QUOITING FINALS FOR TODAY---ALL NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD

Advertiser Ballplayers Retain Championship

Free Press Nine Outclassed by Fast Dundas Street Team.

It was the Dutch.

Our ball tossers handed it to Blackburn's Beauts, and they handed it right. Verily, it was a contest worth sitting up until midnight to witness, and for a time it looked as though the bout would not wind up before that hour.

Big Chief Blackburn was out with all his war paint, as was also Editor-at-Large Alfie Miller—but it was not to be. The fates—and our braves—had decreed that the Beauts were to wallow in the depths of defeat, and they did, the final score being 19 to 17.

Perhaps the most amusing part of the whole performance was the fact that while the Beauts had themselves chosen Manager Lou Bowers, the popular manager of the Grand Opera House, to give base decisions (catch

The Free Press in the Fourth.

that?) and had attempted to bribe him previous to the contest by presenting him with a huge bouquet of choice dandelions they were the first to let out a howl about some of the decisions.

The Local Ty Cobb.

To the great and only Demon Fowler must we hand the prize biscuit. "Parson" was there or thereabouts at all times, and scored five runs for the Champions himself, besides purloining twenty or thirty bases, and putting up a great game at shortstop.

All of the Champs, with the exception of the writer, played a beautiful game, and the only wonder is that the score was not larger than it was.

Be it said right here that the writer had sense enough to drop out in the sixth inning, when a better player from the 'Tiser camp hove in sight, and had Long, of done the

Finis—"Such a Headache!"

same thing on his side of the argument his team might have won out. As it was he made a number of murderous stabs at balls that came in his direction, and had his fingers not been in the way he might have caught some of them.

Old Boy Gorman.

Gorman put up a particularly clever game at second, and pulled off some stunts that took the Beauts off their feet. Collins, Crothers, Chambers, Fitzmaurice and Taliaferro showed up like the real goods, while the other Champs were not far in the rear.

J. Wallace Laut was the bright particular player for the Beauts, with McLean, Stein and Woonton trailing closely.

The Beauts were out in full rooting force. Main Guy Blackburn was right on the job, with his right-hand bower Bilious Marshall, and between them they made almost as much noise as one of the Champs' aggregation of fun dispensers.

The fracas itself was anybody's all the way, and had not the aforesaid hole been in the Beauts' center field there might have been a different tale to tell.

The first time away the Beauts managed to rake in three runs. The Champs got three in the same round, and the Beauts' rooting camp was plunged in the depths of despair. Round two, however, went to the vanquished by two points, as did also session four. At the end of this inning the score stood 6—4 in favor of the Blackburn tribe, and wonderful was the fuss they stirred up thereat. Safe pokes and clever base running by the "Parson" and "Kid" Reardon tied the score in the fifth, and after that the Champions were never headed.

The sixth round took all the fight out of the Beauts, the Champs ringing up seven tallies on clean hits, and rank work on the part of the losers. The party from Dundas muffed one easy fly at this juncture that cost the Richmond street bunch at least three runs, while he played ping pong with another fly to the outfield.

Toward the latter part of the contest the Beauts kicked so strenuously about what they termed inefficient umpiring that Nig Jeffries was installed to give decisions on balls and strikes, while they located Bowers just back of short to be brow-beaten (if possible) by the sometimes real thing, J. Wallace Laut, Lou, however wouldn't be bull-dozed and gave his decisions as he saw them. When a man was out Mr. Bowers said so—when he felt like it. And when he was safe he was safe—very often.

At the conclusion of the game the Champion Advertiser team was presented with a handsome framed print emblematic of the championship by Umpire Bowers.

The score:

Advertiser.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	E.
Collins, c.	5	3	3	1
Gorman, 2 b.	6	1	0	0
Fitzmaurice, p., s. s.	6	2	2	0
Fowler, s. s., 3 b.	5	5	4	4
Tucker, 3 b., r. f.	5	1	1	0
Reardon, p.	6	3	2	3
Chambers, 1 b., c. f.	5	1	0	2
Crothers, l. f.	5	2	3	1
Moyer, r. f.	3	0	0	0
Taliaferro, 1 b.	2	1	2	0
Floyd, c. f.	2	0	0	1
Totals	50	19	17	12

Free Press.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	E.
Laut, s. s.	5	4	1	4
McLean, 2 b.	6	1	2	2
McHugh, 1 b.	6	3	1	0
Stein, l. f.	3	3	2	0
Kennedy, p.	6	1	1	2
Woonton, 3 b.	4	2	0	3
Read, c.	5	1	1	1
Miller, r. f.	5	1	2	1
Long, c. f.	4	1	1	1
Parsons, l. f.	1	0	0	0
Totals	45	17	11	14

Score by innings:
Advertiser ..... 3 0 0 1 2 7 1 5 *—19
Free Press..... 2 2 0 2 0 0 5 3 3—17

Umpires—Bowers, Jeffries, Laut, Stein and Blackburn.

A Few Facts About the Series.

It was only right and proper that the Champions, representing London's leading newspaper, should trim the Never-wases.

At first there was to be but one game played. After they were trimmed the Beauts wanted to make it best two out of three.

The Beauts had the selection of the umpire for each of the three contests. On the last occasion they had their own scorer.

When we walloped them first they cried: "Oh, for Alf. Miller at the helm!!" Well, Alf. was there yesterday.

It is no disgrace to be beaten by the Champions.

It is rumored that the Beauts now want to make it three out of five.

We haven't challenged the McClarys or the Stars as yet.

A ping pong tourney would be more in the Beauts' line.

Fowler established several base-running records yesterday, and on one occasion he beat to the plate a throw from the pitcher's box.

Cheer up, Beauts, we'll do it again next year.

It was the Dutch, but not our "Dutch" that did it.

That animated bale of hay the Free Press mascot, was once more missing.

H. Barker Archer performed with his usual grace.

Both Reardon and Fitzmaurice pitched good ball, and had the Beauts

THE PASSING SHOW IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Speaking of the great championship struggle we are entitled to make use of that time-honored by-phrase: "We told you so"—but we won't.

The Down-and-Outs played as best they knew how and when a team puts forth the best there is in them there is no disgrace in being defeated. The 'Tiser champs tore in to them as hard as they knew how, and that the score was not larger was not the fault of the best newspaper baseball aggregation around these parts.

Said Secretary Spry of the London Rugby team this morning: "I am glad to see The Advertiser come out with the statements it did yesterday in regard to favoritism in making up the team, and the necessity of the old-timers coming out and coaching the boys. We are not saying that we can turn out a champion eleven this year, but we can at least try hard."

Champion Bell's defeat yesterday in the quoiting tourney did not come as much of a surprise to old, experienced quoiters like John Talbot. "I told Jimmy that he couldn't expect to keep form without lots of practice," said Mr. Talbot at the conclusion of the game. "There never was a more evenly matched pair when both were right, than Callander and Bell. It seems hard to win the match twice and then lose out finally over lack of condition—but then if Bell had won Callander would have been in practically the same boat, he having also taken two contests."

All societies are requested to be out to the association football meeting at the Y. M. C. A. building tonight. Last year a very good soccer league was formed, but for some reason or another the public did not take a fancy to the game.

The chief reason for the small patronage was that the contests took place on the Heights, which are too far away to suit the average football crank.

It seems as though it might be possible to make some arrangements for holding this season's games at Tecumseh Park. An agreement might be reached with the rugby management whereby a game of both kinds of football could be played on the same days. There are hosts of people who like the kicking game, and there would be more who would learn to like it if afforded an opportunity of witnessing it without traveling too far to do so.

Clubs desirous of entering the league are requested to have at least two representatives on hand at the meeting tonight.

Barring possible riots the formation of a newspaper hockey league this winter should be productive of some rich sport.

According to what Tommy Burns said last winter when here there will be some disturbances in the Brusso family if Tommy fails to poke all the fight out of black Mistah Johnson, when they meet out on the coast. Burns' wife is a southern girl.

Subscriber: So far as we can learn up to time of writing, Mr. Lulu Bowers has not made application for Umpire Smith's job. In fact Mr. Bowers is said to have retired from the strenuous occupation of judging strikes and balls—and taking abuse. Hereafter he will confine his baseball efforts to create home runs on the box office at the ever-popular Grand.

The Stars aren't predicting anything rash, but it is an open secret that they hope to trim the Champions in both of the bouts yet to play. With Isshy Clark or Earley working as they have been lately, and Gibson as steady as of yore, the affairs should be well worth investing two prices of admission on alone.

In the final game between these teams a year ago Nig Jeffries had ten put-outs in center field. That comes pretty close to being a record.

The following item from the New York Herald should prove of interest to those who complained of the monotony of the harness races at the London June meeting:

Surveying the crowd of twelve thousand spectators from a corner of the big steel grandstand at the Empire track a few days ago, M. E. McHenry, the new driver of Sonoma Girl, 2:06¼, was asked: "How do you account for the fact that so many people in New York go to see the runners and so few to see the trotters?"

"It's all owing to the system of racing and the management," he replied. "If the managers of the trotting tracks had enterprise and ability enough to plan races that would bring horses together at different distances and in different combinations, as they do on the running tracks, there would be a greater element of uncertainty about the races and more people would go to see them and play them.

"The way we are racing trotters today is simply a joke. Entries close in the spring and the same horses race all summer in the same class at the same distance. Why should people go to see that kind of racing? I often wonder that anybody goes. They wouldn't if they weren't deeply interested in trotters. It's a sport that can't be killed. If it could be it would have been dead long ago. Nobody can name another sport that has been so badly managed."

"Do you believe that the dash system of racing is suited to the trotters?" Mr. McHenry was asked.

"It's the only system—straight out dash races like the running races; some at one mile, some at two and three miles and some at odd distances anything to make the outcome uncertain. We ought to have races for beaten horses, too, and races for horses that never won more than a certain amount of money; in short, all the schemes the runners have for varying the programme and giving all the horses a fair chance to win. Some of our people want to go back to the three-in-five system of racing, but it's like doing away with modern electric cars and going back to mules, according to my way of thinking."

The original, genuine, gingerly, fiery Mike Donlin has been located at last. Even as our own Rufus Kerr, Mike had taken to the stage. By some 'tis said that he was engaged in portraying the part of a player with a grouch, while others were equally as positive that he was starring in a spicy monologue in anticipation of his return to little old New York. Mike is now on his way to the McGraw camp, and whether he will be received with open arms or be favored with the icy stare remains to be seen. Mike and McGraw differed slightly as to the size of Donlin's pay envelope early in the spring and the latter departed for localities unknown.

According to all accounts Joe Thomas, the California welterweight, who not long ago was looked upon as a world beater, is due to receive the hardest battle of his career when he meets Young Ketchel, another California product of the ring, in a 45-round battle in 'Frisco, and although Ketchel is said to have put it all over Thomas, the best he got was a draw. It is reported, however, that Thomas held the youngster too cheaply, and was not in the best of shape.

While President Ballard was about it he might as well suggested that St Thomas and Port Stanley furnish teams to make out the fourth section in the senior series. It is really too bad that London couldn't be grouped with the Saints, in the intermediates, though. There is approximately as much real affection lost between the two places as there is between Bill Graham and ex-Umpire Reid.

It has been suggested that a post series, between the Stars and the McClarys be arranged. From here it looks as though the proposition would be worth while. There is no denying that the way the West Londoners are going now they would be strong opponents for any team in their class.

Down in Toronto at present it is, "If the Indians do this," and "if the French don't do that." Maybe the redskins will tie up for the position and perhaps they won't. "If—"

The London bowlers have been trimmed generally in the Twin City tourney at Berlin and Waterloo, although McNee has now reached the fourth round of the association match. Govenlock was the last of the local skips to go down in the trophy match, being defeated by Mead, of the Toronto Caer Howells, by 22-15. There are now only four rinks left in the match: Euler, Berlin; Meadow, Toronto; Merrick, Berlin, and Strong, of Galt.

As yet no arrangements have been made for the use of Tecumseh Park by the rugby team. It is expected that everything will be arranged satisfactorily today.

Detroit once more! The Tigers now have a lead of six points, and with St. Louis down for three games there is no reason why they should not increase their margin considerably this week.

Isbell, the Sox second sacker, connected with Dougherty's spikes yesterday during practice and may be out of the game for the remainder of the season.

Detroit still leads in accidents to players, at that.

—H. B. MOYER.

TROTTERS AT ITHACA

Slim Crowd at Opening of Short Ship Meeting.

Ithaca, Mich., Aug. 27. — Nasty weather and a slim crowd marked the opening day's races of the Short Ship circuit at this town. Favorites won all three races. Gen. Luther easily pulled away from Angeline in the 2:30 pace, winning in straight heats. Prince Medium was third.

Armstrong had no difficulty piloting Billy W. to first place in the 2:35 trot. Peter Mack came up pretty strong after the first heat and succeeded in winning second money. Reah Carunkin took the running race with ease. Summaries:

First race, 2:30 pace, $300:

Gen. Luther (Cushman)	1 1 1
Angeline (Henderson)	2 2 2
Prince Medium (Hayes)	3 3 3
Earl W. (McBeth)	4 4 d

Time 2:19¼, 2:18½, 2:18¾.

Second race, 2:35 trot trot, purse $300:

Billy W. (Armstrong)	1 1 1
Peter Mack (McDermott)	3 2 2
Miss McDonald (Cassman)	5 3 4
Catapin Whitney, Housman)	4 4 6

Time—2:26¼, 2:30, 2:28½.

Running race, purse $100:

Reah Carunkin (Leiter)	1
Whiskers (Curtis)	2
Mascot (Butler)	3

Time—1:05¾.

LAKE ERIE CIRCUIT.

Hornell, N. Y., Aug. 27. — The Lake Erie circuit races opened here this afternoon with a small attendance. The weather was cloudy and threatening, but the track was fast. Results:

2:14 class, pacing—Won by Red Line (Erskine, Hornell), in straight heats; best time, 2:14¼. Puri, second; Megaphone, third.

2:17 class, pacing—Princess Hal won second, third and fourth heats and race; best time, 2:16¼. Miggins, second; Belt Line, third.

Running race, 4½ furlongs — Roly Poly won; John B. Davis, second; Gladys McConnell, third. Time, :56.

THE TURF

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At New York—Scallop 5 to 2, Carthage 1 to 3, Skyo 2 to 5, Gold Proof 3 to 5, Minos 7 to 10, Reidmore 1 to 2.

At Fort Erie—Eonite even, Ralph Reese 7 to 10, Monere 7 to 10, Moliere 8 to 10, Willis Green 7 to 10, Gilvedear 2 to 5.

At Saratoga—Danoscara 2 to 1, Sir Ralph 3 to 1, Belle Wether 7 to 5, Vails 1 to 4, Vino 4 to 5, Mystifier 4 to 1.

CORNWALL TEAM WILL BE READY

Shamrocks to Get a Warm Reception in the Factory Town on Saturday.

Cornwall, Aug. 27. — The Cornwall lacrosse team had a rattling good practice last night, and will turn out again this afternoon to train in the sun. They are determined to be in the pink of condition for their struggle with the Shamrocks here on Saturday.

The eyes of the whole lacrosse world will be turned towards the Factory Town on Aug. 31, and the Colts will do their level best to win further laurels for the blue and gray. They are not at all overconfident, as they fully realize that the Shamrocks will put forth a supreme effort to settle the winter quarters of the Minto cup at one stroke, and without taking the risks which a saw-off would entail.

However, the Cornwalls, with their rearranged lineup, will be a hard team to beat on their own turf, and if the Shamrocks should happen to win it will be only after a struggle that will go down in history as one of the greatest games in senior lacrosse.

The Cornwall team will probably line up in the same order as they have in the last three matches, but there is some talk of a dark horse making his appearance, and there is also a probability that the tall form of "Fid" Cummings will be seen at inside home, where his coolness and stick work would be very valuable. However, the actual lineup of the Cornwall team will be an executive secret until the teams trot out on the field.

The attendance at this match should establish a Cornwall record. Besides a couple of excursion trains from Montreal, there will be an excursion over the O. and N. Y. from Ottawa; over the Grand Trunk Railway, and by the steamer Brockville, and intermediate towns, also excursions from Massena and Fort Covington, N. Y. It would not be surprising if over 2,000 people came in on these, and then there will be a thousand or so of the stalwart men of Glengarry and Stormont, who will rally in the county town to cheer for their favorites.

The grounds committee of the Cornwall club are very busy this week preparing accommodations for this enormous crowd.

WILL NOT CHALLENGE

Americans Not Expected to Try for Davis Cup.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 27. — Two burning lawn tennis questions: Whether or not the national champion shall play through the tournament or stand out as heretofore, and the prospect of the United States issuing an international challenge to the Australians for the Davis cup next year, has occupied the attention of the experts here today.

The first topic, one which has received more attention this season than heretofore, was the outcome of the discussion as to whether William A. Larned or Clarence Hobart stood the better chance of winning his way through to become the challenger of William J. Clothier, holder of the national title. With Larned as the victor, it was the general opinion that the old system would remain, while with Hobart or any one of the younger players, Herbert L. Westfall, Richard H. Palmer or Robert Le Roy, being successful, the chances of a change were regarded as more likely of consummation.

Among those who know the inside workings of lawn tennis affairs it is said there will be no American challenging international team next year. The Australians, Norman E. Brookes and Anthony F. Wilding, propose to take the world's trophy to Australia, according to the information gathered here, and this is regarded as too long a trip for Americans. It is also declared that from the form shown at this time there would be small chance of recruiting any team that would stand an equal chance of winning against the Australians or Englishmen. According to the position taken by the lawn tennis officials, there is no possibility of an American challenge being issued for the Davis cup for the next two years at least.

BOWLING.

As a result of a match between the Rowing Club and Thistle bowlers yesterday the former club now leads in the Bank of Toronto trophy series by two games. The Thistles are in second place.

The scores:

Thistles.	Rowing Club.
B. Barbour	J. Evans
A. Talbot	J. Spry
M. Brown	Dr. Alexander
F. D. Swift	Dr. J. N. Wood
skip.....27	skip ... ... .13
Thistles.	Rowing Club
W. Mara	Frank Love
L. J. Walker	R. Bayley
W. Fulton	J. Davidson
Wm. Heaman	J.Tytler
skip.....10	skip ... ... .18

Errington and Callander In the Quoiting Final

The Toronto Crack Yesterday Defeated Bell and Mickell.

Errington and Callander play off in the final for the Hyman trophy today at 1:30.

Callander yesterday defeated Bell and Nickell in easy fashion. The game with Bell resulted 41 to 32, and the other contest 41 to 24.

Errington drew a bye.

Summary:

Third Draw—First Series.

Errington 41, Claus 12.
W. Nichol 41, Robinson 22.
Callander 41, Bell 32.

First Draw—Second Series.

J. Spackman 31, J. Lytle 30.
W. Wood 31, R. Walsh 25.
R. Wright 31, J. Nichol 27.
B. Humphrey 31, B. Hunter 28.
R. Sabine 31, D. Hartleib 7.
J. Grant 31, J. Talbot 29.
E. Treble 31, G. Anderson 20.

TIGERS INCREASE THEIR LEAD

Cantillon Uses Mighty Array of Recruits, But Loses Out Anyway.

Detroit, Aug, 28.—In the most weirdly wild and wonderful exhibition of the national pastime seen on the home lot this year the Tigers beat Washington yesterday in the final game of the series, 4 to 3. thereby adding to their lead over the other contenders in the pennant fight, as neither Philadelphia nor Chicago played.

It was the last appearance of Washington on the Bennett Park grounds for the year, and, for fear the Detroit fans had not seen the most of his material, Joe Cantillon trotted a big bunch of his army out on the field, keeping the umpires and scorers worried trying to follow them all He used 15 men in his efforts to win, constantly jumbling up his fielding array.

Detroit was up against the lean giant, Falkenberg, again and it looked as though he would repeat his performance of the other day and beat them again with that freakish two-step delivery of his. A base on balls, a sacrifice, an out and an error gave Washington a lead off George Mullin in the first round. An error by Downs an out, a single and a long fly gave them another in the sixth.

Misplays Aid Tigers.

But two runs behind, the Tigers started in the eighth and, aided by some strange baseball on the part of Washington, and a wonderful sprint and slide by Ty Cobb, pulled three runs over the plate.

Two singles off Mullin, a passed ball and a fly gave the Washingtons a run that tied the score in the ninth, Joe having rushed three of his reserves into the game. Mullin opened the Tiger half of the inning by flying to Jones in center field, the Washington boy making a great catch. Then Davy Jones hit a bounder at Altizer, who had just been shoved into short as a result of Cantillon's many changes, Altizer threw the ball into the bleachers in trying for an out at first and the game was won.

Mullin, despite an injured ankle, pitched a good game and if it had not been for a few slips from his support, would not have been scored on, in all probability.

He got himself into trouble when he walked Milan. Ganley sacrificed and Delehanty's out to Coughlin sent Milan to third. Clymer got a scratch hit to second and Milan crossed the plate.

Rossman made it look promising in the second when he sent a triple to center with one out, but he was caught at the plate by O'Brien, who fielded Downs' grounder. Erwin flied to Ganley, ending that round. In the fifth they had another chance when Erwin walked and made second and third on a sacrifice and a wild pitch. This looked even nicer, as Mullin had been walked. But Jones flied and Coughlin forced Mullin at second.

Washington had been unable to do anything worthy of mention to Mullin, but in the sixth they got another over the plate. Ganley was safe on Downs' error and advanced a base on Delehanty's out. Clymer's single sent him to third and he scored on O'Brien's fly to Jones.

Cobb's Star Stunt.

There was nothing more then until the fireworks mentioned above came in the eighth. Coughlin got a clean single and Crawford walked. Then Cobb pulled off the star stunt of the day, aided and abetted by a lapse of thinking on the part of Falkenberg. Tyrus swung hard but sent a high bounder to the box. Falkenberg fielded it in time but Altizer had come in on the play and there was nobody to cover first. Falkenberg didn't notice this somehow or other and threw, anyway. The ball bounded against the bleachers' fence and Coughlin and Crawford scored. Cobb never stopped running, he rounding third with Altizer holding the ball, just having recovered it. Altizer was thrown off his guard, but threw to the plate. He would have caught the average ball player but Catcher Block wasn't banking on Cobb. Tyrus slid wide, and just swept the plate with his hand. Block missed him by inches.

Behind one run Cantillon got busy and started sending in new men. O'Brien got a clean single and he sent Jones to run for him. Altizer was allowed to bat and got a scratch single to second. Smith was allowed to step to the plate and had one ball when Cantillon jerked him out and sent Kay to bat in his place. Kay struck out. Jones made third on a passed ball and scored when the Washington leader sent Kahoe to bat for Block.

Continued on Page Four.

LARGE CROWD AT "PARK BREW DAY"

Angus Pointer Wins Big Stake From Baron Gratton, Geers Driving.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 27.—"Park Brew Day" at Narragansett Park brought out a large crowd in expectation of interesting racing. The most that was required of Angus Pointer, the winner of the event, was to equal the record made by Gallagher in 1904, 2:04. The fastest field ever entered in any such event started in this race, Angus Pointer, 2:02¾; Audubon Boy, 1:59¼; Gratt, 2:02¼; Baron Grattan, 2:03¼, were all picked to do wonders, but Angus Pointer was the only one of the lot to show his mettle, capturing first money in straight heats.

The gelding showed great form, although at no time was he in any danger, finishing first in both heats, with plenty of room to spare.

The 2:17 trot had a field of seven starters. Ed Geers' gelding, Tempus Fugit, and the bay mare, Margaret O., were conceded favorites. Both heats in this race developed sensational driving, in which Davis, who handled the bay, outclassed Ed Geers and drew away from the bunch, just nosing out Tempus Fugit, who had been in the lead. In the second heat Geers again led the field, and again the mare at a word from her driver spurted and driving around the other horses, succeeded in nosing out Tempus Fugit by the narrowest of margins.

The 2:09 trotting required an extra heat, Lotta, belonging to the Crabtree stables, and Beatrice Bellini, getting first and second money. Summary:

2:15 class, trotting, purse $2,000:

Margaret O., b. m., by Onward-	
Margaret A., by Axtell (Davis)	1 1
Tempus Fugit, ch. g. (Geers)	2 2
Wild Bell, br. g. (De Ryder)	3 4
Axtellay, b. m. (Thomas)	7 3
Genteel, br. h. (W. McDonald)	4 5
Sarah Hamlin, br. m. ..Packer)	5 6
Marjorie, g. m. (Cox)	6 7

Time—2:08¾, 2:09.

Park Brew, free-for-all pacing, purse $5,000:

Angus Pointer, b. g., by Sidney Pointer-Jane, by Grant's Hambletonian (Sunderlin)	1 1
Baron Grattan, b. g. (Geers)	5 2
Bolivar, b. g. (Brady)	2 5
Nervolo, b. h. (Cox)	3 3
Ecstatic, b. m. (Lang)	6 4
Audubon Boy, ch. h. (Gatcomb)	4 6
Gratt, blk. s. (Spencer)	Dis

2:09 class, trotting, purse $1,000:

Lota, blk. m., by Guy Thistle, dam by Elm Cliffe (McHenry)	4 1 1
Beatrice Bellini, blk. m. (Dickerson)	1 2 4
Jack Leyburn, ch. g. (McCarthy)	2 3 2
Charlie Belden, br. g. (De Ryder)	3 4 5
John Caldwell, b. g. (Geers)	6 5 3
Lake Queen, g. m. (Brennan)	5 6 6

2:13 class, pacing, purse $1,000:

Ethan Roberts, b. g., by Ethan Wilkes-Lady Roberts, by Robert L. (Snow)	1 1
Pacemaker, b. h. (Murphy)	3 2
Johnny Smoker, br. g. (Cox)	2 4
Gentry's Stor, b. m., (McHenry)	4 3

Time—2:09½, 2:11¾.

SHRUBB AND KILALY TO MEET AT TORONTO

Toronto, Aug. 27. — The most important athletic announcement of the year was made today, when the information was given out that Alfred Shrubb, the world's greatest distance runner, would compete in Toronto, a week from next Saturday, in a five-mile match race with P. Kilaly, of Boston, the champion professional runner of America.

Shrubb is an Englishman, and holds all the world's records from three miles up. He is very anxious to meet Tom Longboat, the great Indian runner, but all his advances have been rejected. He has, however, decided to come into Tom's own bailiwick, and show the people just how fast he can travel, so that Canadians can judge for themselves just how good a runner he is in comparison with Longboat, whom they have often seen in action.

The race will be run in the evening by the electric light. The oval will be made as bright as day. This is not the first time races have been run, and successfully, too, at this track at night, as some years ago weekly bicycle races were held and were most popular.

Of almost equal importance will be the appearance of Arthur Duffy, the champion sprinter, in an exhibition 100 yards run.

There will be other features, including a series of races between Jack Thoney, the great ballplayer, and Fred Rowntree, the Tecumseh lacrosse player.

Manufacturing is increasing in New South Wales. Figures for 1906 show increases of 128 factories and 5,583 workers. The increase is most marked in the building trades, in metal works and in establishments using raw materials.