

NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD AT HOME AND ABROAD

JEFFRIES DOING STRENUOUS WORK

Champion Now Established at Harbin Springs, California.

GETTING IN VERY FINE SHAPE.

He Does Not Hold Butte Miner Jack Monroe Too Cheaply and Will Train Thoroughly.

A dispatch from Harbin Springs, Cal., says:

Champion Jim Jeffries is now settled down to hard grinding in the gymnasium and on the road, and from now until the middle of June it will be a case of lots of work and little play in this camp. Jeffries is full of business, and he will leave nothing undone to

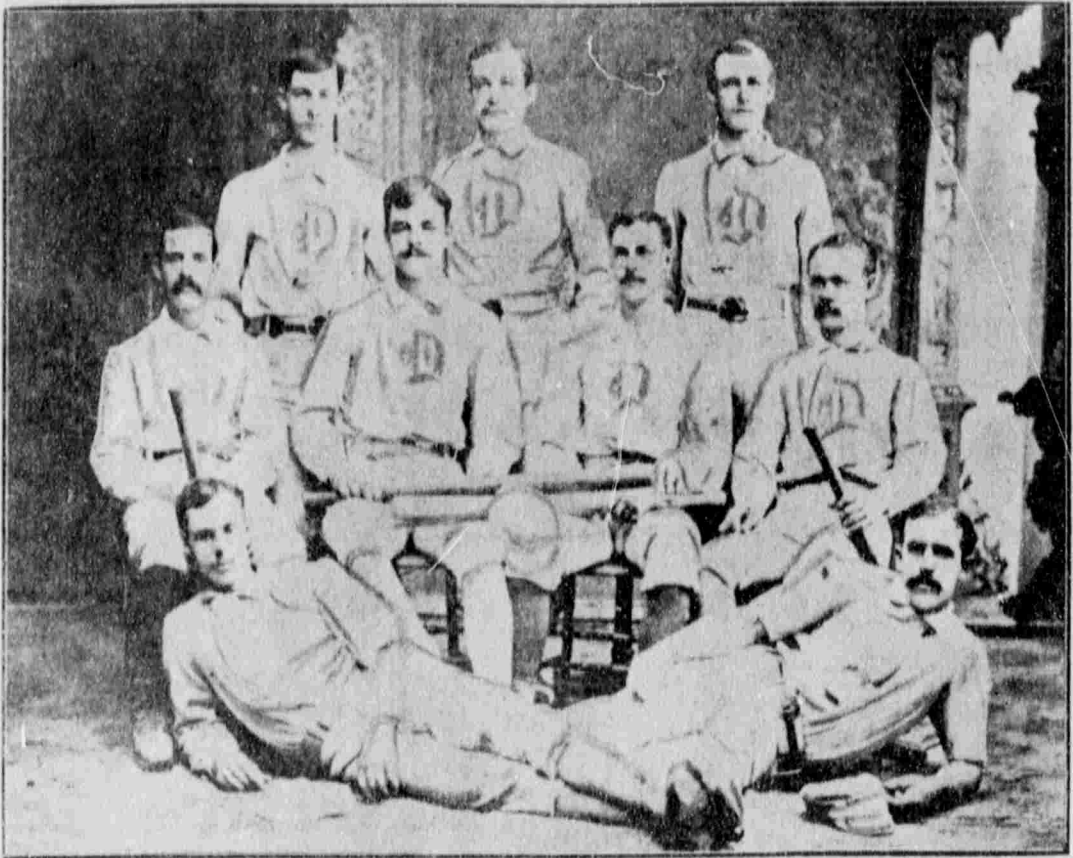
his sparring partner, on today's train, but he will not put on the gloves with Joe until he has reduced himself to somewhere near his fighting weight.

Yesterday was a real strenuous day in camp. After a light breakfast Jeff pulled on a couple of thick sweaters and set out to do his first road work. When he returned a couple of hours later he reported that he had covered 11 miles. "That's pretty good for a starter," said Jeff, while being rubbed down. "I didn't try to break any records, but I kept going all the time. I ran and I walked, just as I felt like it. My wind is not strong yet, and I have got to go at it gradually."

The champion substituted a session in the "gym" for his road work this morning, but he may take a long trip this afternoon. It all depends on how he feels. Of course he is sore and stiff, but he will work this out. Even the little training he has done this week has begun to show on his face, which was full and fat before he commenced. The bones are again beginning to show themselves, and by the end of this week he will look like an athlete. Thus far this week the weather has been fine, and Jeffries hopes that it will continue while he is here. When a fighter has clear, warm weather to train in it keeps him in better spirits.

During the hours of intermission Jeffries, kid Egan, Jack Jeffries and some of the guests play baseball. A soft ball is used so as not to hurt Jeffries' hands. As far as exercise goes the players get just as much as though a regulation ball was put in play. Like Jim Corbett the champion is fond of the national game, and would rather play it than out in the evening he plays cards with the guests and his trainers.

Last Thursday Jeff joined a fishing

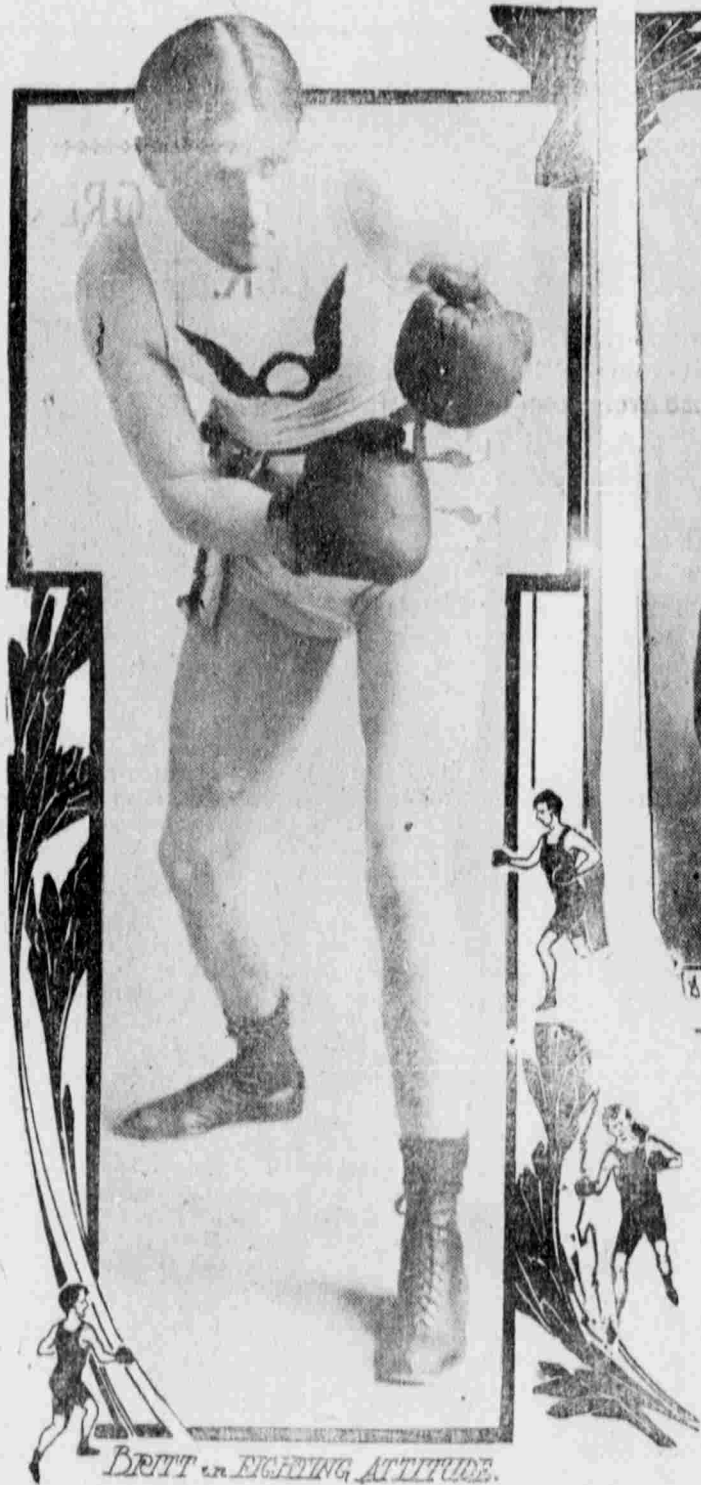


THE OLD DESERET BALL TEAM.

Reading from left to right on the top row they are: Link McKelvy, L. F. Geo. W. Snow, C. F. (present city engineer), Charley Knowles, R. F. Second row—Harry Duke, S. S. Will Gidding, J. B. (deceased), Bert Funkhauser, I. B. Charley Hughes, J. B. Third row—Russ McKelvy, C. and Al Wheeler, P.

It was between this team and the Red Stockings, a picture of which was reproduced on last Saturday's sporting page of the "News," that so many fierce battles on the diamond took place. Rivalry between the famous teams was hot, almost to the boiling point, and victory for either side was the signal for prolonged celebration on the part of the adherents of the victorious team. After this picture was taken, some changes were made in the team, and it was materially strengthened. The Deserets and Red Stockings contested for a pennant. One season there were two series of five games. The Red Stockings won the first and the Deserets the second. Prior to this, Mayor Morris, Joe Barlow, Joe Matthews and Will George belonged to this team, but left to organize the Red Stockings.

BRITT SEEING NEW YORK FOR THE FIRST TIME.



BRITT in STREET COSTUME.

James Britt, the conqueror of Young Corbett, is in New York to see the sights and incidentally to do a number of stunts in some of the vaudeville houses. He has made an excellent impression.

A MILD RELIGIOUS ROOTER.

A Minister Couldn't Go Sunday, but He Went to the Ball Game Saturday and sat beside a man Who was a curiosity contrasted with the fan: A mild-looking, aged man, with hair almost as white as his face, and a pair of eyes that seemed to gaze into the distance. As he sat beside the man, smooth shaven, and his speech was soft and mellow in its flow as pulp of ripened peach. And as he watched the stirring game he did not yell or hoot. Declared himself in what you'd call a mild, religious root.

"That hit was good! It was, indeed! My! how that man can run! The pitcher sends the ball like it was fired from a gun!" And when the ball was hit with force that seemed to stun the bat! He rubbed his hands in glee and said: "Why, bless me, look at that! What does that stupid fellow mean? Incredible! In case like that my judgment would suggest he should have held his base! The risk was far too great to take, but no doubt is explained. He yelled until the chilly air was warmed to fever heat. And that old fellow slapped his knees full many joyful sways. And set his teeth as if he feared to voice his surging thoughts! Enthusiasm's hottest fires within his bones burned. When Daddy Eyer crossed the plate

and three runs had been scored, but over his venerable head the air was never fanned. He simply smiled and softly said: "My! my! but that was grand!"

MCCARTHY-SIELOFF CONTEST.

Excursion Will Be Run from Ogden, Where Jerry Has Many Friends. The 25-round boxing contest between Jerry McCarthy and Otto Sieloff, scheduled for the 24th of this month at the Salt Palace theater, is of considerable interest to local fans. Both boys have many friends in Salt Lake, and there are some who are satisfied that, in the last contest, McCarthy was seriously handicapped by rheumatism, and under better conditions, has a splendid chance of defeating the Chicago boy. Sieloff has since defeated Martin Duffy, who has since defeated all white welterweights. McCarthy has trained a long time for

this contest, and claims that he is in perfect condition. In spite of the personal attacks that have been made upon him, he has gone along steadily with his work, and assures his friends that they will have no reason to regret supporting him. Since the affair with Daly, he has had two contests, winning one of them. There was not a breath of suspicion against either mill. While preparing for the two contests, nothing was said against him. The proposed match between him and Perry Queenan was hailed with delight by some, but when it fell through, because of the interference of Chief of Police Lynch, the same persons began to knock.

Manager S. J. Kelley says that all the terms of the contest have been drawn up and signed by the two men. "We have taken every precaution that could be taken," he said last evening, "to prevent anything savoring of a rake. I have never been a party to a shady bout, and in every contest that I have given in Salt Lake, I have tried to give to fight fans their money's worth. I have managed five contests. One of them was bad, and the termination of the affair was as much of a surprise and regret to me as to anybody."

A FEW SPORTING NOTES.

S. J. Kelley is arranging an excursion from Ogden to the McCarthy-Sieloff contest on the 24th. It's now good bye to baseball here for

three weeks. After tomorrow the home team will be on the road. It goes to Boise, Spokane and Butte. Upon its return, it plays the opening games with McCloskey's Babes.

Twenty years from now there will be 200,000 men who will declare they were present and saw "Cy" Young shut out Philadelphia without allowing a man to get to first.

There is always something the matter with McCloskey's feet. Last year they were full of stones, and the other day he was flat-footed at the post.

Jerry McCarthy vs Jack Reilly, at Ogden for July 4th, is a card that the Shamrock Athletic club is trying to arrange for. Jerry is well thought of by Ogden ring fans, because of his defeat of Walsh there last winter. Reilly is a brother of Tommy Reilly, who is well known here.

The Spokane Press says that Portland wants to get back in the Pacific National league. Portland has had a hard row to hoe ever since its desertion of the old P. N. L. Now its new love has grown cold and the backers of the club are coming to holler at the repeated calls on their bank notes. Where it costs but \$20,000 or \$25,000 to run a team in an ordinary league, it takes a mint on the Pacific coast. "Cupid" Dugdale, he of the dimples and exaggerated double chin, is being touted as the new manager of the Portland club. At it is not going well under the old, and Dugdale's ability, it is claimed, is sorely needed to stop the continual outlay of coin.

Arthur F. Duffy, the world's cham-

BRIGHT OUTLOOK FOR HORSE RACES.

Local Horsemen to Meet Tomorrow and Make Entries for Decoration Day.

BIG MEET FOR JULY FOURTH.

Purse of \$800 Offered for First Meet, And \$1,000 will be Hung Up for July Fourth.

If the coming season of horse races at Calder's Park is not a successful one, in every branch of the sport, it will not be the fault of Manager Russell of the track, or of the horsemen of Salt Lake, who are supporting him in his efforts to give the public plenty of clean, legitimate amusement.

Since Mr. Russell took charge of the



JIMMY WIGGS.

Who is considered the leading pitcher in the Pacific National league, Wiggs belongs to Salt Lake.

tion sprinter, will compete at the Olympic games at St. Louis. He will not go abroad this summer, but will also compete in all open championships at St. Louis. Duffy completed in the Olympic games at Paris in 1900, and while running in the final heat of the 60-kilometer dash, he struck a broken part of the track, which threw him to the ground, snapping a ligament in his leg. After this accident he was compelled to return to America, and no one thought that he would be able to compete again. It has been openly stated that Duffy fears meeting the cream of the athletic world at St. Louis, but those who know the Georgetown flyer also know that Duffy has never yet been afraid to meet the best in the world.

William A. Pierce of Boston, is taking great interest in the National Boxing association's efforts to bring about a set of weights that will please the majority. Mr. Pierce says: "Manager Billy Madden writes me from Philadelphia: 'Regarding weight I think they are fair. There are seven championships, where the old rules only had three. If a champion in any class can't give away a few pounds he evidently is not a first-class man, or a Joe Walcott or a Bob Fitzsimmons. The western people have too many championships. Manager Madden is like a great many more of us in this world: we desire our own suggestions adopted. The majority should rule in this case as in all others, and where an association is composed of respectable sporting men who have the best interests of the game at heart, then the majority should rule. It makes no difference to me which boxing association succeeds as long as they do not attempt to control and dictate.'"

While Jim Jeffries is working with a will at Harbin Springs, Jack Monroe is getting into condition at Hot Springs. Tim McGrath, who is to take charge of Monroe and who has arranged to oversee his work at Sheehan's Tavern, received the following letter: "Hot Springs, May 1.—Dear Tim: Do not worry about me because I am not in California. I am happily situated here and am training hard for the coming week. I shall leave here in about a week and will drop into San Francisco about May 15. I never felt so well in my life as I do now, nor was I ever so heavy as at the present time. I am hard as nails and will be able, as sure as I live, to put away the big boiler-maker. We will then go on the road and get money. JACK."

An Open Letter.

From the Omaha, S. C. News: Early in the spring my wife and I were taken with diarrhoea and so severe, were the pains that we called a physician who prescribed for us, but his medicines failed to give any relief. A friend who had a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy on hand gave each of us a dose and we at once felt the effects. I procured a bottle and before using the entire contents were entirely cured. It is a wonderful remedy and should be found in every household. H. C. Bailey, Editor. This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

The Richest Man in the World.

The richest man in the world can not have his kidneys replaced. Let them be healthy, so it is important not to neglect them. If Foley's Kidney Cure is taken at the first sign of danger, the symptoms will disappear and your health will be restored, as it strengthens and builds up these organs as nothing else will. Get a bottle of Foley's Kidney Cure and take great pleasure in stating that on June 10, 1904, I was cured of kidney disease, which certainly would have cost me my life. F. J. Hill Drug Co.

FUTURE BOOKS, AMERICAN DERRY.

World's Fair, Brooklyn and Suburban HANDICAPS. Write for quotations. Commissions handled on all sales. JAMES O'LEARY, 415 S. HALSTED ST., CHICAGO. Long Distance Phone Yards 65 and 64.



MANAGER FRANK GIMLIN.

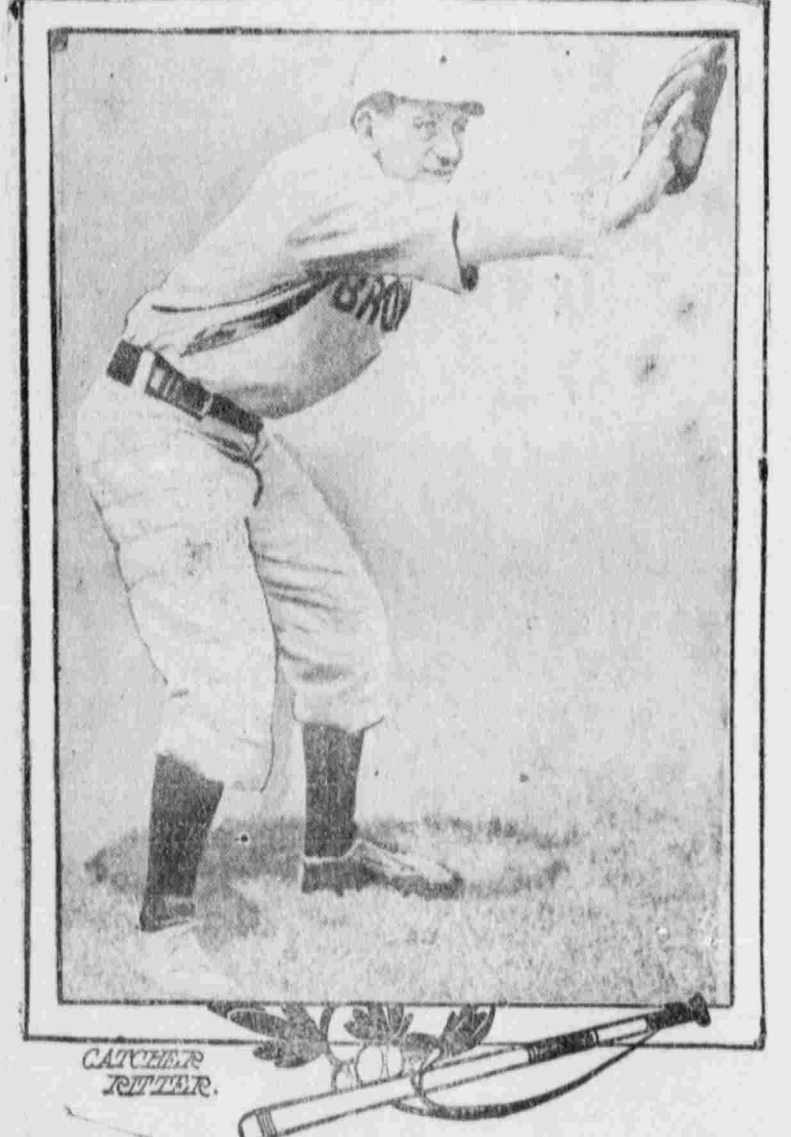
"Father Gimlin," as he is called, plays right field for Salt Lake. He is manager of the team and is always in the game.

put himself in the best possible condition. The big fellow has been too long at the game to hold Monroe cheaply, and the writer is safe in saying that he will be as carefully trained for his next battle as he was for any of his past contests. Jeffries took a few warm-up gallops last week, but not until Monday did he buckle right down to serious training. He started off by working in the gymnasium nearly two hours, and when he finished he was dripping wet from perspiration. He punched the bag, skipped the rope, worked the dumb-bells and wrist machines. There was no boxing, and there will be none for several days yet. Jeffries is expecting Joe Kennedy,

party, and he caught his share of the speckled beauties. The party brought back 25 trout. While he likes to fish, he is fond of hunting. Nothing he likes to do better than shoulder his trusty gun and sneak off in the mountains alone and look for game.

"Don't complain over the way Jeff is starting off," said Billy Delaney today. "He has done a couple of good days' work, and he will do more before the week is named. I can see the effects of his training daily, and by next week he will be going full steam. He is not going to be in a hurry to box. Lots of time for that. Jeff contracted a slight cold when he started work, but a few good sweats will kill that."

BROOKLYN CATCHER.



CATCHER RITTER.

Catcher Rittler of the Brooklyn nationals is a great favorite with patrons of the game. The bleachers declare him to be the star backstop of the team. He is very modest in his work.