

FIGHTS AND FIGHTERS.

Bob Fitzsimmons Gets Witty at Jeffries's Expense.

The Lanly Fighter Recalls the Time When He Wanted Jeffries to Fight Him—George Siler Ridicules Kid Broad's Claim of Robbery—Bobby Dobbs Wins a Fight—Frank Erne Talking of a College Course—Ben Jordan Must Fight or Crawl.

Robert Fitzsimmons, since embracing the dramatic profession, has developed a style of conversation that would do credit to a migratory impersonator of Hamlet. The aged gladiator, recently returned from Canada, and on reaching Buffalo on the return trip he muttered:

"There have been times when I had a dread of Buffalo."

"When you were engaged to box Keller?"

"Oh, fish," cried Robert, "do you speak of that rooster that fell with a turn of the wrist at the Driving park? Never let it be said, no, no, I allude to the days when James Daly held forth on the Strand of this town. Daly was once engaged to whip me, do you remember? I brought my shoulders in the Court street theater lobby with him, but we missed connections with the gloves. Afterward one evening at Philadelphia Daly and I settled our grievances—that is, I did."

"You have been reported as declaring your willingness to fight again, Bob," was suggested.

"I have noted it," he replied, "but there is absolutely no foundation to the report. There seems to be constant gossip about me theatrical folk. I can't move a step without some report or other, really, do you know, as regards that last statement, why, it's simply a canard."

"Jeffries was overjoyed."

"Overjoyed, say you? Yes, I imagine that Jeffries was simply tickled to death. So pleased, wasn't he? Remembered those times when he was lunging me at Covey Island, 250 pounds hanging on 150, and was simply carried away by the recollection that he might have an opportunity to repeat. Yes, undoubtedly, Jeffries's joy was unconfined. He's always slid into oblivion when I posted money for a fight with him and perhaps explains the eagerness with which he challenged me when I was retired. Dear old Jeff. How he must long to see me again in war paint. Do you know there was a time when I was fighting Rubin and Sharkey, that I thought of Jeffries somewhere about the immediate future. I'd been hearing all about Jeffries's anxiety to fight me again and all that and thought I'd have to do what I could to say the word. But, bless your heart, Jeffries unfortunately had seen me fight Rubin and Sharkey himself, and perhaps that's the reason he went into the country, so to speak, when I challenged."

"Then the situation has not changed since you were before me?"

"There has been absolutely no change since my statement on the occasion of my entrance into Canada a fortnight ago," replied Fitz. "I am not going to fight again, from my present viewpoint. I've met with all sorts of success on the road and don't see the necessity for further exertion in the ring."

SILER'S LITTLE TALK.

Speaking of the Broad-McGovern bout, George Siler, who acted as referee, says: "When Broad left the Tattersall ring after his fight with Terry McGovern he was pretty well all around up. McGovern knocked him around like a shuttlecock in the last two rounds, and when the gong sounded denoting the end of the contest he was a happy boy. He knew he was beaten thoroughly and was pleased he stayed the limit. He went east the day after the fight. When he arrived in New York the aches and pains caused by Terry's fists having disappeared somewhat, he became impressed with the idea he had defeated McGovern and so informed the press he had been robbed of the decision. I put up a game fight against Terry and he robbed makes him appear small in the eyes of everybody who witnessed the contest."

BOBBY DOBBS WINS.

Bobby Dobbs, the colored lightweight, defeated Eric Wall, the southern lightweight champion, before the Phoenix A. C., Memphis, on Tuesday night. The two came together in a twenty-round struggle at catchweights. After the fourth round Dobbs had things his own way. When the gong sounded for the sixth round Wall's seconds threw up the sponge.

FRANK ERNE, ARCHITECT.

Buffalo, Dec 6.—Frank Erne, the champion lightweight pugilist, departed for Chicago early yesterday morning. He denied that the purpose of his trip was to secure another match with McGovern, a month ago, and that the problem would be the fight between the Brooklyn man and Joe Gans on December 13. "If Gans should be unable to fill his engagement I would be glad to meet McGovern again," said Erne. "But aside from that there is no particular reason why I should not stick to my declaration that I would not fight again. I expect to take a preliminary course in architecture, after which I will go to New York and enter Columbia college. I am assured of enough boxing pugilism in New York to bring me an income of \$500 a month." Six months ago Erne declared that he would become an electrical engineer, but he has abandoned that idea. He has refused a dozen offers to become a saloon keeper. His friends here think he will fight again and that he has come to Chicago to arrange another match with McGovern. If he should regain his laurels from Terry, it is more than probable that Erne would quit the ring. He has saved some money and owns a fine farm at Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ontario, and who made most of Eric's manager and who made most of Eric's manager and who made most of Eric's manager.

HARVARD ATHLETIC EARNINGS.

Thousands of Dollars Made This Year On All Athletic Contests. Cambridge, Mass., Dec 6.—The athletic report of Harvard for the year ending July 1, 1900, was handed in by former Graduate Manager L. S. Fuller last night. As usual, athletics paid for themselves and left a handsome margin. In this case the amount saved was \$265,500, one of the largest balances ever left at the end of an athletic season here. The report of the management is particularly to notice the fact that \$20,710 was expended in permanent improvements for the university. Had it not been for football there would have been a different story to tell. While the track team and baseball nine left a deficiency of \$20,000, the receipts of the gridiron tallied up to \$69,605, and placed Harvard athletics on an enviable financial basis. The total receipts of the year amounted to \$104,734, leaving only \$44,134 that was raised by other means than football. Of the other receipts the varsity base ball nine earned \$13,942; the boat club, \$5,444; the freshman crew, \$3,778; and lawn tennis, \$1,281. Freshmen athletics were paying for their own expenses.

WATERBURY BADLY BEATEN.

New Haven Has Lots of Fun at Waterbury's Expense.

In Only One Period Did the Locals Show Up Well—Daly Was Taken Sick and Had to Leave the Floor—Many Rumors About Changes in the Location of Teams—Springfield Defeated Meriden.

Waterbury was outplayed at almost every point in the polo contest last night at the Auditorium and New Haven clearly made known the fact that she has a team of polo players that play polo all the time. The home team was handlapped in some respects, because Daly was unwell, and while he tried to play the first two periods, he could not connect with the ball at the proper times. Parsons attempted to play the last period, but he was also unequal to the task imposed upon him. Then Johnny Griffin was not up to snuff and some of his passing was very poorly done. Tommy Holderness blocked well enough, but he should cease trying to drive the ball to the cage. He has not force enough behind his drives, and it would be better if he passed the ball around to some of the other players. James Fox was in good form, but it is utterly impossible for one man to play the whole game on the floor. Fox did good work in front of the cage, but he was many times left to care for two or three of the New Haven players. In fact it was a sort of his relief for the home team all around, and it was one of those nights that fall to the lot of every team.

BASKET BALL.

The Auditorium ought to be well filled to-night when the Waterbury and Danbury teams will be the contestants in the second game in this city of professional basketball. This ought to be a highly interesting game, as Danbury possesses one of the best star players who are capable of playing a very fast game. They are especially strong at the cage game and their team work is beautiful. Waterbury, on the other hand, showed a vast improvement in the game in New Britain on Monday night. Mr. Dixon says his team will substitute this statement by their play to-night. The line-up of the teams is as follows:

Waterbury.	Danbury.
Reeves	E. Fuller
Miles	E. Fuller
Dixon	W. Fuller
Dows	E. G. ...
McPartland	Bradley
	Ball

There will also be two amateur games played to-night which will be well worth witnessing. The first game, which will commence at 8:35, will be as opponents the St. Thomas Catholic and Brooklyn Athletic clubs, while the Washington Hill and Welcomes Athletic clubs will face each other in the second. Manager E. Ranby of the Welcomes says that if they don't beat the Washington Hills they will at least make it interesting for them. Any one that knows Ranby won't dispute that. The Washington Hills lost one of their best players in McPartland, but they still have a capable lot of contestants. Manager Madden of the B. A. C. thinks he has too speedy a team for the Cadets, while the latter, though not saying much, are thinking a good deal.

It ought to be a red hot game to-night. Danbury comes here with a brilliant record and will seek to make it more brilliant by defeating the local five.

To-night will be your first game in Waterbury as captain, Miles. Show the people that you appreciate the honor by playing the best game of your life.

Mr. Manager, for the benefit of the spectators, please have the referee announce who has caged the goal and in what time.

SPEED EXHIBITION BY MURPHY.

The "Mile-a-Minute" Rider to Appear at the Hart Benefit.

Charley Murphy, who rode a mile on a bicycle in 57.45 seconds, paced by a locomotive, a performance which probably will be a world's record for all time, will be one of the performers in the novel, all-around sporting extravaganza to be given in the Grand Central Palace, New York, on December 18, for the benefit of the family of the late Hugh S. Hart, the athletic and sporting writer.

Murphy, whose nerve and speedy leg motion always have been considered marvelous, learned the trick of fast peddling on a home trainer. It was one of those machines having rollers, on which a man must work as hard as if traveling ahead. The apparatus is suggestive of a threshing machine worked by a horse, because there is a lot of work and no progress.

The only difference between a spin on this kind of an apparatus and a ride on a locomotive is in the fact that the cyclist and the daring required. Murphy will give an exhibition on his home trainer on the Palace, when the spectators may gain some idea of his speed.

To make this feature of the big program interesting, Frank Albert, the veteran six-day bicycle rider, has agreed to ride in competition against Murphy in the hope of showing that "Mile-a-Minute" Charley is not the only one who can pedal a wheel a mile in a minute. Albert's ability as a man of fast leg work has been known in the cycling world for many years, and his competition the meeting between him and Murphy is an interesting proposition.

The men will ride on the roller machines, side by side, and two hands, moving around on one dial, will show throughout the contest which one is losing and which one is gaining.

WATERBURY BADLY BEATEN.

New Haven Has Lots of Fun at Waterbury's Expense.

In Only One Period Did the Locals Show Up Well—Daly Was Taken Sick and Had to Leave the Floor—Many Rumors About Changes in the Location of Teams—Springfield Defeated Meriden.

Waterbury was outplayed at almost every point in the polo contest last night at the Auditorium and New Haven clearly made known the fact that she has a team of polo players that play polo all the time. The home team was handlapped in some respects, because Daly was unwell, and while he tried to play the first two periods, he could not connect with the ball at the proper times. Parsons attempted to play the last period, but he was also unequal to the task imposed upon him. Then Johnny Griffin was not up to snuff and some of his passing was very poorly done. Tommy Holderness blocked well enough, but he should cease trying to drive the ball to the cage. He has not force enough behind his drives, and it would be better if he passed the ball around to some of the other players. James Fox was in good form, but it is utterly impossible for one man to play the whole game on the floor. Fox did good work in front of the cage, but he was many times left to care for two or three of the New Haven players. In fact it was a sort of his relief for the home team all around, and it was one of those nights that fall to the lot of every team.

BASKET BALL.

The Auditorium ought to be well filled to-night when the Waterbury and Danbury teams will be the contestants in the second game in this city of professional basketball. This ought to be a highly interesting game, as Danbury possesses one of the best star players who are capable of playing a very fast game. They are especially strong at the cage game and their team work is beautiful. Waterbury, on the other hand, showed a vast improvement in the game in New Britain on Monday night. Mr. Dixon says his team will substitute this statement by their play to-night. The line-up of the teams is as follows:

Waterbury.	Danbury.
Reeves	E. Fuller
Miles	E. Fuller
Dixon	W. Fuller
Dows	E. G. ...
McPartland	Bradley
	Ball

There will also be two amateur games played to-night which will be well worth witnessing. The first game, which will commence at 8:35, will be as opponents the St. Thomas Catholic and Brooklyn Athletic clubs, while the Washington Hill and Welcomes Athletic clubs will face each other in the second. Manager E. Ranby of the Welcomes says that if they don't beat the Washington Hills they will at least make it interesting for them. Any one that knows Ranby won't dispute that. The Washington Hills lost one of their best players in McPartland, but they still have a capable lot of contestants. Manager Madden of the B. A. C. thinks he has too speedy a team for the Cadets, while the latter, though not saying much, are thinking a good deal.

It ought to be a red hot game to-night. Danbury comes here with a brilliant record and will seek to make it more brilliant by defeating the local five.

To-night will be your first game in Waterbury as captain, Miles. Show the people that you appreciate the honor by playing the best game of your life.

Mr. Manager, for the benefit of the spectators, please have the referee announce who has caged the goal and in what time.

SPEED EXHIBITION BY MURPHY.

The "Mile-a-Minute" Rider to Appear at the Hart Benefit.

Charley Murphy, who rode a mile on a bicycle in 57.45 seconds, paced by a locomotive, a performance which probably will be a world's record for all time, will be one of the performers in the novel, all-around sporting extravaganza to be given in the Grand Central Palace, New York, on December 18, for the benefit of the family of the late Hugh S. Hart, the athletic and sporting writer.

Murphy, whose nerve and speedy leg motion always have been considered marvelous, learned the trick of fast peddling on a home trainer. It was one of those machines having rollers, on which a man must work as hard as if traveling ahead. The apparatus is suggestive of a threshing machine worked by a horse, because there is a lot of work and no progress.

The only difference between a spin on this kind of an apparatus and a ride on a locomotive is in the fact that the cyclist and the daring required. Murphy will give an exhibition on his home trainer on the Palace, when the spectators may gain some idea of his speed.

To make this feature of the big program interesting, Frank Albert, the veteran six-day bicycle rider, has agreed to ride in competition against Murphy in the hope of showing that "Mile-a-Minute" Charley is not the only one who can pedal a wheel a mile in a minute. Albert's ability as a man of fast leg work has been known in the cycling world for many years, and his competition the meeting between him and Murphy is an interesting proposition.

The men will ride on the roller machines, side by side, and two hands, moving around on one dial, will show throughout the contest which one is losing and which one is gaining.

WATERBURY BADLY BEATEN.

New Haven Has Lots of Fun at Waterbury's Expense.

In Only One Period Did the Locals Show Up Well—Daly Was Taken Sick and Had to Leave the Floor—Many Rumors About Changes in the Location of Teams—Springfield Defeated Meriden.

Waterbury was outplayed at almost every point in the polo contest last night at the Auditorium and New Haven clearly made known the fact that she has a team of polo players that play polo all the time. The home team was handlapped in some respects, because Daly was unwell, and while he tried to play the first two periods, he could not connect with the ball at the proper times. Parsons attempted to play the last period, but he was also unequal to the task imposed upon him. Then Johnny Griffin was not up to snuff and some of his passing was very poorly done. Tommy Holderness blocked well enough, but he should cease trying to drive the ball to the cage. He has not force enough behind his drives, and it would be better if he passed the ball around to some of the other players. James Fox was in good form, but it is utterly impossible for one man to play the whole game on the floor. Fox did good work in front of the cage, but he was many times left to care for two or three of the New Haven players. In fact it was a sort of his relief for the home team all around, and it was one of those nights that fall to the lot of every team.

BASKET BALL.

The Auditorium ought to be well filled to-night when the Waterbury and Danbury teams will be the contestants in the second game in this city of professional basketball. This ought to be a highly interesting game, as Danbury possesses one of the best star players who are capable of playing a very fast game. They are especially strong at the cage game and their team work is beautiful. Waterbury, on the other hand, showed a vast improvement in the game in New Britain on Monday night. Mr. Dixon says his team will substitute this statement by their play to-night. The line-up of the teams is as follows:

Waterbury.	Danbury.
Reeves	E. Fuller
Miles	E. Fuller
Dixon	W. Fuller
Dows	E. G. ...
McPartland	Bradley
	Ball

There will also be two amateur games played to-night which will be well worth witnessing. The first game, which will commence at 8:35, will be as opponents the St. Thomas Catholic and Brooklyn Athletic clubs, while the Washington Hill and Welcomes Athletic clubs will face each other in the second. Manager E. Ranby of the Welcomes says that if they don't beat the Washington Hills they will at least make it interesting for them. Any one that knows Ranby won't dispute that. The Washington Hills lost one of their best players in McPartland, but they still have a capable lot of contestants. Manager Madden of the B. A. C. thinks he has too speedy a team for the Cadets, while the latter, though not saying much, are thinking a good deal.

It ought to be a red hot game to-night. Danbury comes here with a brilliant record and will seek to make it more brilliant by defeating the local five.

To-night will be your first game in Waterbury as captain, Miles. Show the people that you appreciate the honor by playing the best game of your life.

Mr. Manager, for the benefit of the spectators, please have the referee announce who has caged the goal and in what time.

SPEED EXHIBITION BY MURPHY.

The "Mile-a-Minute" Rider to Appear at the Hart Benefit.

Charley Murphy, who rode a mile on a bicycle in 57.45 seconds, paced by a locomotive, a performance which probably will be a world's record for all time, will be one of the performers in the novel, all-around sporting extravaganza to be given in the Grand Central Palace, New York, on December 18, for the benefit of the family of the late Hugh S. Hart, the athletic and sporting writer.

Murphy, whose nerve and speedy leg motion always have been considered marvelous, learned the trick of fast peddling on a home trainer. It was one of those machines having rollers, on which a man must work as hard as if traveling ahead. The apparatus is suggestive of a threshing machine worked by a horse, because there is a lot of work and no progress.

The only difference between a spin on this kind of an apparatus and a ride on a locomotive is in the fact that the cyclist and the daring required. Murphy will give an exhibition on his home trainer on the Palace, when the spectators may gain some idea of his speed.

To make this feature of the big program interesting, Frank Albert, the veteran six-day bicycle rider, has agreed to ride in competition against Murphy in the hope of showing that "Mile-a-Minute" Charley is not the only one who can pedal a wheel a mile in a minute. Albert's ability as a man of fast leg work has been known in the cycling world for many years, and his competition the meeting between him and Murphy is an interesting proposition.

The men will ride on the roller machines, side by side, and two hands, moving around on one dial, will show throughout the contest which one is losing and which one is gaining.

HORSE POLO SEASON IS OVER.

POLO for this year is over. No better argument may be advanced in support of the claim that the sport has become very popular than that of the figures on the growth of the number of contests, the enormous increase in the number of ponies engaged by players and the preparations that even now are being made for the calendar of 1901. The season just closed has been the most remarkable one in the history of this sport in America. The eastern schedule included 90 principal contests. Last year there were but 75 important contests, while during the year before that 45 events were all that the various associations contested.

While many of the games were played by teams rated alike by the handicaps of the Polo association, a dozen of the contests were open to all and without the application of the handicap system, thus affording the public a better opportunity than it ever had before of judging the relative merits of teams by goals actually earned, rather than those awarded by the system of handicaps. It cannot be denied that the handicap system is beneficial. It encourages the novices. By the aid of handicaps several teams of young players have been able to win against crack organizations. For the period between April 21 and up to the junior championship, in June, there were so many reversals of fortune that the experts were kept guessing as to the real standing of the various players.

But will polo ever become a more widely played game? Will the number of spectators at games in this country ever equal the figures that the old world presents? For the present, these queries may be answered in the negative without much fear of contradiction. A popular idea is that polo is a "rich man's game." Many newspapers have accepted this idea and have treated the contests more as a social feature than sport. How angry that makes the players may be judged from a recent communication sent to a newspaper by one of the best players of the west. He denied that the sport was restricted to the rich, deprecated the stories that were exploited on that idea and predicted a very general response from the great class of sportsmen who

mouth, Saratoga, Somerset, Staten Island and a number of junior organizations.

On George Gould's estate at Lakewood, N. J., the Georgian court grounds provided a polo field of exceptional size and the spectators. The eastern circuit was opened and closed on these grounds, and in all 13 high-class tournament contests were fought out there. No one could tell the number of practice contests that have been played there. In a letter from an eastern critic, I am informed that Mr. Gould and some of his close friends are playing these crisp days and intend to play all winter if the snow does not get too deep. If polo is played there all winter, Lakewood may justly claim the title of being an all-winter polo resort.

Polo contests given at Newport, R. I., under the most fashionable auspices, those given at Philadelphia and Devon County clubs, the contests at Cedarhurst field, Rockaway and the Point Judith games have afforded amusement to some of the best-known people in American social life. In many respects Brooklyn is a fortunate city in having such an available polo field as that at Prospect park. I remember seeing a crowd about the boundaries of this field that would do credit even to a polo contest abroad. Ever since the game was given its first public exposition in the United States, in 1876, have the people turned out as they did to the championship series at Prospect park. The American Polo association was formed in 1890 and it has been given generous attention by the lovers of the game. The most sanguine member of this association never dreamed of larger throngs of spectators than those that greeted the players at Brooklyn.

For the benefit of those who wish enlightenment on the comparative strength of the various well-known teams, I have it from an expert that the teams ranked about as follows: During the first part of the circuit and up to the playing of the finals for the champions—Dedham, Westchester, Meadowbrook, Myopia, Philadelphia, Devon, Rockaway and Lakewood. By adherence to the cohesive style of play the Dedhams proved to be winners

The Eagle polo team of this city would like to play any team in the state, provided the game is played on a level. All persons looking for a game should write to Captain J. Rivers, 607 North Riverside street, Waterbury. The lineup of the Eagles is as follows: First rush, A. Tobin; second rush, P. Lynch; center, E. Roy; halfback, G. Shove; goal, J. Frain; substitute, J. Rose, J. Rivers.

A few nights ago Manager Miller of the Meriden team said he would give \$100 to secure two fast players for his team. Some of the Pawtucket boys ought to land all right. Pawtucket Times. Ain't he the regular devil, that Miller. Think of offering \$100 for two players. Miller is getting reckless. Think of what New Haven paid for Cannan and then what Billy Anfort paid for Dickey Pierce—New Haven Leader.

When it comes to a rating on the number of players, and good ones at that, who are now gladdening the hearts of polo fans in various sections, Pawtucket and its environs will be found right up among the leaders. This section is the home of a bunch of good ones, and there are still more coming, judging from some of the red hot amateur games which are being played. At present Pawtucket has Dixie DeLoe and Curtis, with Springfield's Whipple and New Haven's Tommy Holderness with Waterbury. In the National League, Young Cunningham and Lincoln with Plymouth, Dalton with East Weymouth, Tibbets with Lawrence, and Fred Morrison with the home team in the Southern section. Weymouth and Cannon with Portland and Jim Dawson and Sword with Gardiner in the Maine league. In addition to these are Kelly and Foster, who have played with East Weymouth this year. All of these men secured their early training in this section, and it is not surprising that Billy Dawson, who is now playing with Brockton, is not now a resident of this city. If there is any particular section that can discount this showing it would be pleasing to hear from it.—Pawtucket Times.

The Meriden polo team is not the drawing card that it should be to make the game more popular and the polo manager looking around for another place to locate the team. A writer who is well known in polo circles says: "A number of well known men are anxious to locate a club in New Britain, in spite of the fact that a few weeks ago they would have been glad to leave the fact would draw big crowds to the games of the Hartford series, which would come twice a month, and the crowds at these games alone would double the attendance in Meriden this year. The Meriden club had in even go further and place a team in Manchester, Rockville or Bristol, where the sport loving people are anxious for the game, rather than journey to Meriden twice a month for traveling expenses. Rockville has a surplus equal to that of the East, and a larger seating capacity. Rockville was one of the first cities of the state to become a member of a professional polo league, and there is no reason to doubt as to the financial success of the game in that city at this time. In the disintegrated circuit last season Rockville made some money and the introduction of the major league article of the game might result in a successful season, and the same may be said of the other towns named. In fact, any one of the three would result in making a faster club than the present Meriden organization.—Rockville Leader.

Manager Tom Cotter of the Hartford polo team has received a letter from William Long, manager of the Rockland club of the Maine league, which about explains the situation in the Pine Tree section, which is being so industriously "boomed" by the Boston representative of the major league. In part the letter is as follows:

"The Rockland club is on its last legs. We worked on the percentage plan, but Rockland is not drawing well, and Mr. Doe, after the first game he played at home, called a meeting and the plan was called off. He has got McGilvray, of Bath, and Sullivan on his staff, and they run the league to suit them. They have had one done away with the percentage plan they agreed to give me \$25 a week to manage the Rockland club and pay all expenses. Everything is off with me here and the club is at the mercy of the league, and they are keeping it together and promising the players everything if they will stick to them. Willey was going down to Connecticut last week, but Doe told him that the National league was going to bust in a week, and he is waiting to hear more news from your way. Now is the time to go to them. Tom, as they are guessing. Yours truly, BILLY LONG.

How to work your way into the presence of your financial Secretary: Approach the office where he works. Assume an upright position, grasp the knob of the door firmly, give it one turn and push. The door will open. Then advance to the desk occupied by the man of whom you are in search, insert your hand into your breeches pocket, take out pocketbook, extract money, pay same to Financial Secretary, take receipt, face about and march out in same erect posture. This exercise should be repeated about once a month.—The National Union.

A Useful Manual. How to work your way into the presence of your financial Secretary: Approach the office where he works. Assume an upright position, grasp the knob of the door firmly, give it one turn and push. The door will open. Then advance to the desk occupied by the man of whom you are in search, insert your hand into your breeches pocket, take out pocketbook, extract money, pay same to Financial Secretary, take receipt, face about and march out in same erect posture. This exercise should be repeated about once a month.—The National Union.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER CO. DIPLOMA OF THE GRAND AWARD, (HIGHEST POSSIBLE AWARD) WAS WON BY THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION. THIS AWARD WAS MADE BY AN INTERNATIONAL JURY OF 25 MEMBERS, AND IN COMPETITION WITH 20 OTHER TYPEWRITERS.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., New York Office 337 Broadway; New Haven Office 25 Center Street; Hartford Office 82 Pearl Street.

HORSE POLO SEASON IS OVER.

POLO for this year is over. No better argument may be advanced in support of the claim that the sport has become very popular than that of the figures on the growth of the number of contests, the enormous increase in the number of ponies engaged by players and the preparations that even now are being made for the calendar of 1901. The season just closed has been the most remarkable one in the history of this sport in America. The eastern schedule included 90 principal contests. Last year there were but 75 important contests, while during the year before that 45 events were all that the various associations contested.

While many of the games were played by teams rated alike by the handicaps of the Polo association, a dozen of the contests were open to all and without the application of the handicap system, thus affording the public a better opportunity than it ever had before of judging the relative merits of teams by goals actually earned, rather than those awarded by the system of handicaps. It cannot be denied that the handicap system is beneficial. It encourages the novices. By the aid of handicaps several teams of young players have been able to win against crack organizations. For the period between April 21 and up to the junior championship, in June, there were so many reversals of fortune that the experts were kept guessing as to the real standing of the various players.

But will polo ever become a more widely played game? Will the number of spectators at games in this country ever equal the figures that the old world presents? For the present, these queries may be answered in the negative without much fear of contradiction. A popular idea is that polo is a "rich man's game." Many newspapers have accepted this idea and have treated the contests more as a social feature than sport. How angry that makes the players may be judged from a recent communication sent to a newspaper by one of the best players of the west. He denied that the sport was restricted to the rich, deprecated the stories that were exploited on that idea and predicted a very general response from the great class of sportsmen who

mouth, Saratoga, Somerset, Staten Island and a number of junior organizations.

On George Gould's estate at Lakewood, N. J., the Georgian court grounds provided a polo field of exceptional size and the spectators. The eastern circuit was opened and closed on these grounds, and in all 13 high-class tournament contests were fought out there. No one could tell the number of practice contests that have been played there. In a letter from an eastern critic, I am informed that Mr. Gould and some of his close friends are playing these crisp days and intend to play all winter if the snow does not get too deep. If polo is played there all winter, Lakewood may justly claim the title of being an all-winter polo resort.

Polo contests given at Newport, R. I., under the most fashionable auspices, those given at Philadelphia and Devon County clubs, the contests at Cedarhurst field, Rockaway and the Point Judith games have afforded amusement to some of the best-known people in American social life. In many respects Brooklyn is a fortunate city in having such an available polo field as that at Prospect park. I remember seeing a crowd about the boundaries of this field that would do credit even to a polo contest abroad. Ever since the game was given its first public exposition in the United States, in 1876, have the people turned out as they did to the championship series at Prospect park. The American Polo association was formed in 1890 and it has been given generous attention by the lovers of the game. The most sanguine member of this association never dreamed of larger throngs of spectators than those that greeted the players at Brooklyn.

For the benefit of those who wish enlightenment on the comparative strength of the various well-known teams, I have it from an expert that the teams ranked about as follows: During the first part of the circuit and up to the playing of the finals for the champions—Dedham, Westchester, Meadowbrook, Myopia, Philadelphia, Devon, Rockaway and Lakewood. By adherence to the cohesive style of play the Dedhams proved to be winners

The Eagle polo team of this city would like to play any team in the state, provided the game is played on a level. All persons looking for a game should write to Captain J. Rivers, 607 North Riverside street, Waterbury. The lineup of the Eagles is as follows: First rush, A. Tobin; second rush, P. Lynch; center, E. Roy; halfback, G. Shove; goal, J. Frain; substitute, J. Rose, J. Rivers.

A few nights ago Manager Miller of the Meriden team said he would give \$100 to secure two fast players for his team. Some of the Pawtucket boys ought to land all right. Pawtucket Times. Ain't he the regular devil, that Miller. Think of offering \$100 for two players. Miller is getting reckless. Think of what New Haven paid for Cannan and then what Billy Anfort paid for Dickey Pierce—New Haven Leader.

When it comes to a rating on the number