

Local, Telegraph and Miscellaneous Topics

QUOTERS OPEN THE TOURNEY WITH NIP AND TUCK GAMES

Exciting Contest Between Callander and Miller, of Fort Wayne.

Heave, ho! The quoters of the Forest City Club have started their annual tourney once more, and those halting battles between Bell, Callander and the rest are on.

The play commenced at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the club grounds, Fall Mall and Richmond street.

Undoubtedly one of the best contests that has ever taken place in this city was the one between Miller, of Fort Wayne, and Callander, of Toronto. The latter expert won out, but he had to travel every moment to take the honor. First one would lead and then the other, and the spectators were worked up to a high pitch of excitement. Bob's lead was one of only points.

Champion Jimmy Bell had an easy time of it, winning both games in the first and second draws of the first series hands down by large majorities.

Two draws were finished at 7:30 last night. The results were as follows:

First Draw—First Series.

D. Miller 41, vs. R. Hunter 31.
R. K. Clare 41, vs. J. Spackman 32.
J. Nichol 41, vs. D. Hartlieb 9.
R. Errington 41, vs. John Talbot 25.
J. S. Bell 41, vs. R. Wright 19.
F. Clauss 41, vs. J. Lytle 21.
G. Anderson 41, vs. W. Wood 28.
W. Nickell 41, vs. Robert Walsh 17.
R. Sabine 41, vs. H. Humphrey 35.
Robert Callander 41, vs. E. Treble 10.
Capt. Robson 41, vs. J. Grant 22.

Second Draw—First Series.

W. Nickell 41, vs. R. Sabine 12.
J. S. Bell 41, vs. J. Nichol 12.
F. Clauss 41, vs. R. K. Clare 19.
R. Callander, Toronto; W. Wood and J. Lytle, Ottawa; J. Grant, Chicago; W. Nickell, Sarnia; R. Sabine, Inverkip; Ont.; R. Errington, John Talbot, J. S. Bell, R. Walsh, Capt. Robson, London; Frank Clauss, Belleville; Ont.; D. Miller, Fort Wayne, Ind.

The contestants entered are: R. Hunter, Bright, Ont.; R. K. Clare, Ottawa, Ont.; J. Spackman, D. Hartlieb, G. Anderson and Ed Treble, Exeter; J. Nichol, R. Wright, B. Humphrey and R. Callander, Toronto; W. Wood and J. Lytle, Ottawa; J. Grant, Chicago; W. Nickell, Sarnia; R. Sabine, Inverkip, Ont.; R. Errington, John Talbot, J. S. Bell, R. Walsh, Capt. Robson, London; Frank Clauss, Belleville, Ont.; D. Miller, Fort Wayne, Ind.

OPENING DAY BAD FOR FAVORITES

Not One First Choice Wins a First at Providence Races.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 26. — The opening day's races at Narragansett Park were full of surprise, and while nothing startling developed, things went decidedly wrong for the favorites, not one landing first money, and in but two events winning a heat. On account of the action of the authorities, no attempt was made at pool selling. The track was in fine condition.

In the first race, the 2:15 pace, Alice Pointer made 2:05 1/2, but she was out of the running in the next two heats, which were taken by Williams' brown gelding Hidalgo. There were six starters in this event, the chief event of the day, with David Shaw's bay mare, Alice Pointer, the first choice. She won the first heat in fast time by a neck, but the next two heats went to Hidalgo in slower time, Alice Pointer finishing second and third, respectively, in each heat. The black mare, Reproachless, of whom much was expected, broke twice and finished far in the rear.

The 2:20 trot for 3-year-olds was easy money for the gray colt, Douglas, driven by McDonald, who easily outclassed the field, and won in straight heats.

The 2:10 pace was taken by Leland Onward, the third choice. Thornway, the favorite, captured the first heat, by a head, but could only get third and fourth places in the other two heats. William O., driven by Ed Geers, came in third, barely nosing out the others. Summary:

2:15 class, pacing, purse \$2,000:
Hidalgo, b. g. (Warren C. McDonald) 2 1 1
Alice Pointer, b. m. (McDevitt) 1 2 3
Major Mallow, b. g. (Mallow) 3 5 2
Bonanza, b. g. (Thomas) 6 3 4
Shaugrahan, b. h. (DeRyder) 4 4 5
Reproachless, blk. m. (Starr) 5 6 6
Time—2:05 1/2, 2:07 1/2, 2:07 1/2.

2:20 class, trotting, for 3-year-olds, purse \$1,000:
Douglas, g. c., by Todd (McDonald) 1 1
Aquin, b. s. (King) 3 2
Sir Todd, br. h. (O'Donnell) 2 4
Flying Feet, blk. f. (Brady) 4 3
Bertha Leyburn, b. f. (McCarthy) 5 5
Time—2:16 1/4, 2:12 1/4.

2:10 class, pacing, purse \$2,000:
Leland Onward, b. h., by Game Onward-Lady Stanford, by Leland Stanford (Murphy) 2 1 1
Thornway, b. h. (Cox) 1 3 4
William O., blk. g. (Geers) 4 2 3
Allen Wilson, blk. m. (Wilson) 3 6 2
The Donna, b. m. (De Ryder) 4 4
Robert Kernan, b. g. (Douglas) 6 5 5
Time—2:09 1/2, 2:07, 2:07 1/2.

2:25 class, trotting, purse \$1,000:
Tokio, g. g., by Bellini-Trixie Nutwood, by Nutwood (Dickinson) 1 1
St. Peter, br. h. (Benyon) 2 4
Travelleso, blk. g. (Geers) 5 2
Pitts Herr, blk. g. (Geers) 4 3
Codero, r. h. (McDonald) 3 5
The Minute Man, b. s. (Titer) 6 6
Time—2:12 1/4, 2:12 1/4.

THE TURF
YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.
At New York—Hollister 2 to 1, Miss Alert 1 to 4, Hollow 1 to 2, Old Hasty even, Cloisteress 3 to 5, St. Joseph 2 to 5.

At Saratoga—Mary Anthony even, Kernal 7 to 10, Chulita 2 to 1, Grapple 4 to 1, Baroda 2 to 5, Oxford 5 to 1.
At Fort Erie—Margot 2 1/2 to 1, Harting 3 1/2 to 1, Dorasette 6 to 1, Whiskbroom 2 to 1, Ben Strong 3 to 1, Laticite 7 to 1.

England's population is increasing at the rate of 1 per cent a year.
5,000 CURED OF HAY FEVER.

Instead of sending patients to the mountains, doctors are now prescribing "Catarrhazone." It relieves quickly and permanently cures Hay Fever. All druggists sell Catarrhazone. Plenty to cure Hay Fever for \$1.00.

ALL THAT'S WORTH WHILE IN SPORTS

Latest Baseball and Other Sporting News

THE PASSING SHOW IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Ere this sheet is on the streets our sometimes Demons will have begun taking a much-needed spill out of the Richmond street precocious ones on the Tecumseh Park diamond.

At the time of writing, the rival bands appear to be fairly evenly matched.

Each aggregation has taken a game, and the result of the contest will furnish a rival champion team to the Tinsmiths. Oh, skaters!

Champion Bell has his work cut out for him in the Forest City quelling tournament. Callander, the big Toronto man, is right, and when he is in form he is almost invincible. The race for the Hyman cup is most interesting, and the winner will certainly have earned the right to the trophy. Bell and Callander have both won out twice, and unless some dark horse steps in at the last moment one or the other will scoop in the handsome trophy by Wednesday night.

The entry list for "Two shy of last year's," but the cream of the Canadian and American talent are here, and the sport will not suffer.

Bob Callander is a study. Naturally right-handed, the Toronto man does his quelling with his left.

Champion Jimmy Bell is authority for the statement that a southpaw is the hardest kind of a proposition to stack up against. Jimmy ought to know.

Negotiations are now pending between the Rugby management and the proprietor of Tecumseh Park, and it is likely that an agreement will be reached today, whereby the long-haired warriors will have the use of the big inclosure for the season.

The boys will be sorry to learn that Raymond, the clever halfback from the Barracks, has been transferred to a Halifax station, and will consequently not be seen in this year's lineup. However, two new players, it is said, are on their way to the K Company Barracks, and Manager Field is keeping his weather eye open for their arrival. Those husky soldiers make great material for a team.

Cy Eddy, who used to perform in good fashion for the local kickers, stated yesterday that he had "hanged good notion to jump in and help the bunch out this season." "Cy" is all right, but nothing would tickle those Blufftown Cubs more than an opportunity of displacing a few of his spare-ribs. Cyrus one time—of course, accidentally—stowed away a brace of Cubs for the season. Since then—well, since then Cy has had a standing invitation to visit Hamilton.

At a meeting of the Toronto senior club representatives in Toronto Monday night, President Ballard, of the Hamilton Tigers, who was in the chair, suggested that the senior series be in two sections, the Tigers and Argos to form one, and the Victorias and Peterboro the other. Ballard also suggested that London and Dundas form the third.

Surely the main "pusher" of the Tigers is joking, London had all she

could do to support an intermediate last season. "Come again, "Ballie."

Note.—The suggestion is not being taken under consideration.

Athletics are booming in Canada as never before. The sport-loving portion of the public is increasing and is bestowing its plaudits on the competition on track and field to an extent that a few years ago would have been improbable. Ten years ago the fact that world-champions were competing would have drawn but a pitiful few to Rosedale, while now thousands will flock to the Island to a good meet.

Long distance runners seem Canada's principal athletic product. Jack Caffery, started it when he made a new record for the Boston Marathon. Then Sherring cleaned up the historic Olympic race, and lastly, Longboat, the present popular idol, repeated Caffery's performance and has been smashing records ever since.

It is an interesting and rather notable fact that the first important road race ever won by any of these men was the annual Hamilton Herald race of twenty miles.

There is a rumor emanating from Rochester that Ned Hanlon, the well-known baseball magnate, who is at present manager of the Cincinnati Nationals, is out for the presidency of the Eastern League, to succeed P. T. Powers. The story has it that with Hanlon's retirement from Cincinnati, which will come with the close of the present season, he will begin an active campaign for the presidency prior to the annual meeting next winter. It is said that "Foxy Ned" has already done some quiet missionary work and that he has received some encouragement in his efforts.

The Newark News says Powers has held the good wishes of the Toronto club, but since Joe Kelley has become manager there might be some Hanlon sentiment there. Kelley is a protégé of Hanlon's, and the two are great friends. When the fight was on against Powers two years ago Toronto and Jersey City were the two clubs which stood by him, while Newark, Buffalo, Baltimore, Rochester, Montreal, and Providence were against him. Since then, though there has been a change in the ownership of Montreal and Providence, which assures Powers of their support.

Twenty-four hours hence and the caboose riders of the Saintly Village will have received the third of the tri-monthly trimmings at the hands of our satellites—maybe, Fatticus Earley has hied himself hither from the wilds of Petawawa, where he has been rustling at the Government's expense for a fortnight, and is even now girding himself for the annihilating of the villagers.

On the occasion of the last invasion of the "railroaders' den tiny "Toots" Jeffries was bandit-in-chief. Now Brother Chester, of the same tribe, will lead the van, and a merry chase it will be. "Big" is the best cure for lack of ginger that ever had a pill over the first station, and those who would follow in his tracks must needs follow them.

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NO RACES FOR THE CANADA CUP FOR THE NEXT YEAR OR TWO

It is now an assured fact that there will be no Canada cup races until 1909 at the very earliest. After the ignominious defeat of the Adele, several Toronto men declared that they would hold challenges to go across the lake next year. They desire to prove, as possible, that Canada could produce the best boat, as well as the best skipper and crew. However, the executive of the Rochester Yacht Club did not wish to have a race in 1908, and asked the Canadians to send no challenge next year. At the meeting of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club, held last night, it was decided to comply with the request of the club which holds the Canada cup, so another attempt will not be made to lift the silver for at least two years.

After transacting the regular routine business, the members of the executive discussed the request of the American club. The following resolution was drawn up and adopted: "In deference to the expressed wishes of the commodore and members of the Rochester Yacht Club, that no challenge be issued for the Canada cup in 1908, the executive of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club will comply with the request, notwithstanding the fact that at least three members of the R. C. Y. C. have signified their willingness to build challenges next year, should a challenge be issued."

WHAT HAS BECOME OF SQUIRES?

New York, Aug. 23.—Usually when a boy balloons explodes a fine shower of things in the vicinity to indicate that the glass ball had once existed. But not so with the recent big fire-cracker that went off like a crippled fire-cracker on the fourth of last July. Bill Squires pardons any sour taste the recollection of the name may produce) dropped off the face of the earth after his fight with Burns. That he is still in the United States is proven by the fact that none of the Australian-bound Pacific liners have carried any large quinces from hence since the day of the two-minute prune exhibition. But where is he? That is the question. Not that we are anxious to see any more tumbling stunts performed by the truck-horse subject of King Edward. But we would like to be on our guard lest another load of the same brand of grapefruit be landed on our back porch.

After Jack Palmer, the English heavyweight, developed into a wooden Indian in his fight with Jack (Twin) Sullivan in Los Angeles, he grabbed the first vessel back to dear old London town. He was wise and beat it before the lynching committee found his number.

But Squires? No; he's still here in America—either because he hasn't got the price of a return ticket or because he is afraid to come out of hiding. Maybe both. Jeff said he was going to take the Australian heavy in hand and show him some of the American tricks of the trade. It is not improbable that when Bill collided with the alfa on Jeff's

ranch he just plunged into the hay and went into a profound sleep. The hay always was his weakness.

Wherever he is his silence is nothing short of wonderful when you consider the terrible racket he kept up for many months preceding the grand finale on the Fourth.

Talking about mysterious disappearances, what has become of Philadelphia Jack O'Brien?

Answer—He is in Minneapolis this week.

IS THERE ANYTHING more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

A few years ago a railway porter wrote to Admiral Beresford, of the British navy saying: "Our home has been blessed with twins, and I write to ask your lordship if you will ask the Princess of Wales if we may call the little girl Princess of Wales Brown and the little boy Lord Charles Beresford Brown." Lord Charles procured the necessary permission from the princess and sent it, together with his own. A month later came the following from the same man: "My Lord—I am happy to inform you that Lord Charles Beresford Brown is well and hearty, and that Princess of Wales Brown died this morning."

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