

# News the Sporting World at Home and Abroad

## TOD SLOAN COMES TO HIS DEFENSE.

"I Never Did a Wrong Thing in My Life," is His Declaration.

## BECAN CAREER IN FALL OF 1887

Declares He Never Bet a Dollar on Any Horse but the One He Rode in Race.

The following interesting article about the little jockey, Tod Sloan, was writ-

ten by the famous rider himself: I commenced my racing career in the fall of 1887. I served my first year with Johnny Campbell and rode my first race Feb. 5, 1889. I rode with indifferent success for a couple of years, 1890 and 1891. In 1892-3-4 I went off and seemed to have lost all ideas of riding, and came to the conclusion that I knew nothing about it. I made up my mind to try some other vocation, but though the instigation of Charles Hanton, a lawyer is San Francisco, and the assistance of George Rose, I was induced to give race George Rose, I was induced to give race ridisg another chance, as these two gentlemen saw more in me than I could see in myself-they being about the only ones who did see anything in me. On Fob. 5, 1889, I rode my first race, and I have never been called before the stewards or judges for any suspicious riding or any fraudulent practise of any description. In the apring of 1887, owriding or any fraudulent practise of any description. In the spring of 1807, ow-ing to a certain English rider, who paid a visit to America, and passed criti-cisms on some of the jockeys riding in the country, I made up my mind to go to England. My opportunity came in the fall of the same year, when James R. Keene asked me if I would go to England to ride a horse for him named St. Cloud in the Cambridgeshire stake at Newmarket. I told him I would, He ssked me when I would be ready to go. I told him immediately, if necessary, He said: "You can leave Monday on the Majestic." I think I sailed on the 17th, landing

he Magesuc. I think I salled on the 17th, landing i England about the 23rd or 24th of eptember. I took headquarters at September. I took headquarters at Newmarket, went on the course every morning, and galloped the horse St. Cloud. The people turned out in the morning to see St. Cloud run away with me, but they were disappointed, as St. Cloud acted like a child. I stood around trying to get mounts in the morning. They did not take kindly to my style of iding, and they would not even let iding, and they would not even let me gallop their horses at exercise. I was never considered in the racing over

there. Though I could get nothing to ride for several weeks, I stayed around, home-sick and heartbroken. I had money, and made up my mind to stay in Eng-land if I had to buy my own horses in order to get mounts. My first year in

backed this mare to win a fortune. they have no control over you, as you do not come under their jurisdiction. You pay your way to the race course, You pay your way to the race course, you never received admission tickets from the Jackey club, you are a privil-eged man. They have no right to act upon you at all. It is absurd to think that every little boy or any man who gallops horses on the training grounds of the Jockey club should ask permis-sion to do so, because we all know bet-ter. There is no law for it, there is no rule in racing that demands an exercis-ing boy to have permission to gallop a horse. The fact that the Vicomte St. Phalle asked you, and also told the stewards it was at his request you gal-loped the mare, was quite sufficient to vindicate you, had they not had some bitter feeling against you otherwise, and their feeling was nothing more or less than jealousy." The following year I was under con-

or less than jealousy." The following year I was under con-tract to Mr. Fleischmann and William C. Whitney. Lord William Beresford kept carling Mr. Whitney to send me to England. At the finish of the Sara-toga meeting, Mr. Whitney called me aside and told me that Lord Beresford wanted me very badly in England, and

I lived at the Palace hotel, and went I lived at the Palace hotel, and went racing the same as the gentlemen of France, all of which did me no good, but it was my pleasure to live that way. In the spring of 1903 I had been galloping horses for the Vicompte de St. Phalle, and many others. Nothing had been said about galloping, and T might as well mention that whatever I did for any of the members or people I galloped for, was at all times gratu-ltous. I went to Chantily.

salloped for, was at all times gratu-ltous. I went to Chantilly. also Lafitte, to gallop horses for St. Fballe at very early hours in the morn-ing many times, and he never even as much as paid my railroad expenses. On the day preceding the Prix de Diane, St Phalle came to me on Long Champs race course and said: "My dear Sloan, my race mare Rose de Mais is sick and coughing badly." I told him that it did not surprise me, as she had been coughing for a week before. In the meantime I' told him Mr. Charon had asked me if I would look at her for him, and he said, "Sloan, will you do that for me?" I told him I would. He said, "Oh, you are so good. You are always good." I said, "Never mind, looking at a horse is nothing much to do."

TWO CONTESTANTS.



AND CONSTELLATION ATLANTIC

The famous Constellation and Atlantic will enter the great ocean race in May. The Constellation is owned by Francis Skinner, Jr., of Boston, and is one of the fastest American boats. The Atlantic is the property of Wilson Marshall. She is 187 feet long and an exceedingly fast boat in a strong breeze

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that he would do the best he could to get along without me if I cared to go. I said very well, I would go back to England. That was in '98. When the fall came, nothing would do but I should sign another contract, the first call on my services for Lord William Beresford, the second call with his royal highness, the Prince of Wales, I stay-ed the full year out, and went back the following year, 1900. I rode during 1900 as free lance, and in the fall, at Newmarket, Lord Beresbord told me I must ride the following year for his royal highness, the Prince of Wales, at salary of £6.000, or \$30,000. All this time Mr. Whitney had been cabling Lord William Beresford to get my deal had been closed with his royal highness, the Prince of Wales, and as much as I regretted not being able to ride for Mr. Whitney, I was powerless to revoke my other engagement. That was my undoing. From the day that he would do the best he could to

ride for Mr. Whitney, I was powerless to revoke my other engagement. That was my undoing. From the day the first man in England had secured the services of a foreigner in the sport the press and people of England turned against me. I believe to this day that if his royal highness had never made any arangement with me to be his first jockey I would never have had the trouble I have gone through. A man by the name of Frank Gard-ner, knowing that I was under this en-gagement, got in with me and bought horses and persuaded be to give him second call on my services. He also claimed horses in the selling races, and a great many people thought he was a shield for me, thinking me to be the real owner of the horses, which caused me a great deal of annoyance. I read from the English calendar in December, 1000, that the stewards thought it advisable for me not to apply for a license, as a very prominent riding horseman in that country told me when he asked me if it were true that I was going to be the first jockey for the future king, that he did not think I would ride at all the coming year for anybody. After the decision of the stewards I went to Paris. I bought horses, trained and galloped when I cared to. I won lots of races, and the more success I had, the more trouble I got into. Horses under my control and management won 64 per cent of the races started in; these 64 per cent of the races started in these horses, before coming under my con-trol, all having been selling platers. This so enraged the Frenchmen that they began to cry "Dope," something that I had never seen and have not seen yet; but from day to day they kept growing more bitter toward me. They called me a wizzard and said I was too sharp for them, and that I was using stimulants on the horses. Nevertheless, I had not resorted to sharp practise of any kind.

He said, "Get on her back in the morning and gallop her about a little bit, and see if you think she is too sick to start in the race," which I did. That was the morning of ' > race—Sunday norming. I told him if the mare be-longed to me, I would certainly start her, as I thought the cold was only in her head, and as he was not a betting man, he had nothing to lose and a big

man, he had nothing to lose and a big race to run for. The mare opened at 4 to 1 in the bet-ting and went to 10 to 1. Chat Blanche, the favorite, the property of Maurice Callout, who was an enemy of mine, came in second, Rose de Mais winning easily. Many of the people have been misled by the newspaper re-ports saying I was warned off the French turf, which was not true. They simply warned me from a place where

#### SIR THOMAS' CLOSE FRIEND.



Sir Thomas Dewar has much to place him strongly in the public eye beside being the intimate friend of Sir Thomas Lipton. Sir Thomas Dewar is now in this country and his admiration of the American people is outspoken. In his interviews he has intimated that England is suffering from a case of "dry rot."

## ⇒BRITT ANGRY AT COFFROTH.~

#### Journan annous annous annous annous annous annous an

He has not been quite so mad since the days Al Herford taunted him with chalenges of all forms and varietles. Jimmy is angry because one of his best friends is giving him some advertising which was not of his seeking. As every one knows, Jimmy Coffroth conducts the Belvedere beer and music hall on O'Farrel street. Coffroth is getting up a minstrel show, and he thought it a good business stroke to bill the champion as one ofhis headliners. Without gaining Britt's consent, Coffroth put out posters announceing that J. Shake-speare would be one of the perform-ers, and that Harry Monahan and Tiv Kreling would also assist in the mirth-making. When Britt caught sight of the lurid posters yesterday the madness of the proverbial wet hen was not

J. Shakespeare Britt is really angry, | in it with his. There Jimmy behld him

and looked dead swell. "This is an outrage," roared Britt, glaring at a Belvedere poster. "An out-rage, I say. Who gave these people permission to bill me as an attraction to a free show? I certainly didn't. If they don't do something about this I'll sue. I'll see my lawyer and see what damages I can get. I am surprised at Coffroth that he should do a thing like that. that.

"This hurts my vaudeville prospects, I intend to go on the road some time and get the money with my monologue, but if I am billed as star in minstrel shows like this it will ruin me." Britt's statement may seem all right to some, but at this distance the whole business looks like an advertising Godge

A SPEEDY CRAFT.

It is conducted by Shannon & Respess, and any woman who so desires may walk up and hand her own money to the block man.

The block man. Pool boys still flourish to the extent of a dozen or so. But they are patron-lzed chiefly by those women who objet to going to the book themselves, or who use the boys as messengers. For the most part, the women seem to prefer putting up thefe own money. It is certainly a novel spectable for the male members of the sporting fra-ternity to witness a crowd of skirted bettors standing in front of the book and studying the odds, as their male compatriots do in the ring beneath them. There is none of the wild stam-peding for opportunities to get bets beding for opportunities to get beta down, however, except at post time, as the book is for the women alone, and the pool boys also place bets there. The odds on the books are the same as those in the field books downstairs.

as howe in the field books downstairs, so the woman gambler must still take a bit the worst of the odds. At that, prices have been so erratic that they probably get as good odds as they would have downstairs.

Cold weather has kept down the at-tendance of women somewhat, but the book seems to be prospering, and is looked on as quite an innovation. It is said to have cleared a neat little sum on account of receiving a fairly general play.

## THE GREATEST FIGHTER.

Honor Belongs to Old Man Bob Fitzsimmons-field Three Titles.

Bob Fitzsimmons, the only man it the world who ever won three titles in different divisions of the pugilistic

realm, was born a great fighter. Fitz started out as the middleweight champion. He was too great for that class and tackled heavier men, meeting with grand success. He won the heavyweight title, and after that copped out the light heavyweight honors. Midle, light-heavy and heavyweight champion of the world! That's what Fitz was, if anyone should venture to nsk.

His peculiar build helped him greatly in his fights. That small head. I would have been hard enough to hit i had it been a regular sized sconce, bu being of a smaller size, Jeff was the only man who could locate it. His His enormous shoulders helped him cover up his jaw and the punch usually glidup his jaw and the punch usually glid-ed off or landed on the large shoulder blades, doing more damage to the op-ponent's arms than to Fitz himself. His small waist was another great ad-vantage. He had no area to land on in that part of his anatomy and was very lucky there. In getting away from an opponent,

The second exclanation of the second end with the spread he could get in and with the spread he could get in and out of an exchange without exerting himself. He need not jump or hop. He could draw them in and out, just as though they were scissors of enormous 81ZC In his youth the old man worked at

the forge and this helped the muscles of his forearms to such a size that he could hit a man without pulling his arm back, and knock him down. A

mere twist sometimes was all he needed. Age is all that ever put Fitz out of

the champions' class, and it will be many years before we ever see a man win three titles as the red-topped Cornishman did.

Cycling Not Dead. The

general impression that blow

## SPORTING GOSSIP OF LOCAL INTEREST

21

Looks Like There Will be Lively Baseball Fight Here Next Season.

### LUCAS IS WORKING HARD

With "Honest" John McCloskey to Organize a Rival League of Eight Clubs-Boise In It.

The meeting of the directors of the Pacific National baseball league, held at Butte one week ago today, did not thoroughly dispell the dark clouds that have been hovering over the local baseball situation. Or, if it did, other dark clouds have appeared, and the prospects for a real lively fight-are exceedingly promising. But no matter which way the battle turns, it is a pretty safe prediction that Salt Lake

will not be very materially injured. When the directors met, they passed many resolutions and decided upon various matters of importance. The league was practically reorganized; a new president, secretary and treasurer elected, and former President W. H. Lucas was repudiated. But all this will avail little unless Secretary Farrell of the National association does the right thing. The matter is now up

to him. But, in the meantime, one W, H. Lucas, and John J. McCloskey, are working frantically to organize a rival league, one composed of eight clubs. Of course, he will have some support in towns represented in the P. N. L. In Butte, McCloskey will try to put in a club. In Boise, Cody will do what he can for Lucas. He will no doubt find some encouragement in Spokana and Helena. He will get little in Salt Lake. This means a fight, but if Far-Lake. This means a fight, but if Far-rell is convinced that Lucas made false epresentation to him in order to se-ure the doubtful franchises, the P.

N. L. will have nothing to fear. Spokane, Butte, Helena, Boise, Og-den and Salt Lake will be found in the right column when the final line up takes place. Boise, Helena and Butte may have rival clubs, but it is highly mprobable.

Local cycle fans are taking considerable interest in the outlook for next eason's racing.

The most important question now reelving attention at their hands is, Who will manage the Salt Palace Who rack next summer'

It is understood that Mr. Heath, owner of the track, does not care to take the management next season, and that several would-be promoters are after

the track. Harry Heagren is prominently men

well known, although I had England 1 nothing to ride of any consequence, yet I rode 48 races, 20 of which I won. The following year I went back to Eng-land; I rode 98 races and won 45. Many people have, no doubt, been mistaken in regard to what they have read as to my ireatment my first year abroad. Lord William Beresford, with whom I was afterward associated in racing, was afterward associated in facing, started a horse named Meta II in a race where she had no chance. Charlie Wood wished to get out of riding Meta II, to ride Jeda, who was also in the, race, and who, in the Derby the following year, was a prohibitive favorite. Mr. Cuthbert, an American agent for Lord William, who will bear me out in this statement, came to me and asked me how I would like to ride a race. I told him very much, and he said: "We have two in today. Meta II is of no account, and Sandia, in the old Cambridgeshire, bas a good chance." I said, "Very well, I would be glad to ride." He told Lord Beresford about it, and his lordship told me I could ride Meta II if I liked. whereupon Cuthbert told me not to ride

whereupon Cuthbert told me not to ride one if I could not ride the other. I con-cluded not to ride the bad one. Lord Beresford said, "Very well, lhen; he need not ride either." Cuth-bert came back and told me what he had said, and I told him to go back is lord William Beresford and tell his to Lord William Beresford and tell his lordship that I had changed my mind, and would ride the bad one, as anyone tould win on a good horse. I the Meta II and beat Jeda a head on I rode post. His lordship was so elated he hold me he would let Wood find another mount in the Cambridgeshire, and I could ride Sandia now. After I had fidden Sandia and won the old Cambridgeshire with him, Lord William Berestord was as pleased as a child with a new toy. He hold me I had to to to Hurst park the next day to rido to him the fact the set day to rido for him. I told him I could not, as nome people had arranged a pheasant and a partridge shoot for me. He said, "Never mind these people; tell me who hey are and I will go and see them." He saw them and got He saw them and got them to excuse me from the shooting. The winning on Meta II was, therefore, my beginning

if an ubward career. In beginning if an ubward career. I went racing every day afterward, ind enjoyed the same privileges I did before, as many Americans can vouch for, as they have seen and talked with ne on the course. I don't know how to spell it now, but the place they Warned me from is known as the Loco Efecto Au Pesage, meaning the jock-ly's weighing room. The club allowed the same to be published in their offi-tial restrict contracts of the same to be published in their offitial racing calendar. This was done without any hearing or reason what-iver. When I read the next morning he action the French Jockey club had aken against me, I was thunderstruck. was absolutely innocent of having iny connection in any way, shape or form with said race. I did not have single farthing on the mare. I wrote Vicomte de Arcourt, asking him if would give me a hearing, as I le would give me a hearing, as I hought it was unjust to act so hastily in a defenseless man without any hyme or reason, or any ground for acton, without at least giving me a hance to defend myself. I asked him f he did not think it was fair to give ne a chance and to find out from me f I could not prove the statements rade about me were all absolutely alse. He did not answer my letter, hence me with lence, my suit against the Jockey I explained my case to Maltre Labori told him all the facts, and he said if

As the most outrageous thing he had iver heard of. He told me if I fought iver heard of. He told me if I fought the Jockey club, no matter what I got, inust lose, but that I could not af-lord to stand in the eyes of the people is a man who has been implicated in iraudulent practise. "You must fight this case, and you cannot lose: you must win. The Jockey club's excuse is very poor. They have not one leg is a man who has been implicated in fraudulent practise. "You must fight his case, and you cannot lose; you sust win. The Jockey club's excuse po stand on. Allow things to be at the rery worst, and allow that you had

simply warned me from a place where I had never been and never had any oc-casion to go. This was the jockeys' room. It was done for humiliation, and the Jockey club allowed it to be pub-

Thus terminated my racing career, Thus terminated my racing career, and what the future has in store for me I have not the slightest idea, but the few words I have said here are ab-solute facts. Instead of enlarging on any statements that I have made, I have tried to under estimate, especially those in my behalf,

I don't think the French Jockey club vill ever forgive me for fighting them, hence the victory in the court upholding me will hardly be to my benefit. hope I am wrong in my conclusion, but Tr is my feeling on the matter at the present time. One thing I would like to do, I would

One thing I would like to do, I would like to ride again, just to shatter the tradition that jockeys become passe with age and severance from regular work. I think I can ride as well today as I ever did in my life, even though I have been out of harness for four

The only charge the English Jockey club could bring against me when they decided not to grant me a license in 1901 was that I had disobeyed a rule (the betting rule) which is more dis-regarded than observed in England by all riders, although in all my racing career I never bet a dollar on any horse or any race in which I ever rode outside of my own mount.

### Four Hundred Babies.

St. Vincent's Infant Asylum. Chicago, shelters homeless walfs awaiting adop-tion, and there are nearly 400 bables there. Sister Julia, writes: "I cannot say too much in praise of Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough." Contains no opintes and its safo and sure. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and insist upon having it, as it is a safe remedy and certain in results, Refuse substitutes. For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

a pennant-winning team so far as the salaries of my men are concerned, but Iam not getting pennant-winning ball in return. Until there is an adjust-ment of the salary question baseball will be a hazardous investment for any

Then Robinson felt called upon to add the following: "Ban Johnson is abso-lutely right in his portrayal of condi-tions, but he is also responsible for those conditions."

Another Good Man Gone Wrong.

Another Good Man Gone Wrong. He neglected to take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first signs of Kidney trouble, hoping it would wear away, and he was soon a victim of Bright's disease. There is danger in delay, but if Foley's Kidney Cure is taken at once the symptoms will disuppear, the kidneys are strengthened and you are soon sound and well. A. R. Bass of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or tweive times in the night, and had a severe backache and pains in the kid-neys and was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

You Needn't.

You needn't keep distressed after eating, nor belching, nor experiencing

nausea between meals. In other words, you needn't keep on

annown www.www.www.www.www.www.www.www.www.

## WHERE BASEBALL DID NOT PAY.

#### At the national baseball commission | meeting in Cincinnati, Ban Johnson, president of the American league, admitted that the Detroit club last year lost \$10,000. This statement started other magnates to talking.

"I am glad," says President Frank De Hass Robinson of the St. Louis club, "that Ban Johnson had the couage to tell the truth about the baseball situation when he confessed that Detroit lost money. I will go further than that and say that not more than three clubs and say that not more than three clubs in any of the big leagues made any money last season. The three National league clubs that made money last season are New York, Chicago and Cincinnati. Col. Dreyfuss made nothing in Pittsburg. I have his word for that. And it is a certainty that St. Louis, Brooklyn, Boston and Philadelphia had no profit.

"I don't know just how the American league clubs fared, but I know that I am safe in saying that not more than three of them quit to the good in a financial way last year. "The public has been under the im-

pression too long that baseball clubs are gold mines, when in fact there is



WHAT LUCASW ANTS.

'Honest John" Talks on Possibilities of

This Year's Baseball.

"Honest John' 'McClosky was in a talkative mood last night, and discuss-

ed the baseball situation with a num-

ber of fans. Mr. McClosky says that everything rests with President Lucas.

ham, Wash. This would make a good paying league, and insure the patrons

paying league, and there the partons throughout the circuit of good ball. Vancouver has a population of 45,000, Victoria 40,000, and Bellingham 35,000, and all are good, live towns. Belling-ham is anxious for baseball, and the two British Columbia towns have ask-ed to be admitted.

d to be admitted. "Lucas at present is not hiding, but

completing arangements with the three towns last mentioned so they can be admitted. Regarding the meeting

be admitted. Regarding the meeting held in this city I believe it was ille-gal, as Lucas did not call it, and no one else is authorized to do so. The reason Lucas is so quiet is that it would not do to hunt quail with a brass brand. He will call a meeting in due time, and when he does so then a time for action has arrived. I believe he has the heat interests of the defunct Pacific

the best interests of the defunct Pacific

National at heart, and if left to him the fans will get good ball."

Regarding the local situation. Mr. McClosky had nothingt o say beyond the fact that Butte would undoubtedly

ROSE LIKE WADDELL.

Said That He Cuts Many Eccentric Ca

pers-Likes Compliments.

Ralph Rose is the "Rube" Waddell of

For eccentric capers and lack of knowledge, so far as deportment is concerned, the debarred Michigan ath-

lete is similar to the baseball pitcher, who acts as the advertising sign for the

athletics of Philadelphia. In both cases, the men are topnotch-

have a good team this year

the athletic world,

nothing can be done until he is d from. He stated that it had not

The Butte Miner says:

and

both had their heads turned when suc cess came their way

Rose stands on his reputation now. Every time he went to Detroit he would visit certain sporting headquarters and give free exhibitions.

Like Rube Waddell, Rose would divest himself of his coat and vest and allow the admiring ones to pet his nuscles and shower praises on him. He craved admiration and simply re-veled in compliments. Nothing pleased and nothing can be done until he is heard from. He stated that it had not yet been decided whether a six or eight vlub league would be put in the field next year, but thought an eight club organization was more than a possi-bility, and most likely a probability. "If an eight club league is decided on," he said, "It will be composed of Butte, Helena, Spokane, Sait Lake, Boise, Victoria, Vancouver and Belling-ham, Wash. This would make a good im more than to see some one point im out on the street.

While Rose is a wonder with the shot, he is a weakling at the wrist and el-

There are many Detroiters who have bested him in these games. One 140-pound man put the big fellow's hand down three times in an elbow match. Apparently his strength was centered in his massive shoulders. in his massive shoulders. "Rose cuts all sorts of capers here,"

said a Detroit man recently. "He was ever ready to show his muscles and tell of his prowess, and was always looking or compliments.

"Even his friends made him believe that he was the strongest man living and that he would make the mighty Jeffries tremble if they ever met in the

ring." "Recent developments show Rose acts similar to Waddell. ter was always contrary to orders. Rose is also hard to control. Waddell is al-ways exhibiting himself, and, like Rose, is glad of the opportunity to display his iuscles.

It is not generally known that Rose It is not generally known that Lose took his frunk and personal belongings with him on his famous eastern trip, and after the meet was concluded he left New York for a visit of several weeks among friends in New Jersey. The general impression is that Rose out only know the consequence that not only knew the consequence that would attend his disobedience of the Michigan board's rule, but courted the dismissal that was sure to follow.

#### WHERE WOMEN WAGER.

Place Provided for the Fair Sex to Place Bets on Horses.

In one way Essex Park, Hot Springs, has charms for the woman gamblerfor it is the sole course in the country where she can place her own money. In the exact center of the stand is a regulation book, on which odds are posted, just as in the big ring below. ers in the sport they follow, though

of the organ zation.

The general impression that blcy. cling is dead was handed a rather rude joit at the last meeting of the Century Road club of America. More than 200 enthusiastic members attended, and the report of the secretary-treasurer showed that the year 1904 had been one of the most, prosperous in the history of the organ sation. has been mentioned in this connection. 

OCEAN RACERS.



The Arladne is one of the famous yachts entered in the German emperor's ocean race that is to occur next May. The Kalser has offered a cup as the trophy to be raced for. The yachts are to start on May 15 off Sandy Hook and finish off the Lizard Light, England, more than 3,000 miles away, Henry W. Putnam, Jr., is the owner of the Ariadne.

