

# News of the Sporting World at Home and Abroad

## GREAT LIST OF 2:10 TROTTERS FOR 1905

There Were Thirty-three New Ones Took the Degree Last Year.

IN THE EXCLUSIVE CIRCLE.

The Names and Records of Those Who Made the 2:10 Mark and Under in Harness World.

The annual list of new 2:10 trotters is perhaps the most interesting result of each season's Grand circuit racing. Last year no less than 33 trotters, which had never before stepped in 2:10 or better, broke into the charmed circle.

The names and records of the new 2:10 trotters for 1905 are as follows: Zephyr, 2:07½; Mainland, 2:05½; Grace Keller, 2:05½; Goldust Maid, 2:05½; Glenwood M., 2:07½; The President, 2:05½; Lizzie G., 2:05½; Susie N. (3), 2:05½; Miss Adrian, 2:05½; Belle C., 2:05½; Helen Norte, 2:05½; Turley, 2:07½; Emma Brook, 2:05½; Clarence W., 2:09; Boreazelle, 2:05½; Admiral Dewey, 2:04½; Tom Miller, Jr., 2:10; Pat Ford, 2:10; Mainstreet, 2:05½; Ethel's Pride, 2:05½; W. J. Lewis, 2:05½; Miss Abell (3), 2:05½; Sadie Mae, 2:05½; Directum Lass, 2:05½; John Caldwell, 2:05½; A. Penn, 2:05½; Robert Mc, 2:05½; Kid Shea, 2:07½; Evelyn Byrd, 2:05½; Jim Fenton, 2:05½, and Delore, 2:05½.

Among these representative trotters it will be noted that there are two 2-year-olds, Susie N., 2:05½, and Miss Abell, 2:05½. This is a performance which speaks for itself. The sire of Susie N. is Moko, while Miss Abell was sired by Abell.

Oddly enough, not a single 4-year-old trotter entered this select division last year. There were, however, five 3-year-olds: Sadie Mae, 2:05½; Ethel's Pride, 2:05½; Leonardo, 2:05½; Helen Norte, 2:05½; and Emma Brook, 2:05½. Of the 6-year-olds there are 10: Glenwood M., 2:07½; Robert Mc, 2:05½; Mainstreet, 2:05½; A. Penn, 2:05½; Boreazelle, 2:05½; Delore, 2:05½; Mainland, 2:05½; Belle C., 2:05½; The President, 2:05½; and Directum Lass, 2:05½.

The 7-year-olds number five: Admiral Dewey, 2:04½; Zephyr, 2:07½; Clarita W., 2:05½; W. J. Lewis, 2:05½; and Tom Miller, 2:10. The older the performer gets the smaller number there are, for the 8-year-olds but four appear, while the 9 and 10-year-olds have but two representatives each.

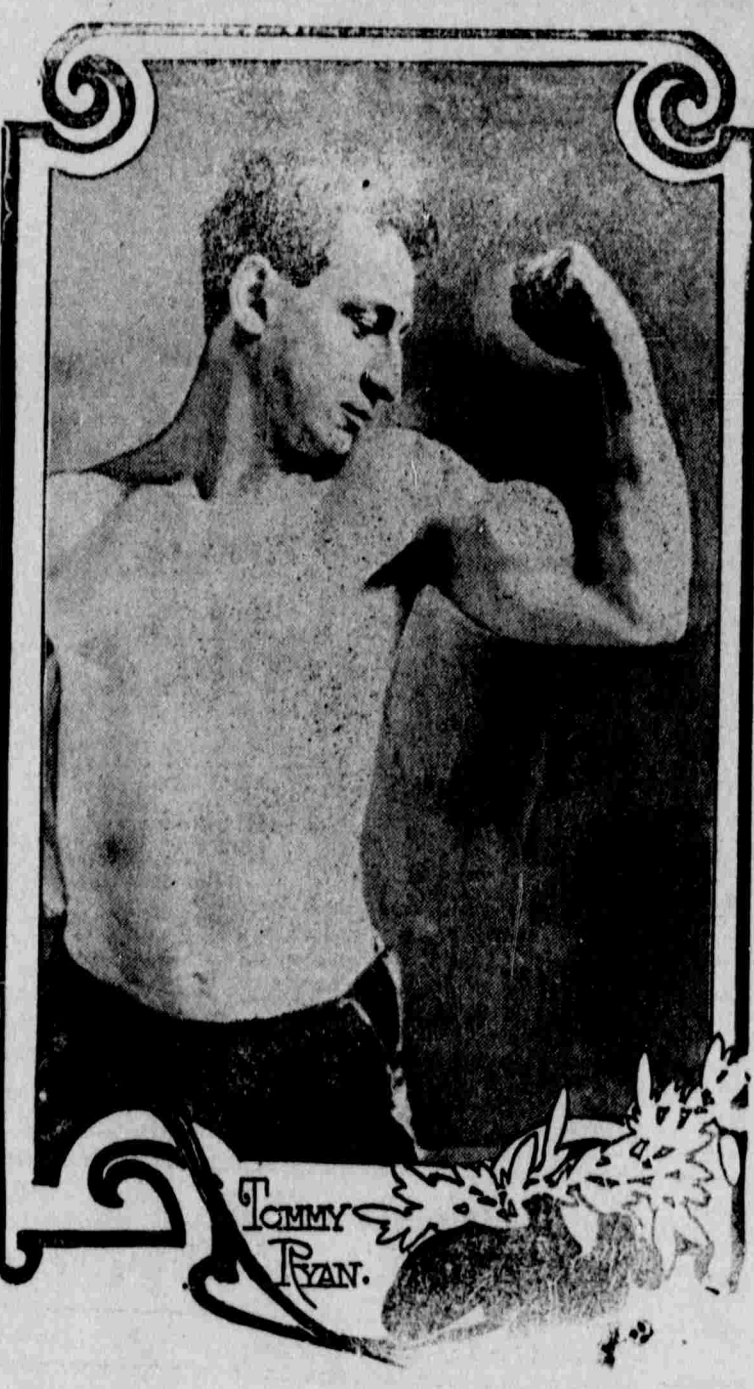
The first trotter to enter the 2:10 list in 1905 was Sadie Mae, 2:05½, who trotted in 2:05½ on July 26 at Detroit, while the last one to get in was Emma Brook, 2:05½ at Lexington, on Oct. 14. Sadie Mae is the only one of the 23 which has died.

Included in the list are eight stallions, sixteen mares and nine geldings. The average record of the lot is 2:08 5-8. All but two of the 23 took the records in races. Only two sires, Bellini and Directum, sired more than one of the new 2:10 list. Each of these sired two, Bellini has Leonardo, 2:05½, and Albert C., 2:05½, while Directum has Ethel's Pride, 2:05½, and Directum Lass, 2:05½.

The other sires represented in the list are Zombro (Miss Adell), (Mainland), Anderson Wilkes (Grace Keller), Silverthorn (Goldust Maid), Bobby Burns (Glenwood M.), Adair Wilkes (Miss Adrian), Moko (Susie N.), Guardsman (Lizzie G.), Gambetta Wilkes (The President), Gratton (Clarita W.), Silent Brook (Emma Brook), French Plate (Turley), Del Norte (Helen Norte), On So (Belle C.), Boreal (Boreazelle), Birken (Admiral Dewey), Tom Miller (Tom Miller Jr.), Blitzen (Pat Ford), Adell (Miss Adell), Norval (W. J. Lewis), The Director General (Mainstreet), Enter the Great (Sadie Mae), Happy King (Evelyn Byrd), Nitrogen (Kid Shea), McRoberts (Robert Mc), William Penn (A. Penn), Strathway (John Caldwell), Delmarco (Delore), and Henry F. (Jim Fenton).

The first 2:10 trotter was recorded in 1884, and ever since then the 2:10 mark has been looked upon as the line of division between the fairish trotter and the really good performer. Two trotters entered the 2:10 list in 1884, but it was not until 1891 that the third 2:10 trotter was registered. Five horses trotted in 2:10 or better in 1891, however, so that at the end of that year there were seven 2:10 trotters.

From 1891 to 1901 there were registered 129 more 2:10 trotters. In the next three years 87 more 2:10 trotters were added to the list. With the 33 added in 1905, the list of 2:10 trotters to date numbers 256. Since 1891, in fact, the annual increase has been on an ever increasing scale. With the arrival of the 2:10 trotter it now seems likely that a decade hence the 2:10 list will be forced to give way of its own bulk to a new 2:05 list!



WANTS TO FIGHT 'JACK' O'BRIEN.

This is Tommy Ryan who has come out of his retirement of a year to challenge "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, the vanquisher of the late lamented freckled Cornishman. Ryan has offered to post \$2,000 as a guarantee and is anxiously waiting to hear from O'Brien.

## THE BEATITUDES OF BASEBALL

Blessed are they who await over 300, for they shall inherit the earth. Honor thy mogul and thy magnate, that thy days may be long in the job which the national commission giveth thee.

Beware the scribe who utters thee to ginger up and to play "scrappy" ball. He will straightway call thee "rowdy." Call not thy brother foul, lest some day he be thy manager and curb thee with a strong curb, and not to be broken.

Consider the bush leaguer on the bench! He tells not, neither does he spin; yet Solomon in all his glory was not wiser than he. A good whip is rather to be chosen than great riches.

Blessed are the peace-makers! Their fines shall be light. For he that sneaks not to second, the same shall be condemned.

He that taketh a chance and gambles a base is greater than he that taketh a city. Whatsoever ye do, do it to the glory of your club and ye shall receive your reward.

The fool saith in his heart, "I will sass the umpire," but the wise man holdeth his peace. Whether there be magnates, they shall perish; whether there be stars, they shall fall; whether there be winter dogs, it shall vanish away, for there is but one pennant.

Now abideth these three: Faith, hope and victory; but the greatest of these is victory.

He that hath eyes to see and hitherto not the same shall be cast out. If the national commission send thee to Washington, be comforted, for the first shall be last and the last shall be first.

He that sneezes curses before the umpire shall reap fines. The president of the league hath said it.

## Scandinavia Registers a Kick.

An expert on athletics has made the assertion in a magazine article that the Scandinavian race has never excelled in the field of sports, but William F. Kirk takes exception to the statement in the following:

Ay s'pose dis ban vee geezer who ban knocking all us Svedes, But yust the same, Ay lak to know vat dis sporting puzle be reads. Of course, some Irish fallers in dis time, light now skol shine. Lak Maester Joseph Hagan ("Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien), And Yon McTray, who winning dag with Ylants every year. But Irish guyns ant only vons vich smushing records here.

Ay know Tree vone Norsk men, ay, ay, yu bet ay du. Mathewson, Swanson, and Battling Nelson, tu!

Yu all know Christy Mathewson; ven he skol pitch a ball Ay bet yu sixty cents dis batter can't see curve at all! He tal me he ant Norsk, but he got a guide Norsk name, And yust between ourself Ay tenk he ban von, yust the same.

ban von, yust the same. And Maester Swanson! Ven dese Yaps ban try Yiu Yiu trick Dis little Scandinavian make dem feeling purty sick!

Ay bet yu, yente reader, dese names look good to yu Mathewson, Swanson, and Battling Nelson, tu!

Perhaps us Scandinavians ban no gude in boxing bout, But Ay ant see no Irish putting Battling Nelson out.

Young Corbett, Yimmlie Edward Britt, and plenty oder guyns Ban bumping into Nelson yust to draw the second prize.

Yust tak dis har from me: Dar ban Ay know Tree Norsk men, ay, ay, yu bet ay du. From land of midnight sun, whose names ban ending "son," So Ay skol lift my glass on high and toast dis yolly crew— Mathewson, Swanson, and Battling Nelson, tu!

COMING AUTO EVENTS. Feb. 3-10—Chicago automobile show, Coliseum, N. A. A. M., 7 East Forty-second street, New York. E. A. Miles, manager.

Feb. 3-10—Washington automobile show, Washington Automobile Dealers' association, Inc.

N. A. A. M. sanction. Feb. 13-18—Third annual auto show, Art palace, Turin, Italy.

Feb. 11-12—Second annual international road races at Havana, Cuba. Feb. 12-17—Detroit Automobile show, Tri-State Automobile and Sporting Goods association.

N. A. A. M. sanction. Feb. 10-17—Boston auto show, Boston Auto Dealers' association, Chester I. Campbell, manager.

N. A. A. M. sanction. March 2-10—Buffalo fourth annual automobile show, convention hall, Buffalo Auto Trade Dealers' association.

N. A. A. M. sanction. March 2-10—Automobile show, Agricultural hall, London, England, Corlinsky & Co., promoters.

April 2-7—Toronto, Ont., national automobile show.

Pleasant and Most Effective. T. J. Chambers, 24 Vinclark, Liberty, Texas, writes Dec. 25, 1902: "With pleasure and unhesitatingly I bear testimony to the curative power of Ballard's Kidney and Bladder Pills. I have used it in my family and can cheerfully affirm it the most effective and pleasant remedy for coughs and colds I have ever used."

25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept., 112-114 South Main Street, B.

## TRAIN YOUR SOLAR PLEXUS AND LIVE.

London Physician Declares that One Can Beat Old Methuselah.

AN EARTHLY IMMORTALITY.

By Developing the Organ that Bob Fitzsimmons Revealed to the World When He Beat Jim Corbett.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—Dr. Cornwall Round, a medical practitioner in London, claims to have discovered how to live forever—barring accidents. As he is only 40 years old himself it cannot be said that in his own person he offers even presumptive evidence of the truth of his theories. But that is no reason, he thinks, why he should not start a lot of other people living for ever, and he has just confided to me how the thing can be done.

DYING IS A HABIT. According to Dr. Round, dying is simply a "bad habit" which we have all got into and should strive our utmost to get out of. "As a matter of fact," he said, "we each have the free will to create our own ideal of longevity, and according to our faith it will be done unto us. Those who cannot muster faith enough to persuade themselves that they cannot go on living indefinitely should endeavor to emulate Methuselah who, Dr. Round says, lived to be 969 years old.

"Surely," said the doctor, "that is a better ideal than the current three score years and 10 and equally authoritative. And if people can't convince themselves that they can equal Methuselah's longevity record they might fix their ideal on Moses, who, according to Scripture, was 120 years old when he died; his eyes were not dim nor his natural force abated."

ONLY DEATH INSTINCT. The thing to be fought against and eliminated is what Dr. Round calls the "death instinct." That, it appears, is something which has been transmitted to us by our benighted ancestors who, because they observed that all lives ended in death, they concluded that to assume that there was no way of stopping it. In getting rid of this death instinct and laying the foundation of perpetual life a great deal depends upon getting the senses of taste, sight, touch, smell and hearing into their proper places. Most people in America first heard of the solar plexus through Bob Fitzsimmons who, knocked out Corbett by landing on that portion of anatomy, and thereby won the title heavyweight championship. But according to Dr. Round there is a deal more in the solar plexus than Bob Fitzsimmons knew. It is the "sympathetic or involuntary nervous system" which has a whole lot to do with the emotions. And the man who gets it to obey the commands of his mind, working harmoniously with it instead of kicking against it, may, if Dr. Round's discovery amounts to anything, live long enough to beat Methuselah's record of 969.

TREAT THE SOLAR PLEXUS. "The diseases of every day life," said Dr. Round, "are the solar plexus ailments. They are the result of a poisonous matter from the system and so right a wrong—a former sin against ourself that we have knowingly or unknowingly committed—and at the same time by painful symptoms give us a friendly warning that we are misconducting the internal affairs of the body, and should, therefore, set our house of flesh in order."

So the important thing is to so train and treat the solar plexus that it won't give in when old age and disease lackey come to the door. The doctor tells us, is perfectly amenable to suggestion. "It will," he says, "carry any suggested idea to its logical conclusion that is evidently what it did when Fitzsimmons hit it in the back and by means of the sympathetic nervous system, it will tend to rebuild the body according to the logical result deduced from the accepted suggestion."

FIGHT SHY OF BURIALS. According to Dr. Round we should fight shy of burials. They convey suggestions that are very bad for the solar plexus. We should avoid also reading tales that end badly, or witnessing maudlin dramatic tragedies, or recapitulating them in our thoughts. In fact, such mental virus, which is the expression of morbid minds, should be, as noxious drugs are, marked with a poison label in the interest of the unwary.

"We are also," says the doctor, "very suggestible when eating and drinking, so our attention is, or should be, at these times fully occupied with nothing to spare for self-defense. At meals there ought to be a cessation of all unpleasant discussion—in fact, the less said the better."

The best time, says Dr. Round, for assimilating food and drink we should, as far as is possible, have congenial surroundings and think our highest thoughts and in this way sail our bark with our own best ideas."

TIPS FOR IMMORTALITY. This seems fairly easy. In fact, most of Dr. Round's tips for immortality are easy. Rich and poor alike can practice them. We can even utilize our olfactory organs to keep our solar plexus up to the mark.

"Smell amongst all our senses," he says, "seems to be the one that has the longest memory for associated ideas. Thus we can also make the sense of smell an avenue for healthful impressions by mentally connecting some chosen ideal with a particular odor. For instance, write on incense paper:

HEALTH IS NATURAL. Or some other affirmation which you wish to impress on your mind. Then, when you are alone, hold your hand over your nose and hold yourself in a mentally relaxed passive condition, then the perfume will tend to convey the associated suggestion to your solar plexus."

The best time, says Dr. Round, for conveying life-renewing impressions to the solar plexus is on awakening or falling asleep. As one of the means of attaining perpetual life he advises hanging on the wall near the bed a placard containing this inscription in white letters on a black background:

I FEEL AND LOOK YOUNGER DAY BY DAY. This should be looked at hard, very hard, just before going to sleep and just after waking in the morning. If the solar plexus should carry out the suggestion to its logical conclusion it would follow that in the course of a few years adults would not only renew their youth, but go back to the bottle stage of infancy. However it may be assumed that the cultivated solar plexus may be depended on to exercise some judgment in the matter, even if the individual ego doesn't.

LIVE-FOREVER-HABIT. If people get the living-forever habit and continued to rear children and teach them the trick, it is obvious that long before any reached Methuselah's age this earth would become so densely populated that it would be impossible to move around without treading on somebody's toes and the struggle for existence would lead to universal cannibalism. I asked Dr. Round if he had considered what an awful future he was preparing for the human race. He answered, somewhat loftily, that as a discoverer he had not concerned himself with the ultimate consequences of his discovery. He is a chubby faced man. There are no furrows on his brow. That may be due to the fact that he constantly impresses his solar plexus with the idea that he feels and looks younger day by day. Or it may be that his great discovery really involved no hard thinking.

REASONS WHY HE DIDN'T. Eugene Wood, in his amusing essay, "Do I Want an Automobile?" says: "Let me see, now. It would be the dickens and all getting it up and d down the cellarway. And there's the furnace and the two coalbins. No, the cellar won't do at all. As for the attic, I wouldn't lug that big, heavy thing up and down stairs if you gave it to me. There isn't room under the front stoop for 'em measured. And if I built me a— Say, how do you pronounce that word? Oh, yes, Ga-rozh. Ga-rozh. Accent on the last syllable. I must remember that. If I built me a— you know—out in my back yard, what becomes of all those raspberry canes and currant bushes, and things that the nurseryman soaked me so for last fall? I'll tell you what. I'll bet you've got automobiles, one for every member of the family, the nurserymen have. And the baby cuts his teeth on tires at \$40 each."

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REASONS WHY HE DIDN'T. Eugene Wood, in his amusing essay, "Do I Want an Automobile?" says: "Let me see, now. It would be the dickens and all getting it up and d down the cellarway. And there's the furnace and the two coalbins. No, the cellar won't do at all. As for the attic, I wouldn't lug that big, heavy thing up and down stairs if you gave it to me. There isn't room under the front stoop for 'em measured. And if I built me a— Say, how do you pronounce that word? Oh, yes, Ga-rozh. Ga-rozh. Accent on the last syllable. I must remember that. If I built me a— you know—out in my back yard, what becomes of all those raspberry canes and currant bushes, and things that the nurseryman soaked me so for last fall? I'll tell you what. I'll bet you've got automobiles, one for every member of the family, the nurserymen have. And the baby cuts his teeth on tires at \$40 each."

SOME GREAT TWIRLERS. Matty Mathewson's Pitching Stunts Have Been Duplicated Several Times. While Matty Mathewson, the twirler, is a wonder, his feats have been duplicated several times. Baseball history records no greater

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