

NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD AT HOME AND ABROAD

ST. LOUIS ENTRIES

BREAK ALL RECORDS

World's Fair Handicap Events
Will Excel Anything Seen
In the West.

CONTENDERS FOR \$50,000.

The Closing of Stake Entries Shows
That There Are 1,149 Nominations—
Complete List Is Given.

A communication from St. Louis says: A compilation of the entries to the fair grounds stakes for the coming season has been prepared by Secy. Hachmeister, and is a notable demonstration of forecasts to the effect that the local racing game this year would be without precedent in the history of the western turf.

Every prominent owner in the west will race here during the season, and in the world's fair handicap, which has closed with 61 eligibles, most of the prominent eastern stables will be represented, and the turf champions of the country will be brought together.

The closing of stake entries shows that there are 1,149 nominations to the fair grounds' fixed events, as against 845 nominations the previous year. The average to each stake last year was 70 nominations; this year, with several smaller stakes, it is 85.

The following is a complete list of the nominations and from this field will be drawn the contenders for the \$50,000 prize next June:

Horse.
McChesney (5)..... E. E. Smathers
Hermis (5)..... E. E. Smathers
Africander (4)..... E. E. Smathers
Irish Lad (4)..... Whitney and Duryea
The Picket (4)..... Middleton and Jungbluth
Savable (4)..... John A. Drake
Rennells (5)..... John A. Drake
Givells (4)..... John A. Drake
Lord of the Valley..... August Belmont
Gold Heels (6)..... T. P. Hayes and Co.
Bugler (3)..... T. P. Hayes
Penian (3)..... T. P. Hayes
Acaful (4)..... H. B. Duryea
Pick Weller (4)..... B. B. Respass
Dernays (4)..... J. B. Respass
Six Shooter (4)..... J. B. Respass
Injunction (4)..... John W. Schorr
Moharib (3)..... John W. Schorr
Judge Hines (4)..... C. R. Ellison
Lingust (4)..... Fred Cook
Contend (4)..... Thomas Monahan
Ink (4)..... Thomas Monahan
Witful (4)..... S. C. Hildreth
Monastick (3)..... S. C. Hildreth
Connecticut (3)..... M. T. Donnelly
Flying Torpedo (6)..... B. B. Respass
Gallant (4)..... August Belmont
Imp McGee (4)..... E. Corrigan
Oile (5)..... B. Schriber
Deutschland (4)..... B. Schriber
Red Raven (3)..... W. Woodford-Buckner
Comrade (4)..... Ray Wilson
Byron Rose (6)..... M. H. Tichenor
Flower King (3)..... William Oliver
Hazelwood (3)..... R. M. Civill
Terra Firma (4)..... M. T. Donnelly
Harding (4)..... T. C. Ferguson
Ed Tierney (3)..... John Fay
Peter Paul (3)..... R. Bradley
Colonial Girl (5)..... Rowe and Co.
Old Stone (4)..... M. T. Donnelly
Batts (3)..... W. F. Shulte
Emporium (6)..... W. V. Conrad
Edgardo (7)..... Christy & Co.
Don Donna (3)..... J. E. Mahone
Banter (4)..... M. T. Donnelly
Pol Roger (3)..... M. T. Donnelly

The first big race of the season on a level track will be the Chief Inaugural. This will be decided Saturday, June 11, at the fair grounds. Ninety-six nominations are in for this event.

FIGHTERS AS UMPIRES.
John L. Sullivan Was Touted as Being a Good One by Fans.

Many local fans will remember the fad in vogue several years ago of using champion prize fighters as baseball umpires. It was not so very long ago that Champion Jeffries umpired a game at Ogden, and the practice is still kept up to some extent. Famous John L. was among the first to handle the indicator and he has been followed by J. J. Corbett, Young Corbett, McGovern and Fitzsimmons and McGovern and many others.

Many interesting tales have been told at the expense of the pugilistic arbiters.

"John L. Sullivan," says Manager Barrow, of the Detroit team, according to the Tribune of that city, "was really one of the best umpires I ever saw. On balls and strikes he was simply infallible and that bellying voice of his was always heard in the farthest corner of the grounds. If he could only be kept straight there is not a man in the world today who could umpire a game better than the old hero. Jeffries was not nearly so good and I guess that he has quit the business of arbitrating. He was by no means as bad, though, as some of the fellows that I have seen draw regular salaries from the big leagues. Both of them umpired games for me in the Atlantic league and I won't forget the strenuous time we had keeping John L. away from the booze the Sunday he umpired a double-header for us in Paterson."

"I got Jeffries for the first game he ever umpired, so far as I know. Billy Brady was managing him and I talked with him before Jeffries went up against Fitzsimmons for the battle in which he won the world's championship. At first it did not look good to me, as Jeff was to fight on Saturday, I believe, and umpire on Sunday. The prospects looked sure for his defeat in the ring, but Brady was so confident that Jeff would put his man away that I booked the date and had the Californian advertised."

"Well, Jeff won, as we will all remember, and his route to Paterson over the electric was one of triumphal procession. People were coming home from church and how they got next to Jeff's identity was more than I know, but we had not gone far before a pretty girl came down the aisle and laid a great big bunch of roses on Jeff's lap. He blushed so that he looked as if he was going to burst a blood vessel. I believe, and umpire on Sunday. The prospects looked sure for his defeat in the ring, but Brady was so confident that Jeff would put his man away that I booked the date and had the Californian advertised."

"Jeff kissed the girl and Brady was so tickled that he almost burst the buttons off his vest."

"The crowd that came out that day was the biggest one of the season. Jeffries umpired quietly, but pretty well, so we put up a scheme on him. Piggy Ward, now put up on the coast, was a big, burly fellow, mustache like a Turk, with a voice like a bull. Jeff called a man safe at first on Ward's assist and the second baseman, with three or four other players, rushed up, yelling, 'Grabbed him by the arm and threw him around shamefully. He looked down on them, puzzled and then over at the bleachers, where the crowd was shouting for him to punch the offenders. Brady motioned him to stand pat and he made a rush for Ward, who skipped for his life."

"Jeff finished the two games of the double-header, although along at last he wanted to quit, and only went back when Brady allowed him to smoke a cigar."

THE HARDEST HITTER.

Terry McGovern Beats Them All, Says Young Corbett.

Although he has had more than 60 battles in the squared circle, "Young Corbett" looks no more like a professional fighter than does the callow youth who stands on the street corner and makes remarks about people who pass. His face is as smooth as the light man's conscience, and his hands are soft and white. On the subject of scars resolved in battle, and hard punches and punches, the little Denverite said recently:

"I don't know whether I have been lucky or not, but my hands are as sound as when I started fighting."

"When you consider that I hit from most any position and am not particular whether I land on a fellow's body or his bonny head, I guess I must have been a little lucky to come through the way I have."

"Of course, I wear bandages on my hands, but they are no thicker or heavier than the average fighter wears. The splendid condition of my hands may be due to the fact that I don't do a great deal of swinging. Usually I hit straight out, and when a fighter does this there is less danger of crippling himself, but there are some straight punchers whose hands are bad. Take Fitzsimmons, for example. He is not what you would call a swinging fighter, yet you see what trouble he has with his weapons."

"I believe that McGovern was the best man I ever fought. He was the best in this way: He was the most dangerous. If given an opportunity he would drop you with either hand. He had a terrible punch. When I fought him I had to keep my mind on my work every second. I remember after my last fight with him I collapsed after it was over, and it was not from the work I did, either. The mental strain I underwent was what did me up. It is terrible in a fight. I know the people who sit behind the ring don't appreciate the pressure a fighter works under."

The punishment a fellow takes is only a secondary matter. When I

A NEW TURF STAR.



JOCKEY H. PHILLIPS.

The competition for good riders at the race tracks is constantly bringing young boys to the front who can pound horseflesh to the winning point rapidly. Of these the latest is Herbert Phillips, who hails from the Indian Territory. He will ride for Shields & Thomas next season.

fought Hanlon I had to use my noddle to plan a way of licking him. I had to make a study of his scheme of defense and offense, and fight accordingly. When I went in the ring I had no idea how I would beat him, for I did not know how he would box. "After fighting him a few rounds I came to the conclusion that a right uppercut was the blow that would beat Hanlon, and it did. It was my right that cut his nose open and started him bleeding. Hanlon was a dead game boy, but he did not have McGovern's punch, so when I was fighting Eddie I was not under the strain I was when I met Terry. I didn't worry so much about being knocked back in Connecticut. "Can you remember the hardest blow you ever stopped?"

"I think I do," was the champion's response. "I don't think that I'll ever forget the blow McGovern planted on me in the first round back in Connecticut. It coming out of a clinch he soaked me with his right over the temple. It was a peach."

"For a minute I staggered and reeled. McGovern's friends noticed my condition instantly, and what a howl they set up. They thought they saw their money coming home quickly. McGovern was famous for being a quick finisher when he got his man going, and I knew this."

"Just for a second I felt myself going, and you can imagine what those feelings were. But I kept my head and steadied myself until my brain cleared, and then I went back at him. "McGovern fought me to my liking by bringing the battle to me, and I knocked him out in the second round."

WRESTLING IN ENGLAND.

Big Purse Hung Up for Duels on the Mat.

A dispatch from New York says: England has the wrestling fever and has it bad.

When they hang up a 2,000-guinea purse, and bet 50 guineas on the side for a grapple, it reads like old times. It was not long ago that right here in New York \$10,000 purses for a duel on the carpet caused no surprise. But then they decided matches on the floor, and not in the dressing room before they went on.

When Chrysol, the Frenchman; George Bibby, Joe Acton, the little Jap, and Jack Garkoke, the Greek, were wrestling in this town they never played to anything but packed houses.

Wrestling has had a very checkered career in this country. When it was at the height of its popularity, boxing, under the protecting wing of the law, came in, and the milder sport found its nose out of joint. When the law withdrew its protection from the boxers, those who love a contest of strength and skill between man and man, every man who had red blood in his veins desired to wrestle in favor again as a good second choice to the gloved passage at arms.

It takes a lot of people to fill the Madison Square Garden, but it was filled when Ernest Rober and Beck Olsen,

the Dane, met for the championship of the world. No more enthusiasm was ever shown at a prizefight between champions than roared around the garden as the men took holds. Thousands of dollars were bet on the result, with Rober the favorite.

The bout was a fake. Olsen was not in on the play. But Rober, who could throw the Dane through a fainting every minute for an hour, lay down and Olsen became the world's champion.

I have recently seen several papers giving an account of what John L. Sullivan said after he was defeated by Corbett, and not one of them gave the correct words. One goes so far as to say that Sullivan was unconscious and all such stuff. After the fifth round of that fight it was apparent that Sullivan was a defeated man, and Patsy Fallon went to the telephone office advising all his friends to bet on Corbett.

Sullivan was never knocked out—he was counted out. He fell from exhaustion, although it will go on record as a knockout. When he got up he went to the ropes and said: "Gentlemen, I am glad to state it was an American who beat me."

He was afterwards interviewed, and stated that he had fought once too often and that he was through with the game forever. But he did not say that in the ring. Sullivan has never fought again, and what's more, will never fight again.

PLAY BALL! SALT LAKE.

Boise, Ogden and Butte Ready for Sea-son's Pennant Race.

It would seem that it is about time for the Salt Lake baseball magnates to bust.

Judging from the reports sent down from Butte, Boise and Ogden, this town will be left far behind if we don't get a move on us. Butte already has about a good many teams, and they are all ready for the fray. They have all been ordered to report for spring practice on a day's notice. Manager Wilnot will bring his men to Salt Lake to practice and just as soon as the weather permits they may expect to see the boys in the diamond.

Boise fans have demonstrated they mean business. A good, strong club has been incorporated with capital stock at \$5,000, and they have signed "Honest John" McCloskey to manage the team.

Ogden claims to have a number of good men signed and money enough to go into any league. They are ready to enter the P. N. league, or the Western. Salt Lake seems to be doing nothing.

L. D. S. U. ATHLETICS.

Talk of Erecting a New Gymnasium by Next Winter.

L. D. S. U. students are now taking more genuine interest in matters pertaining to athletics than ever before. Willard Bean, the athletic director, seems to have been able to infuse new life into the boys and they are working hard to fit themselves for whatever may come up, on track, field or in the gymnasium. The various tracks have grown such an extent that the present gymnasium is hardly adequate to their requirements, and there has been considerable talk of late that the faculty was seriously considering the erection of a new "gym" at the cost of about \$40,000. This is good news to the boys, and they sincerely hope the idea will be carried out. If the "gym" is built, it will be the finest of the kind in the west, and it will include a basketball court second to none in the country.

Three Great Pitchers.

Bloomington, Ill., has produced three of the greatest pitchers in the game's history—Radbourne, Griffith and Powell. No such trio of twirlers can be claimed by any other city. Griffith was a pupil of Radbourne, but Powell was a baseball Topsy. "The just grew up"—and owed his success to his own skill and resources. He pitched for Fort Wayne, went to Cleveland and was transferred to St. Louis with the other stars of the Robinson's club. He kept the ballmaker on the bench for six weeks before he gave him a trial. Then he needed a pitcher badly. At last Jack was sent to the mound and his showing won for him regular work. The Three I league has graduated a number of other stars, too.

Kidney complaint kills more people than any other disease. This is due to the disease being so insidious that it gets a good hold on the system before it is recognized. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent the development of this fatal disease if taken in time. Sole agents, F. J. Hill Drug Co.

BOXING CLUBS

TO GO TOGETHER.

Important Action Taken by the
Various Promoters at
Detroit.

WILL IT BE SUCCESSFUL?

The Scheme Now Launched is to Control All Ring Events—Fake Fighters To Be Blacklisted.

What will be the result of that meeting held at Detroit recently by a number of prominent boxing promoters? Will the organization of the National Boxing association prove successful? The association was formed to regulate boxing in general and guard against fakes of all kinds, and also to adjust weights. This is a matter that many Salt Lakeers are interested in. The organization was brought about after many months of weary discussion. Finally an effort was made to organize and a call was sent out for a conference at Detroit. Many well known promoters responded; others shook their heads, smiled and did not attend the meeting. Since the association was effected, there has been a great deal of comment all over the country. Some well known sporting authorities think the scheme feasible in its entirety, while others say that part of it is impossible. About the only feature they seem to be agreed upon is the adjusting of weights. It is thought there will be little difficulty in that matter.

But when it comes to regulating the sport throughout the country, to controlling public refused to receive wrestling to any alarm extent for a long time afterward. Once in a while it had a spasm of popularity, but as a financial substitute for boxing it has remained a frost.

It is more than probable that the sport is on the level in England. Hence the \$10,000 gates.

Words of John L.

Otto Floto of the Denver Post has the following to say concerning the statement made by John L. Sullivan, on the occasion of his defeat by Corbett:

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make it a go, but I fear that it will have had in the past.

The attempt of the new organization to regulate weights in boxing is not new, and may succeed, provided those interested will support it. Some time ago I suggested in these columns an arrangement at the Detroit meeting. The weights were merely given as a suggestion with no thought that they would be adopted. Ever since the weight limits in the different classes were disregarded there has been a general desire to see the weights readjusted. A number of schemes have been suggested. If the newly formed association can get the public to accept the weights as proposed the meeting will have served some purpose.

Few if any fight fans will question the truthfulness of Hogan's remarks. As before stated the question of weights may be easy to establish. According to the scheme all boxers are to be compelled to register with the secretary before being eligible to compete before any club which is a member. A nominal fee of 25 cents is charged for registration. The weights were entirely reclassified, making two classes for the very light boys under the bantam figures, establishing a light feather, light welter and light heavyweight class. The limitations are as follows:

Minims, under 105 pounds. Light bantams, 105 to 110. Bantams, 110 to 115. Light feather, 115 to 122. Feather, 122 to 127. Light, 127 to 134. Light and, 133 to 140. Welter, 140 to 148. Middle, 148 to 155. Light heavy, 155 to 175. Heavy, 175 and over. These weights to be made at 3 o'clock, and the objectionable ringside scramble to do impossible figures is thereby cut out.

AT THE UNIVERSITY.

Young Athletes Are Getting Ready for Spring Track and Field Meets.

Those at the State university who have athletic inclinations, are beginning to get busy with their training for the spring campaign in the field and on the track. The candidates for places on the university team are doing some excellent work in the gymnasium.

They say that their chances for a championship team are bright, particularly so in the sprint events. Moore and Whitney are said to be scheduled for the 100-yard dash. In the state meet last year Moore finished first and Whitney second, while running on rival teams. The men are working out well together, and the winning of this event at least, is looked upon as a certainty. This will count eight points in the scoring of the meet.

Moore and Whitney are also slated for the 220-yard dash. Whitney won this event last year. Thus far no one has shown any particular speed in the trials for 120 yards hurdles. Park and Thompson and a number of others are doing some good jumping over high hurdles in the gymnasium, and are trying to get into as good shape as was Benny Roberts, who held first place for a long time.

Rideout seems to have secured a certain place on the team for the 220-yard hurdle event. Both Rideout, who won the quarter mile event last year, and

Verplank did not have a chance to show whether he still retained his skill or not, for James Fitz was short on speed. But at the post the rider behaved with lynx eyed watchfulness. He was in the middle of the bunch and kept an eye on both Mr. Fitzgerald and the youngsters on either side of him. "Fit" called to one of the boys near Verplank to move up to the barrier.

"My horse won't move," said the boy. "Hit him, hit him!" advised Verplank.

Verplank knows how old Verplank is. He was riding at Brighton Beach twenty years ago, doing 160 pounds on the flat and piloting "Father Bill" Daly's steeple chasers through the field.

Verplank has been in the west several years. He applied to the Western Jockey club for a renewal of his license a short time ago, and when he got it there was not a happier "coon" on the grounds.

He has long been in demand among the western trainers for exercising purposes, as he cannot only exercise a horse close to any required notch, but when he gets down he can tell the trainer how the animal moved and acted under him, something that is beyond the ken of beginners at the business.

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A Scientific Cure for Drunkenness.

Absolutely Safe, Sure and Harmless.

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ORRINE Will Restore any Drunkard to Manhood and Health.

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All Correspondence Confidential.

For free book—Treatise on Drunkenness and how to Cure it—write to THE ORRINE CO., INC., WASHINGTON, D. C., or call on

SMITH DRUG CO.,

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BIGELOW CARPETS

The Carpets made by this Company have received the highest award wherever exhibited, including Gold Medals at the Paris Exposition, 1875, and at the Centennial, 1876.

Their deserved reputation for excellence of fabric, richness and durability of color, novelty and beauty of design, has led to frequent infringements, and inferior goods have often been palmed off in their stead. For the protection of the public the Company has adopted as a trade-mark the word "BIGELOW," which will be woven (at every repeat of the pattern) in white capitals into the back of the fabric. Customers will therefore have merely to examine the back of a carpet to be certain that they are getting the genuine Bigelow Carpets.

These Goods can be obtained from all first-class dealers.

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When the kidneys go wrong one is sick all the time—"Always Ailing." Many aches and pains make life a burden—headaches, sideaches and backaches, hip pains, back pains, side pains and groin pains wear on the nerves and tax the energy of the strongest. Keep the kidneys well, help them—stimulate them when they become sluggish and you are free from aches and safe against the numerous ills that follow kidney neglect. Doan's Kidney Pills cure all disorders of the Kidneys and bladder, Dropsy, Diabetes, Bright's disease.

SALT LAKE CITY PROOF

A TRIAL FREE To Salt Lake City Readers.

Mrs. John Davis, wife of John Davis, mason, of 24 So. Second East, says: "A woman who has had attacks of backache for three years, one of which laid her up all winter, has been under the care of physicians and experimented with every kind of medicine which is said to be valuable for kidney complaint, knows something about what victims of that far too prevalent ailment endure. For quite a while after a physician's treatment I had respite but an attack just as mysteriously appeared as its predecessors. Knowing what neglect meant when it happened I read an advertisement about Doan's Kidney Pills in a Salt Lake City paper. I was easily induced to go to the F. J. Hill Drug Co.'s store for a box. Its use proved to me that the remedy I was to represent. When I found that the medicine acts directly upon the kidneys and the aching and pain is allayed if not actually suppressed, I came to the conclusion that a dose or two stops spells in the early stages. In this way I frequently appeal to Doan's Kidney Pills, and up to date have never appeared in vain."



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P. O. _____
STATE _____
For free box, send this coupon to F. J. Hill Drug Co., Salt Lake City, Utah. Name and address on separate slip.

