

FIGHTS AND FIGHTERS

Reported Engagement of Jim Jeffries and Dorothy Drew.

The Big Fighter Was in New Haven Yesterday to See the Actress—Dave Sullivan Was Disqualified in Chicago—Tommy Ryan and Charley McKeever—May Fight in England—Benny Yanger and Kid Herrick Fight a Draw.

New Haven, Conn., Dec. 1.—James J. Jeffries, the champion pugilist of the world, made a quick dash for a train to take him back to the "Man from the West" company yesterday afternoon an engaged man, it was said. His fiancée watched him as he sped from the Elksden hotel for the station, and she could be easily recognized as Miss Dorothy Drew, now appearing at the Poli's theater in a vaudeville sketch with Milton Aborn.

The wedding, it is said, will take place next week in New York. Mr. Jeffries had neither the time nor the breath to deny or confirm the story at the station, for he just caught the last car and drew refused to talk definitely, but his friends assert positively that it is true. Jeffries arrived in New Haven last night on a late train. He was met at the station by the manager, a member of the vaudeville team of Stinson and Merton, and the two men jumped in a waiting cab, which took them to the Elksden.

Drew and Miss Merton were waiting in the hotel parlor, and after an affectionate greeting the pugilist escorted her to the hotel dining room, where an elaborate supper had been prepared. The supper was prolonged for a number of hours, and was very jolly. Jeffries appeared to be in a particularly happy frame of mind when it was over. He and Miss Drew spent the evening in taking a drive, and a long walk around the Yale campus. They were apparently little interested in anything or anybody but themselves, but were much pleased when some students recognized them and saluted vociferously.

Jeffries had intended to take the 4:17 train yesterday afternoon, but he was twenty minutes late in leaving the hotel. He had intended to return, but seemed to be much disappointed and reappeared again when he had just time to run to the station to catch a train an hour later. The train was just pulling out when he got there. Miss Drew had returned, when she was asked last night if the report of the engagement was true.

"Oh, I cannot say anything," she said. "There really is nothing definite yet—truly nothing. I cannot say nothing now, but a little while." Later in the evening Mr. Aborn, who seemed to take it for granted that everything had been announced, said: "I am sorry to lose my partner, but if Mr. Jeffries wants her for his partner I do not think it will be wise for me to run up a fight." Mr. Jeffries could not be found after he left the Metropolitan theater in Hartford, last night. It was reported that he had heard nothing of the reported engagement.

DAVE SULLIVAN LOST. Chicago, Dec. 1.—Because of persistent fouling Dave Sullivan of New York lost his fight with Ole Olsen of the Illinois Athletic club last night. After the first round, in which he had the worst of it, Sullivan resorted to clothing and blowing in the clinches, despite the orders of the referee to stop. Finally in the fourth round the New Yorker's unfair tactics became so flagrant that the referee was compelled to disqualify him and give the fight to Olsen by default. The fight, as far as it went, was a lively one. Olsen staggered Sullivan with two straight lefts to the jaw in the first three minutes and had considerable success in the end of the round. No complaint could be made on Sullivan's work in this round, but in the second round he seemed determined to rough it. At this style of fighting he outclassed Olsen, and at the end of the second round the contest stood about even. Sullivan's behavior in the next round was worse than in the former. As soon as he would get in a clinch he would put his hands around Olsen's head and bang him until the referee cried them apart. Sullivan was cautioned for each offense and it was evident that he was making no effort to fight fair. He protested vigorously at the verdict, but it availed him nothing.

RYAN AND McKEEVER. There is a possible chance that Tommy Ryan of Syracuse and Charley McKeever of Philadelphia may come together in England next week, for the National Sporting club of London offered through Dr. Ordway a purse of \$1,500 for a 20-round fight between Ryan and McKeever, to be decided on the eighth of next year. While the incentive may seem to be small, the offer is strengthened by the fact that if the mill is arranged a side wager of \$2,500 will hinge on the result. Ordway has mailed a letter to George Siler, who is now in Chicago, regarding the proposed mill, and if Ryan agrees to fight McKeever and can secure the necessary backing, the encounter will be clinched at once. Each man will receive \$250 for expenses.

YANGER AND HERRICK. Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 1.—Benny Yanger, the "Tipton Slasher" of Chicago, and Kid Herrick of Brooklyn, N. Y., fought six rounds to a draw before the Badger Athletic club last night. The fighting was fast from start to finish, both contestants landing many stiff punches on head and body. Both men were on their feet and apparently fresh at the end of the bout. There were no knockdowns. In the preliminaries Alex Burke of Milwaukee defeated Charles Neary, also of Milwaukee, in six rounds.

BOBBY DOBBS'S OFFER. Chicago, Dec. 1.—A special to the Record from Nashville, Tenn., says Bobby Dobbs has received an offer of \$1,000 from the National Sporting club of London to meet Dick Burge. He will accept.

SOLDIER GREEN WHIPPED. San Francisco, Dec. 1.—George Green knocked out "Soldier" Ed Green in the sixteenth round of what was to have been a twenty-round bout before the National Athletic club. Except in the last few rounds the contest was a tame affair.

FAMOUS HORSE SOLD.

The Trotter Abbot Knocked Down for \$20,500.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—The great trotting horse, The Abbot, was sold yesterday afternoon at the Madison Square Garden for \$20,500. The purchaser was John J. Scannell, the commissioner of this city. There was a crowd of 8,000 persons in the Garden to watch the holder of the world's trotting record go under the hammer. The Abbot was taken into the ring at 4 o'clock by Mr. Geers, who has driven him in his record beating trots. When the sale began, F. Tipton of the Fast-Tipton company, bidding for another person, bid \$20,500. This was followed by Mr. Scannell's bid of \$20,500. No other bids being made, the horse went to the fire commissioner.

The price paid for The Abbot was not a record breaker. Maud S, Sunol and several other great trotters have brought higher prices under the hammer. The Abbot was bred at the Village farm by Mr. Hamlin in 1883. His sire was Chimes, 2:30 1/4, by Electioneer, sire of The Monk, Phantasie, Merry Chimes and El Easton. His dam was Nellie King, 2:29 1/4, by Mambrino King. He is a bay gelding of good size and beautiful proportions. His legs are clean and muscular, and they support a finely shaped barrel, on which his neck and delicate head are mounted. His head is a specimen of the straight line trotter ever seen on an American track. He does not waste any of his energy in throwing his feet out to high. It is all directed in a straight ahead movement. The Abbot is the highest priced horse from the veteran breeders of trotters. In appearance and action The Abbot is a vast improvement over Dexter, 2:17 1/4, and Rarus, 2:13 1/2, earlier champions. The Abbot is a beautiful formed stallion, 2:03 1/4, whose record he lowered at Terre Haute. His career since then has been one of brilliant successes. Out of nine starts in 1897 he won the Grand Circuit \$5,750, and finishing the season with a record of 2:11 1/4. In the year following he started ten times, winning seven, earning \$6,300 and reducing his record to 2:08 1/4. In only one of these races was he defeated. Last year he swept the grand circuit with ten straight victories. He only suffered defeat in one heat, and Bingen beat him by stepping the mile in 2:06 1/4, the best time of the year for a trotting stallion. The Abbot has won twenty-seven heats he won were trotted in better than 2:10. His winnings aggregated \$10,250.

Since 1899 The Abbot has been attacking records. He stepped a mile in 2:07 in public at Dexter in the season just ended and worked the distance in 2:05 1/2 at Cleveland. He created a sensation at Hartford on Sept. 27 by cutting Lucille's wagon record from 2:05 1/4 to 2:03 1/4. He did so in 1897 by cutting the record at the local trotting track and took away the breath of the trotting world by stepping a mile in 2:03 1/4 at Terre Haute.

Football Player Dead. JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Dec. 1.—L. Trumbull Kelly, captain of the local football team and a former substitute on the Yale eleven, is dead as the result of injuries received on the gridiron Thursday afternoon in a game with the Indiana Normal school team. Kelly was struck on the head by the son of Captain Kelly of West Superior, Wis., and was 21 years of age.

KITCHENER TO LEAD. Lord Roberts Retires from South African Command. LONDON, Dec. 1.—The war office announces that Lord Roberts handed over the command of the British troops in South Africa Thursday to Lord Kitchener, who is to lead the expedition.

It is further announced that the queen approves Lord Kitchener's promotion to lieutenant general, with the rank of general while in command in South Africa. Lieutenant general is the highest rank to which a general in the British army. Lord Kitchener is the youngest lieutenant general in the British army. He was born in 1850 and entered the army in 1871. He was created a baron about two years ago for destroying the madd's power in the Sudan.

From Durban, Natal, comes the report that Lord Roberts is due to arrive at Pietermaritzburg Dec. 4 and should arrive here Dec. 10. There is certainly no fresh news from South Africa this morning, but the retirement of Lord Roberts, the return of Lord Kitchener to the supreme command, and the queen's do disapprovingly keenly discussed. Despite some misgivings hearty approval is generally expressed of Lord Kitchener's appointment. It is felt that if any one can clear up matters in the South African campaign, it is readily admitted that the task before him, though of a different kind, is almost as difficult as that which faced Lord Roberts ten months ago and is calculated to give the fullest scope to all of Kitchener's talents as an organizer.

The Morning Post hints broadly that the recent demand of Lord Roberts for reinforcements has not been complied with and insists that Lord Kitchener's hands must not be tied by any lack of men or horses. It says: "If reinforcements are withheld or delayed, Lord Kitchener may be paralyzed, with what consequences to the empire no one can foresee. From 30,000 to 50,000 men are required for the campaign."

FIERCE POLO BATTLE.

Waterbury Defeats Hartford in a Great Game.

It Was an Overtime Contest and Created the Greatest Enthusiasm—Tommy Holderness Sent Home the Winning Goal—Brilliant Playing by the Local Men—Meriden Was Dead Easy for New Haven.

Waterbury ripped and tore Hartford to pieces last night and drove the Capital city team from a tie for first position to second place. It was a fighting game from the first tap of Denny Lashley's bell until the last goal had been driven home by Tommy Holderness. It was the first overtime game in Waterbury this season and such a nervous, exciting and brilliant has not been in attendance during any season. It was a "rough house" game also in many respects and some of the Hartford players were used none too gently by the defenders of the local goal. Tom Cotter was not treated any too well by the spectators, or some of them, and the big fellow didn't like it for a cent. He was hissed and booed, and then, to cap it all, he was sent to the floor a couple of times with a thud that must have disgraced some of his interior. This nettled the big chief and he didn't play the whole game through. He let Mayne take his place in the first period and went on himself in the second, but he didn't stick it out. He was coming back again in the third period, but the crowd got sight of him as he put one of his feet over the railing and they let out such a yell that the big chap pulled back out of sight and let Mayne take his place again. Mayne played a very good game, however, but he was outplayed and out-classed by the clever work of the Waterbury boys. The only foul called was one on Griffin, who didn't quite like the way he was being blocked and then, after a few minutes he started to use a little rough tactics, when the referee's whistle stopped him. "The Flying Dutchman," Wodtke, went around the surface like a whirlwind, but he met a man who was able to take care of him in the end in public at Dexter in the season just ended and worked the distance in 2:05 1/2 at Cleveland.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

Table with 3 columns: Team, Won, Lost, P. C. New Haven: 11, 5, .688; Hartford: 19, 6, .762; Waterbury: 10, 7, .588; Springfield: 8, 8, .500; Meriden: 2, 15, .118.

That was polo of the polo kind. Griffin was as fast as the "flying Dutchman" last night and the watchword was "watch Griffin" all through the night. A few more games like that of last night and the auditorium won't be able to hold the crowds and the attendance will be added either. The biggest crowd of the season saw the game last night and they were up on their feet all through the game, cheering and shouting for their favorites.

Fox at goal has a very bad leg but he would not think so to see him kick out the line. He made some remarkable stops last night and in the close quarters he never lost his head for a second. Hartford will play in Waterbury tonight and Brass City people are predicted to see a very exciting game. The Capital City men—Hartford Times. Pretty good predictions. Don't you think so?

Tommy Holderness was a little off in some of his passing last night but he was made up for by his very clever blocking he did and when he drove that last ball home he was forgiven for everything. Daily is making good, very good, and when he sent big Tom to the floor in the first period and went on himself in the second, but he didn't stick it out. He was coming back again in the third period, but the crowd got sight of him as he put one of his feet over the railing and they let out such a yell that the big chap pulled back out of sight and let Mayne take his place again. Mayne played a very good game, however, but he was outplayed and out-classed by the clever work of the Waterbury boys. The only foul called was one on Griffin, who didn't quite like the way he was being blocked and then, after a few minutes he started to use a little rough tactics, when the referee's whistle stopped him. "The Flying Dutchman," Wodtke, went around the surface like a whirlwind, but he met a man who was able to take care of him in the end in public at Dexter in the season just ended and worked the distance in 2:05 1/2 at Cleveland.

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GREAT WRESTLING MATCH.

Paul Pons, the Giant Frenchman, Has Fun With Pleading.

New York, Dec. 1.—Reverend in crimson knickerbockers, Paul Pons, the French champion wrestler, made his debut before a big gathering in the Grand Central Palace last night. He met John Pleading, otherwise known as "The Butcher Boy," and he defeated Pleading in two straight falls, Graceo-Roman. The first he made in 29 minutes, 22 seconds; the second in 3 minutes, 24 seconds. There was a great difference in the size of the two men. Pons was 6 feet 5 inches in height and weighed 240 pounds; Pleading stood no higher than 5 feet 10, and weighed probably 175 pounds. "The Butcher Boy" was on the defensive from the call of time, and so far as a contest was concerned there was none.

The French champion mauled Pleading in fencing for a hold like a school-master cutting a boy, and when he had the Butcher on the mat he proceeded first to squeeze him and then turn him over. Pleading, however, was as slippery as an eel, and wriggled out a number of times before the big Frenchman could get his grip. Later, on two occasions, he locked the Frenchman's fist under him and held him there for several minutes. Otherwise the foreigner had him at his mercy, and it was simply a question of time when his shoulders should go down. Indeed, they were down three times before Pleading was allowed a fall, because Pleading was so cunningly managed to push himself off the mat and into the ropes, which meant that the men should go back into the center and begin all over again. Finally Pons pinned him down at the north-east corner of the stage and gradually pushed him back to a clean fall. In the second bout Pleading was given no chance to form bridges and twist himself out of the Frenchman's mighty grip. They came together after a fifteen minutes' rest, and within a minute and a half they both took the neck hold. Pons suddenly knocked Pleading's arms up into the air and, plunging forward, threw his great arms around the "Butcher Boy." He picked him up like a doll and, lifting him high, threw him with a crash on the canvas, falling on top of him. Pleading still was game. He made a half bridge with his right arm, and in this position lay gasping for breath. The Frenchman put all his strength and weight to the task, but Pleading held on for nearly two minutes, until the big man bent him over with a powerful elbow and shoulder hold. Cheers kept pouring into Grand Central Palace long after the preliminaries were begun. There was a goodly sprinkling of women among the spectators, and they seemed to enjoy the sport about as much as any one else in the hall. Ernest Roeder, champion wrestler of the world, was there, and he climbed into the ring just before the star event came on, and announced that he was ready to wrestle the winner for anything from \$100 to \$1,000. Then he bowed himself away. Later Announcer Dunn told the crowd that a protegee of the great Yousouf would be here on December 15 to wrestle any one and every one for the championship. "His name is Abdul Hassan," said the announcer. "All right, I'll accept," cried Roeder from the side seats. "What's his name?" Both principals in the star bout of the evening received plenty of applause. "The Butcher Boy" was late in getting into his corner, but the cheers that greeted him showed that the crowd didn't mind that. Pons came out in his dressing room soon after 10 o'clock, and threw his great legs through the ropes in a leisurely manner. "How'd you like to be the Butcher," somebody cried out as the crowd surveyed his massive frame, and nobody said he would. As a matter of fact, after the two men got to work on the floor there were few present who would have exchanged places with the "Butcher Boy" for a good deal. The conditions of the match called for two falls on the floor, with an intervening rest of fifteen minutes. Graceo-Roman, strangle hold barred, Edward Forbes of Brooklyn was referee.

On the call of time they got together in the center. Pons got forth with his huge hand and almost disjointed Pleading's neck. After two or three minutes' fencing Pleading went to the mat. The Frenchman got his arms around him and squeezed him fairly tight. There was nothing of an exciting nature to the spectators in this and they yelled for them to get up and work. Pons didn't like this jeering, so he rolled the Butcher over with an arm lock. Pleading, when he got tired holding himself up, wriggled off the mat. A moment later Pons lifted him bodily and threw him hard, but Pleading landed on his hands and feet. Then the Frenchman pushed and hauled till both the Butcher's legs went through the ropes. The referee tried to get the Butcher up, but Pons hung on like grim death. Pleading's seconds attempted to climb up to his assistance, but the police threw them out. Again the Frenchman got a waist hold and in a moment lifted him from the floor and hurled him down again, but without success. Pleading always was undermost, crouching tight to the mat with his legs drawn under him. Once more the French champion tossed the New York boy into the air, but again Pleading managed to come up on his hands and knees. He was fast firing, however, and within a moment or two the Frenchman had the Butcher on his shoulders in the dust. Time, 29 minutes and 22 seconds.

After a rest they came out again, and this time it simply was a case of getting a hold. Pons shifted from the neck to the waist hold, and put the Butcher down and almost out in 3 minutes and 24 seconds. Charles Weissladen of New York and William Grater of Brooklyn, lightweights, met in the first preliminary, Graceo-Roman. Grater got the first fall in 3 minutes and 20 seconds. He threw Hans lively but Weissladen, however, came back at him in the next and threw him over in less than a minute. The third was a little longer drawn out, Weissladen winning the fall in four minutes. In the second preliminary William Hauck of Elizabethport and Julius Gissel of New York met. It was a case of catch-as-catch-can and Gissel demonstrated his superiority at the game. He threw Hans in 4 minutes and 38 seconds. Hauck got the second fall and let him take a good hold. Gissel went over easy enough to make most of the onlookers think that that part of the performance had been arranged. The big crowd got enthusiastic over the next event, Charles Miller, a heavyweight of Hamburg, Germany, undertook to throw George Bothner of New York. Bothner has the light-weight championship of America. It was to be a fall in fifteen minutes, but time was called he had not accomplished his dreadful purpose. Bothner was clever, strong and supple, and although the strange hold was allowed, and Miller got on him, he broke the hold and escaped. Miller didn't even come close to putting Bothner on his back, but he nearly choked him to death. Bothner, however, got the decision.

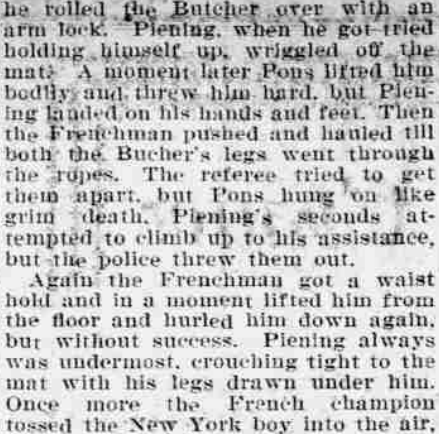
Paul Pons and John J. Rooney of Chicago met in a match for the "giant gripman," are to wrestle in Chicago on December 10. If Monsieur Pons can get the better of any man connected with the modern motor car the Frenchman should have the championship at once. GLORIOUS NEWS. Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washington, D. C. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters have cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering from years. Terrible sores would break out on her face and feet and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have loved—this Electric Bitters is the best of all purifiers known. It's the supreme remedy for scrofula, tetter, salt rheum, eczema, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidney and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by G. L. Dexter & Co. Druggist, Guaranteed.

PARKER ISSUES CHALLENGE. He is Again After All the Big Wrestlers in This Country. Harvey Parker has returned to Brockton and is rapidly rounding into wrestling form. He states he will be able to do better work on the mat than ever this winter, and has challenged any man in New York city to a catch-as-catch-can match. This includes Pons, Pleading, Roeder, Pardoello and others, all of whom Parker regards as easy for him in this style of wrestling. He has also offered to throw Bothner twice in one hour. The New York press has not taken much notice of Parker's announcements in the past, but he is determined to get a match on with one of the big fellows if possible.

RED HOT FROM THE GUN. Was the ball that hit G. B. Stendam of Newark, Mich. in the Civil war, it caused horrible ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. Then Buckle's Skin Eruptions cured him. Cures Corns, Bruises, Burns, Itching, Felted Corns, Skin Eruptions, Best Pile cure on earth. 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by G. L. Dexter & Co. Druggists.

BICYCLE RIDERS IN TRAINING. Gonzigolzi Could Not Stay With the Speddy Major Taylor. New York, Dec. 1.—Louis Cimmi, Charles Turville and Major Taylor have joined the colony of bicycle riders now in training at Ambrose park for the six-day team race in Madison Square Garden beginning December 10. Taylor, the colored whirlwind, will race Tom Cooper, his old rival, on the night of December 8. Yesterday the French riders, headed by Gonzigolzi, after watching some of Taylor's sprinting, expressed a longing on to him. Taylor waited until Gonzigolzi and his team mate, Simar, were comfortably tucked on behind, and then started to "cut it out." For one lap they stayed. On the next they showed signs of distress, and when the "Major" got in one of his lightning bursts the foreigners quit. John West, who has charge of the foreigners, said that in future the six-day men must leave Taylor severely alone if they wish to remain in condition for the coming grid. There is a new team that is looming up among the possibilities. It consists of Krebs and DuBois. They are preparing at Vailsburg and, according to reports, are in excellent condition.

BALL PLAYERS GET BACK. First Batch Flew from Cuba a Month Ago. Second Just Has Arrived. New York, Dec. 1.—On the steamer Signatura that arrived last night from Havana was the remnant of the base ball team that went to Cuba in the middle of month ago. Those who made up the remnant were: James Sheikard, Win Mercer, William Donovan, William Dahlen, William Gleason, John C. Barry, Harry Howell, Hugh Jennings and Thomas C. Simpson. The first contingent got back here about a month ago, in charge of George Davis, manager of the New York club, and all were thankful at their safe arrival. The men who arrived last night are the same old complaints to make as their predecessors, that Cuba is no base ball country and Cubans have no sporting blood. Outside of the base ball side of the trip the players said they had a pretty good time around Havana.



120 Days Left Before You can expect mild weather. But this is the month we commence Cutting Prices Those handsome grey covert cloth \$15 Top Coats, are now \$12.00. They are beauties, cut medium length or Raglan if you prefer. Guaranteed to wear better than any priced coat sold, no matter if it was a \$24 or \$30 one. We bought all the goods weeks ago just before election, for our 3 stores. That's why they are going for \$12.00.

THE YOUSOUF SINGLETON & CO. Main Entrance. 89-91 Bank St. OR DODGE'S SHOE STORE, 84 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

A LARGE AND COMPLETE LINE OF Winter Gloves and Sweaters. For Men and boys now awaits your inspection. Remember we make a specialty of driving and working gloves. Ask to see the boys' wool sweaters we are selling at 98c.

ISHAM & WILSON. Hatter and Furriers. 115 and 117 SOUTH MAIN ST. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN Winter Suits MADE TO YOUR ORDER. LARGE ASSORTMENT WOOL-ENS TO SELECT FROM. GUS WALD, Successor to Schwarz Tailoring Co., Over Chase's Millinery Store. EXCHANGE PLACE. Entrance next to Lark's Drug Store.

Do You Know That we do credit business and can arrange terms of payment to your satisfaction. Look for our large advertisements occasionally. Gately & Brennan CREDIT CLOTHIERS, 32 Center Street. Open Evenings.

10 Pounds of LARD For 75c. Boston Butter House 147 South Main St. FLOUR White Sponge has no equal. -ALSO- Feed, Hay and Grain. T. O'ROURKE & SON, 37 SCOVILL STREET.

"The Beck That's Drank" THE HELLMANN BREWING Co. FAMOUS BECK BEER FOR 1900. Now on draught in all the leading cafes and hotels.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



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THE YOUSOUF SINGLETON & CO. Main Entrance. 89-91 Bank St. OR DODGE'S SHOE STORE, 84 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

A LARGE AND COMPLETE LINE OF Winter Gloves and Sweaters. For Men and boys now awaits your inspection. Remember we make a specialty of driving and working gloves. Ask to see the boys' wool sweaters we are selling at 98c.

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