

SEASONABLE SPORTS.

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

HOCKEY.

RAMBLERS STAY WITH LEAGUE

A special meeting of the Ramblers A. C. was held recently to consider the question of a break away from the M. P. A. A. and the formation of the new league. The matter was thoroughly discussed.

An answer to the resolution passed on Christmas Day asking what action would be taken by the M. P. A. A. in regard to the New Glasgow games had been received by the secretary. This answer was simply a copy of the resolution passed by that body, which already appeared and which was simply to the effect that the New Glasgow team will be professionalized.

The action of the New Glasgow team in taking on a noted professional in Montreal was also discussed and met with strong disapproval. The unanimous opinion was that the Ramblers should stay with the Nova Scotia League as this was considered to be in the best interests of the club.

The following resolution was unanimously passed: "That this club maintain its present membership in the Nova Scotia Amateur Hockey League," and make application for representation in the M. P. A. A. and put on record its strong opinion that the regulations of that body should be amended so as to permit amateur teams playing games with professionals." —Amherst News.

OS. KANE RETIRED.

The Sydney Post says: The reported retirement of "Os" Kane from hockey witnesses the passing of one of the greatest defence men of the Nova Scotia, or, in fact, the Maritime Provinces, has ever produced. The name of Os. Kane has figured in hockey in these parts almost as long as the oldest fan can remember, as a man who in front of the goal tender could always be expected to furnish some surprises to the hockey enthusiast who tried to net by him. He was undoubtedly one of the hardest checkers and heaviest players that has been seen on this side of the Strait.

"Os" has a reputation also for playing on winning teams, such as probably no other player in Nova Scotia can boast of. From the time he made his debut as a junior on the old Dartmouth Chebuctos, down to his last appearance with Truro, he was generally to be found in championship company. For several years he was to be found in his favorite position with the Crescents of Halifax, when that team was in the zenith of its fame, making the trip to Montreal with them when they played the Shamrocks for the Stanley Cup. Later he was working with Amherst and next to the Moncton Orioles. Coming to Sydney he played with the Socials when the team captured the Cruise trophy.

A few seasons later, when the North Sydney Victorias won the championship of Cape Breton, "Mike" was again to be found at his position at point. From here he drifted to Truro, where he has played for the past two seasons.

THE RING.

HERMAN WILL RUSH GANS.

Tonopah, Nev., Dec. 29.—"I am going to fight from the gong," said Kid Horman today, in announcing his plans of battle for New Year's day.

"I figure that I have it on Gans in youth and strength. I believe that the best way I can beat him is to do as Tommy Burns did with Jack O'Brien—rush him off his feet. Burns furnished a surprise to the wise crowd, and from what everybody who saw the battle has told me he would have won the fight if he had gone to a finish. This is going to be a finish fight. Youth and strength count in a finish fight. That is why I have a better chance than Burns had with the clever O'Brien."

Nobody posted on ring affairs is overlooking the fact that Gans has so firmly established himself as king of the lightweights that he appears to be almost as invincible in his class as Jeffries in his. Particularly here in Nevada is the impression that no pretender to the title has more than a shortender's chance.

It was expected that the Chicagoans' arrival would cause the odds to shorten, as Herman is a great favorite in his home town, but the result was just the opposite. The new arrivals are anxious to bet on their townsman, but they demand odds of 3 to 1 for their money. Until now the odds have been 10 to 6 on Gans, and the highest they have gone at any time was 2 to 1 on the negro.

The fact that the men from Poughkeepsie demand such big odds has caused quite a little talk among the miners who have laid wages on Herman. The gold-diggers do not know what to make of the situation. Most of them are of the opinion that if any bets are made they should be at even money. They do not figure so much on past performances as do not the regular sporting men who make it a business proposition when they bet and carefully weigh the chance of winning.

Both of the fighters are practically at weight now, and from now on the will confine themselves to only work in order to keep in con-

dition for the mill. Neither of them is willing to take a chance of over-training, and aside from the exercise they will take to keep their weight down the men will rest until the fight begins.

JEFF REALLY SIGNS TO FIGHT SQUIRES.

San Francisco, Dec. 29.—Articles were signed yesterday by William Delaney, representing James J. Jeffries, and B. F. Taylor, representing the Rhyolite A. C., for a fight for the heavyweight championship of the world and a \$30,000 purse at Rhyolite, Nev., next April between Jeffries and William Squires of Australia. The fight is to be with five-ounce gloves under Marquis of Queensbury rules. The winner is to take 60 per cent, and the loser 40 per cent, of the purse. Taylor has received a telegram from Squires saying that he is ready to start for America, not later than Jan. 28.

Delaney, Jeffries' old time mentor, will, of course, take charge of the training of the big fellow. Jeffries will probably have light work, with the idea of gradually reducing his weight, which is now pretty close to 265 pounds. He intends to take off about 25 pounds before he begins the real training. There is no doubt in the mind of Delaney that Jeffries is the peer of any man in the world in the ring.

WON'T FIGHT NEGRO.

All talk of Jeffries fighting Johnson has ceased, for the big fellow has made it plain that he will stay on his farm to the end of his days and let the championship go by default rather than engage in another fight with a negro. Johnson now hopes to get Squires to fight him after the Australian has been put away by Jeffries. There is a concerted effort now on the part of the white fighters to ignore Johnson altogether.

ONE OF THE SADDEST STORIES

First it was a cold, neglected of course and catarrh developed. Nothing was done and consumption followed. Watch the little cold, keep it from growing by using "Catarrh-ozone." Nothing simpler than inhaling the germ-killing vapor of this grand remedy. Colds and catarrh die as before fire. Every trace of throat and bronchial trouble yields immediately. Catarrh-ozone is scientific preparation of pure oxygen preventing and curing catarrh and kindred ills. Two sizes, 25c. and \$1.00 at all dealers.

POLITICALLY DEAD.

Chamberlain will never Again Figure in Public Life.

New York, Jan. 1.—The Herald has received the following cable despatch from London: Sir Charles Russell, writing in his own paper, the Liverpool Daily Post, on the condition of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, says:—"It is high time that all the rubbish sent out about his convalescence was ignored. It is supplied by the chief botanists of tariff reform, and is simply so much dust thrown in the eyes of that large section of the public 'not in the know.'"

"Mr. Chamberlain may live twenty years. All hope he will, but as any political work is concerned he is already dead as though he were buried. Whether tariff reform can survive him is doubtful."

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KING STREET.

Give us a call, when in the city. Lunches at all hours.

W. A. LINDSAY

PEERS OVER-INDULGENT.

Pertinent Question Asked in British House of Commons.

The following is from the London Chronicle: Mr. W. Crooks, the Labor member for Woolwich, yesterday put the following question in the House of Commons: "I beg to ask the First Commissioner of Works a question of which I have given him private notice—whether it is a fact that during the course of the discussion on the merchant shipping act amendment bill in another place last night the attendance of the House of Lords had to remove one of the members who was obviously intoxicated, and that another member who took part in the debates was suffering from over-indulgence in drink. (Opposition cries of "Order.")

The Speaker: Order, order. The hon. member has not submitted the question to me. It does not appear to me to come within the rule of urgency in any way. (Laughter.) Mr. M. J. Flavin (N. Kerry, N.): It was very urgent last night. (Renewed laughter.)

A Gin Pill Reason

Many people are veritable human interrogations. They invariably want to know why?

They ask: "Why?"

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KIND THIEF NURSES BABY.

One Burglar Holds Revolver to Parents' Heads as Other Crouches to Child.

New York, Dec. 31.—Two kind-hearted burglars are being sought by the police of West Thirty-seventh Street station, while Dr. D. B. Blumstein of No. 333 West Twenty-Seventh Street, and his young wife, who were victims, are not quite sure if they want to prosecute them if the men are captured.

Dr. Blumstein lives on the first floor of the Twenty-seventh Street house. He was awakened about one o'clock in the morning by a ring of the bell. At the door he found a young man whom he had treated a month ago for a slight ailment. He knew him only as Smith, and the young man had given an address in Twenty-sixth Street. Smith had a companion, a dark man of about his own age. Neither seemed more than 24 years old.

Smith told the physician that he had not fully recovered from his ailment and needed further treatment. Dr. Blumstein invited them both into his office, and after asking the patient to describe the nature of his symptoms, sat down at his desk to write out a prescription.

He had just picked up his pen when the muzzle of a revolver was thrust under his nose and head a command: "Put up your hands."

Smith was the man who held the revolver, and leaning forward so that his blue eyes looked straight into the physician's face, he said in a low voice: "We want all your money. Don't make a fuss, but tell us where we can get it."

Dr. Blumstein had partly recovered from his fright, and surreptitiously turning a large diamond ring on his finger, so that the stone would not show, he said quietly: "I haven't a cent in my pockets, and there is no money in the room. If you want something of value all I can suggest is that you take these surgical instruments in that case over there. You can realize a neat sum from their sale."

"Don't do, Doc," declared Smith's companion, "we know you have money and we won't go without it. Surgical instruments are not cash and we might cut our fingers. I guess we'll see what we can find."

While Smith kept the victim quiet with the revolver his companion took a roll of surgical bandages from the chair, and quickly bound the physician in his chair. Then he fashioned a gag from absorbent cotton and, thrusting it in Dr. Blumstein's mouth, fastened it there with a few turns of the surgical bandage. After making sure that he was secure the men cautioned him not to make a noise, and started for the back part of the

flat. Mrs. Blumstein and her thirteen-months old baby were sleeping in a rear room. She was roused by a hand on her face and found on opening her eyes that some one had raised her to a sitting posture and was holding a revolver at her head. She heard a demand for money.

Looking into the face of the man with the weapon she told him there was not more than \$10 in the house, and that it was in her pocketbook in a trunk at the other side of the bedroom. Smith told his companion to search the trunk while she stood guard over the woman. The burglar had just begun to rummage in the trunk when the baby awoke and set up a lusty cry.

Springing to the child's crib Smith caught up the child and began pacing up and down the floor. The baby was not to be comforted until the man carried it into the office, where there was a light. Then it stopped crying and the burglar laid it down on the couch, still talking the baby talk.

Smith appeared with the pocket-book, which really contained \$22. He again threatened Dr. Blumstein, while the other man unbound the gag.

"I want to say, Doc," said Smith, "that we are not regular burglars, as perhaps my friend's stunt with the kid has made you suspect. But we need the money and we've got to have it. Don't make a noise and we will have leave at once. If you do there will be some shooting."

The men then disappeared.

When Dr. Blumstein told his story in the West Thirty-seventh Street police station, he said his former patient had light hair and blue eyes, while his friend was very dark.

"If that chap hadn't been so careful of the baby," the physician told Detective John P. Flood, who is working on the case, "I should be very much madder than I am."

Mrs. Blumstein shares these sentiments.

MARYSVILLE NEWS.

Jan. 2.—If reports are true there must have been great sport on the speedway in Fredericton yesterday, some of our best horses were there looking for a race. Mr. George Cowie, who challenged anything in Marysville a few days ago, did not show up at all yesterday, notwithstanding that several of our townsmen were on hand waiting, willing to give him a go. Duncan Robinson was on deck with his flyer, as was our other heavyweight member of the police force. Mr. Ludlow Pind was there

Bad Symptoms.

The woman who has periodical headaches, backache, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has gnawing distress or heavy full feeling in stomach, faint spells, dragging down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily startled or excited, irregular or painful periods, with or without pelvic catarrh, is suffering from weaknesses and derangements that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

Neglected or badly treated and such cases often run into maladies which demand the surgeon's knife if they do not result fatally.

No medicine extant has such a long and numerous record of cures in such cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No medicine has such a strong professional endorsement of each of its several ingredients—much more than any number of ordinary non-professional preparations. The very best ingredients known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments enter into its composition. No alcohol, harmful, or habit-forming drug is to be found in the list of its ingredients printed on each bottle wrapper and attested under oath.

In any condition of the female system, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can do only good—never harm. Its whole object is to strengthen, invigorate and regulate the whole female system and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of bad, unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of this "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors—no medicine will. It will often prevent them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Women suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Doctor Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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with his high stepper, looking for "Nellie Montrose." Mr. Pind was accompanied by Mr. William McElwaine, both of whom had fat purses. Hayward Brown's well known goer was in splendid form, and he was all looking for blood. That well known sport from Sandville, Chas. Finnemore, was present with his famous nag. He was also ready to draw with any of them, but alas no body seemed inclined to race, while Cowie did not put in an appearance at all. Therefore there were no brushes of interest to our Marysville friends.

It is the custom of a well known vicar to point his sermons with either "dearly beloved brethren," or "now, my brothers." One day a lady member of his congregation took exception to this.

"Why do you always preach to the gentlemen and never to the ladies?" she asked.

"My dear lady," said the beaming vicar, "one embraces the other."

"But not in the church," was the instant reply.

AT STOCK TAKING

We are now going over our entire stocks. Getting ready for our 10th, JANUARY SALE. It will be the Biggest

JANUARY SALE

WE HAVE EVER BEFORE ATTEMPTED.

Watch this Space for the Date.

GET READY FOR M. Fickler & Co's

10TH, JANUARY SALE.

Let Me Sell You a Chatham Incubator—On Time

Do you know there is big money in raising poultry? Do you know there is more money in running a good incubator than in almost anything else you can do for the amount of time and trouble it takes? Do you know my incubator will pay you a bigger profit than any other thing you can have on your place?

Well, all these things are true, and I can prove it. Thousands of people all over Canada have proved it every year for the last five years.

I want to quote you a price on my Chatham Incubator, —sold ON TIME. I want to send you my Chatham book. This incubator book is free—I'll send it to you for just a postal card. It tells you a lot you ought to know about the Poultry business—it tells you how to make money out of chickens—it tells you how my Chatham Incubator will make you more money than you can make with hens—far more, and with less trouble.

This book tells you how my Incubators are made—why they are the best ever invented—and why I sell them ON TIME and on a 5-Year Guarantee.

My Company has been in business in Canada for over 50 years. We are one of the largest wood-working factories in the country. We also operate a large factory at Detroit, Mich. We have the Incubator and Brooder business down to a science.

Chatham Incubators and Brooders will make you money, for a Chatham Incubator will hatch a live, healthy chicken out of every fertile egg put into it, in 21 days.

Will you write for my book today? It tells you a lot you ought to know about the Poultry business—it tells you how to make money out of chickens—it tells you how my Chatham Incubator will make you more money than you can make with hens—far more, and with less trouble.

NOTE—I carry large stocks and ship promptly from branch houses at Calgary, Alta., Montreal, Que., Brandon, Man., Halifax, N. S., Victoria, B. C., and factory at Chatham.

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The Great Uterine Tonic, and only safe official Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$1.50; No. 3, for special cases, \$2.50 per box. Sold by all druggists.

Wood's Phosphodine.

The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system. Makes new blood in old. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Dependence, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Night sweats, and Effects of Abuse or Excess. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain wrapper on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.