SHORT JOTTINGS OF EVERY SPORT

Sprinter Duffy Returns From Abroad.

Regret Expressed in Boxing Circles That the Fistic Art Is on the Wane.

Joe Choynski's recent victory over Frank Childs (colored) at Chicago has re-established the ex-San Franciscan in the good graces of the boxing promoters who are sueing with each other to secure his services. Choynski, who runs a school of physical culture at Cincinnati, is negotiating as to meeting Geo. Gardner in a 6-round bout before a Chicago Club.

Hugo Kelly, the 150-pounder of Chicago, who recently defeated Rube Ferns at Kansas City, is only 19 years old and wants a chance at Al Neill of San Francisco, Charlie McKeener or any man in his division. So writes his manager, S. Ferretti of Chicago to The Journal.

White Diamond, probably the most celebrated greyhound St. Louis ever produced, died of rabies recently. She was the star of the season of 1896-97, when she won every big stake run at the fair grounds, and beat all the best greyhounds in the country. In 1897 Mr. Nally bred her. She won $1,500 in stakes and bets.

Gus Gardner, brother to George of that ilk, has been matched to box Patsey Sweeney 12 rounds at Boston. Gardner, who has recently taken on considerable weight, less than a twelvemonth since, was a prominent figure in the featherweight division. He now weighs 133 pounds.

An Eastern fistic authority, prior to Champion Jeffries meeting his Waterloo at the hands of Jack Munroe at Butte, said: "It will be a long time, people think, before Jeffries bites the dust of the prize ring. But the same was said of Sullivan when the big fellow was in his prime. Jeffries is in the prime of life and his gigantic size makes it almost impossible to find a man his equal in physical strength who can fight with any degree of skill. But time works wonders and when the man is found and he gets in the decisive blow on the massive boilermaker, it will be all over, no doubt; particularly for the reason that the Champion of today will have a broken heart.

ONE ON THE DUKE.

This is a tale of the late sporty Duke of Argyle, who during his lifetime was a well-known patron of the turf and ring.

He (the Duke) had occasion one day to wait for a boat at a small landing stage in Scotland, and, walking along the pier, came across an old Scotch lassie, waiting like himself, with whom he entered into conversation.

He felt somewhat annoyed at the abrupt manner in which she treated him, and at last said:

"My good woman, do you know whom you are speaking to?"

"No; and who might you be?"

"Why, I am the Duke of Argyle."

"Good gracious! You the Duke of Argyle! Why, I always thought the Duke of Argyle was a steamer!"

Capt. Jimmie Collins of the Philadelphia baseball fraternity, is doing a little missionary work for the American League at Boston. In a recent interview he is quoted as saying:

"Some of the League men are doing their utmost to get American League players to jump. Now, I am in favor of retaliating and going after their players. I have letters in my pocket from three of the best players in the league and will take them at once if President Johnson says the word.

"I don't believe in allowing Brush and McGraw to have it all their own way, and think the American should give them some of their own medicine.

"I just want two National League cracks to make a sure winner of our team, and with President Johnson's consent I can land my men in short order."

Arthur Duffy, world's 100-yard champion amateur sprinter, of Washington, D. C., who recently returned from England after scoring a series of victories, says:

"I trained for a good many of my races in the rain, and it was impossible for me to round into form, but as soon as a warm day appeared the change in the weather asserted itself at once. My fastest races generally were in the southern part of Wales and Ireland, where I enjoyed the climate immensely, but in the north of England and Scotland I found it impossible to run fast, as the Scottish mists had a terrible effect on me.

FOREIGN TRACKS SLOW.

"The tracks abroad, with few exceptions, are not as fast as ours, but I must admit that some few are away ahead of the American paths. In my many races last year only twice did I compete on cinders—at London and at Glasgow—and, strange to state, these were my poorest exhibitions of speed. Their cinder paths appear to be composed of heavy, loose cinders, and it is difficult to propel one's self.

"The turf abroad, after one becomes used to it, is very satisfactory, and the records that I hold in England were made upon this kind of track. At first I found it very difficult to retain my stride, but after a few races I found it just suited my form of action.

"Athletics attract much more attention in England than in America. The people are more enthusiastic and it is not unusual to see 15,000 or 20,000 people attending the games. There are sports three and five times a week, so that an ambitious runner can fill his trophy room with any number of suitable prizes. An American champion has many sports committees attend him, and he is shown the hospitality of the cities.

"It is no extraordinary thing to be invited to a dinner in your honor, or to stay a few days with the Lord Mayor of the city. All of these affairs are a great handicap to his training."

Duffy says the most promising sprinter abroad is Dennis Murphy of Ireland, and predicts in the event of his visiting America he would develop into a champion.

Recently at Melbourne, Australia, Fred Preston and Ike Stewart (colored) met in a 20-round bout, the former winning in the second round. Preston whipped home a short left hook. Down went Stewart, and the towel was skied from his corner. Stewart weighed 156 and Preston 172 pounds. They don't haggle over a pound or two in Kangaroo land.

A new aspirant to championship honors is J. T. Rimmer of Melbourne, who recently, at Sydney, N. S. W., won the two miles race, covering the full distance in 9 minutes 4-5th seconds, which is only 5 1-5th seconds slower than George's record. Then at the Wanderers' sports, he gave A. E. Barker (who was in the straight with Binks when the latter beat the amateur record in the mile championship) a score of yards' start and a beating in the mile handicap.

BOXING NEEDS A BOOM.

During a recent chat in London with Charley Mitchell, the whilom English boxing champion, the latter unbosomed himself as follows:

"The noble art is sadly in want of a boom, such as I assisted to create when I fought John L. Sullivan, and brought to England Jake Kilrain for the purpose of fighting Jem Smith for the championship."

With pardonable pride he recalled the scene in front of the Sporting Life office when Kilrain and Smith returned from France, and from the window of the Nunquam Dormio acknowledged the cheers of a crowd the like of which in connection with Fleet-street demonstrations, sporting or political, has no parallel.

This was the prelude to the good fortune of the art fistic, its managers and professors. Later came upon the scene Squire Abingdon, who sustained the interest of boxing, and financed Ted Pritchard in his match with Mitchell's representative, Jem Hall, to the extent of a "monkey." Since the Squire's death money has not been so plentiful for fighters, and fighters have increased in number. Mitchell believes the boom will return when England can find men capable of sustaining the prestige of the Old Country, and qualifying for competition with boxers abroad.

Recently at Diyalalaut, Ceylon, where the British had established a Boer prisoner' camp, Artie Tully of Melbourne and Jim Holloway of Sydney met in a 20-round contest at 145 pounds. Holloway losing on a foul in the third round.

Harry Cullum, a comparative novice in sprinting circles, recently at Swindom, England, covered a mile in 4 minutes 22 seconds. This is the best recorded time for the distance since George, the famous English flyer, set a new mark, some 15 years since—4 minutes 12 3-4 seconds.

P. C. Iness of Melbourne, Aus., recently on the Lower Yarra captured the two-mile amateur championship in 15 minutes 10 seconds.

Tim Hegarty, the erratic Australian boxer who recently returned to Sydney from San Francisco, was listed to box Paddy King 20 rounds for a purse of $1,600 before the National Club of Sydney, December 15.

Edde Connolly, the Boston lightweight, who recently met defeat at the hands of Tom Woodley before a London (Eng.) club, intends returning to America at an early date.

AS OTHERS SAW IT

Manager McArthur Discusses the Recent Football Game.

BY C. N. McARTHUR, Manager Oregon Team.

"The showing made by the Oregon players was an exceptionally good one, considering the fact that they had gone through but three days of signal practice. With the exception of Scott and Jakway, every member of the Oregon eleven is a regular student in the University. Ziegler and C. Templeton are attending the Medical Department in this city, and the others are in the College of Letters at Eugene. Oregon would turn out stronger teams if she would draw on her affiliated colleges, after the manner in vogue at California and Washington. So far as the Christmas game is concerned, the playing of the two teams was very even, although Joe Templeton outpunted Cook on almost every exchange of kicks. No college in the Northwest has turned out a better pair of halfbacks this year than has Oregon in Templeton and Watts. Mr. Ewing and Mr. Murphy did splendid work as officials, and the game was comparatively free from dirty work. I think Flowden Stott played the best game for Multnomah. A pleasant feature of the game, from an Oregon standpoint, was the presence of students from Albany, Corvallis and Pullman, all of whom were supporting our team. This shows the friendly spirit that exists among the educational institutions of the Northwest."

A PIGSKIN CURIOSITY.

A football player, and a guard at that, with one leg is surely a curiosity. But the O. D. A. team of Syracuse, N. Y., boasts of such a member and is very proud of him. His name is Benny Owens, and he played recently against the Western Union Messengers at Star Park, Syracuse, and his work was remarkable. Previous to the game he was noticed hobbling around the field on a pair of crutches, but as soon as the teams lined up he was in his place as left guard, a small boy on the lines carrying his coat and crutches. In every attack he was a power for the O. D. A.'s, holding his opponent in the Messengers' line and tackling as well as the two-legged players.

The agility he displayed in moving about the field was most astonishing, and every move he made was vociferously applauded by the spectators.

When the ball was taken by his team down the field he would go leaping along with his team mates and keeping abreast of the next fleet. When the other side got the ball and tried to make gains he was right in the center of the scrimmage. The game was hard contested. After four minutes of play in the first half the O. D. A's secured a touchdown and a goal was kicked. The final score was: O. D. A's 17, Messengers 0.

GENUINE FOOTBALL PLAYING.

When a human catapult, in leather helmet and oil-smeared canvas suit, springs suddenly and with terrific momentum at you through a hole in the line, you grit your teeth and dive in to stop it. If you bring down your man you can jump back to your place behind the line, with the bleachers rattling, and feel that you have done what was expected of you, says Lippe's Monthly. But if you missed your tackle and merely stopped the avalanche by rolling under it, you limp back to your position with just as many bruises and with the coaches yelling "rotten" at you. After two steaming, aching 25-minute halves of that sort of thing you go back in your "special car" to the gym and get a call-down from the trainer. That's football. It's pluck mostly. Without that no amount of mere brute muscle is worth anything at all.

CORNELL ON TOBOGGAN.

Cornell University officials have started work on a gigantic toboggan slide, which will be constructed at the university for the benefit of the students. The slide will be about 75 feet high, giving the toboggan a terric start, and letting it attain great speed before it strikes Lake Beebe, on to which the slide will lead.

This will be the first winter of the sport at the university, and the students have manifested the greatest concern in the successful construction of the run.

There is a high knoll between the road and the lake, making a great slope for the toboggans.

The slide will be paved with ice, and the summit made easy of access by convenient stairs. Every precaution will be taken to prevent accidents. The lake will be an especially busy place all winter. Skating carnivals will be held every other day.

Commissions on California Races Accepted at Portland Club Cafe, 130 Fifth street. Direct wires from tracks.

Sporting news, Tracy & Denny, 105 4th.

ATTEMPTED TO SWIM CHANNEL

Futile Effort Made by Frank Holmes.

Desperate Wrestling Match Between Russian Hackenschmidt and Cannon.

The fourth futile attempt to swim across the English Channel from Dover to Calais was made recently by Frank Holmes. The latter was well rubbed with oil previous to commencing his swim. When Dover was cleared it was found that there was considerably more swell in the Channel than had been apparent from the shore. With tide and drift Holmes was getting along very fast, and the boatmen had to row hard to keep up with him. By 7:30 he was about two miles out from the shore, and the tide was setting well out into the Channel. The temperature of the water was then between 63 and 64 degrees. The breeze about this time went easterly, and appeared to be freshening, and white-crested seas began to break in the swimmer's face, causing him considerable inconvenience. At 7:45 it began to rain.

SWIMMER TURNS.

The swimmer took a turn with the side-stroke when he had been at his task nearly two hours, and was then off the South Foreland, nearly four miles out, swimming strongly and well.

Suddenly it was noticed from the boat that the sea ahead showed a very peculiar agitated appearance. A heavy squall was rapidly approaching, and as it swept down on the swimmer the sea was in big waves. Holmes got under the lee of the boat, but found no advantage from this. At times he was lost to sight in the trough of the waves, and the squall was accompanied by a bitterly cold east wind and Holmes was forced to abandon his dangerous task. An Italian named Derin Marinelli will attempt to accomplish this dangerous feat, which only the late Captain Webb successfully performed, and afterward lost his life in a futile attempt to pass over Niagara Falls. Marinelli, on his journey to England, walked through Italy and France, and swam across the celebrated Straits of Messina, the locality of the Scylla and Charybdis of the ancients. Marinelli is the crack swimmer of the Palermo Rowing Club, and is also a sculler of note.

William Finney, the English high diver, recently attempted to dive from the Clifton (Wales) suspension bridge—a height of 250 feet. He stood on the bridge chains and was in the act of jumping when prevented by the police. Finney said if he had not been interfered with he would have captured the £5,000 pending on the outcome.

Recently at the Stanley Athletic grounds, Liverpool, Eng., Tom Cannon of the latter city and George Hackenschmidt who is known as the "Russian Lion," met to decide the title of Graeco-Roman wrestling champion of the world. Besides the title there was a money stake of $1,000 involved. Both men looked fit when they stepped on the mat, Cannon weighing 158st 6lb, and Hackenschmidt about 16st. The Russian, who is much younger than his opponent, made all the play at the start, but he could do nothing effective against Cannon, while, on the other hand, his enormous strength enabled him to break away from the locks which Cannon had found effective against other wrestlers.

HAMMERLOCK HOLD.

The Russian stopped attempts at the Hammerlock and defeated elbow rolls, while Cannon broke away from several well-fixed half-Nelsons. After 40 minutes' hard work and fast wrestling the Russian got a hammerlock securely fixed on Cannon's left arm. The limb seemed on the point of giving way when Cannon gave up, and Hackenschmidt with difficulty was dragged off. Cannon was unable to resume, and Hackenschmidt was awarded the match. The Russian was disappointed at the result, as he desired a fair, square, and unmistakable win, but he gets the championship and the stakes.

WALLA WALLA TO ENTER THE LEAGUE

Plans, With Everett, to Put Team on Northwes. Circuit.

"When Portland and Seattle step out of the Pacific Northwest Baseball League Walla Walla and Everett will go in. The California expansion scheme will prove a good thing for those two places, which are too large for a small league and too small to compete with either Seattle or Portland for a place in a really big league. But now that the split has come, Walla Walla is preparing to take advantage of it, and plans are already being laid." This statement was made this morning by Archie Henderson, a young Walla Walla man, who is in Portland on business.

"We are good fans up in our country, and are willing to take our chances in the Northwest League, even if that organization is not good enough for Seattle and Portland," said Mr. Henderson.

It is announced in Walla Walla that President Lucas and his associates are seeking new towns to take the place of those cities which are in open rebellion against their authority, and that Walla Walla and Everett, because within easy railroad reach of the main line of travel between Tacoma, Spokane and the Montana cities, have been chosen.

OTHER SPORTING GOSSIP.

Tom Tracey, the clever local welterweight, recently received a letter from "Slick," of the Philadelphia Item, whom he had written as to his negotiating a date between himself and Joe Walcott at the welter-weight limit. In reply "Slick" wrote: "Walcott is not boxing nowadays. I think he is laid up sick. I recently wrote his manager as to your meeting his entry, and he made reply that everything would be all right, and Walcott would meet you, but no definite offer has been made as yet by any representative Eastern Club. I will let you know later on when a favorable offer is made."

Two impecunious "Knights of the fines" recently arrived at Yankton, S. D. They were accompanied by a dog, which was a cross between a set of bunks and some groceries. They talked fight when they arrived, and a local named Thompson took up the deff of one of the twain—Ned Burdick—and knocked him out in jig time. The other would-be-scrapper—Tom Fuller—is telling fortunes and swapping lies for the drinks with the miners thereabouts.

LEES COULD FIGHT.

Capt Lees, the recently deceased ex-chief of detectives of San Francisco, years ago received many a boxing lesson from H. H. Moore of the San Francisco Olympic Club. "Lees never cared to learn the graces of boxing," says Mr. Moore. "He wanted to know how to fight and he learned to use his fists to advantage from turns-up he frequently had in the discharge of his duties."

Lieut. N. C. Lewis, of the Twenty-eighth company of Coast Artillery, now stationed at the Presidio, San Francisco, is an enthusiastic footballist, having organized a team among the enlisted men of his company. They recently played the little Vallejos, defeating the latter by a score of 23 to 6.

"Toothpick" Kelly and McVey, the colored heavy-weight, who recently defeated Fred Russell of Minneapolis, are listed to meet in a 20-round contest at Hazard's Pavilion, Los Angeles, January 8.

TWO FAKE FIGHTERS.

The sporty burg of Sumpter, in this state, on the 20th inst. was paid a visit by Ed Cuff and Joe Cotton, (colored) and a relative of Frank Childs, the colored Southern Californian heavyweight. A 21-round contest was arranged, Cuff fouling his opponent in the twenty-first round and losing the award. This pair of worthies left Salt Lake City a few months since, and have been "jobbing" all along the line wherever their past questionable records were unknown.

RAILROAD VICTIMS.

Charles Owens, among the many unfortunates of the Byron, Cal., recent railroad collision, was one of California's well known horsemen, a member of the firm of Owen Bros., owners of Flush Gold, Canejo, and others in training at Ingleside. The saddest feature about the death of Mr. Owens was that he was on his way to attend the wedding of his daughter, Maizie, who was to marry Mr. J. F. Bolton at Los Angeles. Clarence Olufs, another victim of the railroad horror, was looked upon as one of Fresno's leading athletes, and one of the reasons for his home-coming was that he might witness the football game between the second team of his college and the Selma eleven.

FORTUNE FOR JOCKEY.

Among the many American jockeys that intend seeking fortune and fame abroad during 1903, is that of the well known jockey Winnie O'Connor. His services have been secured for the next three years by Baron de Rothschild and M. Dehloch, the well known French racing promoters and owners of large stables. O'Connor takes the place of Milton Henry, who was recently suspended by the French Jockey Club, and is to receive $25,000 for first call from Rothschild. M. Dehloch gives him $10,000 for second call. The famous Winnie is to ride at 110 pounds, his contract beginning March 1, 1903, and runs to March, 1906.

TRACEY AFTER WALCOTT

Tom Tracey, the popular local welter-weight, recently has been made many offers by Eastern boxing club managers to box under their auspices. Tracey, who is still hot on the trail of Joe Walcott, who is anxious to meet at 140 or 142 pounds, wishes The Journal to state that in future he intends to box within the welter-weight limit and managers who write him as to boxing middle and heavy weights are but wasting time.

Tracey, during the summer months, intends paying the Eastern boxing centers a visit, and will then be prepared to talk business to his many challengers.

Joseph Goddard, the pugilist, is in a dying condition in the Camden County jail, as a result of the bullet lined into his brain during the primary election riot in Pensauken township on July 28.

Dr. W. S. Jones, the county physician, found Goddard in a dazed and prostrated condition, and he says that the pugilist may die at any moment. He expressed the opinion that an abscess had formed around the bullet.

When Goddard was shot he was removed to the Cooper Hospital, in Camden, and thence to the jail, where insanity developed. He was removed to the county asylum, at Blackwood, and detained there until about two weeks ago, when his condition was so improved that he was returned to the jail.

The grand jury heard witnesses recently against Constable Robert Washington, who is charged with shooting Goddard. Witnesses were also heard in Washington's charge of assault and battery against Goddard.—Philadelphia Item.

AT INGLESIDE TRACK.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 27.—The weather at Ingleside yesterday was fine during the greater part of the time, but the track was very sloppy, owing to the heavy rain last night. There were a number of upsets, Larry Wilt being the only favorite to land. The feature was the six furlongs' handicap, for which Sad Sam was a 7-to-10 favorite. He led for a time, but stopped, and Beau Ormonde won easily from Irene Lindsey. Sunello showed sudden improvement and won the last race. As a result of the reversal, the judges recommended to the stewards that Sunello and his trainer, W. Delaney, be suspended pending further investigation. The Prig, who was favorite for the fifth race and made a poor showing, was claimed by T. Wellman, owner of Morcorita, for $625. Results:

Futurity course, selling — Bernota won, St. Sever second, Karabel third; time, 1:12¾.

One mile, selling—Larry Wilt won, I. O. U. second, Sir Lewis third; time, 1:47.

Five and a half furlongs, selling—Someros won, Quartere second, Sir Preston third; time, 1:11¼.

Six furlongs, handicap—Beau Ormonde won, Irene Lindsey second, Sad Sam third; time, 1:15¾.

Futurity course, selling—Morcorita won, Edinburough second, Azarine third; time, 1:14.

Mile and 100 yards, selling—Sunello won, Hungarian second, Minnie Nolan third; time, 1:52.

LATEST SPORTING GOSSIP.

BUTTE, Mont., Dec. 27.—A special to the Miner from Bozeman says that Robert Fitzsimmons "knocked out" Mike Ranke, the heavy-weight fighter of Eastern Montana, 15 seconds after the bell had sounded for the second round. Ranke weighed 190 pounds, and went down before a heavy jab on the jaw.

Jeffries did not appear. It is understood he will train before meeting any one again with a forfeit up.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Dec. 27.—The All-Stars football team, of Portland, and the Artillery played another tie game here yesterday. This is the third game played by the All-Stars, one with the Seventeenth and two with the batteries, resulting in a tie, neither side scoring. The game yesterday was the most exciting of any of the series, and attracted a large crowd.

PHOENIX, Ariz., Dec. 27.—The cowboy tournament closed yesterday. Ed Harrell, of Globe, in a contest between the three best time-makers during the two previous exhibitions, four steers being loosened at once, got a rope on the odd steer, thus winning the tournament championship. James Gibson, of Globe, won the broncho-riding contest, and made the best individual time in steer-tying on Christmas Day. Two men were thrown and trampled upon, but were not seriously hurt.

CAPTAIN DICK SMITH.

In the selection of Dick Smith of Klamath Falls, Or., by the Columbia University, N. Y., football team to act as its captain for the next season, the followers of the game in the Northwest feel that the right man has been selected for this important position. He is a graduate of the University of Oregon, and is an athlete of recognized ability. He established a number of college records, which still stand at Eugene. In line backing Smith is the peer of Weeks of Columbia, the famous halfback, who has been chosen for the All-American eleven.

SICK MADE WELL WEAK MADE STRONG

Marvelous Elixir of Life Discovered by Famous Doctor-Scientist That Cures Every Known Ailment.

Wonderful Cures are Effected that Seem Like Miracles Performed—The Secret of Long Life of Olden Times Revived.

The Remedy Is Free to All Who Send Name and Address.

After years of patient study, and delving into the dusty records of the past, as well as following modern experiments in the realms of medical science, Dr. James William Kidd, 3442 Baltes Building, Fort Wayne, Ind., makes the startling announcement that he has surely discovered the elixir of life. That he is

DR. JAMES WILLARD KIDD.

able, with the aid of a mysterious compound known only to himself, produced as a result of the years he has spent in searching for this precious life-giving book, to cure any and every disease that is known to the human body. There is no doubt of the doctor's earnestness in making his claim and the remarkable cures that he is daily effecting seems to bear him out very strongly. His theory which he advances is one of reason and based on sound experience in a medical practice of many years. It costs nothing to try his remarkable "Elixir of Life," as he calls it, for he sends it free to anyone who is a sufferer, in sufficient quantities to convince of its ability to cure, so there is absolutely no risk to run. Some of the cures cited are very remarkable and but for reliable witnesses would hardly be credited. The lame have thrown away crutches and walked about after two or three trials of the remedy. The sick, given up by home doctors, have been restored to their families and friends in perfect health. Rheumatism, neuralgia, stomach, heart, liver, kidney, blood and skin diseases and bladder troubles disappear as by magic. Headaches, backaches, nervousness, fevers, consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, catarrh, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs or any vital organs are easily overcome in a space of time that is simply marvelous.

Partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, dropsy, gout, scrofula and piles are quickly and permanently removed. It purifies the entire system, blood and tissues, restores normal nerve power, circulation and a state of perfect health is produced at once. To the doctor all systems are alike and equally affected by this great "Elixir of Life." Send for the remedy today. It is free to every sufferer. State what you want to be cured of and the sure remedy for it will be sent you free by return mail.

STRONG STAND HAS BEEN TAKEN

Directors of Helena Baseball Club Intend to Fight to a Finish.

The directors of the Helena (Mont.) ball club have resolved to resort to drastic measures to prevent the invasion of the Pacific Northwest by the California League, and a war of extermination is to be instituted against the latter. The directors of the Pacific Northwest League will meet at Spokane within a week or ten days and make effective the following policy:

"The fight against the invaders is to be taken up by the National Association of Minor Leagues, of which the Pacific Northwest is a member. Each league of the association is to select a club of the California League as its prey and seek to secure its best players by offers of higher salaries than they are at present receiving. The clause in the constitution of the association providing a penalty of $500 for hiring a player from an outlaw league is to be waived, and as the members of the association are, generally speaking, in a prosperous condition, it is believed California can be robbed of her stars and the league virtually disrupted.

"At the Spokane meeting it is intended to authorize the establishment of a club in Portland to be managed and owned by the league itself, in lieu of the one deserting to the California League. If necessary, to make a good showing against the invaders, the other clubs of the league will be called upon for players to strengthen the Portland team. The Helena representative at the Spokane meeting was directed to vote financial assistance to the Portland club under a pro rata assessment, if necessary, in order to make a winning fight against the Harris club.

"It is to be war to the knife," is the slogan, "and many are willing to wager money on Lucas," is the opinion of Helena baseball quidnuncs.