

ALL THE NEWS
THAT IS NEWS

A DAY IN THE SPORTING WORLD

SIDE LIGHTS ON
MANY SPORTS

The Mighty Muggsy McGraw as a Woman Sees Him

Not a Happy-Go-Lucky, Rollicking Irishman, Says Idah McGlone Gibson, Who Went Right Up and Talked to Him, But a Serious, Aldermanic Person Who Is Getting Gray.

BY IDAH MCGLONE GIBSON.

[Special Correspondence of The Advertiser.]

New York, Oct. 7.—I am here to state that baseball is on the level, and it was "Muggsy" McGraw who unconsciously gave me a splendid illustration of this fact. McGraw is surrounded by more "buffs" than any other player in the game.

Neither his telephone number nor his home address is obtainable, unless you reach one of his close friends, and at the Polo Grounds he is never on view until you have passed all the police force and plain clothes men not at the graft inquiry or the Rosenthal trial.

John M. Ward, who used to be captain of the New York club, but who is now a lawyer and devotee of golf, promised to introduce me to McGraw, and we went to the Polo Grounds to see the Giants play and to see the mighty Muggsy.

It was after the game that I saw the Giants' manager, well-groomed, well-dressed, well-mannered. McGraw was evidently at peace with himself and the world. I imagine that most people who only see him in uniform think John McGraw is a happy-faced Irishman who smiles in the characteristic Celtic manner. This is not so.

He is the most serious ball player I ever talked to. He seldom smiles, and told me that he put one on to order when he had his picture taken with me. He doesn't look as large in muffin as on the diamond; in fact, he has the appearance of the average habitue of the Great White Way. His hair is growing white at the temples, and he is developing an aldermanic expression.

I think that the shrewd manager of the Giants is hedging a little in his own mind, for when I asked him if he thought he was going to win the world's series he said:

"Of course, we are going into the game to win, not because of any glory attached to it, but because it is our business. However, I feel that I shall be able to live through the winter if we lose the championship. I am not able to get up that high-water enthusiasm which exhilarates the fans to whom the game is a pleasure and not a business."

"Is it true that you objected to the marriage of Marquard to Shirley Kellogg?" I asked.

"Indeed, I don't know whether he is married or not," he answered suavely, but his brown eyes narrowed and his lips came together firmly. "You know I have nothing to do with the private lives of my men."

Marquard's name and love affairs, however, did not bring a rosy glow to the manager's face, and I imagine McGraw has helped make the marriage a little crooked, as "the Rube" has lost the jump to his fast ball since his reported marriage.

McGraw thinks well of Tressau, the boy who is touted as a second Joe Wood. He jumped into the breach this fall after Marquard's slump, and played the good ball when it was needed most. He has another young pitcher from the Southern League, Dumaree, whom he is going to try out this fall, and of whom he expects great things.

He told me that one of the finest games he had ever seen was in training camp last spring, when Tressau and Dumaree pitched against each other twelve errorless innings, 0 to 0.

Although McGraw did not say so, it is probable that Matthewson will pitch the first game against Boston, followed by Tressau. Unless Marquard shows better form he will not be used, unless it is absolutely necessary to put a woman's intuition for that much, and also her prophesy that the world's series pennant will go to Boston.



MCGRAW TRYING TO SMILE WHILE BEING INTERVIEWED BY IDAH MCGLONE GIBSON, ESPECIALLY FOR THE LONDON ADVERTISER AT THE POLO GROUNDS.

Big League Finals

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Cincinnati—	R. H. E.
Pittsburgh.....00021001—5 10 0	
Cincinnati.....2101000—7 12 2	
Batteries—Toole, and Simon; Fromme, Suggs and Severoid.	
At Chicago—	R. H. E.
St. Louis.....00000000—0 3 3	
St. Louis.....01000001—2 7 0	
Batteries—Lavender, Lefield and Archer; Harmon, Sullivan and Wingo.	
At Boston—	R. H. E.
Boston.....03001142—11 12 1	
Philadelphia.....00001001—5 10 0	
Batteries—McFadden and Harden; Rixey, Meyer, Finerman and Moran.	
At Brooklyn—	R. H. E.
New York.....00000010—0 12 0	
Brooklyn.....00000000—0 4 1	
Batteries—Tressau, Crandall and Meyers; Hartley, Ragon and Miller, Erwin.	

Sunday.

At Chicago—	R. H. E.
Chicago.....00002001—4 10 1	
St. Louis.....00010010—3 7 4	
Batteries—Cheney, Reubach and Chapman; Salley, Harmon, Geyer and Wingo.	
At Cincinnati—	R. H. E.
Cincinnati.....30101520—16 19 2	
Cincinnati.....00006000—6 10 2	
Batteries—Cannitz and Gibson; Benton, McGarvey, Gregory and Severoid.	

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At New York—	R. H. E.
Washington.....01310010—8 11 4	
New York.....10012103—7 6 2	
Batteries—Hughes, Cashion, Altrock, Schaefer, Griffith and Williams; Henry, Schultz, Keating, Fisher and Williams, Sterrett, Thompson.	
At Detroit—	R. H. E.
Detroit.....00000000—0 8 1	
Chicago.....01001101—5 7 0	
Batteries—Dauess and Stange; White and Easterly.	
At Philadelphia—	R. H. E.
Boston.....00000101—3 10 0	
Philadelphia.....00000000—0 7 0	
Batteries—O'Brien and Cady; Bender, Brown, Combs and Lapp.	
At St. Louis—	R. H. E.
Cleveland.....00100000—0 1 6 4	
St. Louis.....34020202—13 17 2	
Batteries—James, Riech, Brenner and Adams; Baumgardner and Alexander.	

Sunday.

At Detroit—	R. H. E.
Chicago.....020201210—9 13 4	
Detroit.....00001120—0 11 1	
Batteries—Smith, Benz, Lange and Schalk; Kuhn; Wheatley, Lake and Kocher.	
At St. Louis—	R. H. E.
Cleveland.....00024110—8 13 1	
St. Louis.....00010000—2 3 5 1	
Batteries—Mitchell and O'Neill; Allison, Hamilton, Napier and Grossin.	

The Baseball Record

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Boston.....	105	47	.691
Washington.....	91	61	.599
Philadelphia.....	90	62	.592
Chicago.....	78	76	.506
Cleveland.....	75	78	.490
Detroit.....	69	84	.451
St. Louis.....	64	101	.343
New York.....	50	103	.328

Saturday's Results.	Score
New York 8, Washington 6.	
Chicago 5, Detroit 0.	
Boston 3, Philadelphia 0.	
St. Louis 13, Cleveland 1.	

Sunday's Results.	Score
Chicago 9, Detroit 4.	
Cleveland 8, St. Louis 3.	

NATIONAL LEAGUE.	Score
New York.....	102 48 .682
Pittsburgh.....	92 59 .612
Chicago.....	82 59 .609
Cincinnati.....	75 78 .490
Philadelphia.....	73 79 .483
St. Louis.....	63 90 .412
Brooklyn.....	58 95 .379
Boston.....	52 101 .340

Saturday's Results.	Score
Cincinnati 6, Pittsburgh 5.	
Chicago 3, St. Louis 2.	
Boston 11, Philadelphia 7.	
New York 1, Brooklyn 0.	

Sunday's Results.	Score
Chicago 4, St. Louis 3.	
Pittsburgh 16, Cincinnati 6.	

VANGUARD OF VAST THROG
POURING INTO NEW YORK

Hundreds of Men and Boys Wait Out All Night in Order to Secure Early Morning Tickets—Weather Is Clear and Crisp and Promises Fine For Tuesday.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Oct. 7.—Sunrise on this day before the opening of the world's championship baseball series in New York found more than 500 men and boys at the Polo grounds, sitting around bonfires they had waited all night for the first chance to see the 4,000 upper and lower seats to be placed on sale at 9 a. m. Each person will be allowed to buy two tickets. At the sale of seats tomorrow, only one ticket will be sold to a person. This is an eleven-hour rule designed to defeat speculators.

In the hotel lobbies here are gathered hundreds of men notable in current baseball history, among them Presidents Lynch and Johnson, of the two big leagues, and August Hermann, of Cincinnati, who constitute the "supreme court" of baseball. They had an informal meeting scheduled for the day, at which they planned a final supervision of arrangements for the big game. Players and managers from all but three teams in each league are also gathered here. These three are Chicago, St. Louis and Philadelphia, who are engaged in the series of their own this week.

All advance orders which will eclipse all past series for the world's championship, not excepting last year's games, which far surpassed all previous contests. Chairman Hermann was especially enthusiastic. Advance orders which have poured in from both New York and Boston have been enough to indicate that with good weather, capacity crowds will see all the contests, said Mr. Hermann, and the combined fields will accommodate more fans than at any previous series. We have worked unusually hard to keep the pastebards away from the speculators this year, and indications point to great success in this regard. The players of both clubs will enter the series physically fit, barring, of course, last year's injury of the Red Sox. Gardner's injury is not severe enough to keep him out of the game. It ought to be a great series, and I would not be surprised to see it go seven games before a decision is reached.

Ralph De Palma Injured
In Attempt To Beat Brogg

Winner of Vanderbilt Cup Race Was Overturned in Ditch in Grand Prix Race and Is in Serious Condition ---Caleb Brogg Won the Race.

Race Course, Wauwatosa, Wis., Oct. 5.—Caleb Brogg, a wealthy young Cincinnati driver, today won the fourth international Grand Prix automobile race, and with a Fiat car, after a sensational last lap brush in which Ralph De Palma's Mercedes car was overturned and De Palma was seriously injured. Brogg captured the race from a field of twelve starters, which included the country's most widely known drivers of heavy cars. Only six of the twelve starters finished. Brogg's speed average for the race was 59.2-10 miles per hour, as against the late David Bruce-Brown's average of 74.45 miles per hour in last year's Grand Prix event at Savannah, Ga. He covered the distance of 499 miles 4,615 feet in 5 hours 59 minutes and 25 seconds.

De Palma injured. At Trinity Hospital, Milwaukee, where De Palma and his mechanic, Aliey, were rushed for medical aid, it was said that De Palma, in addition to suffering from broken limbs, suffered a puncture of the abdomen, and is in a serious condition. Aliey is said to have suffered a broken shoulder. Brogg drove a heady, consistent race. He was never further back than third place at any stage of the long grind. He was in the lead 39 laps of the 55-lap contest. For the first 80 miles Teddy Tetzlaff led the contest, but Brogg and De Palma were almost on top of Tetzlaff all the time. With the elimination of Tetzlaff by a

this end. His average speed for the race was 65.53 miles per hour.

Oldfield Fourth. Barney Oldfield, who finished fourth with a Fiat car at an average speed of 64.75 miles per hour, took \$500 as fourth money. George Clark, who was still driving his Mercedes with one more lap to go when Oldfield finished, was flagged by Starter Wagner and awarded \$500 as fifth money.

Bob Burman, who had taken Joe Horan's place, the wheel of a Benz car in the last 50 miles of the race, was flagged with three more laps still to go.

MONTREAL BEATEN
BY TORONTO ARGOS

Result of Game Was a Surprise as M. A. A. Team Was Considered Unusually Strong.

Montreal, Oct. 6.—Contrary to local expectations, Montreal went down before Argonauts, last year's Interprovincial champions, on the M. A. A. grounds this afternoon in the opening game of the season, the final score being 20 to 17 in favor of the Argonauts. It was a strenuous and evenly contested match all through, and in the last quarter developed into a regular ding-dong struggle, with Montreal pressing and the visitors hard put to keep the score down.

The line-up: Montreal—Pope, back; Bailey, Green and Brophy, halves; Ross, quarter; McMurtry, Savage and Roberts, scrum; McSweeney, O'Connor, Hulme, Kelly, A. Cameron, Fraser (Craig), wings.

Argonauts—Murphy, back; O'Connor, Ross and Lawson, halves; Jarvis, quarter; Sinclair, Mulligan and Addison, scrum; Gale, Heuther, Clarkson, Kinsella, Whale and Murray, wings.

Referee, Dr. Hendry; judge of play, J. Leil.

Manager Stahl Writes On Red Sox Methods and Predicts Hottest Time Ever for Giants

BY JAKE STAHL.

[Especially Written for The Advertiser by the Manager of the Boston Red Sox.] You ask me to write my ideas about the world's series games between the Red Sox and the Giants. I will begin by giving you the reason why we won the American league pennant. The reason is:

First—Because every man on the Boston team was after it from the start. Second—Because our team work is perfect. No man is for himself; every man is for the team, first, last and all the time.

Third—Because we have the best team in the American league, and I think the best aggregation of baseball players ever gotten together. The fan may think that having good fellowship in a club will help toward making pennant winners. I am fully in sympathy with every one of the boys and they have always treated me like one of themselves. All through the season our conferences have been heart-to-heart talks. Every one of the men has not only given me the best service he could, but the best services that he could give to any manager in the business.

Don't forget one thing. No one man on the Boston team won the American league pennant. It was won by the Boston baseball team. Of course, Joe Woods holds the record for pitching in the American league, but if his support had not been as good as his pitching, he would not have established the splendid record he has.

Some people may say our outfield is without flaw and that we shall depend upon Speaker, Hooper and Lewis to beat the Giants. Others may point to our batting averages when they discuss the probability of winning the world's series, but I depend on the Red Sox's ability to PLAT BALL from the time the umpire calls "Play" until the series ends.

Every man on the team has played his position not only with credit, but with honor, and unless something happens which we are not expecting, every one of the 22 will be fit and ready for the game of his life, when we enter the world's series.

We shall go for the world's champion pennant with the same determination and signal purpose with which we captured the American league pennant, and, if past performances count for anything, I am sure we will have two pennants down the big streamer. Instead of one flying over our club house next spring—at least, the Giants will have to go harder even than they have been going this year if they hope to pull down the big streamer.

New York Fans

Trying to Get
Joe Wood's Nerve

[Canadian Press.] New York, Oct. 7.—Anonymous letters have been received by Joe Wood, the Red Sox pitcher, threatening violence should he win from the Giants in the world's series games. Extra police officers are a New York postmark.

Wood has refused to take the threats seriously, but it is said President McAleer, of the Boston Americans, is annoyed, though he has taken no steps to learn the identity of the writers. It is reported, however, that a detective agency has been engaged to provide escorts to and from the Polo Grounds for the Boston players.

HAMILTON TIGERS
LOSE TO OTTAWA

Game Has Been Protested, However, on Decision by Umpire—Football Was Not of Stellar Variety.

Hamilton, Oct. 6.—The first Rugby fixture of the season, played here yesterday by Ottawa and the Tigers, was not by any means of the stellar variety. The brand of football handed out by both competing teams was unsatisfactory, and, besides, a dispute over a decision of Umpire Brown during the last quarter came near ending the game before the timer sounded the final whistle. The protest, however, was entered by Capt. Isbister, of the Tigers, and the struggle proceeded, the umpire suggesting that it be allowed, and the game played at the end of the season. The game concluded a victory for Ottawa by a score of 21 to 17, and was characterized by some good individual plays. On the whole, Hamilton showed superiority over Ottawa, having the visiting team on the defensive.

The line-up: Hamilton—Backs, McNelly, Dixon, Mallett and Smith; quarter, Burton; flying wing, Woodley; scrum, Nevelles, Young and McCann; wings, Gatenby, Wilson, McFarlane, Pottery, Isbister and Glassford. Ottawa—Backs, Brophy, Simpson, Gerard and McCann; quarter, Snelling; scrum, Kuhn, Emerson and Phillips; wings, Ryan, McLaughlin, Black, Vaughan, Dismay and Kilt. Officials: Referee—W. McMaster. Umpire—Brown.

ONE BAD INNING
BEAT THE ORIENTS

Callahan Was Wild in Second Session, and Ten Runs Were Scored by Hyman.

The Orients were defeated by Hyman by the score of 15 to 6 at Tecumseh Park on Saturday afternoon in the final game for the city championship. One bad inning was responsible for the Orients' defeat. In the second inning, Callahan, the Orients' star pitcher, who has been twirling great ball all season, went to pieces, and ten runs were scored off him. He was taken out when it was too late, the game being packed away on ice by the Hyman team. Callahan walked five men in succession, many of them after he had got two strikes on them. Had it not been for Callahan's wildness the game would have been a good one, and it would have been a toss-up to decide the city championship. Callahan was hit hard but poor base-running robbed the Orients of two or three runs.

One of the features of the game was a peculiar play in the seventh inning. Doherly, of Hyman, was at bat, and Parkison was on first base. Doherly drove a hot one at Dwyer, at short, the ball striking Dwyer on the foot and bouncing into the mitt of Thomas, who was covering second base, forcing Parkison. Doherly was then thrown out at first, completing one of the funniest double-plays ever pulled off at Tecumseh Park.

Boylan's three-bagger was the longest hit of the day, the ball going nearly to the fence in left field. The score: Hyman.....0 10 2 2 0 10—15 12 4 Orients.....0 2 1 1 0 0—6 9 6 Batteries—Gilles and Russell; Callahan, Moore and Wright.

Dear Sir:

If you like good clothes and are willing to pay a fair price for them, bear in mind Sovereign Brand—It stands for more than you've been used to getting for your money—Remember this—When we say Sovereign Brand is better than others you can buy, that statement's either true or it is not—We know it's true—You ought to know it—It's easy to find out—It's up to you to find out. We'll buy them back if it's not true.

Sovereign Brand is sold by over 2,000 dealers in Canada, and in every city and town of any size—You can get them and you ought to. In London at this Live Store only—They're \$15.00 and up.

If they're not good, we'll make them good, for nothing.

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Touring Car - - - 750
Town Car - - - 1,000

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JUNIOR ALERTS WON. ever played on the Hamilton gridiron. Hamilton, Oct. 6.—The Junior Alerts The game occupied nearly two and a half hours owing to the fact that the first aid man's services were required on the field in one of the roughest games of football most of the time. The score was 35 to 1.

Manager Stahl Writes On Red Sox Methods and Predicts Hottest Time Ever for Giants

OUR TEAM WORK IS PERFECT. WE HAVE THE BEST AGGREGATION OF BASEBALL PLAYERS EVER GOTTEN TOGETHER," SAYS LEADER OF BOSTON CONTESTANTS

BY JAKE STAHL.

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JAKE STAHL, the college-bred manager of the Boston Red Sox, from a special photograph showing how he looks today.