SEASONABLE SPORTS.

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

BASE BALL.

A PHENOM FROM MAINE.

Harry H. Murch, the phenomenal all round athlete from Sebago Lake Landing, Me., is spending a few days with friends in Boston and yesterday paid his respects to The Globe, where he posed for a bouquet of pictures.

He has signed a contract to play first base for the Boston Americans, and will go south with the team early in March, as President John I. Taylor is anxious to give the Maine lad every opportunity to make good as a professional ball player.

Murch is twenty-five years of age, stands six feet four inches in height, and balances the beam at 200 pounds. He can beat 11 second for 100 yards and has a record for a standing jump of 11 feet, 10 inches.

Strictly temperate in all his habits is the principal reason he gives for remarkable strength and endurance, as well as sharp wit and genuine courage.

He was born and raised in Sebago Lake Landing, Me., where he has occupied his time as a lake and mountain guide in summer; a boat builder and log roller in season.

Always fond of athletics since his boyhood, Mr. Murch finds time to indulge in gymnastics, having a well appointed gymnasium in the hay loft of his barn, where he does circus stunts.

With outstretched arms he has a reach of over 80 inches, beating Jim Jeffries reach by four inches. While standing on a box eight inches in height he can touch the ground with both hands, as he showed the photographer of The Globe yesterday.

Mr. Murch has the largest pair of hands ever known in the baseball profession, and will have some trouble in finding a mit large enough.

His friends at one time tried to get him to take up prize fighting as he is very handy with the gloves, but he says that man was never made to be battered to pieces for a little money, and refused to consider that line of athletics.

Asked what he thought of football, Mr. Murch said:

"I don't like the game. It's only a lot of boys tumbling around the ground, scrambling for an egg shaped ball."

For the last three or four days the Maine strong boy has raised the mischief with the different apparatus in the one cent vaudeville shows, destroying and making records on the strength testing machines of all kinds.

Murch has often rowed a boat 14 miles before breakfast and many times covered over 40 miles in one day in a row boat. The mother of this Hercules is a member of the famous Hooper family, who has seven brothers all over seven feet in height.

Murch played ball as a schoolboy and has been coached of late by Willie Mains, the old National League pitcher, who lives but six miles from his home. Mains says that Murch will make good, after proper handling. If he does, the Boston American will have a wonder at first base and President John I. Taylor will be the happiest man in the business.

Murch is built on the lines of Jake Stahl of the Washington Club, and for exercise often lifts full grown horses off the ground on his shoulders. It looks as though he would make a good first baseman.

The question is, can he hit the marble?

He has seen Larry Lajoie play ball. Can he imitate the western wonder?

If he can, why, the wag is ours once more.

FOOTBALL.

ABOLISH GATE RECEIPTS!

Ithaca, N. Y., Nov. 17.—President Schurman of Cornell University, believes that college football would be purified by doing away with gate receipts.

On this subject he said:

"I have always though, that the excessive costliness of football in our American colleges and universities is, after brutality, by far the most objectionable feature of the game. It is the prolific source of commercialism, gambling and professionalism.

"I cannot but think the time will come when it will be regarded as degrading to ask students to exhibit their athletic skill for the sake of gate receipts. No change in that direction, however, will be possible until several of the leading universities agree to a geneal reform of football. Such a reform would embrace the elimination of mass plays, and it would cut down largely the amount of money now devoted to the support of the game.

"The costliest feature at the present time, apart from the necessary upkeep of the athletic field, are, I believe, the salaries of the professional coaches, the maintenance of the training table and the luxurious travel and hotel accomodations provided for the teams. If the American university public will consent to have a reaction instead of a business of football, all these expenditures could be greatly reduced.

"While no university can, acting by itself, effect any great reform, some progress has been made in Cornell University. The cost of maintaining football, which formerly stood at $20,000 or more, has, during the past few years, been kept at about $15,000. This amount, which, it is said, is not large compared with the expenditures of other universitiel, is in itself considered entirely too much. Of course, it comes from the gate receipts.

"If there were no gate receipts the game would have to be supported by the voluntary contributions of the students and alumni. If, however, the reforms that I have suggested were adopted by several representative universities; if football were no longer organized as business, but were played for sport's sake, the voluntary contributions of students and alumni would be adequate for the necessary expenditures of the game."

THE RING.

WOMEN WHO HAVE SEEN PRIZE FIGHTS.

Close to the ringside one bitterly cold New Year's afternoon there sat a slender figure in a fur cap and a fur-lined ulster, the collar of which was turned up to the top of the ears All that could be seen of the face were the eyes. The nose was delicately lined and the eyes were clear.

I noticed this figure because there was something about its outlines, even subdued as they were in the non-committal folds of the big coat, which had a foreignma ke-up to that of the families of a scene like this, says Gym Bagley.

In the ring "Kid" McCoy was battering Peter Maher down to the dreamland that lies before the lesser gate. At every calculating, vicious stab that fell flush upon the quivering jaw of the burly harp there was a slight start to the figure in the big coat. The start was in the direction of the ring. It seemed the anxiety of approval, like an involuntary aid to hope.

Once when Maher, maddened by the stinging jabs of the shadowy McCoy, made a bull-like rush and nearly upset the "Kid" by the mere force of his superior weight, a frightened "Oh" broke from the muffle of the fur.

Several nearby turned to look. The voice caused them to forget for an instant the excitement of the battle.

"Who let that kid in?" exclaimed one fellaw, whose mug needed no concealment in a gathering of this kind.

I reached over to the "kid." There was a quick grasp of my arm.

"It's all right," I whispered. "Say nothing and you are safe. Norman is sure to win."

The "kid" was McCoy's wife.

It is rare that a woman gets to witness a fight, but it has happened. The same sway that woman has exercised over the destinies of man-governed nations is no less pronounced among those who, by nature of their "profession" i are supposed to be above, or below, the softness of more gentle natures.

Joe Bowker, the Englishman who beat Frankie Neil, the American, for the bantam championship of the world, turned down a match with Abe Attell in which he would have earned a hatful of guineas because he had just been married.

"I cawn't fight so soon, because the missus mightn't like it," was his excuse. "And you know," he added naively, "I might get licked and I want to be a champion on my honeymoon."

Mrs. Fitzsimmons II., Rose Julian that was, saw the fight at Carson City which docked the heavyweight title from Jim Corbett and placed it on the hairless brow of her husband.

That battle was in the open.

In the sixth Corbett sent Fitz to the ground several times, and it seemed all up or rather, down, with the Australian. He looked as if he had been hit with an unsealed can of tomatoes. When he came to his corner his seconds were worried and began scrubbing the gore from his mussed-up face.

"Never mind the blood, you fools," cried out Mrs. Fitz. "That's nothing. That won't hurt him. Fan him and give him plenty of air.

She evidently knew the man better than his handlers. After the doubtful sixth Fitz had the fight well in hand and knocked Corbett out in the fourteenth round with an old-fashioned punch in the stomach, which some doctors around the ring made famous by giving it a new name—the solar plexis blow.

When Pedlar Palmer crossed the big puddle for the purpose of dusting the feather from Terry McGovern's cap, the Tuckahoe Club up in Westchester was the scene of the Englishman's efforts and quick failure.

With her baby in her arms, Mrs. McGovern witnessed the scrap from the window of the house that overlooked the open-air ring.

There wasn't much to see. Palmer in his slow British fashion, had hardly got his hands in position when Terry popped a right over on his chops and it was lights out for Pedlar.

The brevity of that international battle for a championship is best told in the sad comment of Markey Mayer:

"It cost me $30 to get to the fight," said Markey "and $25 more for a ticket. Some dip got what was left and my watch. When I was seated at the ringside and the bell sent theboys out for the first round, I settledmyself comfortably and turned my head to spit. When I looked around again the fight was over. I certainly got an awful run for my money that time."

You mightn't think women would care to witness a pair of pugs in bloody action, but many a sweet young thing has tried to con me into smuggling her to a fight.

The old Hercules Athletic Club in Brooklyn was soft for these curious among the smoother sex—you can play the adjectives to suit yourself. There was a gallery at one side of the building used for dining room and offices. It was closed in and contained windows. Many a veiled maid and matron heard here the last sad rites of the referee tolled over the stilled form of a knocked-out scrapper.

I know four women who attended the burial of Ed Dunkorst when Fitz tumbled that mountain of beef into a cold storage. And the names of the four are in the blue book.

Jack McAuliffe's wife saw him fight but she was always the chief trainer in his camp. It was she who cooked all he ate. No hand save hers prepared his bath and gave him his tub She timed his work, outlined its nature and sounded the bugle when it came hay time.

McAuliffe had the same love for training that a boy has for being kept in after school. But Mrs. McAuliffe had it on him. She was she who must be obeyed, and while Jack might clout a man who held him to the barrier, he hewed to the line when the eye of the missus was upon him.

And she was always close by after a fight to dress his wounds. Fighters ggve each other wounds in those days.

John L. Sullivan was too coy and of too sly a nature to brave a woman's "yes" to a proposal of marriage, so there never was a Mrs. John L. But———

I'll tell you about that later—maybe.

THROW MEDICINE TO THE DOGS

At best they are unpleasant, often useless. You have some disease of the nose, throat or lungs. Doctors would call it bronchitis, asthma or catarrh. The common root of these diseases is germ or misrobic irritation,—Catarrhozone not only destroys disease germs, it does more, it heals the diseased and inflammed tissue. The disease is not only cured, but its return is forever prevented by using Catarrhozone, which is splendid also for colds, coughs and irritable throat Remember that you inhale Catarrhozone—nature's own cure—use no other but Catarrhozone—it's the best catarrh cure made.

BULL MOOSE FIGHT.

Two Monarchs of the Forest Had a Stiff Battle.

Bangor, Me., Nov. 21.—From Mt. Desert Island emanates the most interesting hunting story of the season, corroboration of which is offered in the bodies of three splendid moose.

Four young men of West Franklin, Irving Rollins, , Irwin Scammon, Mortimer Goodwin and Frank Goodwin, while hunting in the woods of the township, followed a well established trail to a large "yard." There they observed two big bull moose fighting, so intent on the combat that they noticed neither the scent of the intruders nor the noise they made. While the gunners watched the fight they detected a third moose observing the contest with great interest, evidently intent on giving battle to the victor.

A moose fight is as determined an encounter as is known among the wild animals, the battle invariably continuing until one of the contestants is dead, while it not infrequently happens that the victor is so badly injured that he, too, succumbs.

The young men watched the scene for several minutes and then fired on and brought down the animal watching the encounter. The fighting moose paid no attention to the sound of the rifle shot or their fallen comrade, but kept up their struggle. Two rifles were then trained on them and both were brought low. The largest weighed 900 pounds.

STRAINED BACK AND SIDE.

"While working in a sawmill," writes C. E. Kenney, from Ottawa, "I strained my back and side so severely that I had to go to bed. Every movement caused me torture. I tried different oils and liniments, but wasn't helped until I used Nerviline. Even the first application gave considerable relief. In three days I was at work again. Other men in the mill used Nerviline with tremendous benefit, too." An honest record of nearly fifty years has established the value of Polson's Nerviline.

A Southerner was telling of an old colored man in the neighborhood who first joined the Episcopal church, then the Methodist, and next the Baptist, where he remained. Questioned as to the reason for his church travels he responded:

'Well, suh, hit's this way: De 'Piscopals in gemman, sug, but I couldn't keep up wid de answerin' back in dey church. De Methods' dey always holdin' inquiry meetins, and I don't like too much inquirin' into. But de Baptis', suh, dey jus' dip and are done wid hit.'

FOR BOTH

One disease of thinness in children is scrofula; in adults, consumption. Both have poor blood; both need more fat. These diseases thrive on leanness. Fat is the best means of overcoming them; cod liver oil makes the best and healthiest fat and

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the easiest and most effective form of cod liver oil. Here's a natural order of things that shows why Scott's Emulsion is of so much value in all cases of scrofula and consumption. More fat, more weight, more nourishment, that's why.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
Toronto, Ont.

50c. and $1.00 All druggists

"CANADIAN" RUBBERS

A UNION OF PROTESTANTS.

Definite Plan Presented at Conference in New York.

New York, Nov. 21.—Throughout the Christian world much interest will be manifested in the plan of federation of all the Protestant denominations to the Interchurch Conference on Federation at its session in Carnegie Hall yesterday. This has been an important question before American churches for several years, and the report of the Business Committee of the Conference will be taken up for discussion tomorrow.

As outlined, the plan purposes a "Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America," into which shall be admitted at first thirty denominations, taking in all of the principal Protestant churches except the Uniterian and Universalist.

Provision is made for the admission of other denominations, upon a majority vote of those already in the council. The objects of the federation are: To express the essential unity of the Protestant churches; to unite them in harmonious action; to promote devotional fellowship and give mutual counsel; to obtain a large influence for the churches of social and moral questions, and to assist in the organization of local branches of the Federal Council.

The first session of the council is set for December, 1908, but it will have official existence as soon as its establishment has beco accepted, in principle, by two-thirds of the denominations. Sessions of the council will be held every four years.

The college freshman who had doubled himself up on the seat in the smoking car, was sound asleep when the train ran off the track.

He was thrown across the back of the seat ahead, and half a dozen men were piled on top of him.

"Oh, I say, fe'lows," he mumbled, angrily, "let up? When you've hazed a chap once, good and proper, that's enough. Cut it out!"

Rheumatism

Ought to be called by its right name—Kidney Disease. Uric Acid gets in the blood, because the Kidneys are too weak to filter it out. "Blood purifiers"—"salts"—only relieve temporarily. Strengthen the kidneys to do their work, and there will be no more excruciating rheumatic pains. And until you do cure the kidneys you will suffer with Rheumatism.

GIN PILLS

cure Uric Acid Rheumatism by curing the Kidneys. They clean and purify the Kidneys—make them strong enough to do nature's work as it should be done.

We have such implicit confidence in the remarkable virtues of GIN PILLS that we authorize druggists to refund the money if they fail to cure.

At all druggists, 50c box, 6 boxes for $2.50 or we will send you a free trial box if you will write mentioning this paper.

THE BOLE DRUG CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.

THREE DAYS LEFT

FOR YOU TO PARTICIPATE IN OUR BIG SALE

Here are a few extra specials on sale until Saturday, Nov. 25th, 10 p. m.

MEN'S FALL COATS.

8 only English made Fall Coats, reg $6.50 Top Coats, to clear at $3.95, sizes 38 to 42
6 Men's genuine Oxford Suits, sold elsewhere as high as $15, our price $7.95

100 pairs Men's Dress Trousers.

A nice collection of English Worsted Trousers, the kind generally sold at $3 to $3.75, our very special price for 3 days $2 35 pair.
Men's $10 to $12 Suits for present wear, for the 3 days left, $6.95, any size.

Latest Styles in Winter Overcoats.

We are showing a large assortment of Men's and Young Men's Winter Coats, made by reliable makers. Special for end of this week $6.50 and $7 95, regular prices $10 to $12

Special Notice to Ladies.

You have heard a good deal of our bargain room. There are some wonderful bargains left. Com before Saturday 6 p. m. if you want to see the much talked of bargain room, as we will close that Department up next week.

FLOOR COVERING BARGAINS.—There are some tempting bargains left in Floor Oilcloth, Linoleums and Rugs.

LADIES' JACKETS.—Very special values in Ladies' Jackets. For the last three days of our big sale we will offer a nice lot of Ladies' Black Cloth Jackets at $3.95, that the regular values are from $5.50 to $7.50, sizes 32 to 44. Don't wait till the last minute.

M. FICKLER & CO'S

HE IS A PAUPER BARONET.

Sir William Kellett Applies for Public Relief.

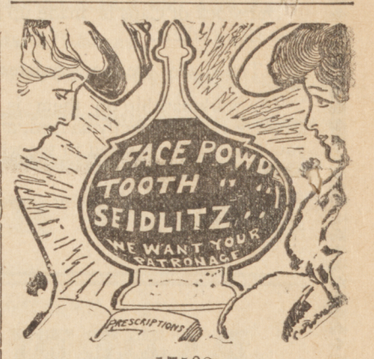
London, Nov. 21.—A pathetic case of destitution came before the Totnes Guardians, when Sir William Kellett, Bart., who was seventy-six years of age, applied for relief.

The old gentleman is in lodgings at Paignton, and has a small allowance, but he is paralyzed and practically helpless, and the amount is insufficient to keep him. Relief to the extent of three shillings a week was granted.

It is understood that if he lives for four years longer Sir William will come into a sum of money. Efforts are being made to get him into a Roman Catholic home.

Sir William, who spent many years in Australia, appears to have no claim to the Irish estates of the Baronecty in Lota, County Cork. He is third baronet, and succeeded to the title under a special remainder in 1886. The motto of the family is: "Virtue will bear you to the skies."

For some time Sir William Kellett obtained a livihood by teaching music, but lately he has had to depend upon the charity of a few sympathizers.



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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.