WAS BAN PLAYING A DEEP CAME?

With Reference to the Statement About Grounds in New York.

IT MEANS MUCH TO LEAGUES

Probabilities Are in Favor of American Organization Landing Team In the Nation's Metropells.

one of the big surprises of the last 10 days in the sporting world, was the dispatch published by the "News" from New York to the effect that the American league had failed to secure baseball grounds in the nation's metropolis. It is believed there is a mistake somewhere, or Ban Johnson is playing some cute little trick on the National league. It is hard to believe that he would have made the statements attributed to him, and go as far as he has gone in hurling

Chicago team and placed him in New York as manager of the new team. That certainly would not have been done if the promoters of the club in that city were uncertain of their grounds. Any fellow can establish a "phantom" baseball club in any city, but it takes the long green with a picture of your Uncle Samuel in the corner to pay for real grounds.

ture of your Uncle Samuel in the corner to pay for real grounds.

Otto Floto says that "no matter what the New York press reports may be. I still side with Johnson, Killilea and that outfit. They are too smart a bunch to fall down at this stage of the proceedings. It will be found so when time for the playing season comes around. Maybe it was a National league move to throw discredit on the American league and secure some new players for their fast tottering old or players for their fast tottering old organization.'

Joe Vila, one of the leading sporting writers of New York, is telling his readers that he has positive assurances as to where the grounds of the new club are located. So that the more we sift the story about being refused grounds, the firmer becomes the beilef that the National league has again been up to one of their dark lantern midnight expeditions. It will not harm the Americana bit, however.

One of the questions to be definitely decided is where the list of following players shall go:

Bowerman, who was signed for St. Louis and jumped back to New York, \$500; Mathewson, signed for St. Louis and jumped back to New York, \$500; Leach, Conroy and Smith, signed for New York and jumped back to Pittsburg, each \$1,000; Delhanty, signed by Washington and jumped back to New York, \$1,600; Willis, signed for Detroit York, \$1,600; Willis, signed for Detroit, jumped back to Boston, \$4,200; Warner, signed for Boston, jumped back to New York, no advance money: Crawford, signed for Detroit, jumped back to Cindefance in he teeth of the National | counati, \$1,000; Donovan, signed for Defight promoters.

NEW CLASS FOR CERTAIN PUGILISTS

Such Men as Root, Gardner, Carter, McCoy and Fitzsimmons.

RESULT OF CONTEST HERE.

The Men Are Too Heavy for Middleweights and Too Light for Heavy. weights-Jack O'Brien's Opinion.

Local ring followers will doubtless remember that at the time of the Root-Gardner match at the Salt Palace last summer for the middleweight and lightweight championship of the world the question of placing such men in a distinct class was being agitated. It was claimed then that the men were both too heavy for middleweights, and too light for heavyweights. It now appears that the matter is being considered seriously by eastern fighters and

An American bred horse owned by an American and rode by a Yankee jockey will run in this year's Derby in England. The colt's name is Acefull. He is owned by Herman B. Duryea and his rider will be "Skeets" Martin, Acefull will be the only American bred horse to compete in England's greatest sporting event. He was reared and broken down on John Maden's farm in Kentucky. Heavy bets have already been placed on Aceful, and it is expected

ACEFULL, AMERICAN DERBY ENTRY.

are only two top-notchers who come fairly within this class, Tommy Ryan and Jack O'Brien. Hence, for example, Kid Carter, who cannot make 158 and be strong, wants to be champion, he must essay the impossible task of beating Jeffries. In such a fight he would have to give away at least 35 pounds and would stand no more chance than and would stand no more chance than would a rowboat against a modern battleship. With no class above 158 pounds, it is conceivable that a man could be forced to give away 50 pounds, for under the rules the man who tips the beam at 160 is as much a heavy-weight as Jeffries, who fights at 210 rownds.

It is the light heavyweights who are doing all the good work now. The recent appearances in Philadelphia of McCoy, Hart and Carter resulted in some of the best short Quaker fighters have ever seen. Men of this size put up the best possible bout. They have almost the hitting ability of the bicyest more and with it the eneed of the light. men, and with it the speed of the light-

Any one of half a dozen men would stand a good chance to win first honors in a championship in this class. There is a wealth of material, contrasting with the dearth of other di-

rections. Young Corbett and McGovern have rivals among the featherweights Gans is supreme among the light-weights; no one approaches Walcott as a welter; Ryan and O'Brien rank alone as middleweights, and no one disputes Jeffries' pre-eminence among the big-gest men. But no one could pick the winner of a tournament between men of the Hart, Carter and McCoy type. It might be Carter, with his terrific wallop: McCoy, with his cleverness; Hart, with his combined hitting ability and speed; Stift and Gardner, with

that robs their performances of all my cut. Know anything good for to-championship value.

The middleweight limit is 158. There "I am not a tipster," came the an-

Beg your pardon; saw you reading the Racing Calendar and thought you night know,

"Well," replied his lordship, with a quiet smile, "If I give you a straight tip will it be of service to you?"
"Depends if I fancy it."

"Put your tenner or pony on Lord Relebery's Chevronel for the Welter "Not for Joseph. I never back Lord Rosebery's horses. They say he is a regular chumpkin." "Indeed? Perhaps they're right.

However, you asked me. I can only add that I heard Lord Rosebery himtell what you term a chumpkin to

back his horse. "Depend upon it, if it was all right he would not let you overhear his conversation. Mum would be the word. Why, there's a lot in that race. I'll bet you a pony Lord Rosebery don't win it."
"Really, I'm not accustomed to bet in

rallway carraiges with strangers."
"There's my card; fact is, you ain't game to bet." "I think you will lose your money but as you challenged me, let it be a bet. You'll see me in the steward's inclosure at the course. I have no cards

"Agreed; it's a bet. I bet you an even pony against Shevronel for the Welter cup. But what's your name, young fel-

"Primrose. Sometimes I am other wise addressed."

"All right, young Primrose. Pay and

receive after the race."

The companions separated at the stution and Chevronel won in a canter, and the commercial traveler the following morning received the following note by a per from the stewards' stand: "Mr. Primrose (Lord Rosebery) would feel obliged by your handing to his ser-vant £25, which his lordship will have much pleasure in forwarding as a donaion to the Commercial Travelers' Or-

phan asylum.'

The drummer paid the money as he was heard to remark: "Done! Who on earth would have dreamt that the hand-some, affable fellow was Lord Rosebery? And he gave me a straight tip about his own horse. Anyway, he's a regular trump, and he's right. I'm the

TOM SHARKEY'S ARM. Sailor Tells What He Will Do With

It to Monroe,

The "News" will not youch for the truthfulness of the following story from New York: Tommy Sharkey, just at the present

time, is gaining much notoriety in chal-lenging Munroe, the Butte miner. In speaking of the match he said: "Look at that left arm of mine. If ever I swat Munroe with it he will dive

ack under ground and commence diging nuggets again. I am a better man oday than I ever was. If you don't believe it go ask me friend, 'Spider' Just about this time someone in the

crowd was rude enough to remark "Pack, back!" The sallor's eyes flash-

"Rack, back, is it?" shouted he.
"Tis not back wid me, I kin lick a
dozen men like Munroe. When I was at
sea I used to beat 50 cannibals on a deserted island every week."

"Chop, Tom, chop!" again came a voice, "The gang is on to you."
"On t' nothin'," responded the sailor, "I'm the d—dest best man in the world. I can whip—"
"Come have a drink, Tom," interrupted a friend.
"As I wos sayin, I can whip any—"

"Oh, Tom, under the table with you," came a voice from the crowd.
"Who said that?" angrily asked the

"To the tall and uncut," said another, "Back to the embalming fluid," add-

this time the sailor was red in he face. He was ready to fight and did not care much who his opponent might be. The crowd took in the situation at "Ye are a lot of scalpions," retorted Tom. "I whipped better men than ye are long before I ever left Oireland." By this time the crowd got Tom cool-

"That arm," said Tom, "belongs to the best man in the world. It's the strongest that wos ever hung to a man's shoulder, and that's t' arm that will do Munroe. Why, I'm so strong in that arm that when I was at sea I

d down and again asked him concern-

could pull a shark's jaws apart."
"To the screw room in the bug joint with you," come the answer.
This was more than Tom could stand. He left the place in disgust and while walking down the street was heard to cay: "That is the strongest arm in the world," etc., while a contra-tenor shouted after him, "Oh, fudge; this is

my busy day.' WHAT WEINIG SAID. His Remarks After Jack O'Brien

Knocked Him Out. Weinig said, regarding his defeat: "Jack O'Brien is all right. Did he knock me out?" "Yes, sah," replied Jack Baty, the colored second.

"In what round?" queried Al.
"In the twelfth," answered Billy "Did he really put me out?"

"Your head striking the floor did most of it," said Warren Zurbrick. "In what round?" "Twelfth," said Strohman. "Where did he hit me?"

"On de jaw, sah," said Jack Baty.
"And did he put me down and out?"
"Seems so," said Zurbrick.

"In what round? 'Twelfth," said Zurbrick, Baty and Strohman in unison. "Was I out?"

"Yep," answered the trio.
"Well, I had my fun out of it, anyhow," yodled Al as he danged around on one leg, and made a ludicrous attempt to smile. "Yes, I had my fun."
'And Weinig was dressed and hurried to the bath.—Buffalo Courier.

SHARKEY BREAKS LOOSE. He is Determined to Get Munroe's Scalp Soon.

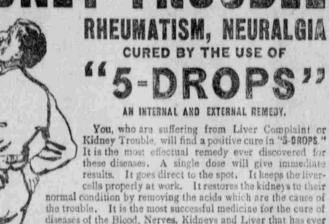
Tom Sharkey, the young man now sailing "schooners" over his New York bar, is certainly anxious to break into the ring again. Yesterday he wired the ring again. Yesterday he wired his friend, Lou Garbey, to come to New York immediately for a consultation, It is the gay old sea dog's intention to make life a burden for Munroe if such

make life a burden for Munroe if such a thing is possible.
Garbey will leave for New York this evening and will advise Tom to make the match. All indications as to where the contest will take place are but guesses at this time. It is rumored, however, that Sharkey will insist that they fight under water with snow balls. In that way both men can protect their reputations.

reputations.
Sunny Jim will be selected as referee, as Tom thinks he has something on that individual. This will be an awful blow to Jim Dumps, who has all along been aspiring for that resition. But, then, Tom knows his little book and will fight according to rules published in Dr. Munyon's pill book, Wise. gazabo, this sailor.

his lungs, causing a most obstinate cough. Several physicians said he had consumption, but could not help him. When all thought he was doomed he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and writes: "It comcalm reply.

"Pity young swells get fleeced by blacklegs. Some noblemen, I hear, drop fortunes on the turf. Do a bit yourself sometimes? A tenner or a pony is about the free at Z. C. M. I. Drug department.



the trouble. It is the most successful medicine for the cure of diseases of the Blood, Nerves, Kidneys and Liver that has ever

D. S. BRUNBAUGH. Alteons, Pa., writes. — I am a street car conductor, and my back burt me so badly for the last two years that it almost drove me crazy at times. I doctored for kidney and bladder trouble which I knew I had, but could get no reitef. I tried four different doctors, but none helped me, so I thought my case was hopeless until I tried your "5-98075," which has driven the pales all out of my back and sides and made me feet like a new man. It is surely a great medicine and I am recommending it to all my friends."

A. P. BIARMON, No 46 Hudson St., Phillipsburg, N. J. writes —
"Your "5-680P3" has done me more good than any other modleline in
this world. It cured my kidney and bladder troubles and rheumatism.
They are all gone from me now, and I had suffered with these diseases
for 16 years. I recommend "5-080P5" to everybody.

Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

SWANSON'S '5-DROPS' is a never failing cure for these diseases. It is an internal and external remedy, which acts quickly, safely and surely, and is an absolute cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, and Neuralgia. "5-DROPS" taken isternally will dissolve the poisonous acid, remove it from the system and cleanse the blood of all impurities, thereby effecting a permanent cure. An application of "5-DROPS" to the afflicted parts will stop the pains almost instantly, while the cause of the disease is being surely removed by its internal use. Aches, pains and soreness disappear as if by magic when "5-DROPS" is used.

DONALD ROSEKRANS, St. Johns. Mich., writes:—"I suffered with Rheumatism for seventeen years and one bottle of your "5-DROPS" cured me."

S. A. BROWN, Leonard, Ky., writes: "I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for ten years, but after using one bottle of "5-DROPS" I feel like a new man. I feel no symptoms of the disease whatever and wish to say that "5-DROPS" is a blessing to mankind."

GEO. W. HINKLE, Logansville, Ohio, writes: "I found your medicine just as you recommended. I have taken one-half of a bottle, and there is no medicine in the world any better than "5-DROPS." I had Rheumatism for six years and "5-DROPS" has cured me."

"5-DROPS" IS AN INFALLIBLE CURE FOR Rhoumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble, Catarrh, Asthma, La Grippe, Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Nervousness, Backache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Group, Nervous and Neuralgio Headache,

Malaria, Heart Weatness, Steeplessness, and all Blood Diseases. Test "5-DROPS" Free

A trial bottle will be mailed free of charge to every reader of this paper upon request. Cut out the coupon and send to us with your name and address. Write today. NOTICE. "5-DROPS" is entirely free from alcohol, FREE opiates, salicylates or

other injurious drugs. If "5-DROPS" is not obtainable in your locality order direct from us and we will send it prepaid on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Large Size Bottle (300 Doses \$1.00.) For Sale by Druggists. Ask your druggist for the Swanson Pill, a sure cure for constipation, Price 25 cts.

No. 244

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 160 LAKE STREET, CHICAGO.

ALL EYES THIS WAY!

Great Underpriced Clothing

and Furnishings Sale!

We have just completed Inventory. Our business for the past season has been very satisfactory. Still we have too many goods, and we must clear them to make room for our Spring Stock. Hence we continue our Great Slaughtering of Prices One Week Longer in order to convert our Stock into Cash.

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25 Per Cent Discount on Entire Stock Men's Odd Pants. High Grade Stiff Bosom Shirts.

Values \$1.25 to \$1.75. Come and take your pick for 95c. MEN'S HATS, Values up to \$2.50, your choice \$1.00.

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PILLSBURY TO PLAY LASKER?

that when the day of the great race dawns there will be millions to back the Yankee steed.

troit, jumped to Brooklyn, \$1,000; Sea-

bring, signed for Detroit, jumped to Pittsburg, \$1,000 and Davis, Chicago,

reported jumped to New York, no ad-

That the above players will be pun-ished is established goes without sav-ing. If the national league doe not consent to such a scheme then the will be no peace. Charlie Comision of

the American in a measure distrees with his associates in the matter and

says that in stead of punishing the player, the magnate who induced him to

sign two contracts is the one that ought to be punished.

The crowned heads of every nation,
The rich men, poor men and misers
All join in paying tribute to
DeWitt's Little Early Risers.
H. Wiliams, San Antonio, Tex., writes:
Little Early Riser Fills are the best I
ever used in my family. I unhesitatingly recommend them to everybody.
They cure Constipation. Billiousness.

league magnates, without first knowing !

where he was. He certainly looked be-

All last summer National league

magnates said that if the American secured a foothold in Gotham it meant

went right along in making prepara-tions for a team in New York and finally announced the list of players. Johnson repeatedly said that grounds had been secured but it was too pre-mature to state where they were locat-ed. So far as known wise Ren has

ed. So far as known wise Ban has never yet made a statement concern-

ing the league that was untrue and it is hard to believe that he has been

bluffing in this important matter. Heretofore he has always made good

when he started out to accomplish a given task, and there are those who

would stake their lives on it that he lands a team in New York for the sea-

The American

sen of 1903. He is not saying much ingly recommend them to everybody, just now but it will do to watch him for a few days and see what is doing in Bans balliwick.

They have taken Griffith from the C. M. I. Drug Store, 112-114 Main St.

a death blow to them.



sess enthusiasts are striving hard to effect a series of matches between Pillsbury, the American champion, and Lasker, the world famous European expert, to definitely decide who is the master. At present there are several discuttles in the way of the contest but it is believed that these can be removed. The above snapshot posed while both celebrities were in New York, is the only photograph in the world showing the two great chess champions seated at one table in an individual game.

server as well as a clever boxer, re-marked one night last week in Philadelphia: "There ought to be a new class made up of fighters between 158 and 172 pounds. Men of that size are too heavy to become middleweight cham-Jeffries. plons and too light to become heavy-weight champions. No matter what their skill and courage, they are deprived of the hope that should be the goal of every boxer's ambition."

O'Brien has the right idea. He puts into concrete form a sentiment which been gradually gaining ground among the followers of the boxing game. Within the limit he sets, 158 to 172, there are perhaps more good men than in any other of the puglistic di-

Between Marvin Hart, Kid Carter, Kid McCoy, George Gardner, Billy Stift, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jack Root could be arranged a series of contests which would excell in almost any possible combination of pugilists, and yet these men, in order to get matches. must take or give weight in a mannet

Jack O'Brien, who is an astute ob- their power to take limitless punishment and still remain strong, or it might be demonstrated that Fitzsim mons, despite his years, is still able to whip any man in the world save But in any event the contests would bring together wellmatched

as game a man as ever donned a glove, a great ring general, a beautiful boxer and a hard, scientific hitter, that he came just between the medium and heavyweight divisions. But for this natural handicap he would have been a champion, for he hal all the requi-

Fitzsimmens, too, was unfortunate, but the lanky Cornishman was such a phenomenon that he managed to do the virtually impossible. While still able to fight in the middleweight class he manashed to polish off all the heavy-weights save one. And even with Jeff-ries he did not show himself outclassed, for it is the opinion of those who saw for it is the epinion of those who saw the second fight with the boilermaker that in all the essentials of the game Fitzsimmons proved himself the better man. He merely lost because he was arrayed against a man of such mamproportions and increditable toughness that limitless punching could

not knock him out, In this fight Jeffries' weight was undoubtedly his salvation. And what Fitz falled to do it is scarcely likely that any of the other fighters can ac-complish. Therefore, Jeffries will remain champion until there is develo some other man of equal bulk who can

Since that outcome of fights for the foregone conclusion, for some time at least, to stimulate interest in the boxing game it would be a good plan for some enthusiast to offer a belt for the new class, to be fought for by pugilists weighing between 158 and 172

ABOUT LORD ROSBERY. Singular Democratic Devotes of the English Turf-A Wager. Lord Rosebery is undoubtedly one of

the most genuine devotees of the English turf, and the owner of the Derby, winner Ladas is usually very free and easy. Often when traveling he drops the dignity which doth hedge a lord and is singularly democratic and comnunlcative. Some time ago in a jour-ney to a race meeting at Ayr his lordship dropped into a second-class car-riage and was not very long in his seat when he attracted the attention of a remarkably pushing specimen of the commercial traveler, or what in America is called a drummer, who forced a speaking acquaintance. Seeing his lordship perusing the Racing Calendar, he remarked: "Racing is a great institution. Suppose you are going to the Ayr meeting."

"I am going as far as Ayr," came the

Could hardly express the thanks of Homer Hall, of West Point, Ia. Lis-ten why: A severe cold had settled on