 39.

Special for Saturday morning only, between 9 a.m. and 12 noon, men's White Unlaundered Shirts, all sizes, at, only ..... 39¢

Only two sold to a customer, and no phone orders taken.

OAK HALL 154 Dundas St. WM. GIBSON, Mgr.

All the Latest British Sporting Gossip of Note

Mr. C. C. Singer, the famous golfer, is dead. The deceased was 25 years of age, and his greatest performance on the links was at Holyake last year, when he reached the final round of the amateur championship, and was defeated by Mr. James Robb (Prestwick St. Nicholas), by 4 up and 3 to play.

A meeting of the International selection committee decided to play the amateur international England vs. Ireland on Dec. 7, on the ground of the Tottenham Hotspur football club. The England team will be chosen on Nov. 25. The "international" with Belgium is fixed for Brussels on April 18, and Germany will be asked to play a match at Berlin on the following Monday or Tuesday.

The draw for the fourth round in the southern qualifying competition of the association cup is as follows:

Oswestry United vs. Coventry City, Clapton Orient or Southend United vs. Fourth King's Royal Rifles; Finchley vs. Shepherd's Bush; Maidstone United vs. Woking; Hastings and St. Leonards vs. Salisbury City; Whiteheads vs. Radstock or Paulton Rovers. To be played on Nov 23.

The Football Association, as expected, has declined to accede to a request from the sheriff of London Charity Shield committee asking that they still be free to select the competing teams, whether affiliated to the F. A. or not. The F. A. offers to arrange a match between two clubs of the association, either club or selected teams.

The New Zealanders, on their first appearance in Wales defeated Merthyr 27 to 9—three goals and seven tries to three tries.

Col. R. Kincaid Smith, a well-known and much-respected owner of racehorses, died in the Rous Memorial Hospital, Newmarket, after a recent operation for appendicitis.

Melayr and Succour brought the deceased officer's colors into considerable prominence.

The referee's fee in division 1 of the Southern League is one guinea if resident within 120 miles of the ground where the match is played, or a guinea and a half beyond that distance, together with third-class railway fare.

On its arrival at Adelaide the M.C.R. team was welcomed by a deputation representing the South Australian Cricket Association.

We have heard of rabbits in cricket, but an incident at Chatham is unique. During the Gravesend Charity cup tie, in which Rochester beat the R. N. D. by 4 to 0, play was suspended owing to the encroachment of a wild rabbit.

Lord Kinnaird and a host of other football celebrities were present at the opening of the new grand stand at Park Royal. At the luncheon which followed, Lord Kinnaird, referring to the amateur split, said: "It would be a bad day, indeed, for the empire, when there are not two opinions. The F. A. is still alive."

He added that it would be a good thing for the game if the colonials could send over some first-class teams, although he should be sorry if they ill-treated the code of rules, as the All Blacks had done the sister code.

Suggestions have often been thrown out in the past by many of those interested in the games of tennis and racquets that there should be some central authority for the control of these games in the British Isles, and it is gratifying to know that the task of forming an association has at last been practically completed.

The preliminary work has been undertaken by Major A. Cooper Key, a leading tennis player, and some few years ago a first-class racquet player.

A regrettable amount of ill-feeling exists in Midland Rugby circles, and various clubs have long been at variance. The game between Stratford-on-Avon and Nuneaton, at Stratford, was so rough and unpleasant that Stratford canceled the return fixture, and declined to play Nuneaton next season. Nuneaton have held a special meeting and decided to suspend one of their forwards, Clarke, for kicking Horton, of Stratford; but they urged that, apart from that incident, both clubs were equally blameworthy, and the referee was accused of not having the players in hand.

At Hughley the New Zealands defeated the home team by 9 points to 7.

The management committee of the Football League, at a meeting held at Preston, decided to fine the Clapton Orient club £25 for not playing their full league strength in their match with West Bromwich, on Sept. 21, when, it will be remembered, they had also an English cup tie fixture, and "divided" their regular team.

Curious X-Ray Results

One of the most curious results of the use of the X-rays is a form of burn over the place which is subjected to the rays.

Mr. C. R. Wilson, of Toronto Junction, says: "Some time ago I had occasion to use the X-rays on my hand. The rays burned the back of it, and left the skin in a peculiar condition. During the winter one of the knuckles so affected, cracked, and it would not heal. I was advised to try Zam-Buk, and to my great pleasure this balm healed the crack very quickly. I praise this skin-healer very highly, and have no objection to your publishing the result of my trial of it. It is a splendid healer."

Zam-Buk cures blood poison, cuts, bruises, old wounds, running sores, ulcers, boils, piles, eruptions, scalp sores, eczema, itch, chapped hands, barber's rash, burns, scalds, rheumatism, neuralgia, etc. Sold by all druggists and stores at 50c a box, or from Zam-Buk Company, Toronto. Three boxes for $1 25. A free sample box will be sent on application. Inclose 1-cent stamp for postage.

MATCH GAMES.
Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays.

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You are all invited to make our amusement parlors

Your Headquarters

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Ideal Bowling and Billiard Parlors
195 KING ST.

THISTLE CURLING IS ON THE BOOM

The Membership Has Doubled and Good Season's Sport Is a Certainty.

The outlook for a local curling season was never more promising than this year.

From 55 members the Thistle Club has jumped to over a hundred, and the prospects are that many more sportsmen will be found to take up this most exhilarating winter pastime.

At a recent meeting of the club members it was decided to inaugurate a canvass, and as a result the membership has almost doubled. When one considers the trifling initiation fee asked one naturally wonders that there are not more who take up the fascinating pastime of curling. Ten dollars pays the initiation fee for the entire season, and this money just about pays expenses.

Owing to the fact that the Thistle Club was not notified when the meeting of the Ontario Curling Association was to be held no representative from London was on hand to look after local interests, and as a result the Ontario Tankard this season will be played on the Ingersoll rink, a rink much inferior to the local ice. Last year the Tankard was held in Woodstock, and this year it was held in London.

It is pretty hard to keep a secret under cover, especially when a newspaperman is on a still hunt for it, and the news has leaked out that a number of well-known local citizens have united to offer a handsome trophy for the curlers, somewhat along the line of the Labatt trophy for the bowlers. The trophy will be contested for in a big bonspiel each year, and will be the permanent property of the club winning it three times in succession.

The Thistle Club is fortunate in having as a caretaker the best ice-maker in Ontario. Anthony Adare is somewhat of a romantic name, but its possessor is one of the most businesslike and practical men it could be one's fortune to come in contact with. "Tony," as he is familiarly known among the boys knows all there is to know about making good fast ice, and there has never been reason to complain on that score.

A few days ago Tony had ice in the early morning and some of the boys enjoyed a preliminary practice game. Tony promises ice that is ice in very short time, and the curlers are eagerly awaiting the time when they can dig their brooms and stones out of the lockers, and get busy once more.

A big meeting will be held Monday evening and all who can are urged to attend as some important business will be discussed.