

# NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD AT HOME AND ABROAD

## NELSON AND BRITT TUESDAY NIGHT.

"Great Dane" and "Native Son"  
Will Then Battle for Twenty  
Rounds.

### WHO WILL BE THE VICTOR?

Nelson is Confident He Will Be Re-  
turned the Winner—Hard Fight  
Is Looked For.

Next Tuesday night, at San Francisco, the sixth important fight engagement for Battling Nelson will take place. If he wins the battle, almost unlimited possibilities in the way of fame and fortune will be opened to him. His opponent is Jimmy Britt, the peer of all lightweights, black or white, with the possible exception of Nelson.

There is a great deal of local interest in Tuesday night's struggle because Nelson is so well known here. By his clean, gentlemanly conduct while training for, and after the fight with, "Spider" Welch, he endeared himself to the loyal ringsters of Salt Lake. Since leaving this city he has waded through all the top notches in the lightweight class, and has only Britt left to dispute his claim to the title of lightweight champion of the world.

This pair of tough young knights of the padded mitts will fight at 132 pounds. When they enter the ring both will be close to the lightweight limit—133 pounds—and possibly above it; certainly not less.

They will fight straight Marquis of Queensbury rules and divide the purse 60 per cent to the winner and 40 per cent to the loser. Billy Roche, who refereed the Nelson-Corbett mill, will again be boss of the ring, and this gives assurance that the public will get a square deal.

Interest in the fight at San Francisco is at fever heat. Britt will probably rule the favorite in betting, but "native son" money will be quickly gobbled up as Nelson has many friends there.

Britt will likely depend on his cleverness to keep away from Nelson and yet win the decision, but it is not unreasonable to predict that the fight will be a hard one and exceedingly close.

It is doubtful if he is able to knock Nelson out. The Dane has a splendid chance to win, but he will have a much harder fight than he did with Corbett. The way the "dope" looks at this distance, Nelson will get nothing worse than a draw.

### ENGLISH CHAMPION.

Britons Said to be Developing a Fighter  
To Beat Jeffries.

A few days ago the "News" published a story of the development of another "great" in Chicago, to beat Champion Jim Jeffries. It is to laugh! But now rumor hath it that the English are trying to develop a fighter who will take the big baltimoremer's measure. Reports from the pond

### WANTS TO MEET NELSON.



This is one of the latest pictures of Jimmy Britt, the "Frisco boy," who has agreed to fight Battling Nelson, the victor in the recent Nelson-Corbett battle. Britt is the holder of the title, and it may be taken for granted that both youngsters will fight hard.

say that trout bouts are being held for the purpose of "discovering" a future world's champion. These air caste builders are hot after the belt, and after they win it back they propose to win other honors in the field of athletics.

They intend to build a yacht to lift the cup to win the diamond sculls; and develop jockeys who will make out American boys forget they ever saw a race horse. Then they are going to dig up a golf player to beat Walter J. Travis and, finally, make all other American athletes take to the tall uncut.

This is all to ha! ha! The Americans should be warned of the base designs upon titles they hold. But while the Britons are doing all this we may appropriate the cricket championship and also the international croquet title.

**Turkey Shoot Tomorrow.**  
The Salt Lake Rifle club, which seems to have taken a new lease on life, has

### P. N. LEAGUE AFFAIRS.

President Lucas Says the Organization  
Will be Stronger Than Ever.

The Salt Lake Baseball club in the Pacific National league proposes to go after next year's pennant with a toe nail.

If present plans are carried out, there will be no lagging behind in preparations for next season's work. During the week, the directors sent a gentle hint to Manager Reilly, who is now in Los Angeles, indicating to him that he might "get busy" at once and capture a few first-class men for Salt Lake's 1905 aggregation of ball tossers. "We have the necessary coin, and we

know you have the ability, so get busy and sign up a permanent winning team." Is the message received by the genial little third baseman.

The belief is growing that the circuit will be enlarged the coming season. President Lucas says the league will be stronger than ever next season.

Rumors have it that the northwest towns will again be in the line up. The following interesting "dope" is from the Portland Telegram:

Strange rumors of the organization of an outlay league in the Pacific northwest are reaching the ears of Portland fans these days. It is a story that involves the names of W. H. Lucas, president of the Pacific National league, D. E. Dugdale, ex-manager of the Brown, John McCloskey, the organizer of many a ball club, and last but not least, Louis Castro.

From all that can be learned, Louis Castro has been expecting a visit from President Lucas, and while he has not said so to the writer, Castro has intimated to acquaintances that he expected to be appointed manager of the Portland club should such a league be formed. So far as is known, no one has met Mr. Lucas or heard of him, although a thorough search of the city hotels revealed the fact that a "W. H. Lucas," who failed to give his residence, registered at the Perkins hotel Saturday night, was assigned to a room, and after remaining that night, left Portland the next morning.

Castro, himself, is chary of particulars. He does not care to talk at the present time. "I received a letter from John J. McCloskey the other day," said the former Portland player, "in which he told me not to sign until I saw some one who would be in Portland this week. He did not say who that person would be, but I inferred that it was Lucas, and I am looking for him at any time. McCloskey also told me that Dugdale would have the management of the Spokane club. Then I received a telephone message the other day asking where Lucas could find me. If he desired to. That is all I know about it. I have not seen Mr. Lucas as yet."

"Yes, I suppose if a league were formed here, it would be an outlay league. It could hardly be anything else. I don't know, of course, that is what they are intending to do, but have surmised it, from what has been going on."

In justice to Messrs. Lucas, Dugdale and McCloskey, who are not in Portland and therefore cannot affirm or deny such rumors, it should be stated that they have always opposed outlay methods, and even should it seem a good business proposition, it is doubtful if they would have anything to do with such an organization. Aside from that, it is difficult to see how they would make things stick in Seattle and Portland. The story savors of the improbable, although such things have been known to occur.

### BAD FOR CHAUFFEURS.

Smart German Invents Device to Keep  
Tab on the Drivers.

An ingenious German instrument has been imported, which will prove to the owners of automobiles just what their cars have been doing in the hands of the hired operators, which may prevent those worthy men from taking theater parties out at night, and riding through the streets at railroad speed. It is called a velograph, and besides registering the speed of the car in motion, it keeps a record of the number of stops and varying speeds. In other words the record will show just what the car has been doing without a word from the man who drove it, and should prove an effectual check to the indiscriminate use of the car by men hired to drive them for their owners.

The device, though both a speed register and chronograph, is simple. An ordinary timepiece with the dial revolving instead of fingers, furnishes the

chronograph. The dial or clock face is a separate cardboard disc, which can be removed at will. The space between the dial numerals, instead of being divided into "fives," as in ordinary clock faces, are divided into four sections of 15 each, thus making sixty in all to make the minute in each hour.

Attached to the timepiece is an ordinary speed register connected with the hub of the vehicle. This speed register shows the usual rotary set of figures denoting the number of miles traveled. At the end of every mile, however, a marker, which protrudes above the rim of the clock dial, shoots forward and registers the fact that it has been recorded. This marker being stationary, and the dial chronograph revolving, it follows that as every mile is recorded on the dial cardboard, the lapse of time will also be shown.

Similarly when the vehicle is stopped the marker will continue to register while the disc revolves. There being no miles to be recorded, the register will show a line parallel to the circumference of the disc, denoting that the vehicle was motionless during the hours on the dial corresponding with such straight line.

### HUNTING FOR STARS.

Boston Fans are Still Picking Players  
From Big Leagues.

Boston fans have been picking an all-star team of players, drawn from the two big leagues. Willie Keeler, Napoleon Lajoie and Jimmy Collins are almost the unanimous leader being selected. The "Collier" claim is being disputed by many who figure that Bradley of Cleveland is superior to Collins. No one disputes Keeler's right to play right field, and at second base Lajoie's great hitting has caused the fans to place him without hesitation.

Fred Parent and Hans Wagner are the leading candidates for shortstop, but left field Charles has the call, and Jones of Chicago, Ray of Cleveland, and Stahl of Boston, run for center field. At first base, Chance of Chicago is in the lead. Criger of Boston and Kunk of Chicago, run for catcher. Chasbro, McGinnis, Matthews, Dineen, Young, Waddell, Plank and Tanenhill are the choice for pitchers.

### SHOOTING IN THE NEW YEAR.

RACING, whirling, nerve wrecking as has become the recognized spirit of our times, yet in the remote districts lingers a serenity so unshaken we can but marvel over the dual nature of this thing we call American. Customs of the fatherland have become so grafted upon the newer land one feels the richness of the past ever mellowing the crudeness of the present.

One of the most lovable of these old customs, redolent with the air of feudalism, is that of shooting in the new year. We first hear of it among the early German settlers of Pennsylvania, where it has long since become obsolete, but about 1850 there was a general migration from Pennsylvania down to the hill country of the Carolinas. In rumbly old wagons these pioneers journeyed, laden with feather beds and delfware, sprigs of fruit trees and sturdy babies.

As the life history is but a repetition of the race history, there came with their first struggle new year's a burst of helms. Getting themselves together, they celebrated as best they could in memory of older days, and not once through all the years that have followed have these greetings been omitted.

Then tenantry and poorer people of the neighborhood gather at some appointed place about 9 o'clock in the evening, and the march begins. From one "big house" to another they tramp, dolorously intoning their doggerel, fir-

ing three salutes and feasting at the hands of the gentry.

Though North Carolina could never boast as many stately mansions as could some of her sister states, yet for homely comfort and lavish old time hospitality she has never been surpassed. Each of the dear old places has its own name, still lingering there—Swan Ponds, Pleasant Gardens, Mount Welcome, Ingleside. The sentiment of all was voiced on one stone gatepost, which proudly bore the inscription:

Welcome all  
To Huncombe Hall.

Tradition tells us that the owner of this estate, Colonel Huncombe, of course he was a colonel, lived in the "low" country, and when he was entertaining guests whom he particularly enjoyed he had the bridge, the only means of escape, taken up and hidden in the swamps. Most of these jovial hosts are sleeping now, each in his narrow bed forever laid, but the new year has a way of returning, and the shooters return with it.

On the last night of the year, as you sit over the hickory fire, there comes a tramping in the front yard, and a deep voice outside begins the so called New Year's sermon with a forcing of the rhyme worthy of Walt Whitman.

A loud report being the thing desired, heavy wads are put on the powder and the gun muzzle held close to the ground. After the shooting comes the hint:

If you are a man of grace,  
Come to the door and show your face.  
The door is then thrown wide, and the company enter, awkward, grinning and shivering with cold. Some of them have come from a distance of eight or ten miles, as the country is sparsely settled, and must necessarily be tired, but they consider it more defensible to stand, or if one is finally persuaded to take a chair he sits on the edge uneasily.

The ruddy, Santa Claus-like old men, exchange laconic remarks on the price of cotton; the youngsters refer to the possum hunt of the previous night. Some one goes to the piano and strums away in a frantic attempt to furnish amusement. They are stolid until she strikes up "Dixie." The effect is magical. The callers mark time with middy boots and remark slyly:

"That's the stuff!"

Apples and oranges, cakes and coffee, are now brought out. At some places the black bottle is passed around. Then the shooters with a relieved sigh pile out of the door. The society manner is a fearful strain.—New York Post.

### GOLF'S FASCINATION.

George T. Brokaw, the noted golfer,  
was talking about the fascination that  
golf puts forth.

"The other day," he said, "I was playing with a young minister, and as we approached the fifth hole the fascination of the game was remarkably demonstrated by the minister's conduct. 'He buried his ball in the bunker, and then went wild with rage, ranting at his poor play in very unministerial language. When, finally, he cooled down, he seemed repentant. He seemed to regret his unministerial conduct. 'Yes,' he said, 'I shall have to give it up. I must give it up. That's plain.' 'Give up what?' said I, 'golf?' 'He shook his head. 'No, the ministry,' he answered."

## WHAT'S THE MATTER IN BASKETBALLDOM

Fascinating Indoor Sport Seems to  
Have Taken a Slump  
Lately.

### WANT CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES.

Suggestion Made that a League be Or-  
ganized with L. D. S., U. of U.,  
A. C., W. S. A. and B. V. A.

What is the result of all the talk we heard recently about the popular indoor game of basketball?

This question is asked by many enthusiastic supporters of the game, and only echo answers.

A few weeks ago rumors were flying thick and fast of the organization of several teams in various parts of the state, and if the formation of a league and contests for the state championship. But there seems to have been a slump in the sport; not in the organization of teams, but in getting together and starting something.

The L. D. S. U. has material for two teams at least, and Physical Director Bean says that class games are to be arranged for soon and that the big team will be ready to defend the title of state champion.

The Agricultural college at Logan has a team and so has the Weber State academy. Reports have it that the B. V. U. of Provo is anxious to enter a team in the championship race. Students at the University are talking basketball and could be depended upon to enter a team.

There was a great deal of talk about Europa organizing a team to dispute the L. D. S. U. claim to the championship, but the scheme seems to have been abandoned. The suggestion has been made, and it is a good one, that representatives of the institutions named get together in the near future and organize a league, adopt a schedule and play for the championship. There is no indoor sport more popular, and lovers of the game hope something will be done in this direction before long.

### READY TO START.

Motorist—Are all the tools in the tool chest?

Valet—Yes, sir.

Motorist—Are all the cushions and lap robes in the tonneau.

Valet—Yes, sir.

Motorist—Is the tank full of gasoline?

Valet—Yes, sir.

Motorist—Have you brought down all our goggles?

Valet—Yes, sir.

Motorist—Well, run up to my room and bring the roll of bills out of the top drawer so that we will have enough money to pay our fines. Then we shall be ready to start.—Town Topics.



### IMPERIAL ROOMING HOUSE.

Mr. Anderson, proprietor of the Chadbourne roominghouse, shows his good faith in Salt Lake's future prosperity by investing over ten thousand dollars in the furnished room business, as he has recently taken a long lease on the adjoining block, owned by Colonel Swan, which he has refitted new throughout, and run in conjunction with the Imperial, conduct a first class up-to-date roominghouse.

Thanking the public for their past patronage, he will endeavor to keep pace with the times and provide for the comforts of the traveling as well as the local public.

### GOOD WEAR IN

## Selz Royal Blue Shoes

With some shoes most of the wear is on the wearer. You pay your money for them and you want to wear them out; they wear you out.

Did you ever have the experience? You'll never have it again if you wear Selz shoes; they fit and wear well.

You'll pay \$3.50 or \$4.00 for them and be glad you spent your money every time you walk.

Selz Royal Blue for you.

**SELZ**  
CHICAGO

## Only One Dollar

To get rid of Indigestion,  
Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach,  
Belching of Gas, Catarrh of  
the Stomach or any other  
disorder due to Indigestion.

## Kodol DYSPEPSIA CURE

Digests What You Eat

I have been a dyspeptic all my life, have tried all kinds of Dyspepsia remedies, but continued to get worse. Could eat but little and suffered greatly. I was reduced in weight and run down to nothing in strength. After using a few bottles of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure I began to improve and am now fully restored in weight, health and strength. I am now able to do my own work and can eat whatever I like.

MRS. MARY S. CRICK, White Plains, Ky.

This is only one of many such testimonials on file in our office.

Prepared at the Laboratory of E. D. Wright & Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

Small bottle 50 cents. Large bottle \$1.00.

TO ALL DEALERS: The \$1.00 size Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is guaranteed only to purchasers who present our printed coupon properly filled out at the time of sale with name and address. We will protect dealers only upon presentation of this coupon.

WE WILL PROTECT DEALERS ONLY UPON PRESENTATION OF THIS COUPON.

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### GUARANTEE COUPON

If, after using two-thirds of the contents of a dollar bottle of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure you are not satisfied with it or can honestly say that it has not benefited you, take the bottle back to the dealer from whom you bought it and we will refund your money. All we ask is that you be honest with us. Sign this guarantee coupon, and leave it with your dealer, who must mail it to us with the outside wrapper from around the bottle.

Name.....

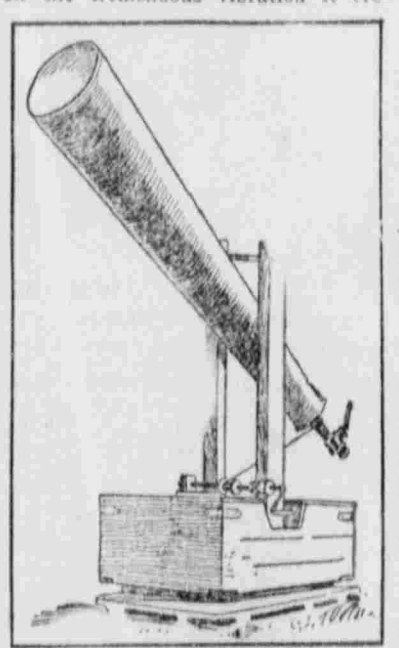
Address.....

TAKE THIS TO YOUR DRUGGIST

CUT THIS OUT

### MAKING WEATHER TO ORDER.

The peculiar looking apparatus depicted in the cut is designed to scatter hailstorms. It is in the form of a mortar, over the mouth of which is fastened a long tube, and when it is fired off the tremendous vibration it cre-



ates in the air has the effect of dispersing a gathering storm. This clever device has been much used in the wine growing districts of northern Italy, where the damage done by hailstorms is apt to be enormous. The contrivance was invented by a wine grower in Switzerland, Albert Stiger.

### FANTASTIC CELEBRATIONS.

Mysteries and Moralities at Christmas  
In Middle Ages.

During the middle ages Christmas was celebrated by the gay fantastic spectacle of dramatic mysteries and moralities given by personages in grotesque masks and ludicrous costumes. The scenery usually represented an infant in a cradle surrounded by the Virgin Mary and St. Joseph, birds' heads, cherubs, eastern magi and many ornaments.

Then there were the Christmas carols or some which recalled the songs of the shepherds at the nativity. These songs were attended by dances to the rhythm of the various musical instruments. Everybody joined in this merry-making, and the wild music and singing were kept up the liveliest night. Of these ancient Christmas carols but few have been preserved to us. The forefathers seemed to be the custom of all Christian nations during the middle ages.

In Italy it was the custom of the Calabrian minstrels to descend from the mountains and disburse their wild music before the shrine of the Virgin Mary. In England and on the continent the bells are still rung at midnight. Among other revels of the Christmas season were the so-called "fools' frolics," in which everything serious was burlesqued, inferior dressed up as their superiors, and great men becoming playful, the

whole showing the proneness of man to reverse the order of society and to ridicule its decencies.

In England Christmas is a term at once for a religious and merry-making festival for every rank and age, the festivities commencing on Christmas eve and lasting till Candlemas, and every day being a holiday till Twelfth Night (Jan. 6). In the houses of nobles a "lord of misrule" formerly was appointed, whose duty it was to provide the rarest amusement and whose rule lasted from All Hallow's eve till Candlemas. They lived on the fat of the land, and all of the tenants were invited in to share the general fun and merry-making.—Houston Post.

### A SQUARE MEAL.

A round-shouldered man with a round face and a round head, wearing a round straw hat, entered a restaurant round the corner. He partook of soup in a round dish, with a round roll, a cut from a round of beef, with round potatoes round it, and some round dumplings, followed by a round poly-and some round Dutch cheese afterward. He finished up with some round apples, and then said he had had a "square" meal.—Philadelphia Bulletin.



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