

NEWS OF SPORT. THE NATIONAL LEAGUE IS IN SESSION TODAY.

Crack Skaters in Winnipeg... Hockey in Chatham... Notes of the Ring and the Turf... The Bicycle Riders.

BASEBALL.

National League. New York, Dec. 13.—When the annual meeting of the National baseball league members begins at the Victoria Hotel to-day, the principal topic of discussion will be the arrangement of a post season series between the pennant winning club teams of the rival major organizations, says the Tribune.

Representatives of the clubs in Chicago, Cincinnati, Pittsburgh and Boston arrived yesterday and the representatives of the other clubs are expected to be on hand early to-day. President James A. Herz of Chicago and "Garry" Herrman of Cincinnati were among the first to arrive at President Pullman's headquarters. One of the first things to be done when the delegates meet will be the formal awarding of the championship pennant to the New York club. Then there will be a discussion as to the advisability of making next year's schedule conform to shorter ones in vogue in previous years, so that a post season series of games may be played between the pennant winners in the National and American leagues.

CURLING.

Rinks Getting Ready. The Moncton Curlers had their first game yesterday afternoon and evening and a good number of the club members indulged in the festive sport. The roaring game will boom there this winter. The old war horse Ed. Allan is a member of the club. A number of foreign games will be played this season. Joe the caretaker of the St. Andrew's rink this city says he will soon have ice for the "Stots" and before Xmas, the whoop of the St. Andrew's curlers will be heard for miles around.

SKATING.

With Local Skaters. Bert Duffy will come to the front again this winter, and try for championship races. Bert is a good one and will probably give a good account of himself. Billy Merritt is in the city. He says when the rest of them to the mark he will be there to make some of them hustle.

James Price is looked upon as the coming man. He has lots of speed, and before the winter is over some of the records will no doubt be smashed by this young skater. Fen Parker says that through illness he will be unable to don the blades this winter. This is too bad for he was one of the speediest of them all. Mike Walsh of the west end is still in the ring, and will try out some of the fast ones. Manager Armstrong is going to have some great speed skating this winter and with the above flyers in the events to take place good sport will be seen.

Flyers in the West.

Winnipeg is just now well supplied with speedy skaters, several professionals of note having located in the city during the past few weeks. These include Norval Baptis, the North Dakota champion, who has frequently been seen on the ice in Winnipeg, and Olaf Rudd, of Minneapolis, one of the speediest men who ever pushed a blade. Rudd holds the mile record at 2.41, although Johnny Neilson, of Minneapolis, also claims to have made the same time. Rudd broke an ankle about four years ago, but is now feeling fit again, and announces his readiness to break into the racing game again. Rudd is a good man at either the sprints or distance events, and he has many friends who believe he could wrest the professional championship from Neilson.

It is altogether likely that some of the cracks now in Winnipeg will figure in a race or two here before going east in search of more honors. Jack McCulloch may get into the game again, while efforts are being made to get "Gid" Bellefleur, the speedy amateur, to turn pro, and join the rest of the bunch in their efforts to break records and win skeels at the same time. It is expected there will be a big meet in St. Paul this year and in such a case Winnipeg will be largely represented.—(From Winnipeg Free Press, Dec. 8.)

HOCKEY.

Chatham in Line. Chatham, N. B. Dec. 13.—(Special)—A well attended meeting of the Miramichi Hockey club was held on Wednesday evening, Harold N. Log-

gia was appointed secretary-treasurer in place of A. G. McCosh, who has left Chatham; the other officers were re-elected. Routine business was transacted, and a number of new members joined. Many, who do not belong to this club, but are interested in this sport, are looking forward to seeing several exciting match games during the season.

The Game in Fredericton.

The latest news from Fredericton is that the hockey prospects look very dull there for this season. The Trojans will probably form up and have a team in the league. The Marysville boys have been downhearted over losing the services of their star player and Captain Len Inch, and from what can be learned they are not very anxious to play the game this season.

On the St. Croix.

The officers elected by the Thistle Athletic Association for the ensuing year are: N. Mark Mills, president; Phillip McGarrity, vice president; Roy Hill, secretary; Fred B. Hill, treasurer; chairman of committee, W. A. Huslip; sports, Herman Wry; Mitchell Robinson, rooms. Much disappointment was manifested at the meeting on hearing there would be no hockey at the rink this winter. It is a matter of regret by the sporting people of the border that the team which gained such efficiency the past two seasons, having twice won the championship of the province, should be deprived of a place to follow this favorite winter sport. The provincial league will be again formed this month and the Thistles will be obliged to take a back seat.

CYCLING.

Prize Money Paid Over. New York, Dec. 12.—Prize money due the fourteen riders who stayed to the end of the six day bicycle race which closed Saturday night was paid today. In addition to the purses, each rider received a bonus of \$50 per day, at the end of the contest because of injuries or exhaustion. The demands of some of the ten riders who withdrew Wednesday because of a ruling of the judges, however, were not honored.

THE RING.

Palmer Trimmed. London, Dec. 12.—Before the National Sporting Club tonight Ben Jordan beat "Pedlar" Palmer on points in a 15-round contest for a featherweight championship. Fight Called Off. Chicago, Dec. 12.—The ten round fight scheduled for tonight between Hank Ryan of Chicago and Bill Melody of Boston, at the Harlem Athletic Club, was called off because of the

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small crowd. There was not enough money taken in at the door to pay the purse and the men refused to fight for a percentage of the receipts.

Boxing Notes.

Jimmy Gardner, not discouraged by being cheated out of his match with Jimmy Britt, is again to box this week with Jack O'Keefe in Butte Montana. Gardner is now boxing better than he ever did in his life, and while O'Keefe is rated a good man in the west, the Boston sports figure that Gardner will get the award. Mike Sullivan is still after Jimmy Britt, and has wired Billy Pearce, now in San Francisco, to match him against Britt for \$1000 a side.

Got No Relief from Medicines, But Found it at Last in Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Frank Hutt, Morrisburg, Ont., was one of those troubled with this most common of stomach troubles. She writes: "After being treated by three doctors, and using many advertised medicines for a severe attack of Dyspepsia, and receiving no benefit, I gave up all hope of ever being cured. Hearing Burdock Blood Bitters so highly spoken of, I decided to get a bottle and give it a trial. Before I had taken it I began to feel better, and by the time I had taken the second one I was completely cured. I can not recommend Burdock Blood Bitters too highly, and would advise all sufferers from dyspepsia to give it a trial."

Pace That Kills.

Three years ago Corbett was to have about killed Young Corbett as a fighter. On November 26, 1901, he jumped into fame by knocking out Jerry McEvoy in two rounds at Hartford. On November 29, 1904, he was stopped in 10 rounds by Battling Nelson at San Francisco. Not because Nelson was the better fighter, but owing to the fact that Young Corbett could not stand the fast pace set by the Dane. Three years ago Corbett was a sturdy little fellow, always in condition and ever ready to fight. Of late he has looked like a little fat man, and it has taken weeks and sometimes months of training to get him in shape. Between battles he has not lived the life of an athlete and was the sort that takes on flesh when living a life of ease. He had to take off about 14 pounds in the last 10 days to get to 130 pounds for this fight, and was far from his best when he entered the ring lacking his old time endurance. Nelson is just the sort of a fighter to whip declining champions. He is strong and rugged, a glutton for punishment and can give as well as take. He was when he faced Corbett and by setting a fast pace soon had the ex-champion weary. A tired man fights wildly, and as a result it was not long before Nelson was out boxing as well as out fighting Corbett. The latter was saved by a knockout by his seconds, who mercifully threw up the sponge, when it was apparent to all that Nelson was sure to win. Corbett has lost his opportunity for a return fight with Jimmy Britt, to whom he lost on points, and can now give McEvoy his third chance.

THE TURF.

Fire Station. The Carroll correspondent of the Commercial Farmer and Villager, writes under date of Dec. 8: "The fine stallion Maine Boy by Maine Belmont, by Glynn, by the great Almont, is owned by U. W. Damon of Lakewood. The date of Miss Almont is by Harbord son of Vol-

able and put out of the contest by violence the efficient players of the weaker teams as would have shamed the ruffians of the stuns. College students, even if hired to play football, should be obliged to bear the semblance of gentlemen on the gridiron, even though they are naturally brutes playing for hire and salary. We have no doubt, says another American paper, that professionalism is an evil in college football, every Maine college probably having been guilty of fostering it in one way or another. But when it comes to ruffianism, we are going to draw the line of argument. Football is not a baby game. It is not a feminine exercise. It will not do for young men who like pink teas and who, as a gifted writer in the current number of The Critic says, 'it takes girls to look at art collections.' It is a man's game, and it requires men who aren't afraid of being hurt, and who aren't afraid to strike out hard when they get the chance. We don't think you are going to be able to convince any great number of Americans that a man who can take care of himself is any higher in the scale of later life than do those who take delight in smashing the neighbors' windows, or chasing mild and impressionable tabby-cats up into the tops of trees. We used to know a dozen or so boys of various temperaments, and we must say that now that they have grown to manhood and have boys of their own, it is the tow-headed little ruffians of the lot who seem to have come through their encounter with the world with the best heart and who have settled down into contentment as the best fathers and husbands and as the most useful members of society.

The boys who appeal the most to the mothers when they are both quite young, are those who keep their little feet very dry and never come home with bloody noses. But we have failed to observe, after a considerable opportunity for investigation, that boys of that quality rise any higher in the scale of later life than do those who take delight in smashing the neighbors' windows, or chasing mild and impressionable tabby-cats up into the tops of trees. We used to know a dozen or so boys of various temperaments, and we must say that now that they have grown to manhood and have boys of their own, it is the tow-headed little ruffians of the lot who seem to have come through their encounter with the world with the best heart and who have settled down into contentment as the best fathers and husbands and as the most useful members of society.

We do not believe in ruffianism as such, but we think that the opposite is the most unholly state in which a male human being can be. We would not care to have football manners taken for the standard in American drawing-rooms, but we firmly feel that the boys who have been knocked about on the gridiron and who have done some lively knocking about on their own account, are better fitted for the battles and temptations of life, and are possessed of higher and finer ideals, than those who sit on the bleachers and give college yells between cigarettes. Men don't need to be coddled. They need to be slug-god,—nobody ever gets up in this world unless he has been slugged enough to know the trick and to slug back when his turn comes. Men don't have to be handled with care. They don't have to be smoothed down. They don't need to have their heads batted against the hard stone walls of Fate before they are fit for very much. The world isn't a doll's house. The people in it aren't stuffed images. So here's to the lad who can begin at the bottom and game there were such efforts to dis-

FOOTBALL.

Evils of College Football. The Philadelphia Ledger, published in the city of brotherly love, says, concerning the great American college game: "The worst evils of college football today are professionalism and ruffianism. They are both foreign and antagonistic to amateur sport, and, unfortunately, they are common practices which it would appear surprising are employed for the special purpose of ignoring. Both at the Harvard-Yale game, especially in the case of the negro player put in late in the game, and in Penn-Cornell game there were such efforts to dis-

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