

Brantford Nine Takes The McClarys Into Camp A Fast Finish to the Pace at Queen's Park

BRANTFORD WINS FROM M'CLARYS; LATTER IN SENSATIONAL RALLY

Masterly Pitching of Al Watts Helps in Downfall of Locals.

Principally owing to the efforts of one Al Watts, formerly of this city, the Verity company ball team of Brantford succeeded in defeating the McClarys of this city.

Watts, who has more the appearance of a sleep-walker than a ballplayer, is yet wide enough awake to send the ball across the pan so fast and so accurately that the batsmen can scarcely keep their heads at all times.

One Kerr, who to the bleachers is known as "Loudy" or "Rube," was handing out the twisters for the local team. He, too, pitched a great game, though towards the end he seemed very wild. His catcher, Jeffries, who replaced him, did good work, this no doubt rattled "Rube" a little.

The home team was defeated, certainly, but they made a final effort that brought the crowd to their feet, and must have made the plowmen from Brantford very nervous.

Brantford got their first counter in the fourth session. Burke was safe on Costello's error of a hard ball. Concello was hit. He doubled up, but evidently only for fun, as he was very cheerful.

It was in the sixth, however, that things looked darkest for the locals. Phillips, the first man up, was hit. Watts sacrificed him to second. He stole third, and scored when Jeffries, who had replaced Pook behind the bat, missed a wild pitch.

Three times, but Arthur hit a scorcher through third. Minnes following by a liner through second. The batting proved infectious, for McDonald landed on the first ball for a single, filling the bases. Two scored when Griffin pitched a safe one in short right field. Shea's out to Eccleston ended the agony.

Passed Again.

One more was added in the seventh, when after Burke was out, Concello, for the third time, projected part of his anatomy in the course of the ball and took the pitcher's head.

Watts pitched a good game, but before Arthur got a base on balls the watchful Concello ambled home on a wild pitch. Minnes flew out, ending the inning and the scoring for the Verities.

The local team took a lead in the second, when McHugh got to third on a bunt and a wild throw. Eccleston banged a double to second, but was caught at third trying to stretch it into a three-bagger. McHugh, however, had scored. Ball struck out. Males hit in the third, but Kerr's infield fly ended the inning.

A Chance to Cheer.

The eighth was the opportunity for vocal work on the part of the spectators. With the score 5-1 against them the McClarys made an effort that very nearly pulled them out of the hole.

After Kerr was out, Jeffries responded to the call of his friends by singling to left. He got second on a daring run, the second baseman dropping the ball. Jackson bunted along the first base line, and was safe when Jeffries had seized the opportunity to reach third, and he and Jackson scored when the catcher threw a wild throw in an attempt to catch the elusive "Tooty." Phillips struck out, but Costello hit safely, stole second, and got third, when the catcher threw a high ball to get him off the bag. He scored on McHugh's triple to deep center. The crowd went wild, and Gibson proved unequal to the occasion, ending the inning, and as it proved the scoring on an infield out.

The score:

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
McClarys	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Verities	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
McClarys	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Verities	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
McClarys	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Verities	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
McClarys	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Verities	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
McClarys	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Verities	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
McClarys	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Verities	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
McClarys	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Verities	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
McClarys	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Verities	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
McClarys	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Verities	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
McClarys	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Verities	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
McClarys	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Verities	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
McClarys	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Verities	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

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McClarys	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Verities	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

also serve who only stand and wait," but when three beauties had sailed across the plate he began to reflect that poetry doesn't hold in baseball.

Watts has been pitching professional ball since leaving here. From the exhibition he gave yesterday he looks just about good enough, too.

When Kerr gets a little better control he will be a cracking fine pitcher.

Concello evidently fancies himself in the role of comedian. On being hit in the small of the back he uttered an ear-splitting yell, and hopped to the base, violently rubbing his knee.

McHugh did great work on first. He raked in everything in sight, and in addition helped a lot with the bat.

Kerr made quite a hit with the Telephone City bunch, Concello especially. The diminutive center fielder got hit no less than three times, and apparently liked it.

With Watts at home, we wonder what the result would have been.

Gibson pulled off a great catch in the eighth inning. He certainly can cover ground.

Jeffries almost pinned the umpire on a low throw down to second base.

If Ball had only cut off that run at the plate in the fourth—but then, it's only if.

Shea, of Brantford, did some good fielding in left. They have lots worse players.

These Verities lead the Brantford City League this year, having won eight and lost three games.

Minnes played a good, steady game. He was roasted rather severely by the crowd, but had the good sense to take it in good part.

M. AND M. STAKE IS BOOKED FOR TODAY

Rain Stops Second Day's Blue Ribbon Meeting at Grosse Pointe.

Detroit, July 24.—Despite the fact that Wednesday's races were called off on account of track conditions, a crowd of about 3,000 people hung about the track all afternoon. Many hundreds who made the trip out from the city turned back disappointed, but the greater number remained.

Both before and after lunch betting was lively. Sonoma Girl was the favorite in the M. and M. betting at all times. Selling for \$50 while Highball's price fluctuated between \$30 and \$35. Saddle Fogg sold for \$10. Clary Luffa for \$10 to \$12, and the field for \$20 to \$30 for the field. In the slow pace Whitecock brought \$25 with the field selling at \$20 to \$25.

The great Highball isn't quite as well liked as he was previous to yesterday. The fact that Geers drives a horse always adds about 20 per cent to that horse's value as a betting proposition. Geers' failure to make any showing yesterday has put the betters on their guard. Highball is known as a more or less bad actor. If he should act unmanly this afternoon the public would keep away from him entirely.

Sonoma Girl is known as a most well behaved mare. She is one of those big, strong gentle creatures that is not liable to excitement. She looks better to the casual observer than does Highball, but even her owner and driver, Mr. Springer, is willing to concede that Geers' candidate may be the horse to beat her.

Of course, the public choice rests between these two. No one can see anything else in the big stakes, and perhaps rightly, though some of the other candidates are in fine shape and have been doing clever work.

Clary Luffa and Saddle Fogg are especially likely to furnish some contention.

But in any case it should be a great race. There is not a doubt that unless something very untoward happens, the stake record of 2:08 1/2 will be considerably lowered.

The other events scheduled for this afternoon are the 2:08 pace and the 2:15 pace. The fast pacing event introduces to the racing public Gen. Chisholm's mighty Blacklock. Every one has been curious to see this horse since Chisholm paid C. K. G. Billings such an enormous price for him. Today will give him his first chance.

THE PERRINS DEFEATED

Loss to St. Thomas Wabash Nine by Score of Six to Four.

St. Thomas, July 24.—The fast Perrin team of London lost to the Wabash nine here today, in a good game of ball. Clarke pitched a splendid game for the visitors, seldom errors contributing largely to the defeat. Score, 6-4.

"Loudy" Kerr got himself into some pretty bad places, but pulled out all right. With three balls and no strikes a Brantfordite recalled the line, "They



[Written Specially for The Advertiser by J. V. McAree.]

It is not often that two such green trotters as Highball and Sonoma Girl are out in the same year, and the owner of each is entitled to consider himself the victim of the hardest kind of luck on account of the other. When the Jones gelding trotted his phenomenal miles at Libertyville a little more than three weeks ago, it was thought that the California mare was simply outclassed, and by common consent about \$40,000 worth of stakes were voted to Highball. But a couple of weeks later, the mare came out and trotted the gelding to a standstill in 2:06 1/2, 2:08 and 2:07. Then it was seen that the mare was a marvel, not only on account of the time but because of the way she won. In every heat Highball went to the three-quarters at a heart-breaking clip, in one heat at the rate of 2:01 1/2, and every time Sonoma Girl was there to strike and sail away to the front in the last quarter. Explanations

that Highball was not at his best are almost innumerable. The off rein was almost invariably held in the hands of the professional coachmen, and these men almost invariably held the reins properly, and unless he does he can surely make little progress as a driver. Why not glance at the hands of the professional coachmen, and learn the important lesson for all time?

Nothing is said about the art of driving, but no one can keep his eyes open in the streets of a Canadian city and fail to be struck with the almost total absence of horsemanship displayed by the average driver. Not one driver in a hundred even holds his reins properly, and unless he does he can surely make little progress as a driver. Why not glance at the hands of the professional coachmen, and learn the important lesson for all time?

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5, 2; Dew of Dawn, 101 (Moreland), 3 to 1, even, 2 to 5, 3. Time, 1:02. Capt. Childs and Lavatrina also ran. Sixth race, 4 furlongs, for 3-year-olds and up, selling—Monere, 96 (Delaby), 6 to 1, 2 to 1, 6 to 5, 1; Mattie H. 103 (Swain), 2 to 1, 4 to 5, 2 to 5, 2; Doniger, 94 (Martin), 6 to 1, 2 to 1, 6 to 5, 3. Time, 1:15. Frank Collins, Allegra, Sainzilla, Racine, Demurter and Bath Maria also ran.

Seventh race, 6 furlongs, for 3-year-olds and up, selling—Halton 97 (Swain), 11 to 5, even, and 1 to 2, 1; Lizzie McLean, 103 (Steele), 25 to 1, 10 to 1, 3 to 1, 2; J. W. O'Neil, 105 (Moreland), 4 to 1, 8 to 5, 4 to 5, 3. Time, 1:15. 4-5. Rabert, Ben Strong, Doc Kiley, Edgeley, Alonson and Ayrtwater also ran.

Over fifty sports the skill and energies of her young athletes and experts have been diffused. On the continent, there are fewer sports, with the result that in those sports the foreigner follows the inevitable increase in skill. It is a great pity that riding should decay in its home, and perhaps when the matter is discussed sufficiently some way of restoring the prestige of the English rider may be discovered.

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