ARGONAUTS WIN AT BALTIMORE; OPPONENTS SAY THEY CUT COURSE

Victory of Toronto Eight-Oared Crew at Big Regatta Protested.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 11. — Just enough wind to make a delightful day for the spectators was sufficient to make the water a bit too choppy for the oarsmen on the opening day of the thirty-third regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen this afternoon, which was witnessed by 15,000 to 20,000 persons.

In the intermediate single sculls Craig, of the Detroit Boat Club, and O'Neill, of the Atlantas, of New York, in the first heat, and TenEyck, of the Wachusets, and Stokes, of the University Barge Club, of Philadelphia, in the second heat qualified for the final. The senior singles went to Fred Shepherd, of the Seawanhaka, who won by three lengths.

The senior four-oared shells went to the Seawanhakas by three lengths, the Argonauts, of Toronto, being second.

The prettiest race of the day was the intermediate eight-oared shell, the only entries being the Ariel Rowing Club, of this city, and the Argonauts, of Toronto. The local crew had the best of it from the start, and until the bend in the course was reached, when, it is claimed, the Canadians cut the course, taking the lead, and winning by a scant length. The Ariels protested. Summary:

First race, senior paired shells—Won by Seawanhaka Boat Club, of New York; Argonauts, Toronto, 2. Only two finished. Time, 10 minutes, 19 seconds.

Second race, intermediate single sculls—First heat—I. W. Craif, of Detroit Boat Club, won; James O'Neill, of Atlantic Boat Club, New York, 2. Time, 11 minutes, 34 seconds.

Third race, Association senior single sculls—F. Shepard, of Seawanhaka Boat Club, of Brooklyn, won; Fred Fuessel, Harlem Rowing Club, 2; Frank Vesely, First Bohemian Boat Club, New York City, 3. Time, 10 minutes, 32 seconds.

Fourth race, intermediate single sculls—Second heat—James A. TenEyck, jun., Wachuset, B. C., Worcester, Mass., 1; Walter Stokes, University Barge Club, Philadelphia, 2. These qualifying for the final to be rowed tomorrow. Time, 11 minutes, 8 seconds.

Fifth race, senior double sculls—Nonparell Rowing Club, of New York, 1; Philadelphia Barge Club, 2. Two starters. Time, 10 minutes, 25 seconds.

Sixth race, senior four-oared shells—Seawanhaka Boat Club, 1; Argonaut Rowing Club, Toronto, 2; Mound City Rowing Club, St. Louis, 2. Time, 8 minutes, 38 seconds.

Seventh race, intermediate eight-oared shells—Argonaut Rowing Club, Toronto, Ont., 1; Ariel R. C., Baltimore, 2. Only two starters. Time, 8 minutes, 46 seconds.

LACROSSE PLAYERS HAMMERED EACH OTHER WITH THEIR STICKS

Championship Game at Tecumseh Park Was a Slugging Match—Chatham Won.

The lacrosse game between St. Thomas and Chatham at Tecumseh Park yesterday afternoon was a strenuous affair, and that it about all that can be said of it. The game was not much from a spectator's standpoint. At times it was fairly fast, but most of the time it was very slow. Chatham won by three goals to two, and thereby captured the junior championship of No. 1 district.

The team started out "rough house," but Referee Harry Gillespie was watchful, and the fence was always decorated with players. During the first quarter five men, Kelly, Lawson, Cuthbertson, Chappelle and Elliott, were chased for 5 minutes each. In the second quarter, Webb, McIntyre, Laderoute and W. Leddy, sat awhile. The third quarter was fierce, no less than seven players resting at one time, nearly all for ten minutes. Ten were benched in this quarter. Maran and Leddy were benched in the fourth quarter. That is penalizing some.

St. Thomas lost the game in the first quarter. Chatham played well. Their defense simply smothered the St. Thomas home, and the latter were absolutely powerless. The St. Thomas defense was drawn out easily, and only the splendid work of Kerr in the St. Thomas goal prevented a larger score. Chatham scored two goals in this period.

In the second quarter, the Saints got busy, and did fair work. Lawlor made a long pass to Launt, and the latter shot at Hamilton, who failed to stop what looked like an easy one. No more scores were made this quarter.

In the third quarter there was a great deal of rough work. By a neat bit of passing, McIntyre to Launt to Raymer, the latter shot a beautiful goal, and the score was a tie. The Saints were very rough, and in consequence, they were one or two men short during nearly all this quarter. Chatham kept up a veritable fusillade on Kerr, who stopped them all but one, when Maran beat him by a beautiful shot. Score 3 to 2 for Chatham.

The fourth quarter was very slow. Chatham played raggedly nearly all the time. St. Thomas pressed hard by times and came near beating them, but the Chatham defense was equal to the occasion.

For St. Thomas, Kerr, the goalkeeper, was good. McIntyre, first home, was good when he was in the game, but was on the fence for 20 minutes' actual playing time, so he did not count for much. Raymer is good, and Launt played well until he was injured. Cuthbertson and Skelding were the best of the Saints. Pickering was easily the best on the field. Stewart is a shifty player and shoots well.

There were several laid out. Webb got a blow over the mouth from Chappelle, and took the count. Launt "got it in the neck," and was "grassed." Goulette had a rib cracked, and retired during the third quarter.

Big bunches of "rooters" came down with each team. Special trains were run from each city, but just a fair crowd of Londoners were present. Not much money changed hands. The line-up was as follows:

Chatham—Goal, Hamilton; point, Pickering; first defense, Elliott; second defense, Webb; third defense, Hutchison; center, Cruickshanks; third home, Grace; second home, Laderoute; first home, Maran; inside, Lawson; outside, Stewart; field captain, Young.

St Thomas—Goal, Kerr; point, P. Leddy; first defense, Cuthbertson; second defense, W. Leddy; third defense, Kelly; center, Goulette; third home, Lawlor; second home, Chappelle; first home, McIntyre; inside, Launt; outside, Raymer; field captain, Swackhammer.

Referee—Harry Gillespie, Toronto.

Timekeepers—W. K. Cameron, St. Thomas; R. W. Youngs, Chatham.

Penalty—J. J. Tearney.

Goal judges—Art Kirkwood, Belmont, and Mr. J. Ledrew, London.

GETTING READY FOR ROAD RACE

First of the Preliminary Runs Scheduled for Monday Evening.

The first of the preliminary runs for the Labor Day road races will be held Monday night at 7 o'clock, starting from Tecumseh Park. From Tecumseh Park the route will be to Wharncliffe road, up Wharncliffe to Blackfriars, over the bridge to Ridout street, down Ridout to Dundas, and down Dundas to Tecumseh Park.

A pair of football shoes will be given to the winner. All who intend to play football this fall are requested to turn out, as this is more of a workout than a race. The distance has been made as short as possible, so as to give everybody a chance. A week from Monday another run will be held, the distance being increased to four or five miles. In this way the contestants will work up to the ten-mile run.

The following men of last year's teams, and all who are going to play this year are requested to be at Tecumseh Park at 7 p.m., sharp: Thomson, Westman, Rowlands, Towe, H. Marshall, F. Marshall, Alexander Kennedy, Tierney, Watson, Carmichael, Jackson, Mason, Wilson, Hopkins, Girven, McCallum, C. Brown, H. Brown, Regan, Bice, Little, Field, H. Ingram, Dick Brown.

BASEBALL.

EARLEY PITCHED WELL.

Sarnia defeated Petrolea at Sarnia yesterday in the best game of the season, Earley pitched good ball, but his team made errors behind him, and he lost the game. Sarnia fielded well. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Sarnia	4	6	1
Petrolea	3	11	4

Batteries—Venort and McCarty; Earley and Agnew.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE
DIABETES

BIG FELLOWS ARE STILL IN TROPHY

Bell and Callander Continue to Win at the Quoiting Tournament.

The annual tournament of the Forest City Quoiting Club was continued yesterday afternoon on the King street grounds.

The interest manifested in the matches is shown by the attendance of spectators, quite a number being present during the entire day.

The match for the Hyman trophy is being closely watched. In the second draw of the first series, Jim Bell, of this city, played J. Nichol, a strong quoiter, and won by 41 to 30. R. Callander, the present holder of the trophy was pitted against Frank Claus, of Shannonville, and he had a walkover, winning by 41 to 11. In the third draw, Bell met Levi Young and won by 41 to 23, and Callander played Weir, of Toronto. Callander was also a winner, the score standing 41 to 22.

The scores of the afternoon were:

FIRST DRAW—FIRST SERIES.

C. Callander	41	Anderson	33

SECOND DRAW — FIRST SERIES.

C. Fox	41	J. Wright	10
Treble	41	Callan	23
J. S. Bell	41	J. Nichol	30
L. Young	41	C. Callander	35
R. Hunter	41	J. Reid	26
W. Reid	41	W. Nickle	27
D. Miller	41	T. Pratt	9
R. Callander	41	F. Claus	11
Errington	41	Walsh	25
J. Talbot	41	J. Thompson	30

THIRD DRAW — FIRST SERIES.

Fox	41	Treble	23
Errington	41	Miller	9
R. Callander	41	W. Weir	22
R. Hunter	41	J. Talbot	33
J. Bell	41	L. Young	23

FIRST DRAW—SECOND SERIES.

W. Nichol	31	W. R. Henderson	24
W. Mathewson	31	D. Pratt	21
Callan	31	G. Anderson	11
Sabine	31	Walton	13
R. Walsh	31	Polson	7
F. Claus	31	J. Skillings	10
J. Beatty	31	A. Wanless	24
C. Callander	31	Gilmore	20
W. Carlisle	31	J. Thompson	13
W. Weir	31	A. Carter	15
J. Talbot	31	J. Reid	10
D. L. Thompson	31	J. Wright	18
Treble	31	Jacques	19

M. Hutchinson defaulted to H. Storey.

J. J. Coulter defaulted to D. Miller.

BOWLING.

GUELPH LOSES TO BERLIN.

Berlin, Ont., Aug. 11.—Seven rinks from Guelph played the Berlin bowlers here yesterday. The games were very evenly contested, resulting in a victory for Berlin by six shots.

PITCHERS' BATTLE AT PITTSBURG

Pirates Win Twelve-Innings Match From the Quakers—Toronto Blanked.

IN THE EASTERN.

At Toronto—		R.	H.	E.
Toronto	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	7	1
Buffalo	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	1	5	1

Batteries—Mueller and Sullivan; Yerkes and McAllister. Umpire, Hasset. Attendance, 1,200.

At Providence—				
Providence	0 0 0 1 0 1 0 3 *	5	5	1
Jersey City	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	4	3

Batteries—Poole and Thomas; Clarkson and McAuley. Umpires, Egan and Moran. Attendance, 4,000.

EASTERN STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Jersey City	58	31	.651
Baltimore	55	31	.639
Providence	53	31	.631
Newark	43	45	.488
Buffalo	40	49	.449
Toronto	37	55	.402
Rochester	35	54	.393
Montreal	37	59	.385

IN THE AMERICAN.

At Philadelphia—		R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	1 0 0 0 2 3 0 0 0	6	7	2
Philadelphia	2 0 1 0 0 0 0 4 *	7	12	3

Batteries—Joss and Clark; Waddell, Coakley and Schreckengost. Umpires, O'Loughlin and Hurst. Attendance, 7,415.

At Boston—				
Boston	0 2 0 1 1 0 1 0 *	5	7	5
Detroit	0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0	2	6	1

Batteries—Winters and Criger; Jackson and Warner. Umpires, McCarthy and Sheridan. Attendance, 3,984.

At New York—				
New York	0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 *	2	3	2
Chicago	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	5	0

Batteries—Orth and McGuire; White and Sullivan. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 8,000.

At Washington (first game)—				
Washington	0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 *	4	7	0
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	1	9	2

Batteries—Wolfe, Townsend and Heyden; Howell and Sugden.

At Washington (second game)—				
Washington	0 0 0 0 1 3 0 0 0	4	5	2
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 5 0 0 0	5	9	2

Batteries—Patten and Kittredge; Sudhoff, Buchanan and Roth. Umpire, Connors. Attendance, 4,931.

AMERICAN STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	55	38	.591
Chicago	52	39	.571
Cleveland	54	42	.562
New York	47	42	.528
Boston	48	44	.522
Detroit	46	51	.475
Washington	38	57	.400
St. Louis	34	61	.358

IN THE NATIONAL.

At Pittsburg—		R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	1	3	0
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	6	2

Batteries—Phillippi and Gibson; Sparks and Abbott. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 1,400.

At Cincinnati—				
Cincinnati	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	7	4
Boston	0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0	4	8	0

Batteries—Harper and Schlei; Fraser and Moran. Umpire, Emslie. Attendance, 1,472.

At Chicago—				
Chicago	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2 *	3	10	1
Brooklyn	0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0	2	5	0

Batteries—Briggs, Weimer and Kling; Jones and Bergen. Umpire, Klem. Attendance, 10,000.

At St. Louis—				
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	1	5	3
New York	1 0 0 0 1 5 0 0 0	7	8	1

Batteries—Thielman and Leahy; Taylor and Bresnahan. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 2,296.

NATIONAL STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	72	30	.706
Pittsburg	64	38	.627
Chicago	60	44	.577
Philadelphia	58	44	.568
Cincinnati	53	50	.514
St. Louis	40	66	.377
Boston	35	70	.333
Brooklyn	30	70	.300

NOT AFRAID OF SPIKES.

"There is one trait about George Gibson, the new catcher, which endears him to all of his new comrades," says the Pittsburg correspondent of Sporting Life. "He isn't afraid to stand up to that goal and put the ball on a man coming into the pan. He does not flinch simply because he must face a cluster of spikes as he puts the ball on the eager runner. Early in the game the locals kept their eye on the man whom John Kreitner says is the huskiest catcher in the Eastern. Gibson convinced the boys that he was all there in that respect. You must push him away to get to the plate. There is no half-hearted business about the man. The Pittsburgs are willing to wager that John O'Neil, the genial man with the Chicagoes is no grittier in going up against the gaff. Many a game is saved by courageous catchers at the goal.

48 STRIKE-OUTS IN A GAME.

Wheeling, Aug. 11.—A large gathering witnessed probably the best game of ball ever played at Warrenton, Va., between teams of that place and Delaplane, Va. After a hard-fought battle of fifteen innings the game was called on account of darkness by Mr. Strover, the umpire, with the score standing 1 to 1. The most notable event of the game was the pitching of Rozelle, of the Delaplane team, who struck out twenty-five men, and Spicer, of the Warrenton team, who struck out twenty-three. Both pitchers were ably supported by their respective catchers, Shacklet and Cottingham.

A REMARKABLE GAME.

Pittsburg, Aug. 11. — Pittsburg today won one of the most remarkble games of the season in the twelfth inning, after two were out, on two errors, a steal and a hit. Up to that point it was a pitcher's battle, both men being given perfect support. Sparks, of the Phillies, did the best work, not a Pittsburger getting beyond second base until the last inning.

FIRST RACE FOR CANADA CUP THIS AFTERNOON

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 11.—All preparations for the Canada's cup races have been completed, and the first race between the Iroquois and the Temeraire will be started at 11 o'clock tomorrow.

The Temeraire came off the ways this morning, and was towed across the river to the Naval Reserves Armory at Summerville, where she was measured by the judges, Charles Van Voorhees, of Rochester; H. H. Ambrose, of Hamilton, Ont., and W. T. Stevens, of New York City.

The measuring of the Iroquois, the American boat, was completed yesterday, and she was replaced this morning on the ways for a final polishing. Designer Charles F. Herreshoff was at the clubhouse early. He expressed himself as being well satisfied, and it is said will suggest only a few slight changes.

J. E. Brewer, state senator from Dickinson County and the "egg king" of Kansas, passed through here recently on the way to Kansas City to attend a convention of egg dealers. Senator Brewer shipped 100 carloads of eggs last year. As there are 12,000 dozens of eggs in every car, he bought and marketed a total of 14,400,000 eggs, says the Topeka News.

STRONG TRIO ARE COMING TO AMERICA

Cream of England's Pugs Will Battle for Glory and Wealth.

New York, Aug. 11.—England will be represented in America next fall by fighters, for the best men in the different classes on the other side have signified their intentions of coming to America to battle for glory and wealth. The trio—Jem Bowker, Jabez White, and Owen Moran—will be a strong one for the men on this side to tackle, and there should be some lively international contests here after they arrive.

Moran and White have already been here, and as fight followers know, gave a very good account of themselves — much better, in fact, than was expected of them. Bowker, of course, is not so well known here as the other two, but his work on his native soil has shown conclusively that he is a good man, and that he will have plenty of work is a fact, as many of the best boys in this country are desirous of getting a bout with him. Though his visit will be the first one to America, it will not be the first time he has gone against the American style of fighting, for he has twice boxed with very prominent Americans—Frankie Neil and "Pinkey" Evans—both times successfully. By winning from Neil he won the title of world's champion bantam-weight, while winning from Evans was hardly more than was expected of him, and brought him nothing but an additional victory to his list and a sum of money.

Bowker's first battle will undoubtedly be with Neil, after the former's arrival, for since his defeat by Bowker, Neil has seemed anxious to get a return match, held in this country. Bowker is very confident that he can again whip Neil, while the latter thinks he could get a sure win out of the second meeting, providing the battle was held in this country; so, with both men willing and several clubs looking for the battle, it seems to be an assured contest.

Since Neil was whipped by Bowker he has figured in only one contest, that with little Dick Hyland, a graduate from the amateur ranks. Neil won, but had to extend himself to do so.

When Moran was here it was hoped he and Neil would get together in the ring, but it seemed to be an impossibility to get them matched. As the little Englishman is to come back to America there are still hopes of getting them into a match, and the probabilities are that they will eventually get together.

White has boxed only once in this country, and then with Jimmy Britt. Though he was pretty badly whipped, he showed himself to be a fine boxer, and, even though he cannot be classed with Britt, there are plenty of good men in this country to box with him, and, if White desires, he could probably get a fight for every two or three weeks of his stay here.

THE TURF.

RAIN INTERFERED.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 11. — The Grand Circuit races today were postponed on account of rain. The unfinished events will be run tomorrow.

FEATURE TO RUSTLING SILK.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 11. — Rustling Silk, a 7-to-1 shot, won the feature of the racing here today. Caughnawaga, the favorite, was never better than third in the handicap. Glen Echo won by three lengths, and Sonoma Belle, who finished strong, was as much ahead of Caughnawaga. The prettiest finish of the day was in the fifth. King Rose and Knight of Rhodes fought it out on even terms, the latter getting the decision by a head. Knapp rode three winners.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Saratoga—Schulamite, 18 to 5; Canteen, 5 to 2; Glen Echo, 7 to 2; Rustling Silk, 7 to 1; King Rose, 5 to 1; Ravena, 5 to 1.

At Fort Erie—Sneer, 4 to 1; Birmingham, 3 to 2; Teruewing, 3 to 10; Armistice, 13 to 10; Monda, 8 to 5; The Lexington Leader, 9 to 10; Bugler, 3 to 5.

At Latonia—Mattie H., 14 to 5; King Ellsworth, 2 to 1; Nevdesha, 6 to 1; Trixie White, 9 to 1; Minnie Adams, 8 to 5; Dr. Wang, 2 to 1.

THE RING.

FIGHT WAS DECLARED OFF.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Aug. 11. — The O'Keefe-Fitzgerald fight, scheduled for here last night, was declared off because of the inability of Fitzgerald to reach this city.

READY FOR BIG FIGHT.

San Francisco, Aug. 11. — Gus Ruhlin and Jim McCormick are ready for their twenty-round battle, which takes place tonight at Colma.

Both fighters put on the finishing touches to their training yesterday afternoon, and each expressed himself as being well pleased with his condition. They appear evenly matched, and the fact that they are going to fight for the right to meet Hart has added considerable interest to the affair.

Of the two, Ruhlin seems to have the most friends, and for this reason he has been made favorite in the betting.

OBJECTS TO TREATMENT RECEIVED AT REGATTA

To Sporting Editor of the Advertiser:

Kindly allow me a little of your valuable space to say a few words with reference to the item in the Advertiser regarding the tandem canoe race at the London Rowing Club regatta held on Tuesday.

My friend, Mr. Garden, and myself were the supposed strangers that entered and won the race. Our entry was taken and we were asked what kind of a canoe we had, and two members of the committee, on being told that it was basswood, said it as all right. After getting under the wire to start we were told that we could not race in our own canoe, and were given the preference of racing in a club canoe, that much resembled a tub or of dropping out altogether. Of course the club members had their pick of the lot before this. We told them we would race in the canoe we brought down and they disqualified us.

Our canoe was not a racing canoe, does not belong to us, and has always been in London. It is just the same as the club canoes, being no lighter, and built of the same material. I don't know whether the rowing club officials were trying to handicap us or not, but we certainly did not get a fair deal.

We are both citizens of London, and we would like to know why we did not get the same chance as the rest to win one of the prizes which I understand the city was kind enough to pay for.

As for the members who were contestants in the race, if they are not satisfied that we are the better canoeists, we will race them any time, and at any place, each to use the best canoe procurable.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, I remain, yours, etc.,

S. ARTHUR McINTYRE,
485 Talbot street.

Japan persists in its refusal to allow foreigners to secure any property, mines, mortgages or railways.

STARTLING PLAY AT BALL GAME

Odd Tally When Two Runners Register Together and One Called Out.

Chicago, Aug. 11. — Chicago and New York struggled mightily for victory on the ball field Wednesday, and Chicago, retrieving the downfall of the previous day, beat the leaders 7 to 2.

Seven to two doesn't look close on paper, but until Chance's mighty swat, his fourth safety of the afternoon, came in the seventh, and with the bases populated densely, the tide of battle wavered uncertainly and kept the goddess of fortune guessing. The seventh came with the score 3 to 1 in favor of Chicago—the three being the direct result of Ames' wildness and the one a gift to New York through an awful mess of blunders.

Dahlen opened for New York desperately with a hit. Devlin poked the ball straight over second, and although Hoffman scooped it with one hand, and tossed back to Tinker, Dahlen got the decision. Gilbert laid down a perfect bunt and beat, or at least got the decision, although Chance caught the ball as it tipped off Gilbert's shoulder.

The bases were filled, with none out, and Bresnahan's long fly, which came within an ace of escaping Maloney in center field, sent home one run and advanced the other two runners.

Bowerman came to bat for Ames and slashed fiercely at the ball, driving it to Tinker, who, by a desperate scoop and lightning throw, cut down Devlin at the plate. Bowerman trotted to second on the first pitched ball, and Strang drew a pass—filling them up again, but Slagle sprinted far out to left, overhauling Donlin's long fly, and closed the incident with Chicago still one run to the good. Then came McGinnity, the "Iron Man," who proved easy.

Wicker, contributing his bit toward victory, opened the round with his second hit; Slagle drew a base and Maloney beat out a bunt, nobody even making an effort to throw.

The situation was dramatic. Chance at the bat, three on bases and nobody out. The crowd gathered itself to cheer, but remembering that already Chance had made three hits, it seemed too much to call on him for another. The manager-captain bowed his back, arched his legs, adjusted his cap, pulled up his pants, and looked at McGinnity. The "Iron Man" heaved the sphere towards the plate. There was a crack like a slap-stick actor landing on the trousers of the Dutch comedian, and the ball flashed toward the fence in right center, with Strang in wild pursuit.

The crowd rose with a wild yell of delight, but stopped then to see the strangest, most wonderful, three-cornered race in the history of baseball. Slagle had hesitated an instant at second, fearing that the ball would be caught, but Maloney never stopped. Passing Dahlen, Maloney was running neck and neck with Slagle, and the little man was putting forth every effort, racing at top speed toward third. Maloney, going like a flash of light, was forced to pull himself under double wraps to keep from running over Slagle.

They crossed third base two feet apart, with Slagle sprinting as he never sprinted in his life, and Maloney trailing, step for step, up the line. Strang had found the ball and heaved it back. Dahlen relayed it like a flash to the plate.

The ball was speeding toward Bresnahan, while the two flying sprinters, a pace apart, were tearing up the line. The ball hit Bresnahan's hands just as Slagle slid for the plate. Maloney, without a second's hesitation, heaved himself forward and he and Slagle slid across the plate together, while Bresnahan, wild with excitement, touched at everything in sight, and the crowd went into a frenzy of delight.

Whether Bresnahan ever touched either runner is a question, but it looked as if he might have touched Slagle, and so Slagle was called and Maloney's run counted.

New York howled for a time, but uselessly and a moment later, when O'Neill flied to Strang, Chance scored the third run of the inning.

RHULIN WINS IN SLOW BOUT

McCormick Knocked Out in the Eighteenth Round at 'Frisco.

San Francisco, Aug. 12. — About 2,200 people last night saw Gus Ruhlin, of Akron, Ohio, knock out Jim McCormick in the eighteenth round of a poor contest. McCormick was slow and did not show to advantage at any stage of the game.

The bout consisted mainly of sparring and clinching, few effective blows being struck at any time. The honors were fairly even up to the fourteenth round. After that McCormick was at the mercy of Ruhlin. McCormick first went down for the count of eight, but on getting up was floored again with a left to the jaw, and was counted out.

SYSONBY IS FAVORITE FOR THE GRAND REPUBLIC

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 12. — In the second and probably last running of the Great Republic $50,000 stake here this afternoon, the long-looked-for race between the great 3-year-old colt Sysonby, and Oiseau is expected to take place. However, if the track is at all muddy, Sysonby may be scratched, and James R. Keene will depend on Wild Mint in the struggle for the rich prize.

The Great Republic is not exclusively for three-year-olds, but there has been so much discussion on the eastern turf as to the respective merits of the English-bred Keene colt, and Oiseau, bred in Tennessee, that the interest in today's race centers on these two to the exclusion of Wild Mint, Broomstick, Prince Hamburg and Dandelion, composing the balance of the field. Should the track be heavy Oiseau's chances will be much enhanced, as the lady colt is perfectly at home in heavy going. Prince Hamburg will bear the Whitney colors, but the stable connections said last night that they were only starting him in the hope of winning third money. Capt. Browne's Broomstick is only a shadow of his former self, and with 126 pounds on his back, is not expected to cut much figure.

In the over-night betting, Sysonby was favorite at 1 to 2, with 4 to 1 laid against Oiseau. Liberal odds prevailed against the others, for they were considered as outclassed.

One of the greatest crowds in the history of Saratoga has arrived to witness the races today. The hotels on Broadway are jammed to the doors, and hundreds, unable to obtain rooms, spent the night on cots in the hallways.

$10.00 Does the Trick.

This Semi-Ready Lonely Sale means money in your pocket. The suits are just as good as they ever were.

The trouble is they are this year's goods—we don't want to have them next year. So out they all go regardless of regular price, at $10 each.

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ELECTRIC LIGHTS LAID ITS GHOSTS

Specters Decamped When the Palace Was Wired.

THE OWNER WEARS TIGHTS

Earl of Dysart Always Appears at Dinner in Costume of Britain's Brave Old Days.

London, Aug. 10.—American tourists when they "do" the Thames can not fail to be impressed by the stately Jacobean mansion which overlooks the river as it sweeps by Richmond. It has the most prosaic of names, Ham House, the origin of which nobody knows, but it is full of historic and romantic associations. The vandal hand of the modern renovator and restorer has never been laid upon it. It stands as it has stood since it was built in 1610. The visitor for whom the iron gates of its beautiful grounds swing open has a rare privilege, and it is small wonder that the garden party held there the other day for the benefit of the Church army attracted a brilliant throng.

The grounds of Ham House boast noble elms and bay trees, together with tall Scotch firs, the first ever planted on English soil. There are roses, irises and lilies in profusion, while clematis and honeysuckle climb the garden walls, and the lawns are ablaze with the brilliant coloring of rhododendrons and azaleas. To turn from the old world gardens to the old house itself completes the transportation from the twentieth century to the seventeenth. Under its stimulus one can easily imagine himself in the gay period of the cavaliers, when life had not lost its spice and the spirit of adventure ran in most men's breasts and the jest flew lightly from lip to lip.

It is this that constitutes the magic of the house which Charles I gave to his favorite companion, William Murray, whom he afterward created first earl of Dysart. It allows one with ease to travel back athwart that centuries to the bygone years when English history was so active and so stirring. Even the statue of the water god that seems to guard the destinies of the river helps the transition. One can shut one's eyes for a moment and then opening them, seem to see the beautiful women and gallant men step out of their frames in the hall and stalk forth into existence again.

Here comes my lovely lady who married the Duke of Lauderdale. She has the cleverest intellect in London and loves money, and is not at all scrupulous how she acquires it. It is better to bribe her than to incur her enmity. And there goes the traitor duke. He is making for the room where sits the famous "cabal" ministry of Charles II.; of the five rogues none more unprincipled than himself.

A curious hush seems to fall on the senses in the presence of the old family portraits of earls and countesses long since departed, but whose lineaments have been preserved by the genius of Kneller, Lely, Hoppner, Jansen, and Sir Joshua Reynolds. Could they speak, some of them, how tame would appear even Macauley's annals in contrast with the narrative they could unfold.

The historic treasures of Ham House would take a long catalogue to enumerate. In a little box, in a small cabinet, is a lock of hair that once grew on the head of Robert Devereux, Earl of Essex, the ill-starred favorite of Elizabeth. Appropriately enough, close by are two miniatures of that great queen, one of which was painted when she was a girl and is absolutely unique. It is small, but it would sell for enough to render a person of moderate tastes independent for the rest of his days. The old house contains many relics of the past that are equally valuable. All the furniture is antique and nearly every piece valuable. In the spacious Genoese velvet covered chairs most of the Stuart kings have lolled. There are tables on which they played cards with people who did not always play a square game.

One thing only does the place lack to complete its attractions—ghosts. None of the historic chambers is haunted. No mysterious visitor paces the corridors at midnight. It is said that the specters all decamped when the electric lights were introduced. No self-respecting spook will submit to that sort of illuminant in his favorite lair.

For the picturesque costumes, if not for the morals of his earlier ancestors, the present earl of Dysart entertains a profound respect. He would account his life well spent if he could induce swells to dress in such fashion in these days. He sets the example himself at Ham House by always arraying himself for dinner in a pink coat, black tights and black silk stockings. His pet abomination is the conventional masculine evening dress. Although he is devoted to music and is an enthusiastic Wagnerite, he abstains from the opera because there he would have to wear it. He is fond of doctoring his friends with homeopathic medicines. They submit freely, even when skeptical about their curative powers, because they know that such physic never kills. Like many eccentric folk, Lord Dysart is decidedly clever, and is the author of a daring novel which had no small vogue. He is enormously rich, but the rich landlords who will do as he has done—remit 10 per cent of the rents of his tenants because of the agricultural depression—are not numerous.

The Modern Battleship.

The modern battleship is the most awe-inspiring museum of man's triumphs over nature and her latent forces that may be seen anywhere in the same limited compass. Yet despite this, the battleship is the most evanescent and, in the conditions for which she is built, the frailest thing man has evolved. The firm touch of the steel ram of the battleship Camperdown, moving at the rate of a horsed tramcar was sufficient to send the Victoria to the bottom of the sea off Tripoli. A bump against submarine mines off Port Arthur tore open the sides of the battelships Petropavlovsk and Hatsuse, and in a few moments completed the destruction of these two magnificent ships, representing $10,000,000 of the fighting capital of Russia and Japan. The story of the frailty of these triumphs of man's labor in the field of naval construction might be further elaborated. Every war supplies illustrations from amid the din of battle. In the conditions which she is built to face the modern battleship is a far weaker vessel than was the old picturesque wooden ship of the line. Those wooden ships fought, and as a rule lived to fight another day. The Victory, which still flies the flag of the commander-in-chief of the English arsenal at Portsmouth, was forty years old when she carried Nelson to triumph and Westminster Abbey. Complete with all her guns and stores, this trusty vessel cost something less than $500,000.

The Air Broom.

Hardly a room in the larger American hotels is now cleaned by means of the time-honored broom and feather-duster. The dust and dirt are removed by means of air with infinitely less physical exertion and with far greater rapidity. From every room pipes pass, through which the dust is sucked down into the cellar without allowing the slightest particle to escape to the atmosphere. So rapid has been the development of this sanitary system of house-cleaning that even dwellings and small office buildings, although not provided with the elaborate piping system of the hotels referred to, are cleaned by air. It is no uncommon sight in New York to see a wagon carrying a powerful vacuum-pump standing in front of a residence wit hlines of hose extending through the doorway into the interior. The amount of dust drawn out through the hose is enough to alarm every housewife and to confirm her dark suspicion of the hopeless inefficiency of servants. Cleaning houses in this fashion is now a thriving business.

The latest application of the vacuum-cleaning method is to be found in the carbarns of one of the leading railways After a long journey a passenger coach is anything but a haven of sweetness and purity. Moreover, it must be cleaned with the utmost dispatch. The "air broom" effectively and rapidly sucks from cushions, seats, hangings, carpets and mattresses, without the commotion of the old method.

The Argentine Minister of Foreign Affairs has issued an order abolishing a number of consulates in Germany, Austria, Belgium, Italy and Portugal.