

GLADIATORSTOCLASH

Sullivan and Kilrain at the New Phillips This Evening.

ARE OTHER ATTRACTIONS.

The appearance of the old time favorites, Jake Kilrain and John L. Sullivan tonight in a sparring match at the Phillips theatre will attract a large crowd. Interest in these two famous fighters is at a high tension here, not because the sparring match will be anything but an exhibition, but because of the personality of the two men. All sporting records pertaining to these two have always been devoured by their many local followers. Besides this exhibition Frank Prindle of Indianapolis, and Kid Stern, two wrestlers, will grapple, two falls out of three. Also pictures of the Corbett Fitzsimmons fight at Carson City several years ago and other attractions will be given.

ELWOOD WAS BEAT

Carmans Win Handily in a Well Played Polo Contest.

FINAL SCORE 10 TO 5.

The opening game of the semi-professional polo season was held last evening at the Coliseum, in a contest between the Elwood team and the Carmans of the city league. The reputation of the Carmans was never in danger and they held the lead throughout the game, after the first period, and finally won 10 to 5. The feature of the game was the team work of the locals. Lineup and summary:

Richmond.	Elwood.
Sharp	First Rush.
	Calloway and Collins
	Second Rush.
Bulla	Center.
	Parsons
Karns	Halfback.
	Dickerson
Newman	Goal.
	Smith
Lancaster	McCall
Goals—Sharp 5, Karns 1, Bulla 4, Dickerson 1, Collins 1, Parsons 1, Smith 1, Calloway 1, Rushes—Sharp 6, Calloway 12, Fouts—Karns, Sharp and Dickerson. Stops—Lancaster 26, McCall 31.	

HIBBERD CHAMPION

Wins Billiard Title for the Second Time From Braffett.

INTERESTING TOURNAMENT

Wilbur Hibberd, by defeating Frank Braffett yesterday afternoon 110 to 148 in a handicap match in the city billiard championship was declared the city champion for the second time. The match just completed has been a very good one and interesting to such an extent that it was necessary for Hibberd, Braffett and Burr to play off a tie. While Hibberd is entitled to the championship Braffett, the scratch man, probably has earned the distinction of being the best player, holding the honors of high average and high run. Those who were entered in this tournament will start another soon and the membership may be enlarged to include all of the city's best billiard players who desire to participate. The final standing is as follows:

H'd'c.	W. L.	Av.	H.R.
Hibberd	40	6	2 1/2
Burr	65	5	2 1/2
Braffett (scratch)	5	3	2 1/2
R. Poundstone	70	4	3
Siters	25	2	4
Roberts	55	2	4
Twigg	75	2	5 1/2

BASKETBALL

GAME HOT ONE

Lynn and Economy Teams Clash.

Economy, Ind., Dec. 29.—There was a lively double header basketball game played here Saturday afternoon and night between Lynn and Economy first team, which resulted in the following scores: Afternoon, 14 to 18; Night, 15 to 19, both games for Economy. The Economy first team won seven games out of ten last year. Wednesday night Losautville high school basketball team will play the high school team here, and Thursday night the first team will play Centerville. Charles Mendenhall is manager of the first team and Russell Kimball, second.

Askitt—Do you believe in the theory of heredity? No!—Sure thing. My barber is the father of three little shavers.—Chicago News.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is **Laxative Bromo Quinine** on every Carve a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

May Fill Naval Portfolio
In Pres. Taft's Cabinet

HERBERT LIVINGSTON SATTERLEE
ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

When President Roosevelt asked Herbert Livingston Satterlee of New York to accept the portfolio of Assistant Secretary of the Navy, he simply followed out his usual course of seeking the man most able and competent to fill the office. Satterlee has long been affiliated with naval affairs and brings with him to the office a thorough comprehension of present conditions.

GREEKS TIED
FOR THE LEAD

Defeat Grays in City League Contest.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Greeks	2	1	.667
Grays	2	1	.667
Carmans	1	1	.500
Smiths	0	2	.000

In the preliminary contest at the Coliseum last evening the Greeks defeated the Grays 2 to 0. This was the first defeat for the Grays. The game was uninteresting until the third period. Satterlee played an excellent game and had 25 stops. Kromer had 8.

GILA MONSTER'S BITE.

The Reptile Turns Over to Get Venom Into Its Victim.

It was his turning over habit that led me to the discovery as to the bite of the Gila monster. This creature, more like a short, stocky snake with legs on than anything else, has no poison fangs, like the rattlesnake, yet his bite may be just as dangerous. His poison teeth are in his lower jaw, and the poison comes from a gland under the tongue. If he bites without turning over the wound is not serious, but if he turns over there is great danger. Dr. Snow of the University of Kansas wrote me some time ago of an experience he had with the bite of a Gila monster.

The reptile was caught and put in a bucket, the top of which was covered with paper. The bucket was then put in the wagon in which the doctor was driving. As the road was somewhat rough, the bucket was bounced up and down, and in order to steady it Dr. Snow put his hand behind him and took hold of the bucket, thrusting his fingers through the newspaper cover on its top so that he could hold it secure. Suddenly he felt the monster's grip on his fingers. Startled and somewhat alarmed, he carefully pried the jaws of the reptile open and released himself. The wounds were such as any ordinary bite would have made, and he suffered no more inconvenience than might have been expected.

There are many stories current in Arizona and Sonora as to deaths that have occurred from Gila monster's bites, but it is hard to get at the facts. Careful experiments made with animals show that when the reptile bites and turns over, so that the poison flows down the tooth grooves into the wound, the bitten creatures die in a short time.—Suburban Life.

A Dead Bird.

Samuel Butler, the witty and eccentric author of "Erewhon," which means "Nowhere," and of many other remarkable and suggestive books, is now more read than during his lifetime. He died in 1902. In one of his notebooks he tells this incident, which must have amused the great Charles Darwin:

"Frank Darwin told me his father was once standing near the hippopotamus cage when a little boy and girl, aged four and five, came up. The hippopotamus shut his eyes for a minute. 'That bird's dead,' said the little girl. 'Come along.'"

Her Lucky Number.

The byways as well as the highways of church life furnish much in the way of wit and humor. What, for instance, could be more mirth provoking than the naive confession of the cook of a London vicar who, being allowed to choose a hymn for the family prayers, was complimented on her choice by the vicar's wife?

"What a nice hymn you chose!" said the latter to the cook.

"Yes, mum; it's the number of my policeman."

COLORED BOY
IS SENTENCED

Judge Fox Sends Miller to Reform School.

John Miller, the young colored lad who stole \$9.00 from his brother Ben's trunk, was sentenced to the reform school by Judge Fox of the juvenile court this morning. The lad protested his innocence, but evidence produced painted the lad in anything but glowing colors and the court acted on this. Miller, it seems has been a constant source of annoyance and worry to his widowed mother, who is a hard working woman. John, in both color and morals, is really the "black sheep" of the family. His mother stated on the probation officer, that notwithstanding the fact that it would hurt her greatly to see her son sent to the reform school, she thought this mode of procedure the best.

BEST DAYS COME
TO POSTAL CLERKS

Calendars and Postcards Now Fill Big Pouches.

If it were not for the postal cards containing New Year's greetings and the sending of calendars through the mail, these days, the postal employees would have little to do in comparison with the strenuous work of last week. The usual holiday let up in business has appeared an dithe carriers and clerks are now able to take a much deserved rest.

Postmaster Spokenhiser stated today that the employees had not attempted to prepare a report comparing the business of this year with that of last. All know, however, that it was the biggest year in the history of the office.

DROPS LOCAL CASES

Yeggman Depredations in Northern Indiana Calls Inspector Fletcher.

CROOKS ARE VERY BUSY

Because of the necessity of apprehending yeggmen who have been robbing postoffices in the northern part of the state, W. T. Fletcher, postal inspector, has dropped the investigation of local violations, including the sensational Bertsch-Cheesman case; the Harmon case in which a mail box was stolen by a jealous rival, and other postal violation affairs. The yeggmen have had a very successful season in North Indiana, but have not as yet descended into this neighborhood.

BAILEY AT FUNERAL.

Chief of Police Bailey went to Columbus, O., Sunday, where he attended the funeral of Patrolman Harry Campbell, who was murdered last week in that city. He says that over six thousand persons attended the service, which were held in Memorial hall.

Women's hairdressing was expensive in the sixteenth century. Queen Elizabeth at one time was possessed of eighty sets of false hair.

The Season's Latest



Hart, Schaffner & Marx

Overcoats

\$15.00 to \$25.00

A Hart, Schaffner & Marx Overcoat on a man gives him that well-dressed feeling. They are made to wear, made to fit and made to please. See them on display in our windows.

Rosenbloom, Buntin & Co.

824 Main Street

ROYAL STRONG ARMS

Famous Monarchs That Rivalled the Mighty Samson.

AMAZING FEATS OF MUSCLE.

The Emperor Maximilian Could Lift Three Men With One Hand—Augustus the Strong of Saxony Carried a Horse and Its Rider on His Back.

Curiously enough, a large percentage of the notably strong men of history have been of royal blood. One of the earliest of these royal athletes was Maximilian, called "Maximilian Hercules" because of his great strength. He was the son of a peasant and had an enormous physique. He became a common soldier and was finally made emperor by acclaim of his fellow soldiers during a stormy period of Roman history.

Maximilian's strength was prodigious. It was said that on foot he could run down a fox, that he could lift three men with one hand and that by gripping the wheel of a chariot with one finger he could resist the pull of three horses. Like most men of great physical strength, Maximilian was a heavy eater. History records that his daily allowance was forty pounds of meat and eighteen bottles of wine.

Augustus the Strong of Saxony was another of these royal Samsons. He would often seize two of his courtiers, grasping one with his right hand and another with his left, holding them up at arm's length and playfully twirling them about.

On one occasion the horse ridden by one of his attendants became balky and refused to budge. After some minutes of coaxing the king dismounted, placed his Herculean shoulder under the horse's chest, grasping it by the fore legs, and calmly walked away with both horse and rider. This remarkable performance was witnessed by a number of courtiers and attendants.

King Richard of England ("Coeur de Lion") had tremendous strength. During his captivity in Germany he gave a terrible demonstration of his physical powers. The son of one of the wardens was a youth locally renowned for his muscular strength and in his assurance invited the royal captive to an exchange of buffets. The young man by a cast of the dice won the right to the first stroke and struck the king a staggering blow on the side of the head. It was then the king's turn, and he landed a blow just behind his opponent's ear so heavy that the man was instantly killed.

This incident is used in Sir Walter Scott's famous historical novel "Ivanhoe," where King Richard, the "Black Knight," and the jolly outlaw Friar Tuck have an exchange of buffets, without, however, any fatal result.

Dom Pedro I, emperor of Brazil, is also on the list of royal strong men. On the occasion of a carnival he arranged matters so that he was standing on the bow of the royal barge between two of his stately courtiers. Suddenly in the midst of the festivities the king reached out, grasped a courtier with each hand, and after holding them for a few moments squirming in the air and begging to be released, he

relaxed his grip and allowed them to drop plump into the water, amid the frantic applause of the huge crowd that had assembled to view their monarch. The king joined heartily in the general hilarity, but what the drenched courtiers thought about this exquisite joke is not recorded.

Peter the Great of Russia, like Charlemagne, possessed great physical as well as mental power. His years of work as blacksmith and ship carpenter had so developed a naturally powerful physique that he was believed to be the strongest man in Russia.

The story is told that a certain blacksmith in a little country town had boasted that he was the only blacksmith in the world who could lift his own anvil. The emperor, hearing of the blacksmith's boast, disguised himself as a workman and with a single companion set out for the blacksmith's village. On learning of their errand the blacksmith without a word laid aside his tools and, grasping the anvil with his brawny hands, lifted it with great effort about a foot from the floor. Then Peter took hold of the anvil, raised it a foot, two feet, three, higher and higher, till he finally swung it to his shoulder and calmly walked away with it.

Charlemagne was said to be the most powerful man physically of his time. One of his favorite feats of strength was to break the heaviest horseshoe by gripping it with one hand.

A worthy successor of Peter the Great was the late Czar Alexander III, who was one of the strongest men in the world. He was often called "the Russian Samson." The czar's regular visiting card was a Russian coin somewhat larger than our silver quarter, which he would bend almost double with his powerful fingers.

Alexander was also fond of breaking horseshoes, and it is said he never found one he could not break in two. He could take two fresh packs of cards and by gripping the ends with his hands tear them straight down through the middle.

It is said that on one occasion a woman companion expressed a wish for a bouquet holder in which to place a large bunch of roses. The czar took a pewter tankard from a table nearby and with a few movements of his powerful hands fashioned it into a rough but picturesque and quite efficient bouquet holder.—W. R. C. Larson in New York Tribune.

ENTRE NOUS TO
HAVE GOOD TIME

New Years Celebration Is Arranged For.

Members of the Entre Nous club will hold their annual social New Year's day and evening. The climax of the affair will be the supper at 6 o'clock, to which invitations have been extended to all members and many guests, including residents of this city and out of town people.

Men, get your ticket at once for the Men's Banquet Wednesday evening at the Y. M. C. A. Only 300 will be sold.

SAVED FROM THE GRAVE.

How a Dream Rescued Woman From a Terrible Death.

Mr. Jones was a popular young business man in the city of B. His wife was a woman of strong emotion and most delicate perceptions. Between them there existed a rare sympathy which extended to all the faculties.

Mrs. Jones fell ill, and after a few weeks' agony, during which her husband waited on her with a constancy not often seen, she died—that is, she appeared to be dead. There was no question about it in the doctors' mind. A certificate was issued and an undertaker called in. But for the fortunate circumstance that Mr. Jones was opposed to embalming there would be no story to tell unless it were of another person apparently dead who was revived for a moment under the lunge of the embalmer's knife.

Saved from that fate, Mrs. Jones was laid out in her burial robe, placed in a coffin and on the third day was buried in a cemetery some distance away.

Her husband was greatly affected, so much that his relatives feared an attack of melancholia. His uncle, wishing to arouse his spirits and divert his attention, remained in the house the night after the funeral and was a valuable witness, as it proved, of an event so astounding as to be almost beyond belief.

For an hour or two that evening they talked chiefly about the dead and then went to bed. Mr. Jones, after tossing upon his pillow for a long time, fell into a troubled sleep. In the middle of the night he heard a voice calling his name, "George, George!" The tones were not familiar to him; they did not recall the voice of his wife.

Still conceiving himself the victim of a dream, he again went to sleep. It was daybreak before the voice was heard again, and this time it could not be ignored. He recognized it at last as the voice of his wife in sore distress calling upon him. She cried:

"George! Save me! Save me, George!" He sprang out of bed, trembling all over. That despairing cry still rang in his ears. So real was it that, although he was awake and remembered perfectly the death, the funeral and all that happened in the preceding four days, he searched the room for her who had thrice called him by name.

Finding that he was alone, he rushed into his uncle's room crying: "Get up! Get up! We must go to the cemetery! She is alive! She is calling me!"

The uncle, skeptical as he was by nature, was carried away by Jones' impetuosity. Both men threw on some clothing, and, while one harnessed a horse to a light buggy, the other procured spades. Thus equipped, they drove to the cemetery at a gallop. The sun rose as they leaped out at the grave and began to dig.

Mrs. Jones had been buried the previous afternoon. Her husband shovelled away the earth in a frenzy of energy. It was firmly fixed in his mind that she had been buried alive and that he might yet be in time to save her. Inspired by his nephew's excitement, the uncle dug with a vigor almost as great as Jones'.

Begrimed and disheveled, they at last reached the coffin and wrenched off the lid. Jones shrieked. His wife was moving. She was trying feebly to turn over in her narrow bed. She gazed at him with eyes that saw not. He was unconscious of her situation.

He passed his arms about her and lifted her out. The two men removed her from the grave, placed her in the buggy and drove home. Physicians were called in. Under close medical care she slowly recovered. Every precaution was taken to guard her from the knowledge of what had happened, and all who were in the secret pledged themselves to silence lest the shock of that revelation of her burial and resurrection might prove fatal to her, but the story leaked out later, when Mrs. Jones got about again.—Baltimore Sun.

She Got a New Pair.

Sarcascticus and his wife were going to the theater.

"Will you please go in and get my goats off the dressing table?" said Mrs. S.

"Your goats?" queried the puzzled Sarcascticus. "What fangle have you women got now?"

"I'll show you!" snapped the wife, and she sallied away and soon returned, putting on her gloves.

"Are those what you mean? Why, I call those kids."

"I used to," replied Mrs. Sarcascticus, "but they are getting so old I am ashamed to any longer."

He took the hint.—Pearson's Weekly.

When a President Resigns.

The method by which a president may resign is provided for in section 151 of the revised statutes, reading as follows: "The only evidence of a refusal to accept or of a resignation of the office of president or vice president shall be an instrument in writing declaring the same and subscribed by the person refusing to accept or resigning, as the case may be, and delivered into the office of the secretary of state."

Washington Post.

The men's banquet tomorrow evening will be a grand affair. Get your tickets at once. Only 300 will be sold.

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CITY LEAGUE

Monday, Jan. 4, Game Called 8 o'clock.

Skating—Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Morning, Afternoon and Evening.