

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

PITTSBURG BEATS TIGERS IN THE FIRST INNING.

The Pirates Scored a Five-Run Lead in the Opening Inning, But Tigers Came Strong in the Seventh and Ninth.

ETROIT, Oct. 11.—Pittsburg defeated Detroit by a score of 8 to 6 here yesterday in one of the most spectacular and fiercely contested games ever played in a world's championship series. This gives Pittsburg two games to one in the series, and the National League champions are correspondingly jubilant. Detroit, however, showed in the final inning of the battle that it is far from a hopelessly beaten team.

Weather conditions were frightful. Rain fell frequently. Clouds made the atmosphere so dark during the last two innings that it was hard for both players and spectators to follow the ball. A sharp northwest wind added to the discomfort. The attendance, however, 18,277, broke all local records for the series.

Pittsburg jumped into the lead immediately by scoring five runs in the first inning. They batted Summers out of the box. Another run in the second inning gave Pittsburg a lead of 10 to 0. Detroit, however, came to the fore with one of the greatest rallies ever made, and scored four runs in the seventh inning, hitting Maddox hard and playing like fiends. With the score 6 to 4, Pittsburg connected with some of Works' curves in the ninth for two runs.

Then even with the score 8 to 4 against it, the Detroit team smashed out two more runs in the last inning. Fred Crawford was able to hit up to his usual mark there would have been a different story to tell.

Detroit outbatted Pittsburg by a margin of one hit, getting 12 to the winners, 11. Summers started for the locals, but was removed before the end of the first inning. Willett succeeded him and did well until he was taken out in the seventh. McIntyre to bat for him in the seventh. McIntyre struck out. Works, who then went in, was lucky in the eighth after Abstein had made a two-base hit, with but one out. The next two were easy outs. In the ninth Pittsburg landed on him for three hits and that clinched the game for them.

Maddox was on the rubber for Pittsburg and was hit hard in the closing innings.

HANS WAGNER STAR OF THE GAME.

Hans Wagner was the star of the game. He made four hits and stole four bases, although Catcher Schmidt was not to blame for at least one of the thefts.

Bush and Delehanty were the bright spots on the Detroit team for batting, while Cobb and Crawford made great catches. Bush made four hits in five times at bat, two of which played important parts in the scoring. Delehanty was there with two baggers and a single in five times at bat. His hard hit, a double in the seventh, started the rally that caused many chills among the Pittsburg players.

While Crawford starred in the field, his work at the bat was feeble. He ended the rally in the seventh by a punny pop fly to Abstein with two men on bases. In the ninth he again had a chance with Cobb on second, but his best was a feeble bonder to Wagner.

Cobb's single in the seventh scored one run and his double in the ninth two more.

Umpire Klem, who was not scheduled to work yesterday, was sent out along the right field foul line to watch the hits into the crowd and act in an advisory capacity to the other two umpires.

The first inning was a weird spectacle for the local enthusiasts. Byrne opened up by beating out a hit along the third base line and went to third when Leach

single to centre. Clarke sent a grounder to Summers, and Byrne was caught between third and home, Summers to Moriarity to Schmidt to Bush. Leach went to third and Clarke to second during the chase. Wagner's hit was too hot for Leach, and he rolled to left field, while Leach and Clarke scored. Wagner stole second, went to third on Schmidt's bad throw to second, and scored on a wild pitch. Miller drew a base on balls and Abstein singled to centre, Miller scoring when Crawford made a fallow for third. Abstein moved to third on the same error. Manager Jennings then withdrew Summers and sent Willett to pitch. Wilson shot a single to centre and scored Abstein. Gibson and Maddox finished the inning with easy outs.

PIRATES CONTINUE TO SCORE.

Pittsburg scored another run in the second. With one out, Willett hit Leach on the hand and Clarke on the knee. Wagner forced Clarke at second, Bush to Delehanty, and Leach moved to third. On a double steal Leach scored and Wagner went to third. Miller ended the inning with a pop fly to Delehanty.

Detroit was practically helpless before Maddox until the seventh, when a rally netted four runs. Delehanty opened with a two-bagger to centre, and Moriarity was safe when Miller fumbled his grounder. Delehanty going to third, Tom Schmidt singled to right, scoring Delehanty and putting Moriarity on second. Schmidt fouled to Byrne, and McIntyre, who batted for Willett, struck out. D. Jones beat out a bunt along the third base line, filling the bases. Bush singled just beyond the reach of Wagner, and Moriarity and Tom Jones scored. Cobb singled to centre, scoring D. Jones, but Crawford ended the inning with a fly to Abstein.

Each team scored two runs in the ninth. For Pittsburg, Maddox struck out as a starter, but Byrne singled to centre. Leach put a two-bagger into the left field crowd, and Byrne went to third. Cobb made a great catch of Clarke's fly, but Byrne beat the throw to the plate. Wagner singled to right, scoring Leach, and another star catch by Cobb on Miller's long fly ended the inning.

Detroit made a game effort to tie the score in the ninth, but fell short by two runs. Mullin batted for Works to start the ninth, and struck out. Abstein dropped Wagner's brilliant assist on D. Jones' grounder. Bush beat out a hit to Byrne, and both scored when Cobb doubled into the right field overflow. Crawford was easy, however, Wagner to Abstein, and Clarke made a star catch of Delehanty's short fly.

OFFICIAL ATTENDANCE AND RECEIPTS:

Total attendance, 18,277; total receipts \$20,676. Division: National commission, \$2,067.60; players, \$11,165.94; two clubs, \$7,443.36.

THE WAR MAPS.

A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.	D. Jones	5	2	0	0	0	0
Bush <td>5<td>1<td>4</td><td>3</td><td>1</td><td>0</td><td>0</td></td></td>	5 <td>1<td>4</td><td>3</td><td>1</td><td>0</td><td>0</td></td>	1 <td>4</td> <td>3</td> <td>1</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	4	3	1	0	0
Cobb <td>5<td>0</td><td>2</td><td>3</td><td>0</td><td>0</td><td>0</td></td>	5 <td>0</td> <td>2</td> <td>3</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	0	2	3	0	0	0
Crawford <td>5<td>0</td><td>3</td><td>0</td><td>0</td><td>0</td><td>0</td></td>	5 <td>0</td> <td>3</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	0	3	0	0	0	0
Delehanty <td>5<td>3</td><td>3</td><td>0</td><td>0</td><td>0</td><td>0</td></td>	5 <td>3</td> <td>3</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	3	3	0	0	0	0
Moriarity <td>3</td> <td>1</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	3	1	0	0	0	0	0
T. Jones <td>3</td> <td>1</td> <td>1</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	3	1	1	0	0	0	0
Schmidt <td>4</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>3</td> <td>2</td> <td>1</td> <td>0</td>	4	0	0	3	2	1	0
Summers <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>1</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Willett <td>2</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>2</td> <td>3</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	2	0	0	2	3	0	0
McIntyre <td>1</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Works <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>1</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Mullin <td>1</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

Totals... 39 6 12 27 13 3
*Batted for Willett in the seventh.
*Batted for Works in the ninth.

PITTSBURG

A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.	Byrne	3b	4	3	2	2	0
Leach <td>4<td>3<td>2<td>1</td><td>0</td><td>0</td><td>0</td></td></td></td>	4 <td>3<td>2<td>1</td><td>0</td><td>0</td><td>0</td></td></td>	3 <td>2<td>1</td><td>0</td><td>0</td><td>0</td></td>	2 <td>1</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	1	0	0	0
Clarke <td>4<td>1</td><td>0</td><td>5</td><td>0</td><td>0</td><td>0</td></td>	4 <td>1</td> <td>0</td> <td>5</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	1	0	5	0	0	0
Wagner <td>5<td>1</td><td>4</td><td>3</td><td>4</td><td>0</td><td>0</td></td>	5 <td>1</td> <td>4</td> <td>3</td> <td>4</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	1	4	3	4	0	0
Miller <td>4<td>1</td><td>3</td><td>5</td><td>1</td><td>0</td><td>0</td></td>	4 <td>1</td> <td>3</td> <td>5</td> <td>1</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	1	3	5	1	0	0
Abstein <td>4<td>1</td><td>2</td><td>0</td><td>1</td><td>0</td><td>0</td></td>	4 <td>1</td> <td>2</td> <td>0</td> <td>1</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	1	2	0	1	0	0
Wilson <td>4<td>0</td><td>1</td><td>0</td><td>0</td><td>0</td><td>0</td></td>	4 <td>0</td> <td>1</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td>	0	1	0	0	0	0

MANY CANADIANS SAW YESTERDAY'S BIG GAME.

Maple Leaves and Beavers Were Conspicuous in the Grand Stand.—Hans Wagner Thinks Cobb a Perfect Ballplayer.

ETROIT, Oct. 12.—President McCaffery was kept busy introducing Dr. Jimmy Casey as the man who beat Toronto out of the pennant with his Montrealers. Fourteen of the sixteen Montreal-Toronto games went to the credit of the Royals.

Ty Cobb and Hans Wagner were centres of attraction whenever they appeared on the street or at baseball headquarters at the Ponchartraine. One of the most striking souvenirs is a cornucopia of black and yellow ribbons and labels. "The only way to tie Cobb." A drizzling rain which fell throughout the last three innings of to-day's game continues to-night, but does not prevent the exultant Pittsburghers from parading the streets and making their presence felt in the theatres and elsewhere.

HERE'S WINNER OF BIGGEST AERO CUP.



EDGAR W. MIX.

The Gordon Bennett cup, the blue ribbon of the aero world, and prized by all ballonists, will be brought back to this continent by Edgar W. Mix, of Columbus, O. Mix, by his 684-mile flight from Switzerland to Russia, captured the trophy. He was arrested as a spy by suspicious Russians after he landed. But the United States got the cup!

Pilgrims Are Still Undefeated.

New York, Oct. 12.—With a win by a score of 5 goals to 0 against the Scottish-Americans of Newark, at the Newark baseball grounds yesterday afternoon, the Pilgrims, of England, added still another to their list of soccer victories, the fifth in succession since landing in this country. The game gave them a grand total of 47 goals, and not once has an opponent scored against them. This New York, with a defeat of 4 to 0 in the opening match, has the best record against the visitors to date.

THE BOWLING SEASON TO BEGIN SHORTLY.

Leagues Are Being Formed and Matches Will Start in the Near Future.—H. B. & A. C. Making Preparations.

The whirl of the big mineralite, followed by the rattle of the bottle-shaped pins as they scatter in all directions to the peril of the diminutive pit boys, will soon be heard. The H. B. & A. C. is awake, after a summer's hibernation, and the devotees of the great winter sport claim that the season just opening up will be the greatest in the annals of the game. And it promises to be, too.

BOWLING

At the Brunswick alleys last night the Bowery Boys showed the way for the Brown & Boggs team beating them by 17 pins. Reynolds was the star, with 491. Murry was the best of the winning team, with 470. Scores:

Jacklin	147	195	126	468
Charlton	104	110	95	309
Brown	148	102	131	389
Reynolds	186	141	164	491
Barrett	105	115	100	320

690 663 624 1977

Bowery Boys—
Berry... 133 149 128 410
Conroy... 108 128 156 388
C. Connelly... 139 131 124 394
Ross... 111 125 96 332
Murray... 129 151 193 470
615 682 697 1994

No Racing at Arcadia Track.

San Francisco, Oct. 12.—Percy W. Treat, Secretary of the New California Jockey Club yesterday received a telegram from Thomas H. Williams of the club, dated New York, which announced that the new California and Los Angeles clubs have pooled issues and that there is little likelihood that races will be held at the Arcadia track, Los Angeles, this winter. Williams states that racing will begin at the Emoryville track, Nov. 20th.

REG. WALKER TAKES TWO YEAR VACATION.

Easy Time For Great South African Sprinter—Is Given Two Years Leave of Absence by His Employer.

*If Reginald Walker, the South African sprinter, does not achieve his ambition of running 100 yards in nine seconds flat, along with grabbing off all kinds of championship titles, it will not be because business interferes. Walker, we learn, is in the employ of a mining millionaire, who owns vast interests all over South Africa. Said millionaire is an athlete himself before he made his money and naturally is quite a bit interested in Walker's great doings on the cinder path.

Last summer when the young colonist went to England to compete in the Olympic his expenses were defrayed, it is said, by public subscription. More than likely the mining millionaire footed the bill. At any rate, Walker failed to win one of the principal races he went after in his 1908

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

WHAT MEN WEAR

We should like to send you or give you a copy of the new Semi-ready Style Book, showing you "What Men Wear." Besides picturing the latest fashions for men the book shows the proper dress for all occasions. In fine tailoring we show sample Suits and Overcoats in prices ranging from \$15 up to \$25 and \$30.

Semi-ready Tailoring

Joseph McClung, 46 James St. North

AFTERMATH OF THE GAME IN OTTAWA.

Ottawa Free Press: After sixty minutes of the most furious struggling ever seen on a Canadian gridiron in which neither team was able to cross the other's line, Ottawa defeated the famous Hamilton Tigers at Varsity oval Saturday by 7 points to 5. Each team's total was acquired one point at a time.

The last five minutes of the play was as dramatic as it was sensational. Tigers were leading 5-3 and with victory in sight, played a careful defence game, depending on Simpson's long punts down the side lines into touch to stave off any progress by the Ottawa team. But the red, white and black with a crowd of 7,000 frenzied men, women and boys appealing to them from the stands to score, started an onslaught that slowly forced Tigers to retreat towards their own line. Williams and each of his backs booted at every opportunity, while the Ottawa wings ran down under the punts and showed the Tiger backs no quarter, slamming them down in their tracks. Tigers could not withstand the awful attack of their opponents and had the chagrin of seeing Ottawa start a first down on Hamilton's 20-yard line. But time was too precious to expend on an effort for a touch-down, so Williams hoisted high over the line. Burton caught the ball, but the over-anxiety of the Ottawa wings proved costly, and though the Tiger side half was grassed back of his line, the officials ruled he had not been given a good number of yards and the ball was handed over to Tigers. Simpson had so little time to kick on his first scrimmage that the ball went in touch near his 25-yard line. With Ottawa in possession, Williams promptly kicked almost to the fence, where Smith was held for a rouge, making the score 6-4.

The tide flowed in Ottawa's favor from that time till the end of the game. Tigers never once getting the ball beyond their 25-yard line. The dying moments saw the ball in the air incessantly, and it was on one of these occasions both Burton and Simpson attempted to secure a punt, but the former's kick was fumble following. The ball ran loose toward the touch line, where Half-back McCann, of Ottawa, made a 30-foot drive and smothered the leather ahead of three Hamilton men. This gave Ottawa possession on Tigers' 20, from which point Williams kicked over the line, Burton being unable to run it out, and the score was tied.

Ottawa Citizen: It was not spectacular football. There was too much at stake for either team to take any big chances and while there was a great deal of punting, mingled with short dashes on the parts of the half backs, end runs by the wings and trick plays by the men on the ground, there was heavy work in the scrimmage, none of the long rushes or other brilliant plays that characterized the Montreal match the week previous were in evidence. Once in a while Jack Williams, Eddie Gerard or Dave McCann would effect a short run through a broken field or tear off a flying tackle that would send the Ottawa rovers into deliriums of delight. Occasionally, too, Tigers would form up as though for a tandem buck through the centre and then snap the ball over to Moore for a ten-second dash round either end, or Ben Simpson would work a combination rush with Burton or Smith and carry the ball into Ottawa territory, but for the most part of the match the teams were plugging away at each others lines, hoping to wear man after man down. There was little difference in the weights of the rival teams, and the errors which marked the play could be counted on one's finger tips. From beginning to end it was a mastery exhibition of the great fall game. Tigers lost only after one of the most magnificent battles that a visiting team has ever put up on Varsity Oval and it was unfortunate for Tigers, that after giving such a superb exhibition in the first, second and third quarters, they should have been beaten out as the result of the simplest kind of blunders on the parts of their own men. Ibbister's failure to get a touch-down after he had blocked Gerard's punt on the Ottawa line and Ben Simpson's brace of blunders on his own five-yard line, to wit. But Ottawa played a "brainy" game and were there with the headwork when the psychological moment arrived. Ottawa held the Tigers safely in the first, second and third quarters and then opened fire in the last few moments of play with a series of punts and rushes, which, as had been calculated, Tigers failed to resist. Coach Clancy of the Ottawa team, had figured out that Tigers could not stand the pace, and his prediction proved true. It was condition, staying power, gameness and head work that counted, and Ottawa was there with all these essentials of success when the proper time came, for Tigers, following Ibbister's costly mistake of dribbling the ball when he ought to have fallen on it, went to

pieces, Ottawa scoring the winning points just as the watchholders were preparing to rush out on the field to call time. The bac klines also divided honors about equally. Ottawa did not do nearly so much running with the ball as in the Montreal match, Gerard in particular often kicking the leather when he could have gained yards by going further with it. McCann and Williams did likewise and Johnstone only had one or two opportunities to run with it. Simpson, on the other hand, did nearly all the booting himself, trusting to Smith, Burton and Moore to do the running. Moore tore off two or three of the long runs for which he is famous and Burton also got through occasionally. Simpson, in fact, kicked so often that he played himself out and when the crisis came in the last quarter, the Tiger backs were so tired that they could hardly move in their tracks. The whole Tiger team seemed to go to pieces in the last few minutes, in fact, Ottawa then showing their superior staying and finishing ability.

Bert Stronach's left knee was so painful after Saturday's game that it was feared that the injury, which he sustained in a tackle would open up the old wounds and put him on the sick list. Stronach was better yesterday, although very lame, and will be in next Saturday's match. He will probably rest in the meantime. Stronach is now as valuable to the Ottawa team as is Ty Cobb to the Detroit Tigers or Hans Wagner to the Pittsburgh Pirates and without the brawny boy from the land of the Thistle it is hard to tell how much weaker the locals would be.

Ottawa Journal: What won the game for Ottawa? It is a question not easily answered. Was it the determined play of the red, white and black wings, who held the famous Tiger line until the big 200 pounder despaired of ever making a yard by their terrific line plunging? Was it the lightning-fast following up of outside wing Bert Stronach, that disconcerted and rattled the nerves of the Hamilton backs? Was it the clever backing up of the Ottawa halves, that prevented disaster when the yellow and black wings were upon them and the ball was going loose? It was all of these and more. And the particular play that clamped down the win was made by centre half Jack Williams, when the score stood 5 to 5. Within the last ten minutes of play Williams stood on the Tiger's 25-yard line, received the ball from his scrimmage and performed the remarkable feat of kicking it over into touch-in-goal in such a way that a point was scored while the opposing half backs looked on helpless to avert the issue. Twice Williams kicked, and the ball travelled swiftly along the touch line, just far enough out to keep in play and just close enough to the whit wash to jump at the last moment clear away from the hands of left half Burton into touch-in-goal.

The finish of the last half was the greatest ending to a match seen in Ottawa for many years. More than five thousand people who crowded the grandstands on both sides of the field, lined the Eastern side in hundreds, swarmed like bees on every telegraph pole, roof, balcony, shed and fence, in the vicinity of Varsity Oval, shrieked and howled in the unparalleled excitement of the game. For had they not, as time had gone on and the sturdy men from Hamilton had stubbornly maintained a lead conceded the match to the famous visitors who have had so seldom to acknowledge defeat in the game they live to play? And now there was a chance—a slender chance—for the red, white and black to pull out ahead. So the crowd howled encouragement to the beginner players on the field, who hurled themselves against the Tiger line in a determined assault that would not be denied. There was a continual roar for the last ten minutes of the game and when the first of the two winning points was scored a volume of applause that could almost have been heard in Hamilton arose to the skies.

Premier Briand, of France, has promised a number of his friends, according to statements made by the latter today, that when he returns to Ottawa on October 19th, he will demand the repeal of the law making executions public. Several executions have been reproduced in moving picture concerns.



Semi-ready Tailoring

Joseph McClung, 46 James St. North

AFTERMATH OF THE GAME IN OTTAWA.

Ottawa Free Press: After sixty minutes of the most furious struggling ever seen on a Canadian gridiron in which neither team was able to cross the other's line, Ottawa defeated the famous Hamilton Tigers at Varsity oval Saturday by 7 points to 5. Each team's total was acquired one point at a time.

The last five minutes of the play was as dramatic as it was sensational. Tigers were leading 5-3 and with victory in sight, played a careful defence game, depending on Simpson's long punts down the side lines into touch to stave off any progress by the Ottawa team. But the red, white and black with a crowd of 7,000 frenzied men, women and boys appealing to them from the stands to score, started an onslaught that slowly forced Tigers to retreat towards their own line. Williams and each of his backs booted at every opportunity, while the Ottawa wings ran down under the punts and showed the Tiger backs no quarter, slamming them down in their tracks. Tigers could not withstand the awful attack of their opponents and had the chagrin of seeing Ottawa start a first down on Hamilton's 20-yard line. But time was too precious to expend on an effort for a touch-down, so Williams hoisted high over the line. Burton caught the ball, but the over-anxiety of the Ottawa wings proved costly, and though the Tiger side half was grassed back of his line, the officials ruled he had not been given a good number of yards and the ball was handed over to Tigers. Simpson had so little time to kick on his first scrimmage that the ball went in touch near his 25-yard line. With Ottawa in possession, Williams promptly kicked almost to the fence, where Smith was held for a rouge, making the score 6-4.

The tide flowed in Ottawa's favor from that time till the end of the game. Tigers never once getting the ball beyond their 25-yard line. The dying moments saw the ball in the air incessantly, and it was on one of these occasions both Burton and Simpson attempted to secure a punt, but the former's kick was fumble following. The ball ran loose toward the touch line, where Half-back McCann, of Ottawa, made a 30-foot drive and smothered the leather ahead of three Hamilton men. This gave Ottawa possession on Tigers' 20, from which point Williams kicked over the line, Burton being unable to run it out, and the score was tied.

Ottawa Citizen: It was not spectacular football. There was too much at stake for either team to take any big chances and while there was a great deal of punting, mingled with short dashes on the parts of the half backs, end runs by the wings and trick plays by the men on the ground, there was heavy work in the scrimmage, none of the long rushes or other brilliant plays that characterized the Montreal match the week previous were in evidence. Once in a while Jack Williams, Eddie Gerard or Dave McCann would effect a short run through a broken field or tear off a flying tackle that would send the Ottawa rovers into deliriums of delight. Occasionally, too, Tigers would form up as though for a tandem buck through the centre and then snap the ball over to Moore for a ten-second dash round either end, or Ben Simpson would work a combination rush with Burton or Smith and carry the ball into Ottawa territory, but for the most part of the match the teams were plugging away at each others lines, hoping to wear man after man down. There was little difference in the weights of the rival teams, and the errors which marked the play could be counted on one's finger tips. From beginning to end it was a mastery exhibition of the great fall game. Tigers lost only after one of the most magnificent battles that a visiting team has ever put up on Varsity Oval and it was unfortunate for Tigers, that after giving such a superb exhibition in the first, second and third quarters, they should have been beaten out as the result of the simplest kind of blunders on the parts of their own men. Ibbister's failure to get a touch-down after he had blocked Gerard's punt on the Ottawa line and Ben Simpson's brace of blunders on his own five-yard line, to wit. But Ottawa played a "brainy" game and were there with the headwork when the psychological moment arrived. Ottawa held the Tigers safely in the first, second and third quarters and then opened fire in the last few moments of play with a series of punts and rushes, which, as had been calculated, Tigers failed to resist. Coach Clancy of the Ottawa team, had figured out that Tigers could not stand the pace, and his prediction proved true. It was condition, staying power, gameness and head work that counted, and Ottawa was there with all these essentials of success when the proper time came, for Tigers, following Ibbister's costly mistake of dribbling the ball when he ought to have fallen on it, went to

pieces, Ottawa scoring the winning points just as the watchholders were preparing to rush out on the field to call time. The bac klines also divided honors about equally. Ottawa did not do nearly so much running with the ball as in the Montreal match, Gerard in particular often kicking the leather when he could have gained yards by going further with it. McCann and Williams did likewise and Johnstone only had one or two opportunities to run with it. Simpson, on the other hand, did nearly all the booting himself, trusting to Smith, Burton and Moore to do the running. Moore tore off two or three of the long runs for which he is famous and Burton also got through occasionally. Simpson, in fact, kicked so often that he played himself out and when the crisis came in the last quarter, the Tiger backs were so tired that they could hardly move in their tracks. The whole Tiger team seemed to go to pieces in the last few minutes, in fact, Ottawa then showing their superior staying and finishing ability.

Bert Stronach's left knee was so painful after Saturday's game that it was feared that the injury, which he sustained in a tackle would open up the old wounds and put him on the sick list. Stronach was better yesterday, although very lame, and will be in next Saturday's match. He will probably rest in the meantime. Stronach is now as valuable to the Ottawa team as is Ty Cobb to the Detroit Tigers or Hans Wagner to the Pittsburgh Pirates and without the brawny boy from the land of the Thistle it is hard to tell how much weaker the locals would be.

Ottawa Journal: What won the game for Ottawa? It is a question not easily answered. Was it the determined play of the red, white and black wings, who held the famous Tiger line until the big 200 pounder despaired of ever making a yard by their terrific line plunging? Was it the lightning-fast following up of outside wing Bert Stronach, that disconcerted and rattled the nerves of the Hamilton backs? Was it the clever backing up of the Ottawa halves, that prevented disaster when the yellow and black wings were upon them and the ball was going loose? It was all of these and more. And the particular play that clamped down the win was made by centre half Jack Williams, when the score stood 5 to 5. Within the last ten minutes of play Williams stood on the Tiger's 25-yard line, received the ball from his scrimmage and performed the remarkable feat of kicking it over into touch-in-goal in such a way that a point was scored while the opposing half backs looked on helpless to avert the issue. Twice Williams kicked, and the ball travelled swiftly along the touch line, just far enough out to keep in play and just close enough to the whit wash to jump at the last moment clear away from the hands of left half Burton into touch-in-goal.

The finish of the last half was the greatest ending to a match seen in Ottawa for many years. More than five thousand people who crowded the grandstands on both sides of the field, lined the Eastern side in hundreds, swarmed like bees on every telegraph pole, roof, balcony, shed and fence, in the vicinity of Varsity Oval, shrieked and howled in the unparalleled excitement of the game. For had they not, as time had gone on and the sturdy men from Hamilton had stubbornly maintained a lead conceded the match to the famous visitors who have had so seldom to acknowledge defeat in the game they live to play? And now there was a chance—a slender chance—for the red, white and black to pull out ahead. So the crowd howled encouragement to the beginner players on the field, who hurled themselves against the Tiger line in a determined assault that would not be denied. There was a continual roar for the last ten minutes of the game and when the first of the two winning points was scored a volume of applause that could almost have been heard in Hamilton arose to the skies.

Premier Briand, of France, has promised a number of his friends, according to statements made by the latter today, that when he returns to Ottawa on October 19th, he will demand the repeal of the law making executions public. Several executions have been reproduced in moving picture concerns.

COMMENT AND GOSSIP

Ketchel is resting a bit after strenuous training, but will resume hard work to-day. He has been actively engaged in fighting himself for next Saturday's mill with Johnson for more than a month, so that there can be no excuses for him when he enters the ring. According to his handlers Ketchel will keep up his exercises until Friday noon, when he expects to be as fit as a fiddle. Ketchel will declare that he will put up a whirlwind attack from the moment the gong rings, and that he will not let up until he has beaten the big negro to the floor.

If confidence means anything Ketchel is entitled to respect, for a more courageous pugilist never drew on a glove. It is common gossip among leading sporting men that if Johnson fails to stop Ketchel in twenty rounds his stock will take a tumble, while interest in his proposed mill with Jeffries will be at a low ebb. But Johnson says he will do the trick, and quickly, too, so that he will not be thrown in the way of a match with the boilermaker. Johnson is a 2 to 1 favorite as to the result of the mill, while Ketchel's followers are wagering 50 to 100 that Johnson will be stopped.

Woodstock on Thanksgiving Day, judging from the number of champions who have entered, will be the best ever held in Canada. Bobby Kerr, Emil Langhi of Italy, H. A. Wilson of England, George Goulding and others are entered.

Battling Nelson, champion boxer of the world in the lightweight class, is not bothering his head much about matches at the present time, being too busy attending to land deals and his books. Bat says he has spent over \$500 the last two months riding on the railroads between Chicago and New York, and he is thinking seriously of buying heavily in railway stocks, as the dividend is sure to go up.

Woodstock despatch says: The Oxford Marathon sports, to be held in

