



MONEY MADE BY YOUNG JOCKEYS.

Few of Them Can Resist the
Temptation to Spend
It.

TOD SLOAN'S RISE AND FALL.

One Time Worth Half a Million and
Now He is Working for Salary
As Chauffeur in Paris.

Lake professional boxers, jockeys, who can withstand the strong temptations thrust in their way, are few and far between. But those who are strong-minded enough to "take care of themselves" are those who have snug bank accounts.

A few days ago the father of little Arthur Redfern, W. C. Whitney's leading jockey, stated that during the season just closed, his son had made at least \$25,000. It is quite probable that had it not been for the accident the jockey met with at Aqueduct when he broke his collarbone, his winnings might have reached a total of \$50,000. Redfern is only a boy in his teens. Young Redfern's achievements illustrate the possibilities in the way of a successful jockey.

An instance of a different kind is furnished by Tod Sloan. A dozen years ago there was living from hand to mouth on the winter track at Guttenberg, a stable boy by the name of Sloan. His rise to fame, fortune and popularity was meteoric, and it was not long before he was not only America's most successful jockey, but later earned the patronage of British royalty.

At one time Sloan was reputed to be worth half a million dollars. Unsuccessful attempts to break the bank at Monte Carlo, high living and other extravaganzas soon reduced his bank account until a few months ago he was obliged to accept a position as chauffeur in Paris. Sloan probably made more money from riding race horses than any American. He has been a jockey for many years, and he maintains his success, may yet surpass him. While all jockeys cannot hope to make money so rapidly, their opportunities are great. According to the prevailing custom, a jockey receives \$25 for a winning mount and \$15 for a loser. Six races are run each day, so that a steadily employed rider makes a good thing of it. Sometimes the jockey has a good day, and he is the hero of the day. The following is a fairly common sort of temptation. The success of a jockey is shown in the past by a great deal of his physical condition. But when the thoroughbred leaves the paddock gate, its welfare rests solely in the hands of the jockey. He is the favorite, it carries thousands of dollars of the public's money. In the betting ring the jockey is a god. He is a man of a short price because the entry, because of the jockey's reputation for extreme skillfulness.

A natural inference is that some bookmaker, not particular regarding honesty, would like to tamper with this particular race horse. It has been shown in times past that offers such as this have been as high as \$5,000, and just for pulling a horse at a critical time, and in some cases jockeys have been killed off by the turf for life for accepting them. That is one of the reasons why present-day jockeys turn aside from a tempting proposition like this as banishment from a profession yielding as much as \$5,000 a year is worth more to them than life.

To ride horses is not the hardest thing a jockey has to do. The notoriety he acquires is likely to bring him into some bad company. It is the height of some jockeys' ambition to know star jockeys and trainers. It seems to them to be the height of a gentleman's duty to be the late supper at fashionable restaurants are held as an attraction, with music, wine, flowers, and brilliant lights. It is not strange that the boys who, perhaps, have come from some country town, where they were brought up in absolute poverty, find it hard to resist the temptation. It is at these late spreads that the youngsters meet boon companions, who are older and more experienced in the ways of the world. When they are on familiar terms they can go to a jockey in the paddock and ask him to do something wrong for a good deal of money. Badly behaved jockeys, however, are an exception to the rule. There is one boy in particular who has never tasted liquor, has always slept near the stable of his employer, and is never out of physical condition, yet at present he is out of favor with the jockey club stewards, who took his license away last spring because of an alleged crooked ride. Many boys would dissuade him because it puts on weight, and when a jockey is too heavy his earning capacity is gone. Jockeys who have not yielded to temptation and have grown too old to ride, have in many cases turned their attention to ownership, to training, to bookmaking, or to other race track purposes, but in almost every case where a boy has gone wrong he has sunk into idleness, never to reappear on the turf. In the league, pays to walk along the narrow path.

COAST LEAGUE MEETING.

"Outlaws" Decide to Divide the Season
Into Two Sections.

San Francisco, Jan. 3.—At the meeting today of the officials of the Pacific Coast baseball league it was decided to divide the season into two sections of four months each, the first to commence the opening week of April. The teams winning the championship of the half season will play a series of nine games at the close of the second half for the championship of the year. These nine games will be played at San Francisco and Los Angeles. Lots were drawn for the opening-day games and resulted as follows:

Oakland at San Francisco; Fresno against the Tacoma club. It was announced that Fresno capital had been secured by Manager Fisher, and the Tacoma team will play at Fresno the five weeks and the last five weeks of the season.

The reservation clause of 1902 was declared to be still in effect, that is to say, all players signed for 1902 are considered under contract and must secure release from their managers before being able to jump to another coast club. The blacklist was signed for the coming season, viz.: Walter, Hulman and Lawler were barred out. This will affect four players in the league. It was decided that there shall be no limit to salaries.

The schedule committee consists of Harry Morley, Cohen, Swigert and President Bert. The proposal to charge 50 cents admission to games was voted down. Spokane applied for admission to the league and the application was temporarily tabled.

Morley, Morley, Harris and Bert were appointed a committee to meet President Ban Johnson of the American league, James Hart of Chicago and Ned Hanlon of Brooklyn, who will soon come from the east for the purpose of endeavoring to bring the coast league into the national agreement. It is understood that the only terms upon which the coast people will consent will be the recognition of the Pacific league as a major organization of the east.

GREETING TO FANS.

Sent Out by Ban Johnson, President of
The American League.

The following New Year's greeting has been sent out to the fans by President Ban Johnson of the American league:

"The American league has much to be thankful for at the beginning of another year. It is upon a solid foundation, not only free from debt, but with a substantial reserve fund to meet any emergency that may arise. It has won its way into the regard of sport-loving Americans by straightforward sportsmanlike tactics, and proposes to maintain its position as the premier baseball organization by adhering to the policy which it outlined when the expansion movement was started in the east.

It may be safely said that never before has the national game upon such a substantial basis as it is now, and to the American league must be given the credit of having brought about this condition of affairs. It has sought to emphasize the professional side of the game, and so far as possible to suppress strictly commercial motives. It has stood and will continue to stand for clean and orderly contests. Nothing savoring of blackguarding or low-down tactics, and no matter how cleverly it may be disguised, it has achieved its success by keeping before the public, and it will continue to keep fair until the end.

"B. B. JOHNSON.

"President American League Professional
Chicago, Jan. 1."

"CORBETT" HANLON FIGHT.

What Champion Jeffries and Terry Mc
Govern Think of Him.

For little fellows it was the grandest
battle ever fought, says J. J. Jeffries.

"Corbett" won because he was the stronger,
and had perhaps a shade better of the
punching. Hanlon, however, was there all
the time and his looks and straight legs
bothered the champion. In fact, according
to the telegraphic stories of the fight,
the champion at one stage of the game
was more than worried. It was "Cor-
bett's" great quality of "coming back" that
saved the day for him. When Hanlon
commenced to "go" there was no coming
back for him. He had shot his bolt and
it was only a question of time when the
champion would have landed the blow
that would have stretched Hanlon sense-
less on the floor. Hanlon did right when
he stopped the battle. There could have
been no other action when Hanlon reached
his deplorable condition.

"Corbett" won as I expected he would. I know the force of
the punches behind the champion. I have
seen him fight often enough to know
their effect. I expected that Hanlon
might fight hard, but the fight that he
made against Terry Mc Govern, right when
the battle was a grand one, and though the
loser, he need not be ashamed of his effort.
"Corbett" is a cool-headed, calm
fighter, and he had more to do than
how he fared he might become during the
course of a round the one minute rest
brings him around as fresh as when he
started in the ring. I have a good fight
and two yet left in me, and I want another
try for the championship.

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Spokane Sporting Writer Says Salt Lake
Is Too Far Away.

Following is what W. L. McCallum, a
Spokane sporting writer, has to say on
the baseball outlook for the P. N. league:

"The pros of this part of the country
has one day in the outlaws and some
next in the Pacific Nationals, and some
have gone as far as to say that they
would probably enter an inter-
territorial league, which Butte, Helena
and Salt Lake.

The managers are somewhat mixed
in the premises. But whatever the out-
come, Spokane will have a first class
team in any league it enters, but above
all Spokane wants the old league to get
together, to wit: Portland, Tacoma, Seat-
tle, Spokane, Butte and Helena or Bill-
ings, and the united towns of Fairhaven
and Watcom.

"Salt Lake is too far off to make good
and should be dropped. Not that Mon-
ter town is not a first class ball town,
but the railroad fares certainly eat up the
small profits after paying the salaries
of the players.

President Lucas is still on the sick list
and it is impossible to say when the an-
nual meeting of the league will take
place, or where, but it is hoped that it
will soon be called, so as to settle the
minds of the fans. If it should be de-
cided that Mr. Lucas' health will prevent
him from attending to the duties as president,
I think the league should elect Dugdale
of Seattle president, and if he declined,
Hon. John McCloskey would certainly
be an excellent man for the position.

President Williams has signed Charles
Reilly to manage our next season's team.
Reilly is expected here soon and has al-
ready signed several men, but the only
one whose name he has given out is
Pitcher Louch, who led the league in
fielding last year."

Will Have Big Auto.

New York, Jan. 3.—The largest auto-
mobile ever made in America will be ex-
hibited at the automobile show, which
opens in Madison Square Garden Jan. 15.
It will be exhibited by a Brooklyn con-
cern. The automobile to be shown is for
15 passengers, built along the lines of a
touring car. There are three cross seats,
each seating three people, while the large
tombau can comfortably accommodate
six passengers. It is equipped with a
four-cylinder gasoline engine and can
travel 30 miles an hour.

Rifle Club Shoot.

Following are the results of yesterday
afternoon's regular weekly shoot of the
Salt Lake Rifle club:

Johnson 84 81 81 81 79 86 ..
Van Arnam 82 82 82 81 79 85 ..
Barnes 82 81 88 81 88 85 ..
Letchfield 74 81 68 79 79 83 ..
Hirschvogel 76 61 79 77 74 80 ..
Weatherston 75 84 65 79 77 ..
Homes 81 86 ..

Average—Johnson, 84; Van Arnam,
79.30; Barnes, 84.5; Letchfield, 75;
Hirschvogel, 73; Weatherston, 75; Homes,
76.

HOW BOWLERS STAND.

Collier Team Now Leads All Others in
The League.

In the race for the championship of the
bowling league of this city, the Collier
team is now in the lead, with the Har-
monie team second. The official standing

Teams	P.	W.	L.	P.C.
Colliers	27	4	3	83
Harmonies	24	7	7	78
Bruswicks	24	19	14	46
State Streets	22	9	18	33
Elks	21	8	13	32
Bismarcks	21	8	13	32

PLAYERS' AVERAGES.

	Played.	Av.
Gamble, Harmonies	24	11-12-21
McLeod, Harmonies	24	17-5
J. Hamilton, Colliers	27	16-3
Henderson, Colliers	24	16-12
E. Hamilton, Harmonies	24	16-11-12
Robert-Colliers	18	14-2
G. Smith, Harmonies	21	14-2
Tolin, Elks	18	14-2
Alder, Colliers	21	14-2
Calmanes, Harmonies	21	14-2
Zehring, State Streets	18	14-1-3
A. W. Smith, Colliers	21	14-1-3
D. Spitz, Bruswicks	21	13-1-3
Brown, Bismarcks	12	12-1-2
Benson, Elks	13	12-1-2
Lynn, Elks	13	12-1-2
Nephew, Bruswicks	13	12-1-2
Jones, State Streets	9	12-1-2
Colliers	6	12-1-2
Williams, State Streets	13	12-1-2
Wilson, Elks	13	12-1-2
Powell, Colliers	13	12-1-2
Madsen, State Streets	12	12-1-2
Reynolds, Elks	12	12-1-2
Stevenson, Bruswicks	12	12-1-2
Hannan, Bismarcks	12	12-1-2
Hull, Bismarcks	12	12-1-2
Sharp, Elks	12	12-1-2
S. Spitz, Bruswicks	12	12-1-2
Gardner, Elks	12	12-1-2
Kirkwood, Harmonies	12	12-1-2
Walton, State Streets	12	12-1-2
Bondant, State Streets	12	12-1-2
O. Henderson, Bismarcks	12	12-1-2
Rios, Bruswicks	12	12-1-2

ON THE STREET

AND ELSEWHERE.

With two or three inches of snow on
the ground, just why a sprinkling cart
should be out at 7 o'clock this morning
may forever remain a mystery. No
driver wouldn't tell. Nobody else
could. But it was there—very much
there—in front of the Kenyon, backed
up to a fire hydrant, ready for busi-
ness.

The shivering driver dismounted
with considerable difficulty, con-
nected the hose with the mouth of
the hydrant. Then he turned on the
water. For a moment things were
uneventful. But soon the hose began
to swell like a top of potatoes, and the
next instant there followed a sound
not unlike the combined "P's" of an
automobile doing a Salt Lake block.

"Confound it anyway," exclaimed
the young teamster, feelingly, "she's
gone an' busted!"

At that moment the hose seemed to
make a half revolution just at the
point where the break occurred. The
driver at the time was standing about
where the said half revolution ceased.
The effect was deplorable—and the
cart's custodian said several things as
he swam out of the deluge on to the
sidewalk.

As though fate had not been suffi-
ciently unkind for one day—and that day
the fourth of the year—while the team-
ster was thawing himself out, the cou-
pling froze to the hydrant and evi-
dently intended to remain frozen. As
a frozen valve on top of the wagon the
had caused the hose to burst, but this
seemed even more serious.

"What shall I do?" he exclaimed de-
spairingly.

"Try some radium," suggested the
sleazy Mr. Mulvey.

"Or coal," put in Cap. Harrison.

The victim took the latter tip and
made for a friendly bin nearby. He re-
turned with the fuel and kindling wood.
After several strenuous trials, he got
the fire started and in another hour was
able to detach the hose and started
upon his journey.

Time—9:15 a. m.

On the first night of Lulu Glaser's
engagement, a wealthy woman who has
long been one of the Theater's most
regular patrons, terrorized the box-
office by the announcement that she
had lost while in the house a \$200 gold
watch. A Christmas present, and she
desired the announcement made from
the stage, "right now, before anybody
leaves the house."

"But, my dear Madame," explained
Manager Pyper, "we cannot interrupt
the play to make such an announce-
ment. Besides, I am sure that if any-
body picks up the watch it will be re-
turned to this office at once."

A long argument ensued, in which the
patron showed her temper more than
once and threatened to leave the the-
ater, never to return again; but first she
would have that watch, even if she had
to go on the stage herself and an-
nounce it. Luckily, she did not at-
tempt this, and except for an inquiry
later at the box-office, nothing more
was heard of the lost time-piece and its
owner by the theater people.

Last Saturday the telephone rang.
Mr. Pyper answered it.

"This is Mrs. B—," said a peniten-
tial voice, "you remember my losing a
watch at the play the other night? Well,
it's all right now. You know, it was
worn by a pin which fastened to the
dress. I went to put that same dress
on today and there was the watch,
caught in the trimmings of the skirt.
Save me two seats for Patti, will you please?"

"Much obliged," replied the manager.

B. R. Reed is a well-known hat sales-
man. He lives at the Kenyon. While
sitting in the lobby the other day with
a crowd of genial lights, a small boy
entered with a bundle of papers under
his arm, and Reed, hungry for the lat-
est word from Chicago, quickly invest-
ed in a copy of the Deseret News and
began its perusal. He was deeply en-
grossed in the description of the fire
and its horrors, and from time to time
read paragraphs aloud to those with-
in ear-shot. They were the rather with-
out interest, for at a critical
moment, somebody slipped around to a
convenient position and quietly applied
a match to the lower edge of the pa-
per.

With a single "Woo!" the drummer
executed a convulsive leap, landing half
way up the staircase.

"What's the matter?" asked the clerk,
startled beyond expression.

"Why, I—I, well, I've blown," as
he observed the "bunch" laughing boister-
ously. "I guess its on me, fellows;
what'll you have?"

"But say," he added, afterward, "that
was the most realistic story I ever
read."

A pretty young woman tripped into
the Kenyon yesterday and in a brisk,
business-like way, approached the desk.
She grasped the pen from the clerk's
hand, and, without a word, she placed
her signature upon the register.

"A room at once, please."

The clerk was somewhat frustrated
by the sudden appearance of his guest
and her brief, almost respectful, vi-
situde. He was positively stunned
when he reversed the register and noted
the signature.

"Helen!" he almost screamed.

"Kirk!" what on earth was she doing—why
I thought—"she could not continue.
They had met for the first time in 12
years. They were old sweethearts,
school-day sweethearts, from way back
in Duple, one of Iowa's pretty villages.
The parties were old and romantic.
reminiscent of E. A. Kirby, one of the
most popular fellows that ever shouted
"front" over a Salt Lake counter, and
Miss Helen Baird. The young lady is
on her way to London, but she will
be back in a few days, and she will
long. They say around the hotel that
the meeting of yesterday will result in a
prolonged reunion.

Modified Martial Law.

Denver, Colo., Jan. 3.—Gov. Peabody
tonight declared a modified form of
martial law in Telluride, and that city
will be placed under the same restric-
tions as now prevail at Cripple Creek.

The object of the order is understood
to be to prevent the return of the
men who were arrested and sent out of
the district. These men are considered
by the military as agitators who are
responsible for the whole trouble in
Telluride.

J. Warner Mills presided over a mass
meeting which was held at the Coliseum
last night, to protest against the action
of the militia in the mining districts
of the state. Among the speakers of
the meeting was "Mother" Jones, Gen.
J. Charles Thompson and Judge
Owers.

St. Catherine's Academy Burned.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 3.—St. Cath-
erine's academy, a Catholic school for
girls, located near Springfield, Ky.,
burned to the ground today. There were
no fatalities. The loss is about \$200,000.
The fire was discovered by Miss May
Curry, a cripple, and one of the sisters
ran a mile in her bare feet and clad
only in a night dress, to give the alarm.

Between 75 and 100 girls were in the
school when the fire broke out. So
rapid was the progress of the flames
that the pupils barely escaped with
their lives, and, clad only in their
night robes, made their way over the
icy and snow-covered fields to the ac-
demy of St. Rose, a boys' school, a
mile distant, before seeking shelter.

All the buildings were destroyed and
the pupils lost all their personal be-
longings.

St. Catherine's was one of the histor-
ical educational institutions of Ken-
tucky and was founded in 1804.

Work on Chinese Ry. Suspended.

London, Jan. 3.—The Times' Shang-
hai correspondent says the American
syndicate has ordered the suspension of
work on the Canton & Hankow rail-
way with the exception of the 17-mile
Fatashan section, which was recently
opened. This step, the correspondent
says, has probably been taken pending
the issue of negotiations which are still
proceeding with reference to the situa-
tion of the Belgian and American in-
terests in the railway.

Emigrants from N. Y. to Naples.

Rome, Jan. 3.—During the month of
December 1,559 immigrants left Naples,
of whom 3,883 went to New York. The
emigrants arriving at Naples from New
York during the month numbered 19,
740, while 2,593 came from Boston.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Walker's Store

Handsomest Kinds of Little Girl's Dresses at Half Prices.

A MANUFACTURER'S SAMPLE LINE—NEWEST, BEST OF STYLES.

If we could describe for you each and every one of these little frocks. They'd walk out of here quicker than we could bundle them. But that's impossible. They happen to be a sample line—no two alike—and altogether about one hundred and fifty dresses. Russian and sailor blouse styles predominate, and they as you know are in highest favor. Mixture colors are prettily set off with braids, or fine broad-cloth of contrasting color; plain shades, trimmed with white or appropriate color to match and many effectively tailor stitched. Better see the dresses if the little daughter needs one right now or will for early spring. You would never make one for the price. Sizes 3, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Regular prices should be \$1.50 up to \$12.00 each.



Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday to Clean Up the Lot—HALF THESE PRICES.

A Timely Offering of Woolen Shawls—Entire Collection Marked at Splendid Reductions.

We have a very large stock and the best variety of kinds obtainable. Shawls—these large, handsome woolen ones, belong to the staple class of merchandise. Rarely ever do they get a price lowering. So if you've need of one come for this sale—begins Monday, lasts the week.

\$2 shawls for—\$1.50. Reversible and heavy weight; two yards square; fringed.

\$2.75 shawls for—\$1.95. Single weight woolen, two yards square with wide woven border and four-inch fringe. Dark grays, browns, black and plaids.

\$3.95 shawls for—\$2.90. Two yards square. Black and grays, woven of heavy worsted yarn; wide border and fringe.

\$4.95 shawls for—\$3.75. Dark or bright color plaids and mixtures; double weight, reversible; two yards square.

\$5.50 shawls for—\$4.50. Two yards square. Wool-velvet, reversible, wide Jacquard border. Grays, tans, browns.

\$7.50 shawls for—\$6.50. Two by four-yard size; made of fine worsteds, grays and browns; border and fringe. Also steamer rug shawls, two yard squares, reversible, extra heavy.

\$8.75 shawls for—\$7.45. Two by four yard size; solid and mixed grays, the two-yard squares in extra heavy wool-velvets, reversible; wide borders and knotted fringe.

Need Lace Curtains Now—Or Later? Read of These at Third Off Prices.

If you won't want more than one or two pairs of a kind, this is just the luckiest time to buy. While searching stock last week for inventory-taking, we found these short assortments to the number of about fifty pairs. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday should find every one gone.

Two-pair lot of fine Brussels net curtains, \$5 up to \$20—ONE-THIRD OFF THESE PRICES.

One-pair lot of Irish point curtains, \$4 up to \$15 kinds—ONE-THIRD OFF THESE PRICES.

One-pair lot of Arabian Lace Curtains, \$8.00 to \$40 regular—ONE-THIRD OFF THESE PRICES.

Dentelles lace curtains, \$3 to