

SEASONABLE SPORTS.

Peep Into the World of Base Ball, Racing, Golf
Bowling and Athletic Sports Generally.

FOOTBALL.

Pilgrims' tales have never been regarded as carrying their own proof of veracity, and the football tourists who recently visited this country, playing the Association game, are not doing anything at variance with the ancient custom. Captain Milne is reported as explaining on his return to England that the Pilgrims lost at Berlin and only made a draw at Galt, because the Canadian rules, under which they were played, permitted undue roughness. The fact is that the Galt game was played under English rules throughout, and, at both towns the tourists met opposition much superior to their anticipations. He did not say, though, that the Pilgrims were not seen at all in Toronto, the athletic centre of the Province.

A Scotchman was sold the other day for \$400. He is a football player named McKenzie, who was the star centre-forward of the Third Lanark Volunteers, and Third Lanark, being able to drive a good bargain, got that amount for his transfer to the Sunderland Club of the English League.

THE TURF.

The thoroughbred stallion Masotto is reported dead at the Avondale Stud of Mr. E. S. Gardner, in Tennessee. Masotto was one of the first sons of St. Simon to be brought to this continent. Among his progeny were such good horses as Eva Rice, Waring, Nuto, Thomas Cat, The Musketeer, Sue Smith, Tommy Atkins and We Know It, the dam of Merry England. Like many another of the successful sires in the States, he went there from this country, having been owned in his earlier years by Mr. J. B. Smith of Toronto.

The troubles of starting races are not confined to America, and a London paper says that during the Newmarket Second October meeting "much of the startling was very unfortunate, and gave us race after race with almost always one or more horses' chances hopelessly condemned before racing was entered on."

I never hear such complaints from Australia, where the starting machine originated. Whether Dan Patch is permanently retired after this season or not, he has established himself as one of the greatest harness horses the world has ever seen, maintaining his position each year by rising to new honors. And he seems destined to leave behind him a family that will perpetuate his great name in their speed, good looks and fine disposition. He has already five standard performers to his credit, one of them with a record of 2:08 1/2. The mark of 1:59 1/2, which he has been aiming to surpass before closing his speed exhibitions, is jointly held by Star Pointer and Audubon Boy.

THE WHEEL.

MAN, THE SPEED MARVEL.

Because the automobile is so conspicuously in the public eye, the world is inclined to marvel at each successive report of its speed performances. They almost shudder as they read of some flights of fifty and sixty miles an hour by thundering monsters of 90, 100 or 120 horse power. And while they marvel and shudder, speed performances far more remarkable are being permitted to be passed "unheralded and unsung"—the performances of men on bicycles.

How insignificant appears sixty miles an hour by a gigantic motor car, propelled by an engine of 100-horse power, says The Bicycling World, when compared with fifty-six miles per hour by a bicycle propelled by one-man power! How little real merit there is in 110 miles in two hours by the same mighty creation of steel, when in the same period of time a mere man on two wheels completes full and more than ninety-nine miles! And yet this is the fashion to overlook and minimize the bicycle and to glorify the motor car that few there are who know that within this twelvemonth two French cyclists have set up records such as put the motor car to blush—Guignard, fifty-five miles 1:51 1/2 yards in sixty minutes, and Contonet, 95.36 miles in twice sixty minutes. If the world sought real marvels of speed, these would seem to supply them.

Of course, these records were made in the wake of powerful motor-cycles but that detracts little from their merit. That flesh and blood should be capable of maintaining such amazing flights under any conditions fairly staggers imagination when it is given play.

THE RING.

O'BRIEN AND FITZ.

New York, Nov. 7.—Bob Fitzsimmons, who has been matched to fight "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, in San Francisco, some time between December 20 and December 31, will leave with his manager, Leon Friedman, for San Francisco tomorrow.

The fight is for 20 rounds or more, and, according to the articles, is "for the world's heavyweight championship."

A forfeit of \$2,500 will be posted with H. L. Baggerly, of San Francisco, on or before November 25. Eddi Graney will officiate as referee.

"I can beat O'Brien," said Fitzsimmons, "but at that I'm not belittling him. He's a shifty boxer and is in good condition. Furthermore, he has been fighting right along and is keyed up to the proper pitch. Af-

ter I fight him I'll take on any of the others who will draw a house, but he's got to show me before I sign articles with him."

ON THE CRIPPLED LIST.

New York, Nov. 7.—Word was received yesterday from Harry Tutbill, the trainer of Young Corbett, to the effect that Corbett strained his back in the second round of his battle with Unk Russell, and was fortunate to last out the six rounds in their fight at Philadelphia on Saturday night. In addition to the strain, Corbett's hands are sore from the hard training and the four fights he has engaged in the last few days, and it will be necessary to call off all fighting engagements for at least a month.

Corbett will continue light training, however, as he means to follow out his idea of simply fighting himself back into championship form again.

There is little doubt that in the hands of such an experienced man as Tutbill Young Corbett will eventually get into condition to meet any of the topnotchers.

WRESTLING.

NO MORE JIU JITSU.

Jiu-jitsu is a busted boom. Hereafter whenever the feculent jiu approaches give him a slam in the eye and pass on in the pursuit of life, liberty and a bunch of happiness.

For about two years New York and other papers, have been full of how the sixty-pound midget of the Mikado's realm could make him look like sister's hat after the bull pup had finished whipping the ostrich plumes and paper flowers. Now all of this is changed and the terrible Jap sinks into the pewee class when it comes to arguments of the rude house variety.

The final blow came Saturday night in Manhattan and the outcome led Gym Bagley of the New York Mail to allure to his village as the "biggest jay" in the circuit. The whyness of this was that large numbers of comens paid lat prices to see Alex Swenson, a second rate wrestler, make several kinds of a monkey out of Higashi, the avowed head bonebreaker and spine snapper of the jiu jitsu cult. Swenson was a simple minded Scandinavian wrestler, and had a trick which he did not hesitate to offer Hig, for the breaking purpose.

Hig failed in his task, Swan Swenson threw him all over the house, wrecked a parlor scene with the face of the Oriental, and gave him a genuine old fashioned manhandling. Higashi had the privilege of breaking every bone in Swan's body, but he didn't crack a finger. He was so busy unclasping Swan's muscular arms from his midst that he did not have time to take Swan by the nose and throw him over the Flatiron building. Swan gave to him the half and three-quarter and the further Nelsons and interpolated a little hammerlock business that made fit pasture look like a country lad carrying a yearling colt. When Swan finished Hig was shy on frame, shy on wind, shy on outside. He was even a museum attraction and Swan left the field of conquest with straight falls to his credit and the remark that "this har yewjet ain't ban such a much, ah tank."

Bye-bye, Jap jits! Its only benefit was the proving once more of the old saying that give a calf enough rope and it will choke itself.

PRIMITIVE BOOKS.

How They Were Made by the Ancient Battaks of Sumatra.

A near approach to the form of a modern book was made by an obscure people called the Battaks, who in olden days inhabited the island of Sumatra. They invented, or adopted from some unknown source, a form of book consisting of a long strip of bark five or six inches wide and closely resembling a piece of Egyptian papyrus.

They seem to have taken a distinct step forward in the bookmaking art, for instead of rolling their strips of bark in Egyptian fashion they folded them into accordion plaits, so that they took exactly the form of modern books with uncut leaves.

Wooden covers were then put on either side, and the whole was sometimes bound together with a piece of snakeskin. Had the Battak scribe gone one step further by cutting the leaves and writing on both sides the result would have been an exact prototype of a modern book.

The Hindoos used a palm leaf two or three inches wide, cut in sections and dried. Each section may be compared with the leaf of a book, and they were piled up in sequence or perforated and strung together like a vespertine blind.

Mexican Children.

Mexican children are said to be the most polite in the world, surpassing even the Japanese. Not only do they show the utmost respect to their elders but any boy meeting another in the street will lift his cap and bow before engaging in conversation or sport.

Pestalozzi's System.

The system of Pestalozzi taught that form, number and language are the elements of knowledge and that a thorough acquaintance with them in every phase constitutes education.

When Lee Resigned.

In "Recollections and Letters of General Lee," by his son, Captain R. E. Lee, a new light is thrown on the great commander at the time of his resignation from the United States army. In a letter to his sister he says:

"With all my devotion to the Union and the feeling of loyalty and duty of an American citizen, I have not been able to make up my mind to raise my hand against my relatives, my children, my home. I have therefore resigned my commission in the army, and, save in defense of my native state, with the sincere hope that my poor services may never be needed, I hope I may never be called on to draw my sword. I know you will blame me, but you must think as kindly of me as you can and believe that I have endeavored to do what I thought right."

That he really did not expect to fight is shown by the following extract from a letter to his wife: "I do not know what my position will be. I should like to retire to private life if I could be with you and the children, but if I can be of any service to the state or her cause I must continue."

Circumstantial Evidence.

Sir Henry Hawkins, a brilliant advocate and one of England's greatest criminal judges, expressed the following opinion in his "Reminiscences."

"Let me say a word about circumstantial evidence. Some writers have spoken of it as a kind of 'dangerous innovation' in our criminal procedure. It is almost the only evidence that is obtainable in all great crimes and it is the best and most reliable. I have witnessed many great trials for murder, but do not remember one where there was an eyewitness to the deed. How is it possible, then, to bring home the charge to the culprit unless you rely on circumstantial evidence?"

"Circumstantial evidence is the evidence of circumstances—facts that speak for themselves and that cannot be contradicted. Circumstances have no motive to deceive, while human testimony is too often the product of every kind of motive."

Fish That Change Color.

Anglers have noticed that fish of the same species caught in the same stream often differ completely in color and take protective hues that match the prevailing local coloring of their homes. Herr Otto Gotthilf found by a course of experiments with turbot that this faculty of changing color in accordance with the surroundings is primarily due to the action of light upon the optic nerve. The light does not act directly upon the eye, but is reflected from such substances as are around and affects the coloring cells through the nerve centers of the fish. Proof of this was obtained by severing the optic nerve of the turbot, when it was found that it no longer possessed the power of changing color.

A Trousseau Society.

The Trousseau society was founded in Paris five years ago by Mme. Beguin in her school, Rue Ribbette. Its object is to provide the daughters of poor parents with a liberal trousseau, gratis in quality and execution, at the time of marriage. A subscription of 9 cents a month paid for nine years provides a girl on her marriage with a complete trousseau of seventy-three pieces. The girls themselves and benevolent ladies interested in school education work at the trousseau. The work is a part of practical education, and it has the further advantage of bringing all classes of the community together. Mme. Loubet, wife of the president, is patroness of this admirable institution. Mme. Beguin's idea is making way all over France.

What Is a Week?

The question seems simple enough to answer in two seconds, yet it has occupied the supreme court of Victoria for two days. The factories act provides that no girl shall be employed for more than forty-eight hours "in any one week." A manufacturer was summoned for violating this provision, but he contended that the week should be reckoned not by the calendar, but from pay day to pay day—that is, from Friday to Thursday inclusive. The magistrate decided that it was the correct interpretation, and the supreme court has endorsed their view.—London Globe.

Rivets in Steamers.

The important part which rivets play in the construction of modern steel steamships is well illustrated by the fact that in the new Cunard liner Caronia, the largest ship ever constructed in Great Britain, no fewer than 1,800,000 rivets were used, the total weight represented being about 600 tons. The greater part of the riveting work was done by hydraulic power.

Self Centered.

"Is there any reason why you should insist on playing Hamlet?" said the friend.

"I never thought of that phase of the question," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "What I desire to know is why the public should insist that I shall not play it."

A Strenuous Infant.

Jigby—Hello, old man! I hear that new baby up at your house—Popley—You don't say! Great pair of lungs, eh? Jigby—I say I hear that baby of yours—Popley—Yes, yes, and you live two blocks away. Wonderful, wonderful!

Advice.

Show your strength to the world, but beware how you betray your weakness, even to your dearest friend.—Papyrus.

What the arts are to the world of matter literature is to the world of mind.

Today.

Today is your day and mine, the only day we have, the day in which we play our part. What our part may signify in the great whole we may not understand, but we are here to play it, and now is our time. This we know, it is a cynicism. It is for us to express love in terms of helpfulness. This we know, for we have learned from sad experience that any other source of life leads toward decay and waste.—David Starr Jordan.

His Diagnosis.

Mrs. Green—William, what objection have you to that young man who is calling on our daughter? Green—He is silly, Mary. Mrs. Green—Oh, that's because he is in love! I remember the time when you were a very silly young man. Green—Silly isn't the proper name for it, Mary. I was a measly idiot—that's what I was!

"Not Found."

A letter arrived at the New York postoffice the other day bearing the following address: "To Any Respectable Lawyer, New York City, N. Y." The carrier into whose hands it fell for delivery returned it marked in blue pencil, "Not Found."

Maintaining His Record.

Amateur Sportsman—I say, did I hit anything that time? Gamekeeper—I think not, sir. There wasn't nothing in sight but the birds, sir.

Pleasant by Comparison.

Old Hunks (sitting for his photograph)—Well, ain't you ready? What are you waiting for? Photographer—A little pleasanter expression, please. Mrs. Hunks (who is standing at one side)—He's got his pleasanter expression on, Mr. Smith. I guess you didn't notice how he looked when we came in.

Evened Up.

Von Blumer—While I was watching the ticker some stock I bought went up 20 points in an hour. Dimpleton—So you made big money. Von Blumer—No, I came out about even. My wife was at her dressmaker's at the same time.

His Busy Day.

Cassidy—Hello! How's things with you? Casey—Busy, very busy indeed. Cassidy—Is it so? Casey—Aye! Shure, every time I'm at layure I hav some-thin' to do.

Faith.

Speaking of a man who fell in love with his mother-in-law and finally eloped with her, Brother Dickey said, "Well, suh, dat man had de faith dat would advertise fer a lost umbrella!"

Some people are not better than others, but they are more cautious.—Atlantic Globe.

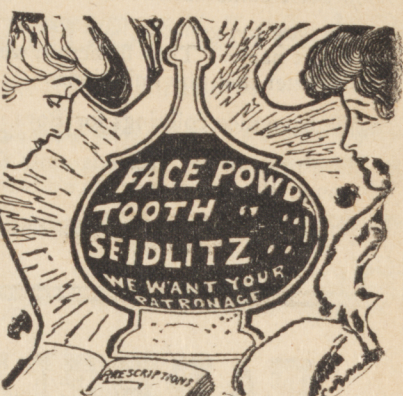
THE ROUND ROBIN.

Its Origin, It Is Said, Can Be Traced Back to Ancient Greece.

According to British naval documents of the years 1638 and 1639, it was the custom of seamen of that day to use the round robin as a safe and effective means of bringing their grievances before the authorities. A similar practice existed in France, but the alleged origin of the term "round robin" from round ruban, a circular band used in the French petitions, is probably fallacious.

The term existed in England long before, with wholly different meaning. Thus in Devonshire a "round robin" was a small round pancake, and the sacramental wafer was called a "round robin" by Latimer, 1536.

Dr. Timbs says that the idea of the round robin has been traced back to a Greek conspiracy against the tyranny of the Pisistratidae. The Romans had a similar custom of writing the names of their guests or friends in a circle when anxious not to indicate any individual preferences.—London Standard.



17508

PURITY

and freshness are absolutely necessary qualities of the drugs you use if they are to be of the service required. This applies with few exceptions to toilet preparations also.

YOU CAN DEPEND ON

every article we sell as being of standard quality and full strength. To household remedies of proven value we give particular attention and our prescription department has but one motto: "Absolute fidelity and accuracy." And low prices are a feature of every department.

Alonzo Staples

York Street Drug Store.

THE BIG SALE!

Hundreds of keen cash buyers are taking advantage of the BIG BARGAINS now offered.

This week will be a record selling week. Bargains that are bargains are offered in every department. If you are interested in saving money attend our

8th Annual

Fall Stock

Reducing Sale

Everything to dress up old and young from head to foot is to be had here at a saving of from 10 to 40c on every dollar. Cost you nothing to look. Extra help in every department to insure prompt service. Send for our special reduced price list. Ready to mail on receipt of your name and address.

N. B.—Come in and look through our Bargain Department.

M. FICKLER & CO'S

Clothiers, Hatters and Shoers.