

NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD AT HOME AND ABROAD

ODDS WILL BE TEN TO FOUR.

In the Jeffries-Munroe Championship Fight on June 30th.

A TIGHT MILL IS EXPECTED.

The Battle, Minor is Said to Look in Fine Shape for the Coming Battle.

The gentlemen who will grapple the pretty yellow pieces and handle the bank notes, will probably make James J. Jeffries a 4 to 10 favorite in his latest producing engagement with the little pugilist, late of the Butte mines, but now next to the big champion, the most talked of pugilist in America. The fight was first billed for June 17, but owing to an injury to Jeffries knee the mill was postponed until June 30.

With reference to the situation on the coast regarding the light, and its probable outcome, Wally Young writes as follows:

From the viewpoint of the talent, a bit on Jeffries is analogous to placing a lump sum of money in a place, and bank that will return the original capital plus 40 per cent, with no risk. Taken in the lights of the big champion's past achievements in the ring, there seems a reason for this. Men with championship aspirations who had more behind them as a claim to recognition than the husky miner have been beaten to a dreamy finish by the big brawler. With each successive battle, confidence in Jeffries has grown until there is a very well defined opinion that no man in the world has even a look-in with him.

Despite this generally prevalent impression, there will be better in plenty who believe that the short end is always a good gamble. Some confidence of the ring long ago observed that no fight is ever as much as a 1 to 1 shot, as governed by the law of chance. There is at all times a possibility of one fatal blow or a foul that will turn the tide of battle or end it there.

There is always a chance, too, of the short-end man, especially if he is anything of an unknown quantity, upsetting all calculations by putting up a snub fight that he was credited with being capable of. As an illustration, witness the recent victory of Battling Nelson over Martin Canale.

As the time for the big battle draws near, more to the front as a dangerous possibility. Those who did not consider him a chance before his arrival are singing his praises after seeing him in his gymnasium work-outs. Jeff has a certain amount of cleverness in getting up and in the possession of a very wicked straight left. He has the strength of a bull, being scarcely less strong than Jeff himself. The "dope" shows him to have wonderful raying powers—to be able to get up and come on fighting when another man less powerful built would be compelled to remain on the canvas. His condition, under the watchful eye

of Tim McGrath, is rounding into that state of perfection known as "pink."

One thing that has much impressed those who have viewed the minor out at the beach is that he is eager for work—that he must be guarded diligently or he will overdo the labor assigned him. Never at any time does he shirk any task, no matter how distasteful or arduous. It is a matter of pugilistic life and death with him, and he knows that unless he makes a remarkable showing against the champion, he must retire to the well-filled army of has-beens. He has come ahead rapidly to the front of the pack. Nobody realizes this more than the minor himself.

If Munroe had done nothing else since he came "among us," his time would have been well spent, for he has convinced the wisest of the railbirds that he must be taken seriously. He will be a different man than Corbett was because he is young and strong and lusty, while old Jim was a man worn out and past his fighting prime. Of course, he has not the speed or the cleverness of Gentleman Jim, but neither had the one-time champion on the occasion of his last engagement. What he has is really of more value in facing a young battle-ship like Jeffries. His weapons are those of Jeff: strength, stamina, staying power, the punch.

THE GREAT FOUR.

Pugilists of Today Who Have Never Been Stopped in the Ring.

"Do you know that there are only four fighters in the business today who have never been stopped?" asked Johnnie Hertz, manager for Jack O'Keefe and Benny Yanger, who visited Salt Lake last Wednesday.

The remark was addressed to the sporting editor of the "News," and to Willard Bean.

"Who are they?" was asked.

"They are James J. Jeffries, Jack O'Keefe, Frank Neil and Jimmy Britt."

"That's right," said Bean. "I had not thought of that before."

"These fighters have gone through a long list of contests," said Hertz, "and not one of them has ever been stopped."

"I was going to say that Yanger was in this class, but of course Hertz put him out, although he was not really out. He got to his feet at the count of nine, but his shoulder was gone, and he was unable to defend himself. I threw up the sponge, which, of course, goes as a knockout."

BEST KNOCKOUT BLOWS.

What Several Champions Have to Say About the Matter.

What are the most popular knockout blows?

That question has been asked repeatedly by those interested in boxing. Here are the opinions of the champions of the different classes on the subject.

Jeffries says he makes the body his main point of attack because he believes he can weaken a man quicker there than in any other part of his anatomy.

"Give me the solar plexus every time," said Fitzsimmons. "I prefer it to any other punch."

It properly there is no fear that your man will ever recover within the time limit. The effect is more lasting than a blow on the jaw."

Tommy Ryan, the recognized middleweight champion, is one of those who is satisfied with landing on the jaw. Ryan's favorite blow is a right-hander to that point. Ryan is a terrific hitter, and he has put more aspirins for middleweight holders. Joe Wolcott is another head hunter. He has been known to land a blow on the jaw, and the count from a jolt on the jaw," said Wolcott, "and I have never seen the man who could get away from it, once you land properly. I always jolt when I properly there is no fear that your man will ever recover within the time limit. The effect is more lasting than a blow on the jaw."

Frankie Neil, the champion bantamweight of the world, has taken up the Fitzsimmons solar plexus blow, and he believes that it is the most effective knockout blow that a boxer can land.



YOUNG TOZER, Salt Lake Pitcher Who Shut Out the Boise-Infants.

Above is the picture of one of the best pitchers on the Salt Lake baseball team, and his friends predict that, before the season is over with, he will be at the top of the ladder in the pitchers' division of the game. Young Tozer was with Salt Lake last year and made a splendid record. When he first came here this season, he did not do very well on account of poor physical condition, but by hard work he has gained his old-time form, and has been pitching good ball ever since. So far, he has made the best record, for a single game, of any pitcher in the league. During the Salt Lake-Boise series, he shut out the Infants, allowing them but four scratchy hits, and two bases on balls. Not one man reached as far as third base during the entire nine innings.

Joe Gang, the lightweight champion, and the victor of many hard-fought battles, dwell upon the right inside cross to put out his opponents. Gang has had considerable experience in knocking men out. He prefers to jab his man with the left until he is ready to start the right across. He is never too eager to force matters, but cautiously awaits an opportunity to land the right with all the force at his command.

Young Corbett, champion featherweight, prefers a left-hand hook to the jaw with which to score a knockout. Corbett uses his left and right effectively. "I can put a man out with a left hand hook or a right hand swing," he said, "but I prefer the former blow. I often land the right first and that just about fixes the fellow."

Frankie Neil, the champion bantamweight of the world, has taken up the Fitzsimmons solar plexus blow, and he believes that it is the most effective knockout blow that a boxer can land.

GOOD STORY BY HURST.

Drummer's Tale of Great Battle in Philippines Nothing to It.

Timothy Hurst, referee and umpire, keeps the sports in good humor along Broadway these days. Timothy told a story the other night about a drummer who hypnotized a bunch of listeners in a hotel cafe. The drummer, it seems, informed the crowd that he had just returned from the Philippines.

"While I was there," said he, "I saw the greatest battle of the war decided. It was terrific. For twenty-four hours the Americans stood in the trenches, up to their armpits in water, with nothing to eat. The rifles were blazing all the time, and the cannon's roar was deafening. Finally the Filipinos began to retreat, and the Americans charged them with fixed bayonets. It was awful, but the victory achieved by the Americans was so decisive that comparative peace was restored. It was a fearful encounter all the way through."

"What were the casualties?" asked Hurst at the conclusion of the narrative.

"Well, we counted four Filipinos dead and six wounded, while on the American side there was one dead and three wounded," replied the drummer. "I have seen many big fellows take the count from a jolt on the jaw," said Wolcott, "and I have never seen the man who could get away from it, once you land properly. I always jolt when I properly there is no fear that your man will ever recover within the time limit. The effect is more lasting than a blow on the jaw."

BASKETBALL PRACTICE.

L. D. S. U. Champion Team is Getting Into Good Condition.

Director of Athletics Willard Bean of the L. D. S. U. states that the champion basketball team, which is going to St. Louis next month to compete in the championship games, is in excellent shape at this early date, and that the boys are now working steadily every day to get themselves in perfect condition for the big struggle.

Mr. Bean says the team practices every evening from 7 to 9 o'clock, and that any who care to see the boys work may do so by going to the gymnasium. Arrangements have been made for the team to play a game with the Denver university aggregation during the trip to St. Louis, and the money made from the game will be divided between the teams and will be used to help defray the expenses.

Smoking in a Powder Magazine. Is counting death more suddenly but not more surely than neglecting kidney disorders. Foley's Kidney Cure will cure a slight disorder in a few days and its continued use will cure the most obstinate cases. It has cured many people of Bright's disease and diabetes who were thought to be incurable. If you have kidney or bladder trouble, commence taking Foley's Kidney Cure today, before it is too late. F. J. Hill Drug Co.

OGDEN & RETURN, \$1.00

Via D. & R. G., Sunday, June 19th.

A grand outing for fishermen and picnic parties. Trout and chicken dinners at the Hermitage. Everybody invited. Special train leaves Salt Lake, 9:30 a. m. Returning special leaves Ogden 9:00 p. m.

BIG RACE CARD ON JULY FOURTH.

Managers Jones and Russel Preparing Good Things for Horsemen.

WILL BE FOUR FINE EVENTS.

Free for All—Trot and Pace, for 2:25 And 2:40 Class, and Running Match.

Managers Jones and Russell of Calder's park race track are now making up the program of horse races to be given on the afternoon of July 4, and that the meet will be the best of the season there can be little doubt. It is the determination of these gentlemen to give a program of races superior in every way to that given on Decoration day. The events will be fully as interesting, there will be as many of them and the purse will be larger than on that day.

While the program has not been fully decided upon, it can be stated with a considerable degree of certainty that there will be four events, and probably more.

The race that will attract the most attention among horsemen and lovers of the sport generally, will be a free-for-all trot and pace.

There will be an event for horses in the 2:25 class, one for animals of the 2:40 class, and there will also be a running race and probably also numbers of this kind.

The management has not fully decided what amount will be hung up in purses, but it will very likely approach the \$1,000 mark. This ought to draw a big crowd, for it cannot be denied that the sport is popular here, and will be heavily patronized so long as the game is conducted on the square, and the management of Calder's track say that the public will have no reason to complain of the sport under their direction.

The attendance on the Fourth should be the heaviest of the season provided weather conditions are favorable. While there will be other attractions at the various resorts, Saltair, Lagoon, Salt Palace and other places, there will be no ball game here on that date, and the great rush to the other resorts will likely be after the races.

RUSSELL'S NEW HORSE.

Manager C. Y. Russell states that he has a new horse that is a hummer, and he is anxious to match the speedy animal against anything in this part of the country that paces in the same class. The name of the horse is Birch Twig, and he has a record of 2:08 1/2. Last year the pretty black gelding paced a mile in 2:08 and that in the fourth heat. Russell is confident that the horse will show better time than 2:08 before the season is over with.

Tom McCoy will have some horses entered in the next meet. He has already secured Miss Williams, Cold Storage and Kangaroo down to the park and will keep them there until after the Fourth.

BETTING ON HORSES.

O'Leary's Bookings on Brooklyn and World's Fair Handicaps.

The future books of Jim O'Leary on the Brooklyn and World's Fair handicaps and the American Derby are getting steady plays, and the public, as a rule, are shooting only at horses that appear to have starting chances. There is less of the haphazard guess work this season than ever before, indicating that the public is more closely watching the performances of the entered ones. Nothing much has developed as to the eastern entries. There are a number of horses owned from the east, but as yet there has been but little play on these. The next few days, however, may work a change in this respect. Since the running of the Brooklyn handicap, speculation has lived up some on the Suburban. The good ones are being bet on, and a few of the longer-priced outsiders. Some of the wagers laid last week:

Irish Lad—\$10,000 to \$5,000 from various sources.
Hermes—\$25,000 to \$2,500 from New York.
Africander—\$12,000 to \$1,000 from Chicago.
Savannah—\$10,000 to \$1,000 from New York.
Highball—\$12,000 to \$1,000 from Louisville.
Reservation—\$5,000 to \$500 from Detroit.
Caracas—\$14,000 to \$500 from New York.
Eugenia—\$12,000 to \$1,000 from New York.
In the derby at 6 to 1 with O'Leary. The public and the stable acquaintances are betting the odds on the World's Fair handicap. Bearcatcher, too, since his win of last week has established a following. Some of the bets laid last week are as follows:
Francis—\$20,000 to \$500 from Nashville.
Bombardier—\$15,000 to \$250 from San Francisco.
Elo Bob—\$10,000 to \$500 from Chicago.
Ed, Tierney—\$10,000 to \$250 from Louisville.
Montross—\$8,000 to \$500 from New York.
Ort Wells—\$25,000 to \$1,000 from Chicago.

Woodson—\$20,000 to \$500 from Chicago.
Bearcatcher—\$15,000 to \$1,000 from Chicago.
McChesney and McGee continue equal first choices in the World's Fair handicap. McChesney now looks like a sure starter, and will soon be under the watchful eye of Sam H. Smith. Some considerable money, too, has shown up on Africander, Irish Lad, Gold Heels and Colonial Girl. Some of the wagers on the St. Louis event:
Irish Lad—\$13,000 to \$500.
Africander—\$15,000 to \$1,000.
Gold Heels—\$15,000 to \$1,000.
Judge Himes—\$12,500 to \$500.
Colonial Girl—\$12,000 to \$2,000.
Flower King—\$10,000 to \$400.

BASEBALL IS UNIVERSAL.

According to Harry Pulliam It Is No Longer National Game.

"Baseball may no longer be referred to as a national game," said President Harry Pulliam of the National league, the other day. "It really is an international sport, and is fast supplanting the so-called national sports of other countries all over the world."

"Within a short time I have received inquiries from Mexico and South Africa on the same subject—namely, a decision on a play that occurs quite frequently in the big leagues, and over which no controversy ever occurs. Both of these inquiries—one at Torreon, Mexico, and the other at Johannesburg, South Africa—wanted to know how a ball should be called that had been accidentally hit by a batsman and had then gone into fair territory. In both instances the umpires had nearly been mobbed, and in both instances the umpires were right. Had the balls gone into foul territory they should have been called fouls; but in every case of this kind

the hit is either foul or fair. That shows how baseball is extending and to what extent these people playing the game in other countries look to the United States for their lessons in the game.

"Another instance of the prolific growth of the game is found in the statement of a gentleman from the Philippines who is visiting here now. He says that the league which has been formed on the island of Luzon, and in which the players are largely American soldiers whose terms of enlistment have expired, now is self-supporting. The players are taking up the game and are rapidly becoming expert in it. In Canada baseball has succeeded a croquet. So, you see, the game is fast becoming international property."

Lumley Just Struck Out.

With the bases full and two runs needed to tie the score, Chub Lumley came in to bat in Chicago the other day. The post tells the rest in rhyming rhymes, prolonging the agony until the very last line in the last verse:

(With apologies to De Wolf Hopper.)
There was pride in Lumley's manner,
There was grace in Lumley's suit,
And much confidence of bearing as he sauntered to the plate.

For this wild western slugger was a man of battle fame,
And a hit at this one juncture would tie up or win the game!
So, as the south-pawed Welmer rubbed a brand-new ball in loam,
The gang of Brooklyn on the sacks prepared to scurry home!

The wriggling pitcher paved the ball, and then he let it fly.
But Lumley never moved his bat as the whizzing curve shot by.
"Strike one!" Morn, the umpire, exclaimed with rancorous growl,
And the blanchette, delighted, turned loose a joyous howl.

"Hey, fan 'em out, Jake Welmer!" cried the wild mob in the stand,
And Welmer, with a chuckle, ground the batter in his hand.
With a scowl of savage purpose great Lumley's visage shone—
He braced his bat for action, and once more the ball was thrown!

Aye, whistling through the ether once across the spheroid dew,
And Lumley never touched it, and the umpire bawled "Strike two!"

The scowl was deep on Lumley's face, his teeth were clenched in wrath.
He gazed with anxious longing at the far-off first-base post.

Again Jake Welmer gripped the ball again he let it go,
And Lumley didn't carve the air with any vicious blow!

Instead he stood there like a post, or like a streak of frost—
The umpire belov'd out "Strike three!" and Brooklyn's game was lost!

"PENNY" GOSSIP.

How large did you say the fish that got away was?

The Salt Lake ballteam goes to Spokane next week for a six-round go with the Redskins. Hope they do better and keep it up.

Manager Heagren of the Salt Palace saucer track says he will spring a few surprises in the racing game next week. He says he will give a couple of rattling good race meets.

Because the fight promoters of Butte did not pad the ring, Benny Yanger is carrying a badly crippled arm. The muscles in his shoulder are badly torn as a consequence of sudden contact with the hard floor.

Jack O'Keefe does not care for any of Jerry McCarthy's game. There are some people in Salt Lake who think Jerry does not possess the goods, but it is a singular fact that neither O'Keefe nor Martin Duffy will agree to tie up with the hard-hitting Irishman. S. J. Kelley offered Hertz all kinds of inducements for a match between McCarthy and O'Keefe, but the wily manager said Jerry was too much for Jack.

It is reported from the University of California that a football player in that institution, named Kern will very likely show up for a position on the Michigan university eleven next winter. Verily, Michigan seems to be a sort of post-graduate institution for California long-haired gridiron heroes.

As a result of the actions of Mayor Harrison of Chicago, and the chief of police of the Windy City, there is no gambling going on there today on the American derby. Speak it softly. While the bookies are closed up tight, you know there is no reason why one friend cannot lose a small wad to another—if nobody is looking. It is not absolutely necessary for one friend to know the other's name, either.

President Dreyfus of the Pittsburgh club has declared against double-headers. Every magnate in both leagues has made the same declaration, but we still have double-headers. It is probably the fault of the players. We presume they would all jump their contracts if they couldn't play twice a day once in awhile.

Save your strength and your lungs

SALT LAKE & LOS ANGELES RAILWAY

Time table in effect May 31st, 1904.

TRAINS TO SALT LAKE BEACH.

Leave Salt Lake	Arrive Salt Lake
6:30 a. m.	12:30 p. m.
9:00 a. m.	3:00 p. m.
11:30 a. m.	5:30 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	10:30 p. m.
6:30 p. m.	1:00 a. m.
9:00 p. m.	3:30 a. m.
11:30 p. m.	6:00 a. m.
Sunday, last train leaves Saltair at 9:30.	

Fare for round trip, 25 cents.

J. E. LANGFORD, Lessee.

Lagoon

TIME TABLE.

Leave Salt Lake	Leave Lagoon
6:30 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
9:00 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
11:30 a. m.	12:30 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	5:30 p. m.
6:30 p. m.	8:30 p. m.
9:00 p. m.	10:30 p. m.
11:30 p. m.	1:00 a. m.
Last train leaves Lagoon Sunday, 9:30 p. m.	

Fare for round trip 25 cents.

A. D. PIERSON, Pass. & Ticket Agt.
J. B. BEAN, Excursion Agt.
Office, 1st Main St.

WHERE FINNEGAN MADE A MISTAKE

Murphy has a friend who has been at regular as clockwork for years in his daily visits to Murphy's "sample room." The friend's name is Finnegan. Finnegan says he has known Murphy ever since he has been in business. In all that time, says Finnegan, Murphy has never treated him to a drink.

"He almost did it once, though," said Finnegan the other day.

"It happened this way: I went into Murphy's saloon for my usual eye-opener and found Murphy all smiles and joviality. 'Finnegan,' said he, 'this is my birthday. I am 45 today. Party entry for an' could man eh?' You don't look it," says I. "I wouldn't take you to be a day over 45."

"All on account uv good habits," says he. "I feel foine on me birthday. What'll ye hav this mornin'—rain or show?"

"And I thought he was going to treat."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

"The Cry is; Still They Come"



Bagobo Warrior in Fighting Dress.

Prof. W. J. McGee, Chief Department of Anthropology, St. Louis World's Fair, says:

"We have here the largest assemblage of the world's peoples in all the world's history."

There isn't the slightest doubt but that the greatest and most comprehensive assemblage of human kind ever gathered together in one place has been sought out and brought

To the Great St. Louis UNIVERSAL EXPOSITION

But the cry is "Still they come!"—for other strange, quaint and curious people are on the way; among them a band of thirty Bagobo warriors from the heart of the Philippines. Even the books don't tell you about them; but we will give you a few brief pointers about

The Bagobos

They are the most picturesque savages at the Fair. They have rarely come in contact with the American soldiers. They are the one Philippine tribe that offers human sacrifices. Their garments are laden with beads made from the shells of the Nautilus; these beads being exact reproductions of those found in the caves of prehistoric man. Like all mountain tribes, the Bagobos are great hunters and warriors. The Moros are their deadly enemies. At the Fair they will be kept apart from all the rest.

These fierce little hand-to-hand fighters will no sooner be settled in their isolated camp at the Fair, than the Official Photographer will catch them with his camera, and then Secretary Walter B. Stevens will tell all about them for the

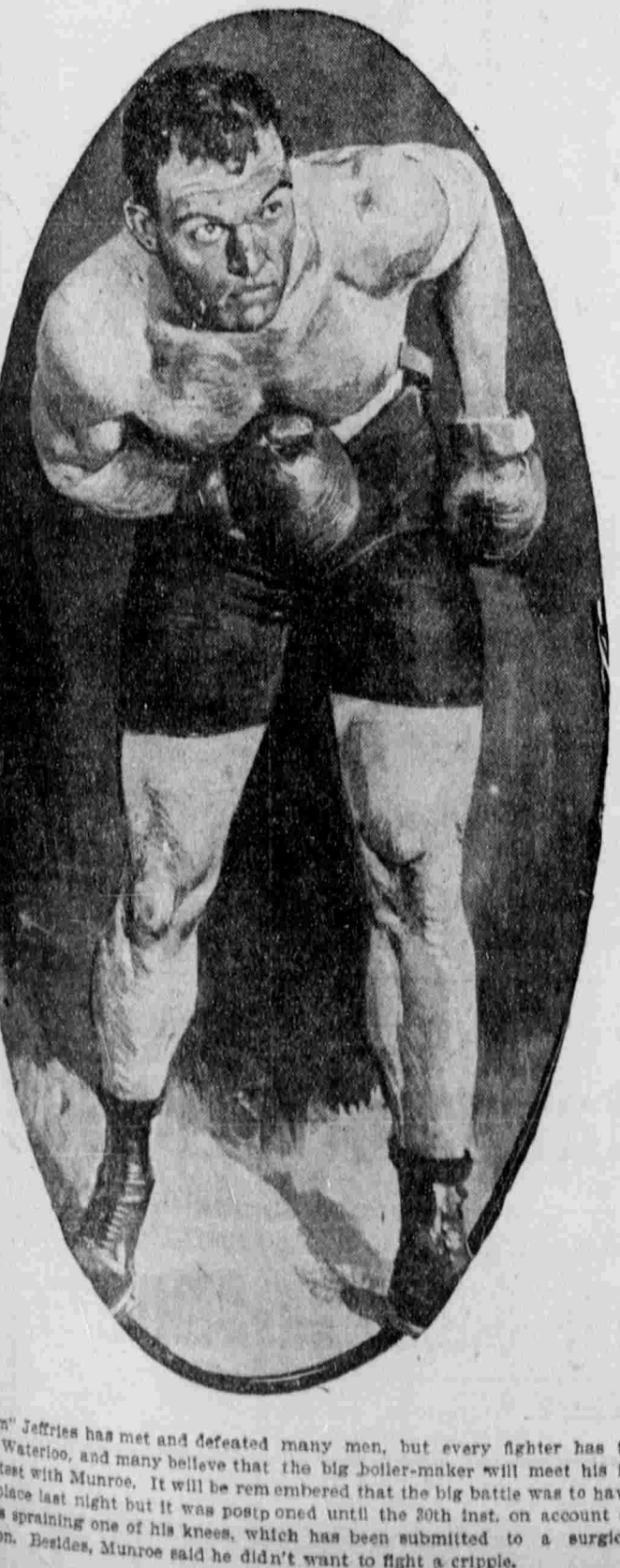
Forest City Series of World's Fair Art Portfolios

You can thus make their acquaintance in a much more pleasant way than to meet them on the war path. In the "Forest City" pages you can see, know and learn about many other nations and peoples, civilized and savage, and, besides that, all of the most interesting and instructive features of the Fair are pictured and described.

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WILL JEFFRIES LOSE FIGHT WITH MUNROE?



"Jim" Jeffries has met and defeated many men, but every fighter has to have a Waterloo, and many believe that the big brawler will meet his in his contest with Munroe. It will be remembered that the big battle was to have taken place last night but it was postponed until the 30th inst. on account of Jeffries spraining one of his knees, which has been submitted to a surgical operation. Besides, Munroe said he didn't want to fight a cripple.