

JOHNSON PUT KETCHEL AWAY IN TWELVE ROUNDS.

The Big Smoke Toyed With Ketchel For Twelve Rounds at Colma and Then Knocked Him Out.



COLMA, OCT. 18.—In one of the most hard fought battles witnessed in this city in many years Jack Johnson, the negro heavyweight champion of the world, defeated Stanley Ketchel, the middleweight champion, in twelve rounds here on Saturday afternoon. It was another case of the old saying that a good little man cannot beat a good big man. It was also another case where Johnson established his right to be regarded as one of the most powerful contenders for the heavyweight championship since the days of J. L. Sullivan, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett and Jim Jeffries.

In his fight Johnson upset the widely circulated impression that he could not hit. When the finish came it certainly was spectacular enough to suit the most exacting lover of the manly art of self-defence. He put his smaller opponent away in decided fashion. He left no loophole for any chance of a fluke. When Ketchel went down from the last blow he was hors de combat for keeps.

As early as 2 o'clock the big amphitheatre was crowded. At 2.30 o'clock Manager James Coffroth announced that the house was entirely sold out and that the receipts would reach easily \$40,000.

Ketchel was looked on by many of the sports as having a good chance to land a knock-out on the negro, but his lack of height and the fact that he was handicapped in the weight, and a tendency to give the colored man the preference in the betting. There was plenty of betting, as is customary at encounters of this kind, but the bulk of the speculation was on the number of rounds that the fight would go.

The figures were even money that Ketchel would be up and doing at the expiration of fifteen rounds and ten to four that Johnson would retain his honours.

Ketchel came to the club-house at 2.27 p. m. and stripped. He appeared to be in superb condition. Johnson reached his room a short time after his white rival, Johnson, in response to a number of enquiries, simply said that he had no doubt as to the outcome. He said he had trained faithfully and honestly and that he would prove this fact when he faced Ketchel. He added: "They say that he can hit. But all of my hitting powers will not trouble me. You see, I can hit, too."

Behind Johnson were Bob Armstrong, the negro heavyweight, who a few years ago was a contender for the heavyweight title; Harry Foley, Young Peter Jackson and John Leahy. Ketchel was escorted by his manager, Willis Britt, Gus Miller, Steve O'Connor and J. LaFayette Johnson.

Johnson was the first to enter the ring. He got a warm reception, but it was nothing compared to the applause that greeted Ketchel. Ketchel as soon as he climbed through the ropes took a seat in his corner and joked with his seconds.

First round—The men shook hands at 3.20 and the fight started a few seconds later. Johnson scored with a hard left hook to the stomach and the crowd yelled. They stared for half a minute. Johnson scored on the face with a left jab. He repeated the blow twice with lightning rapidity. Ketchel forced the negro against the ropes, but the latter wriggled away. The bell rang a moment later.

Second round—The men went into a clinch. Ketchel put his right hand on Johnson's face and Johnson uppeccute twice with the right. They closed in and Johnson landed several short-arm rights, but without apparent damage. Just before the round ended Johnson swung his right on the jaw.

Third round—Ketchel swung both right and left. Ketchel put his right on Johnson's face and Johnson uppeccute twice with the right. They closed in and Johnson landed several short-arm rights, but without apparent damage. Just before the round ended Johnson swung his right on the jaw.

Fourth round—Johnson rushed and backed Ketchel to the ropes, planting his arms around Ketchel, he fairly carried him to the centre of the ring. Ketchel put in a fierce right for the jaw but missed. Ketchel again missed the jaw.

Fifth round—Ketchel started proceedings with a vicious left to the body and countered two weak lefts to the face. Johnson then put Ketchel's head back with two straight lefts to the nose. Johnson landed twice on the face, and sparring at long range followed. Johnson worked in straight left to the face, but there was no palpable damage.

Sixth round—Ketchel put a left to the body and another to the jaw. Johnson put light left to the stomach. Johnson caught Ketchel on the jaw with both hands. Then Johnson whipped over a right to the jaw and put the cowboy to the boards. He jumped up smiling, only to receive an uppercut with the right to the jaw and a succession of lefts to the face. Ketchel kept on forcing the pace, but was met with two lefts to the nose that started blood flowing.

Seventh round—Johnson planted two lefts to the nose. Ketchel countered with a hard left hook to the body. Jack shot another straight left to the nose and just ducked in time to avoid an annihilating punch for the jaw. They closed in, and Johnson put an uppercut with the right to the jaw. Ketchel's nose was bleeding copiously at this stage. Ketchel walloped the negro on the jaw, leaving a good-sized lump.

Eighth round—Johnson landed twice with the left to the face. Ketchel put in a hard right uppercut to the jaw. The men clinched and on the break-away Johnson put right and left to the face, and a moment later put another left to the jaw. Ketchel missed a terrific right swing a moment later, and crashed through the ropes from the force of his own blow.



ST. PATS LOST THE FIRST BY SCORE OF 3-1.

Players Were Grouchy and Nearly Came to Blows on a Couple of Occasions—Simpson Had 20 Strike Outs to His Credit.

BRANTFORD, OCT. 18.—(Special.)—In the first of the home and home games to decide the Inter-city League championship, played at Mohawk Park on Saturday, the Goodfellow chapter and Minto team defeated St. Patrick's by a score of 3-1. Simpson, the Brantford speedster, made the wonderful record of striking out 20 of the St. Patrick's team. Up until the last inning the visitors were shut out, but a dead ball, an error, followed by a St. Patrick's sacrifice fly scored a run. The ninth inning was the only one the visitors had a look in. Beattie got beamed with the ball, and Shea missed McDonald's high fly, after 2 men were out. Brennan scratched a hit over third and one run scored. With Lucas up McDonald attempted to steal home, but was caught on the line.

St. Patrick's seemed to be handicapped by their lay-off of three weeks, although the team played a snappy game all through, and were fighting to the last inning. A clean hit in the ninth would have evened the score. As it is, the Irishmen have a lead of 2 runs to overcome in their game at Britannia Park next Saturday.

The teams lined up as follows: St. Patrick's—Padden s.s., McLeod 1b., Beattie 3b., McDonald r.f., Brennan c., Lucas c.f., White 2b., McGavin p., Stephens l.f. G. S. & M.—Shea s.s., Burke 2b., Cancelli l.f., Minnes c., Bardgett 1b., Ritchie r.f., Patterson 3b., Walsh c.f., Simpson p.

Two-base hits—Minnes 2, Bardgett, Stolen bases—Shea 3, Burke, Minnis, Patterson, McDonald 2, Lucas, Brennan. Bases on balls—Shea, Burke, Bardgett, Simpson. Hit by pitcher—Bardgett, Patterson, Beattie. Sacrifice hits—Cancelli, Ritchie, Walsh. Sacrifice fly—Shea. Struck out by McGavin, 5, Burke, Ritchie 2, Patterson, Walsh, by Simpson 20, Padden 4, McLeod 4, McDonald, Walsh, McGavin 2, Stephens 2, Lucas, Brennan, Beattie.

Passed ball—Brennan. Left on bases, G. S. & M. 9, St. Patrick's 4. Score by innings: R. H. E. St. Patrick's... 00000000-1 4 4 G. S. & M... 02001000-3 6 1 McGavin pitched good ball and was

generally effective with men on base. The heavy windmill hitters, however, including Bardgett and Minnes, got in a couple of raps in the third inning resulting in 2 runs. Again in the sixth, when the bases were filled, the Irishmen caught 2 men at the plate, but Shea's sacrifice fly scored a run. The ninth inning was the only one the visitors had a look in. Beattie got beamed with the ball, and Shea missed McDonald's high fly, after 2 men were out. Brennan scratched a hit over third and one run scored. With Lucas up McDonald attempted to steal home, but was caught on the line.

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OTTAWA BEAT MONTREAL BY A CLOSE SCORE.

The Winged Wheel Team Put Up a Stubborn Fight and Were Only Two Points Behind at the End of the Game.

Montreal, Oct. 18.—Montreal's youthful fourteen put up a stubborn battle against Ottawa in the Interprovincial Rugby Union game on the M. A. A. field Saturday afternoon, but had finally to acknowledge defeat by 3 points to 5, the lowest score on record since the Interprovincial was formed. Neither team succeeded in crossing the other's goal line for a try, the eight points of the game being scored singly. Ottawa scored one on a rouse by the first quarter and Montreal one in the same vein, but in the second, leaving the teams even, 1 to 1, at half-time. It was in the third quarter that Ottawa won the game. Montreal's back had a bad spell for five minutes about half way through the quarter, and were unable to clear from the Ottawa punts, with the result that Ottawa scored four times on rouses. That ended the scoring for the quarter, and Ottawa went into the last fifteen minutes of play with a lead of 5 to 1. A touchdown would have been enough to reverse the lead and there were a couple of times when Montreal appeared to have a good chance to get one. The best they could do, however, was twice to force Ottawa to rouse, after having much the better of the play towards the finish.

The rain of the morning had left the field a trifle soft, though not to an extent to seriously impede the teams. Conditions in this respect probably gave Ottawa a slight advantage. The lighter Montreal team found their speed of less use to them than on a hard, dry surface, and Ottawa could use its weight to good effect in close line plays. It was superiorly on the line, partly due to the greater weight, that swung the fortunes of the close game to the Ottawa side.

The football was not as good nor as interesting for the spectators as it should have been. There was little open work of a spectacular nature. It was a kick from one back division and then a return punt or more often a scrimmage near the spot where the ball was caught. The tackling was good and this partly accounted for the fact that the backs

were unable to get away on runs. Few trick plays were resorted to and it was straight football, with each side looking for muffs by the opposing back division to get a fumble. Muffs there were in plenty on both sides, which kept the play constantly changing from one side to the other of centre. The one well-maintained period of attack in the game was in the third quarter, when Ottawa scored the four rouses that gave it the game. During that period Ottawa showed superiority by smothering the Montreal defence on a punting game.

Ottawa took no chances of losing the game. Stronach, whose knees are in poor shape, was being saved for the next game with Hamilton and Convey lined out in his place when the team first took the field. In the middle of the second quarter Convey's shoulder was reported to be injured and Stronach was trotted out in his place. The score was then a tie, 1 to 1. Williams, Ottawa's centre half, was injured in the same quarter, and, after dropping back to full-back, was finally forced to retire from the game. Pope went on in Williams' place and the exchange really worked to Ottawa's advantage. Pope played a first-class game, and it was his kicking that gave Ottawa the four winning points in the third quarter. He handled the ball well and kicked with good judgment.

The game was a hard one, with a lot of close line work and there were several instances of roughness that called for rulings by the officials. Kilt was the first man punished. He charged Stinson in the first quarter and was ruled off for ten minutes. In the same period Colls was banished for interference. McCuaig twice, Vaughan and Colls again were banished in the last quarter. Owing to the late start, the game was finished in almost total darkness. The teams were: Ottawa—Johnson, full-back; Gerard, Williams, McCam, halves; Kilt, centre; Ferguson, Kennedy, McCuaig, scrumming; Phillips, Disney, Christie, Church, Vaughan, Convey, wings.

Montreal—Stinson, full-back; Lamillon, Barrett, Craig, halves; W. Bailie, quarter; McNamee, McAller, Colls, scrumming; Egan, Glass, J. Bailie, refs. Jensen, Cameron, Armstrong, wings. Referee, T. Hay, umpire, McArthur.

PIRATES ARE THE CHAMPIONS OF WORLD.

Pittsburg Easily Wins the Seventh and Decisive Game of World's Series at Detroit on Saturday—Adams Held the Pirates Safe.



ETROIT, OCT. 18.—Pittsburg won the world's baseball championship at Detroit on Saturday by defeating Detroit 8 to 0 in the seventh and decisive game. The National League won four of the seven games, making the second straight victory for the National League. The Chicago team having defeated Detroit in 1907 and 1908. To Charles Adams, the phenomenal young pitcher from the Louisville American Association team, belongs considerable credit for the victory. His wonderful pitching almost crowded Wagner, Leach, Clarke and other Pittsburg stars into the background. Saturday's victory was his third of the series, and he held Detroit safely throughout the entire game. He allowed but six hits and in only one inning, the fourth, did Detroit get more than one safety. Adams allowed only one base on balls, and in four innings he retired the hard-hitting American League men in one, two, three order.

The crowd was a distinct disappointment, as there were only 17,562 paid admissions. The receipts were \$19,077, and this was divided, \$1,867 to the National Commission and \$8,854 to each club owner. The total attendance for the seven games had been 145,444, and the total receipts \$188,302.50.

The twirlers upon whom Detroit had pinned its faith in winning the great series were looking when the critical time came. Will Bill Donovan lived up to his nick-name by passing six batters and hitting another in the first two innings. While this allowed Pittsburg only two runs, it had a bad effect on Detroit, as Pittsburg scored often after that. Donovan allowed a two-bagger and a single in the third, but a snappy double play stopped Pittsburg from scoring.

George Mullin was sent in to bat for Donovan in the third and took his place in the box after that. The Detroit iron man was unequal to pitching four games of the seven and was easy for the Pittsburghers after Deane had given them a start. Mullin was hit hard in the fourth and sixth and Pittsburg soon piled up a commanding lead.

Play was fierce in the early innings, but Detroit grew discouraged as innings after innings went by and it could not score on Adams, while Mullin was helpless in holding the National League champions. Robert Byrne and George Moriarty were injured in a collision at third base in the first inning and both were forced to leave the game.

With Byrne on second and Clarke at bat in the first, the Pittsburg manager passed a hit and run signal to Byrne. The third baseman started for third on the signal, but Clarke missed the ball. Moriarty made a desperate slide for third and his spike hit Moriarty in the leg. He was called out, but both men fell to the ground after the play. It was found that Byrne had a sprained ankle and he was carried from the field. Leach was shifted to third base and Hyatt went to centre field.

Moriarty's leg bothered him, but he remained in the game until the next innings, when he hit a two-bagger into the right field crowd, but could hardly limp to second base. O'Leary was sent in to run for him.

The wildness of the Detroit pitchers is shown well by the record of Fred Clarke. He had four bases on balls and a sacrifice in five times at bat. The outlook for Detroit was decidedly hard from the first act by pitcher by Donovan. He pitched a couple of balls to Byrne, and then hit him. Leach sacrificed and then came the play at third, which resulted in injuries to Byrne and Moriarty. Clarke drew a base on balls and stole second. Wagner also drew a pass and Miller forced Wagner at second. Bush to Delehanly, ending the inning.

Abstein opened the second by drawing a base on balls and stole a base. Wilson bunted and Abstein beat the throw to third, while Wilson was safe on first. Gibson popped to Bush, but Adams was given another pass and the bases were full. Hyatt sent a sacrifice fly to Crawford and Abstein scored.

Leach received another base on balls and the bases were again filled. Still another pass was given Clarke and he forced Wilson across the plate. Cobb saved Detroit by making a great catch of Wagner's hard drive.

There was no scoring in the third, but it was doubled up. Schmidt to Delehanly, Gibson forced Wilson, Bush to Delehanly, and the inning ended.

Mullin went on the slab in the fourth but he was unable to stem the tide of Pittsburgh scores. Hyatt drew a base on balls and moved to second on Leach's single to left. Clarke sacrificed both runners along. Mullin to Tom Jones. Wagner was purposely passed in order to bring up Miller. Miller upped the Detroit calculations by singling to right, scoring Hyatt and Leach and sending Wagner to third. Miller stole second, but Mullin showed a short flash of form by striking out Abstein.

Pittsburg went out in order in the fifth, but scored three in the sixth. After Hyatt went out, Leach hit to left for two bases and Clarke walked. Wagner Hyatt went out, Leach hit to left and scored on D. Jones' bad throw to third, sending Leach and Clarke in ahead of him. One more run was added to the Pittsburg total in the eighth.

Pittsburg—A. B. R. H. O. A. E. D. Jones, l.f. . . . 4 0 1 3 0 1 Bush, s.s. . . . 3 0 0 3 5 0 Cobb, r.f. . . . 4 0 0 1 0 0 Crawford, c.f. . . . 4 0 0 5 0 1 Delehanly, 2b. . . . 3 0 2 3 0 0 Moriarty, 3b. . . . 1 0 1 1 0 0 O'Leary, 3b. . . . 3 0 1 9 0 0 Schmidt, c. . . . 3 0 1 3 2 0 Donovan, p. . . . 0 0 0 0 1 0 Mullin, p. . . . 3 0 0 0 2 0 Totals 32 0 6 27 14 2

Pittsburg—A. B. R. H. O. A. E. Hyatt, 3b. . . . 0 0 0 0 0 0 Byrne, c.f. . . . 3 1 0 0 0 0 Leach, 3b. . . . 3 2 3 2 0 0 Clarke, l.f. . . . 0 2 0 5 0 0 Wagner, s.s. . . . 3 1 1 3 0 0 Miller, 2b. . . . 5 0 2 3 0 0 Abstein, 1b. . . . 4 1 1 10 0 0 Wilson, r.f. . . . 5 1 0 0 0 0 Gibson, c. . . . 5 0 2 3 1 0 Adams, p. . . . 3 0 0 0 4 0 Totals 31 8 9 27 10 0

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Base hits—Off Donovan, three in three innings. Two-base hits—Moriarty, Abstein, Leach, Gibson, Schmidt, Delehanly. Three-base hit—Wagner. Sacrifice hits—Leach, Clarke, Adams. Sacrifice fly—Hyatt. Bases on balls—By Donovan 5, by Mullin 5, by Adams 1. Hit by pitched ball—Byrne, Bush. Left on bases—Detroit 6, Pittsburg 10. First base on errors—Pittsburg 1. Double play—Bush, Schmidt and Delehanly. Time—2.05. Umpires—O'Loughlin and Klem. Attendance—18,000.

PITTSBURG-DETROIT MONEY. Saturday's attendance 17,562 Gross receipts \$19,077 HOW IT DIVIDES. Each club \$8,854 65 Commission 1,967 70

TOTALS OF SERIES. Attendance 145,807 Receipts \$188,302 50

DIVISION OF TOTALS. Each club \$51,273 67 Commission 18,830 25 Players' pool 66,292 90

PIRATES' SHARE. Twenty-three players, each . . . \$1,745 65 TIGERS' SHARE. Twenty players, each . . . \$1,339 09

WORLD'S SERIES RECORDS. Year. Team. Won. Lost. Tie. 1884—Providence 3 0 0 New York 0 3 0 1885—Chicago Nat. 3 3 1 St. Louis 3 3 1 1886—St. Louis 4 2 0 Chicago Nat. 2 4 0 1887—Detroit 11 4 0 St. Louis 4 11 0 1888—New York 6 4 0 St. Louis 4 6 0 1890—Brooklyn 3 3 1 Louisville 3 3 1 1894—New York 4 0 0 Baltimore 0 4 0 1895—Cleveland 4 1 0 Baltimore 1 4 0 1897—Boston 6 4 0 Boston 1 4 0 1903—Boston Am. 5 3 0 Pittsburgh Nat. 3 5 0 1905—New York 4 1 0 Philadelphia Am. 1 4 0 1906—Chicago Am. 4 2 0 Chicago Nat. 2 4 0 1907—Chicago Nat. 4 0 1 Detroit Am. 4 1 0 1908—Chicago Nat. 4 1 0 Detroit Am. 1 4 0 1909—Pittsburg Nat. 4 3 0 Detroit Am. 3 4 0

JOY IN PITTSBURG. Pittsburg, Oct. 17.—Pandemonium reigns here to-night. Pittsburg has been turned over to the baseball enthusiasts, who are wildly celebrating the victory of the Pittsburg Baseball Club to-day and the winning of the city's championship. Street car traffic has practically been abandoned on the main thoroughfares down town and the business centres of the surrounding suburbs rival the main streets of this city in the noise and crowds.

Baseball fans, headed by brass bands, are marching about the city cheering like mad and waving pennants. Pictures of Babe Adams, the pitcher who three times defeated Detroit, are displayed by many of the stores and are being carried by the fans in the parades.

Although Pittsburg has won the National League pennant four times, this is the first time the city has secured the world's championship. The first try for that honor being unsuccessful. Plans are being made to give the members of the Pittsburg team a royal welcome on their arrival in this city from Detroit.

At Victoria Park the game between St. Andrew's and Eskines proved to be a one-sided affair, in which the west end boys won by a score that would be unkind to publish. The Saints after their one-man victory last Saturday against M. C. A. (9) were expected to practise, and thought it unnecessary to practise, and this, with the absence of a few good men left them in a hole. Beaker, the centre half, played an unusually brilliant game, his punting being the main feature of the game. Thornton and Frid also were of much assistance to their team. Vickley, the captain and quarter, handled the team to perfection, pulling off some fine tricks, and tackling like a regular Don Lyon. The teams lined up as follows: St. Andrew's—Halves, Woods, Clark, Livingstone; quarter, Fisher; scrumming, Kidd, Cook, Franks; wings, Clemment, Allen, Bainbridge, Volker, Shaw, Lead. Eskines—Halves, Duff, Hales, Thornton, Stone, Frid; quarter, Vickley; scrumming, McManis, Hewitt, Mitchell; wings, Lawry, Nixon, Rice, Simmons; Richardson.

Officials—Thornton and Hamburg. Wagner Hardest Hitter. Detroit, Oct. 18.—According to the averages the defeated Detroit team outbatted Pittsburg, but the National Leagueers excelled in fielding. Detroit batted 245, while Pittsburg hit 231. The new world's champions fielded .958, while Detroit averaged 9.40. Hank Wagner did the hardest hitting of the series, getting nine hits in 24 times at bat, for an average of .375. Delehanly was the star American League batter with .346. Cobb had but .231.

Rugby Union Records. —Interprovincial— Points Won Lost For Ag. Ottawa 3 0 37 22 Hamilton 1 1 21 10 Montreal 1 2 9 22 Argonauts O. R. F. U. — Points Won Lost For Ag. Parkdale 2 0 10 11 Peterboro 0 1 15 15 T. A. C. 1 1 21 23 Next game, Monday, October 25.—Peterboro at T. A. C. —Intercollegiate— Points Won Lost For Ag. Varsity 1 1 14 13 McGill 1 1 21 23 Ottawa College 1 1 14 15 Next game, Saturday—Ottawa College at Varsity, Queen's at McGill.

Additional Sporting News on Page 5

COMMENT AND GOSSIP

The Irishmen were beaten out at Brantford by the Windmills on Saturday by two runs. Simpson pitched a marvellous game for the Telephone City bunch and from here it looks as though the St. Pats. would have to take second place in the Inter-city race.

Ketchel landed his hardest blow on Johnson in the twelfth round, just before he went to sleep himself. The big negro had the better of the fight from start to finish. His size made it easy for him to stand off his smaller opponent and he kept knocking Ketchel back as the latter made attempts to come in close enough to land his body punches. Ketchel's face was badly battered by the hard left jabs which Johnson landed, while the negro received only one hard jolt.

The Hamilton Riding and Cross Country Club had a good run on Saturday, and despite the disagreeable weather the hunt was greatly enjoyed.

Gordon Henderson was only ousted out for the Proctor Cup at the Toronto Hunt Club point to point races on Saturday.

Magistrate Kilroy on Saturday at New York discharged seventeen book-makers, who were arrested last week in the raid on the Jamaica race-track. The magistrate decided that the decision by Judge Gaynor, holding that the registering and recording of a bet is not a crime, applied to the cases before him.

be the winner. Babe Adams, of Pittsburg, could—and did—and Donovan and Geo. Mullin were so wild and woolly that the people back of them had no chance to save their skins. It was Adams' third game of the series, and his third victory. Only six hits did he allow the Tigers, and their chances to score were few and far between. Only one Detroit player got as far as third base.

If the pirates won in a romp, it was more than their supporters expected, especially when the Tigers tied up the series by winning that Thursday game. On Friday at Pittsburg the backers of the National League champions made great efforts to copper their former bets made on the Pirates early in the championship series. Before a game was played they offered odds at 10 to 6 on the team, and considerable money was covered at these figures. The odds on Detroit gradually dwindled as the games proceeded.

And even money was offered towards the close of the series. On Friday, however, Pittsburgers were hunting for takers, offering to bet on the series at 10 to 8, the odds being on Detroit.

The best of Pitcher Adams of the Pittsburg champions, who won three out of the four in the series just closed, in carrying off the honor of leading the major league pitchers in his first season in the major circuit, can now be easily understood. In his league performance he has been pitted against such stars as Mathewson, of New York, and Brown, of Chicago, who rank below him in the official records. As in all cases of meritorious pitching, Adams' record has been largely achieved by his steadiness. His bases on balls and hits by pitcher compare very favorably with the record of the league's best, and his wild pitch column contains but a single scratch, having hit a batsman.

Wild Bill Donovan did pitch the last baseball game. It was a cold day for him and once more the National League triumphed. The battle was a most one-sided of the seven. It was a clinic for the pitcher, who