

WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY IN THE WORLD OF SPORT.

PIRATES TOOK FIRST IN A RATTLING GAME.

Played Errorless Ball While Detroit Made Three Errors—30,000 People Paid to See the Contest.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 9.—The first game in probably the greatest series of baseball contests the country has ever known was played yesterday between the National and the American League champions, and the Nationals won in impressive style. The Pirates twisted the tail of the Tigers to the tune of 4 to 1. Pittsburg is baseball mad, and the town has been given over to the rosters. Pittsburg put forth her weakest pitcher, "Babe" Adams, for the opening game, while Detroit used the invincible Mullin, but Adams held the Tigers at his mercy after the first inning, while the fielding of the Pirates proved errorless. As the management refused to sell any more tickets than seats could be provided, fully 10,000 people were turned away and 29,243 were admitted.

"Ty" Cobb and Hans Wagner were photographed together before the game started.

Neither side did anything impressive with the bat, but the pitching on both sides was strictly championship ball, and the fielding of the Pirates was in every way up to the standard expected.

The game would have been closer with the Detroit's errors eliminated, but the Pittsburgs would have won just the same, for they earned two of their four runs. Mullin's control was superb, he threw three strikes out, a batter after the three balls had been called on him, but he was unfortunate in not having as dependable and confident a team behind him. In the first three innings only nine Pittsburgers went to bat, so smoothly and splendidly was Mullin whipping the ball down the chute. The first hit made off the big Detroit was a momentous one, which had a decisive bearing on the game. It was a monster home run drive into the right field seats in the fourth inning, and it was Captain Clarke himself who took this convincing means of demonstrating to his men that Mullin was not invincible.

In the next two innings the Pirates kept on with their aggressiveness, the home run bracing them up like magic, and won the game.

Davy Jones, the only man of the day to make two hits, was sent to first base on four pitched balls in the first inning. Bush promptly sacrificed to second. It was figured that Cobb would be wowed anxious to punish the ball and drive a run home. In consequence he, too, walked. Sam Crawford's part was to cut in with the heavy artillery, and Samuel did land on the ball viciously. Adams, however, made good on his throw and threw for a force of Jones.

Deleahanty shot a clean hit to centre, and it was nuts for Cobb to score on the hit. Clarke threw home to catch him, which was a bad play, for there was no chance to get Cobb, and the throw home allowed Deleahanty to go to second. Moriarity hit straight to Wagner, and would have been thrown out if the ball had not struck Deleahanty. Abstein was the only Pirate who reached first in the first three innings. A base on balls was the medium of his progress. He took a big lead off the bag, and was caught in the lead. After throw from the hawk-eyed Mullin, Abstein was the first in the Detroit's could not prod out more than one safety an inning, and in addition they ran into sharp fielding. Byrne squeezed Tom Jones and Schmidt with two slam-bang scoops in the second inning.

Crawford all but broke the ball in the third, there being two out at the time, and a great stop by Miller nearly resulted in his being thrown out at first base.

Once in the scoring humor, the Pirates did not allow the humor to pass until they were comfortably in the lead. One hit and a couple of erratic plays by the Tigers conspired for two more runs for them in the fifth. Abstein hit to Deleahanty, who was in front of the ball, but let it whistle through him to right centre. Abstein scampered to third before Cobb could lay hands on the pellet, and after Wilson had been benched on three strikes Gibson doubled to centre and brought Abstein home. Adams said a grounder to Bush, who tumbled, and when Byrne was floored by a pitched ball which glanced off his head the bases were filled. Leach's long fly to D. Jones brought Gibson to the plate.

The only kick of the game came in Detroit's half of the fifth. Cobb reached first on a force and stole second. Gibson had to pull down a high pitch before making his throw, and he threw it to the ground. Wagner made a wonderful one-handed gather of the ball on the first bound, and hooked it into Cobb, who was sliding. It looked as if the Dutchman had Cobb, but O'Loughlin said safe. Wagner and Clarke kicked for a few moments. Cobb's steal was useless, ending the inning with a foul to Gibson.

Leach dashed in in the sixth and robbed T. Jones of a hit with a close-to-the-ground catch. Wagner doubled into the left field corner in the second installment of the sixth. He was the first man up. He tarried at the second junction point in which the Pittsburgs made two runs. They did nothing in the last two innings. They did not have to do anything except repulse Detroit's attack.

The Detroit attack was too emaciated in the last four innings to cause any apprehension in the Pirates' ranks. The seventh was the only one of these four rounds in which a man got on a base. With Schmidt and Mullin disposed of in the seventh, D. Jones dashed safely to Clarke's field. Bush worked Adams for four balls and Hughes Jennings pulled grass by the yard as he urged Cobb to save the day. Cobb did make a gallant and game effort to square the account, but just missed it. He whacked a scorching drive to centre boundary and would have had a home run were it not that Leach, the astute, was laying fair for him and was able to snare the ball on the run.

So perished the Tigers in the first game. The Pirates were stronger behind the bat, fully as strong in the box, easily the equals of the enemy in the outfield, and their superiors in three out of four positions in the infield, sec-

Pittsburg	A.B.R.H.P.O.A.E.
Byrne, 3b	3 0 0 2 3 0
Leach, c.f.	3 0 0 4 0 0
Clarke, l.f.	4 1 1 2 0 0
Wagner, s.s.	3 1 1 2 0 0
Miller, 2b	4 0 1 6 0 0
Abstein, 1b	3 1 0 8 1 0
Wilson, r.f.	3 0 1 0 0 0
Gibson, c.	3 1 1 4 0 0
Adams, p.	3 0 0 0 2 0
Totals	29 4 5 26 12 0

Detroit	A.B.R.H.P.O.A.E.
D. Jones, l.f.	3 0 2 5 0 0
Bush, s.s.	2 0 0 1 0 1
Cobb, r.f.	3 1 0 2 0 0
Crawford, c.f.	3 0 1 1 0 0
Deleahanty, 2b	0 1 0 4 1
Moriarity, 3b	4 0 1 0 1 0
T. Jones, 1b	3 0 0 10 0 0
McIntyre	1 0 0 0 0 0
Mullin, p.	4 0 1 0 4 0
Schmidt, c.	3 0 0 5 1 1
Totals	30 1 6 24 10 3

*Deleahanty out, hit by batted ball.
Detroit—A.B.R.H.P.O.A.E.
D. Jones, l.f. 3 0 2 5 0 0
Bush, s.s. 2 0 0 1 0 1
Cobb, r.f. 3 1 0 2 0 0
Crawford, c.f. 3 0 1 1 0 0
Deleahanty, 2b 0 1 0 4 1
Moriarity, 3b 4 0 1 0 1 0
T. Jones, 1b 3 0 0 10 0 0
McIntyre 1 0 0 0 0 0
Mullin, p. 4 0 1 0 4 0
Schmidt, c. 3 0 0 5 1 1
Totals 30 1 6 24 10 3

*Batted for T. Jones in the ninth inning.
Summary—First by errors—Pittsburg 2. Left on base—Detroit 8, Pittsburg 5. Base on balls—Mullin 1, Adams 4. Struck out—By Mullin 4, by Adams 4. Home run, Clarke. Two-base hits—Wagner, Gibson. Sacrifice fly—Leach. Stolen bases—Cobb, Miller. Hit by pitcher—By Mullin, Byrne and Wagner. Passed ball—Schmidt. Umpires—Johnstone and O'Loughlin. Time—1:47.

AMERICANS BEATEN AGAIN.
Chicago, Oct. 8.—Opportunely hitting, coupled with errors and loose playing by the Chicago American League team, gave the National League players the first game of the series for the city championship here today. Score:

Nationals	R.H.E.
Americans	4 6 2
Batteries—Overall and Archer; Walsh and Sullivan.	

GIANTS WON.
New York, Oct. 8.—In the first of the post-series the Boston Americans were defeated today 4 to 2 by the New York Nationals. The receipts of the game were \$2,955.25, of which the National Commission received \$205.62, the players \$1,596.37 and the clubs \$1,064.26. Score:

New York Nationals	R.H.E.
Boston Americans	4 6 2
Batteries—Mathewson and Meyers and Schlei; Wood and Carrigan.	

MAY SOAK MURPHY.
Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 9.—The National Commission met here yesterday, but did not take the expected action on the re-opening of the Pfeffer case. President Charles W. Murphy, of the Chicago Nationals, has asked for a reopening of the case in which he was fined \$500 for alleged tampering with Pitcher Pfeffer, of the Toronto Eastern League Club.

It is expected action will be taken by the commission when it meets again today. From intimations made by members of the commission it is thought that Murphy will be given 72 hours in which to pay the \$500 or be read out of organized baseball.

The descent to hell is easy—Virgil.

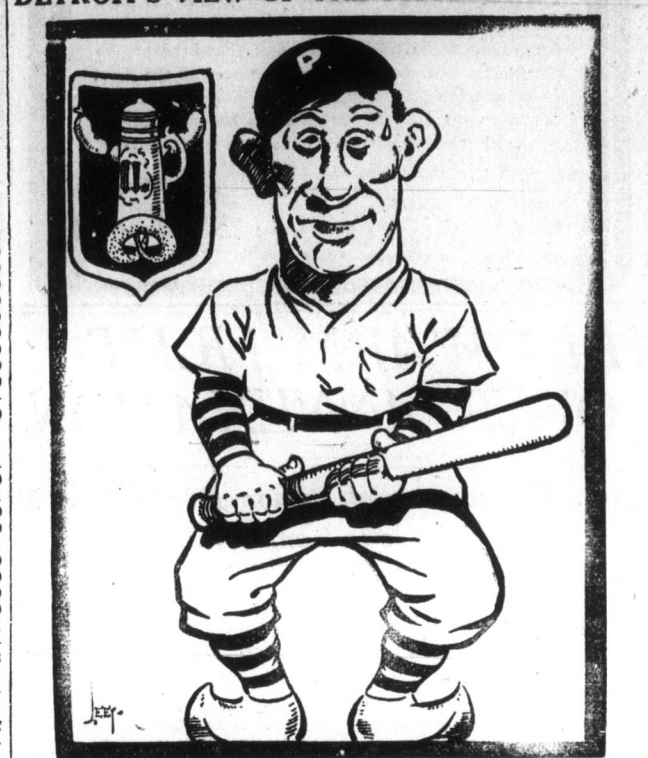
The worst thing about ideas is that they seldom strike a man while he is down.—Dallas News.

BUSY DAYS IN STORE FOR MIDWAY LEADER.



They say football players—that is, for the third All Americans. This year he has been shifted and will play quarter, on the offensive. It is probable he will be shifted to end on the defence, unless Coach Stagg finds a man capable of filling his shoes, which is scarcely probable. In addition Page will do the booting for his team.

DETROIT'S VIEW OF THE PITTSBURG TEAM.



HANS.

MADE A BUNCH OF MONEY ON GRANDISSIMO'S WIN.

Howard Called to Stand to Explain a Ride—Two Favorites Won at the H. J. C. Yesterday.

Ideal weather has been the rule for the second week of the Autumn meeting of the Hamilton Jockey Club and immense crowds have been at the track every day. Yesterday nearly three thousand admirers of the bang-tails were at the track and the entertainment provided left nothing to be desired. An excellent card of eleven races was provided and well filled fields started in each event. The track was in excellent condition in consequence of the warm weather of the past week and was lightening fast for horses that liked that kind of going. Favorites won the majority of the events and the talent were a little ahead on the day. A crowd larger than usual came up on the Toronto special, while the Buffalo contingent was augmented by a hundred or so. It is estimated that nearly three thousand people saw yesterday's racing.

The wise ones made a bunch of money on Grandissimo in the first race. The betting opened at 6 to 1, but before the horses got to the post it had been forced down to 2 to 1. The horse went to the front at the start and maintained the lead all the way to the wire, winning galloping by four lengths. Shepherd's Song was the favorite in this race and would have got second but for Jockey Musgrave's poor riding in the last few strides, when Dorando D stole past him in a drive. Bonnie Bee, the horse that was disqualified a few days ago, was an also ran. Odds of 30 to 1 were laid against her and some easy money was coaxed out of the talent.

The favorite, The Earl, won the second event by a length. Howard Pearson was in front till the last sixteenth, but picked up again in the last few strides to finish second. Though Woolstone was third throughout the entire race, Harry Richeson made a remarkable sport when within a few yards of the winning post and came in third.

Those who plunged heavily on the favorite in the third event got badly stung, for Gold Dust was left far behind. Sinfran pulled up well on the run home and won at 8 to 1. The race for a time looked as if it would fall to Gen. Marchmont or Geo. W. Leboit, for they led in turns to the stretch turn. Elgin made a great spurt on the last eighth and shot past Gen. Marchmont, who tired near the end and came in third. Elgin ran well for half a mile and then retired.

The favorite, Kilderkin, won the fourth race, but was hard pushed to hold her own near the end by Louis Bell, who came in an easy second. The latter pulled up remarkably well from last place to second. Erigone made a good show all the way, and got home third. The others made a poor exhibition.

Simcoe, the favorite, was an easy winner in the fifth event, winning by a length. Gretna Green made a great dash in the home stretch, and beat Coney K. and came in second. The latter was an easy third. Lady Irma was pulled up at the start, and Howard was called to the stand after the race to explain the reason. He said she sulked at the start, and the officials were satisfied with the explanation.

William Pitt, in the sixth, made a good start and a good finish. On the stretch run he ran hard, as Bessy Lester was pressing. The latter came second. Kyle was tired on the last furlong, but got home third. Bob-Co, from whom much was expected, met with repeated interference, and was crowded on the fence in the home stretch.

In the seventh race the favorite, Elifall, fairly romped home. He started slow, but Davenport did not push him until he got settled, and then he moved up quickly, and on the far turn got in front, and soon left the others behind. Rifleman came second. Howard urged him well, but he tired towards the finish. St. Elmwood got a third place. Conville was in bad shape when he went to the post, and came in last.

THE EEL WINS AGAIN.
Lexington, Ky., Oct. 9.—The Eel added another to his string of victories by winning the 2000 pace in two heats from Baron Whips and Aileen Wilson here yesterday. Summary:

The Johnston Stake; \$2,000; 2:24 class; trotting; three in five:	
Jack McKerron, b.h., by John A. McKerron (B. Shanks) 2 1 1 1	
Oro Bellini, br.g. (Dickerson) 1 3 2 2	
Martha Dillon, b. m. (Sanders) 4 2 3 4	
Fraser, b.h. (Geers) 5 4 4 3	
Adhoo, blk.h. (Turner) 3 5 5 5	
Time, 2:11 1-2, 2:09 1-4, 2:10, 2:11 1-2.	
2:10 class; trotting; purse \$1,000; three in five:	
Demarest, b.g., by Aerial Highwood (Geers) 1 1 1 1	
Alice Roosevelt, ch.m. (Murphy) 2 2 2 2	
Nancy Royce, blk.m. (McCarthy) 3 3 3 3	
Summies, b.g. (Ganong) 5 5 4 4	
Kenyon W., blk.h. (Kenyon) 6 4 5 5	
Ed. Monahan, b.g. (M. Bowerman) 4 6 6 6	
Time—2:09 1-4, 2:08 3-4, 2:08 1-4.	
2:00 class; pacing; purse \$1,200; two in three:	
The Eel, gr.h., by Gambolier (McEwen) 1 1 1	
Baron Whips, ch.g. (Murphy) 2 2 2	
Aileen Wilson, blk.m. (Cox) 3 3 3	
Time—2:02 3-4, 2:03 1-4.	

FROM CHURCHILL DOWNS.
Windsor, Oct. 8.—Secretary Farmer of the Windsor Racing Association says nearly two hundred horses will be shipped here from Churchill Downs to take part in the meeting which opens next Tuesday. The star of the riding fraternity

nity will be Guy Burns, a brother of the more illustrious Tommy, who made his reputation at this track.

CANADIAN OWNER'S GRIEVANCE.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 8.—Only horses that have won their spurs on the Canadian tracks will be entered at the Lantonia meet, which opens here next Monday. H. G. Bedwell's stable coming from Hamilton, Ont., is the largest entry, and with Prince Ahmed, recent winner of the Minoru Plate at Toronto, Right Easy and The Wrestler, is expected to make the killings at this meet. Taplin will be Bedwell's star rider, and the other jockeys will be the choice of the Canadian tracks.

A stable of horses from Montreal were left in the railroad yards all last night on account of some petty grievance. The stable is owned by a Canadian, and is from Montreal. A formal protest will be registered.

BEN ROYAL WON.

Belmont Park, N. Y., Oct. 8.—In a terrific drive, Ben Royal, 8 to 5 favorite, won the Hurricane Selling Stakes, five furlongs straight, here today in a new record time for the stake. The finish was very close. Flying Squirrel, Ben Royal and Huda's Sister made the pace to the finish furlong. Here Ben Royal was challenged by Anthropeida, and in a hard drive the favorite won.

ORAL BETTING.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 8.—Arguments on the question of whether oral betting is a violation of the anti-race-track gambling laws will be heard by the Court of Appeal on Monday. The appeal of the King's County District Attorney's office from a decision of the Appellate Division, which held that oral betting was not bookmaking, was on to-day's calendar, but by mutual consent it went over. The lower courts ordered the discharge of Sol. Lichtenstein and Orlando Jones, who were indicted on a charge of book-making.

BOWLING

At the Brunswick alleys the Brown & Boggs team were taken in hand by the Bowery Boys to the count of 162 pins. Brohman was high man, with 408. They meet again on Monday. The entries are now open for the City Ten Pin League. The names of teams for A or B class should be sent in at once.

BROWN & BOGGS.

Jacklin	112	112	123	347
Murray	61	113	83	257
Brown	122	117	125	364
Charlton	134	93	129	356
Reynolds	132	166	145	463

BOWERY BOYS.

Bury	126	150	90	375
O'Connor	124	125	134	403
Brohman	158	112	138	408
Smith	139	110	141	381
Connolly	111	144	141	382

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HOCKEY

Waterloo, Oct. 8.—It has been definitely decided that Waterloo will have a hockey team in the Ontario Professional League this winter. The seating capacity of the rink will be increased, and "Buck" Irving, the manager of last year's champions, has been engaged to manage the team. "Buck" has his team almost complete, and needs only a man or two more. Early in December the team will visit Cleveland and Pittsburgh to play a series of exhibition games.

Miss Campbell

Won Semi-Final.

Philadelphia, Oct. 8.—By defeating Mrs. Caleb Fox, of Philadelphia, three up and two to go, Miss Dorothy Campbell, British champion, will to-morrow meet Mrs. Ronald H. Barlow, of Philadelphia in the final round for the women's golf championship, on the links of the Merion Cricket Club at Haverford.

In the lower half of the draw Mrs. Barlow beat Miss Margery Phelps, of Boston, 6 up and 5 to go.

The special event this afternoon was a best-ball foursome by Mrs. Caleb Fox, of Philadelphia, and Miss Louisa Wells, of Boston, their score being 38, 43, 81.

Big Offer For the Jeffries-Johnson Mill.

Galveston, Texas, Oct. 8.—A local sporting combination is said to have offered a \$70,000 purse for the Jeffries-Johnson fight if Johnson will fight here. The scheme is to build a pavilion on the rock jetty five miles out in the gulf to accommodate from 15,000 to 20,000 people. The Texas prize fight laws extend only three miles from shore.

PAPKE WON EASILY.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 8.—Billy Papke, the Illinois thunderbolt, easily defeated Willie Lewis, the New York fighter, to-night, according to the public verdict before the National Sporting Club of Pittsburg. Both men were standing at the end of the sixth round with Lewis all but out.

ROWING

The fine challenge cup won by the four oared crew of the Hamilton Rowing Club at Detroit, is now on exhibition in Norman Ellis' window, together with the challenge cup won at the Beach and the shield won at the Canadian Henley. In the last mentioned race the crew broke the records for both four oared working boats and four oared shells.

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Joseph McClung, 46 James St. North

KETCHELL WILL BEAT JACK JOHNSON.

Expert Opinion as to the Result of the Coming Mill Between the White Middleweight and the Black Heavyweight.

(By Salvatore.)

Son, I want to tell you something. When that man Stanley Ketchell gets to the chocolate drop, there will be something doing in the Johnson family.

You folks laugh at me when I told you that Bob Fitzsimmons would make Jim Corbett look like a selling plaster.

You didn't like it a bit when I said that Jack Dempsey was up against the real thing when he met Fitz, and told you that it would be a mighty good battle to sit beside and watch the result.

When Billy Lavigne made Joe Walcott look for a hole in the wall you said I was hooked up wrong when I ventured to assert that the Saginaw boy had a line up his sleeve that was worth betting on.

When Young Corbett wound a little ball of yarn around Terry McGovern you stalled when I told you that Terry was driving too fast.

That's history. But it went through. If I told you to-day that Stanley Ketchell would win this coming bout you'd stall again.

Honest, wouldn't you? Don't you know, old scout, that there are times when dope doesn't count?

Did you ever figure out the real thing in fistiana and find that all of your slum went to the bad?

No use. Nothing to it.

The line on pugilists is the surrounding environment coupled with their nationality. You take a greyhound, for instance. Would you buy him for a rat dog? The bull terrier. Would you put him on the trail of a bank robber? The Collie. I suppose you'd pit him against a bulldog—not coming right down to law, and without any aspersions being cast and with all respect due the colored race, I tell you from personal knowledge that I never yet have seen a negro that didn't quit under fire. There's a peculiar something about him that, get to him, place one under his belt and shoot it right home and he withers like the leaves of autumn-tide.

Now you might think from this talk that I'm prejudiced against the colored race. Never in a thousand years. I know some of the most brilliant fellows in the world who are colored men and I am proud of their company and associations. They are bright and the best of good fellows—but herein lies the whole thing in a nutshell. Put them up against me in a gymnasium and let me get to them and there never was a time when they didn't have a previous engagement.

I don't care to go over Stanley Ketchell's record. You have that at your finger ends. You know him and know his prowess. Many folks are hero worshippers. The man on top is the only brighter, particular satellite in the fistie corona. I try not to be biased. I never wager a single simoleon on a battle because I want to see the good points of each contestant.

I've seen Ketchell and I've seen Johnson in motion and to me it looks like the one-best bet of my life to place a white chip on Stanley.

How about it? Tell me after the races.

Hackett Won the Boston Marathon.

Brockton, Mass., Oct. 8.—Always running in a commanding position, and for nearly half of the distance in the front rank, Wm. J. Hackett, of North Weymouth, won the second annual Marathon run from the Boston Athletic Association clubhouse in Boston to the Fair grounds in this city to-day. Hackett's time was 2 hours 37 minutes and 25 1-5 seconds.

There were 59 starters, and so close was the race that there were only six minutes between the first and tenth runners at Randolph, fifteen miles from the start, with Hackett dashing along on even terms with two other leaders. From that place to the finish Hackett

draw steadily away, and won in a sprint. R. F. Piggott, Cambridge Gymnasium, was second, C. H. Appleyard, Yonkers, third, and L. Stradino, Yonkers, fourth.

Additional Sporting News on Page 9

Wise Tommy.
"Every one of God's creatures is here for a useful purpose. Now, what do we learn from the mosquito, Tom?" asked a teacher trying to evolve the word patience.
"We learn from the mosquito," answered Tom, "how easy it is to get stung." Life.