UP TO DATE AND NEWSY.

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK.

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN.

STILL THIRSTY.

TIGERS CAN'T BE BEATEN FOR PENNANT

It's Only a Case Now of Playing Out the Balance of the Shedule.

Detroit Has Made the Most Remarkable Record of Any Baseball Club.

BY BOZEMAN BULGER.

THE rest of the games in the American League will be played on the same principle that a milkman once ran his horse in a race that "was already in"—just to hear his ribs rattle.

If there is any way on this earth for Connie Mack to squeeze in now, the present generation knows it not. His fighting chance caved in two days ago. The Tigers have a cinch. They can't be beaten.

In winning this championship the Tigers have made the most remarkable record that a club ever enjoyed. They came into the hostile East behind the leaders, and with everything and everybody against them.

But that didn't fease Jennings. He simply spat on his hands, pulled up a few extra sprigs of grass and waded in. Here is what he did:

The Tigers played twelve games in the East, counting the ones postponed from the first invasion, and of that number they won eleven. The Highlanders have the honor of having beaten Detroit the only game they lost while on the trip. Had it occurred to you that the Tigers haven't lost a game since they split even with New York in that double-header on the hill two weeks ago?

Did you ever hear of a club turning a trick like that on the road when they were not so far in the lead that dust was flying in the face of the entire league? No, you didn't, and you will probably never hear of such a performance again.

When they had administered a final trouncing to Washington yesterday the Tigers finished their meteoric career in the East and pulled up stakes for the West. None of the Western clubs play to-day, but the Tigers tackle St. Louis to-morrow and Sunday. It is said they will have to play a double-header on each day. Therefore, they will have to play four games while the Athletics worry along with two. If the Athletics should win both of those games from Washington and Detroit should lose all four to St. Louis the Tigers would still win the flag by a narrow margin.

If the Tigers should lose four games they would have won 91 and lost 60. That would give them a percentage of .602. If Philadelphia should win the two games remaining to be played they would have won 86 and lost 57, which would give them a percentage of .601.

So you see, in any event Detroit has won the pennant.

The most pitiful sight in baseball to-day is the broken-hearted White Sox. With their heads high last fall, they waded through the American League, and then defeated the Cubs with the betting odds almost 2 to 1 against them. They were proud then. You ought to see them now. The minute that the Highlanders applied the last shot, and their own fate last chance was gone, the erstwhile Champions simply turned over on their side and quit. Yesterday the Fulton Markets or the Coney Island 'mut' nails could have beaten them easily. And they the Baltimoreans, who for the season were simply a romp for the Highlanders, and, incidentally, it made three straight defeats for Pitcher Joss's Sox-a-day.

Presidents Ban Johnson, of the American League, and Harry Pulliam, of the National League, are hard at work arranging a schedule for the World's Championship games between the Chicago Cubs and Detroit.

Frank O'Day and Jack Sheridan have been selected to officiate in the great series, and the two bosses couldn't have picked a better pair in America. They umpired the series between the Giants and the Athletics two years ago.

EDGREN'S COLUMN

COM. BINGHAM MAY CHANGE HIS MIND AFTER COPS' GAMES

PERHAPS Commissioner Bingham will go out to see the Policemen's Games at Celtic Park to-morrow. And if he does, perhaps he will withdraw that objection to athletics in the department.

Athletic competition is doing more for the efficiency of the police than all the curtain lectures ever delivered by a Commissioner. It is putting a certain athletic pride into the department. The big fat cop of a few years ago looks like a joke when compared to men like Sheridan, Flanagan, Cregan, O'Donnell, McGrath, Dick Sheridan, Willie Mack and a host of other up-to-date athletic members of the force. He looks like a joke—and he knows it. The natural result is that the police force of New York is growing thinner and handsomer every day. Commissioner Bingham—don't miss these games.

IT will be a fine set of games, too. Some of the greatest athletes in the world are on the New York police force. McGrath holds the world's record with the sixteen-pound hammer, Sheridan with the discus and Flanagan with the fifty-six pound weight for distance and height. Big McDonald will surely break Flanagan's figures with the huge weight within a year, and Flanagan may raise them himself. Flanagan, Sheridan, McGrath and McDonald could capture every weight event except the shot in any world's championship ever held. And there are great runners and jumpers on the force as well as great weight throwers.

ON Saturday Tommy Murphy and Johnny Oliver start for Indianapolis, where Tommy will fight Packy McFarland, the new lightweight, whom all the West has been touting as a coming champion. McFarland is surely hard game. If Murphy can beat this boy nothing will stand between Tommy and the lightweight title but Joe Gans. He will have to be taken seriously, even by the dusky champion of them all.

KID BROAD met O'Keeffe, the newly arrived English middleweight champion. O'Keeffe still wears his English clothes, including a "weskit" with a row of about twenty buttons down the front, Piccadilly style.

"Ik ak ok ose bukkons for?" asked Broad.

O'Keeffe looked puzzled.

"Wha' for you wear ok ose bukkons?" repeated the Kid.

"Sure," replied O'Keeffe. "'tis th' manner av a gintleman's dhress."

"Haw, haw," laughed Broad.

"You bekker gek American style veck. Firs' American fighter ak you meet 'e punch all ose bukkons ov you feel like a shame fool."

WAR EAGLE, a 240-pound Blackfoot Indian from Seattle, Wash., is coming East to wrestle any of the numerous claimants of the heavyweight championship. It will take more than a War Eagle to drive New Yorkers to a wrestling match after all the fakes that have been pulled off in this burg. It will take a war club.

THE anti-fight agitation in Los Angeles has fallen flat. The people of Los Angeles wanted boxing matches and they got what they wanted. In some things New York is a rube town.

JOE GANS says, regarding the Britt fight: "I don't think Britt's arm was broken, although I blocked a couple of hard left swings with my elbow, and he must have hurt himself. Very likely he sprained his wrist. I went into the ring intending to even all old scores with Britt and I did it. I had him helpless and groggy after the fourth round. I could have knocked him out then, but instead I held back the knockout punch with the right and used a few little sharp jolts that knocked out two of his teeth. They found one of them lying in the ring afterward but the other was lost. I don't care to knock Britt after getting my satisfaction in the ring. He was practically helpless when he quit and was in such condition that I could have finished him with ease."

COPS STILL ON THE WARPATH FOR CLUBS

The boys with the big badge made another wonderful raid last night. Four of them smashed through the doors of the Long Acre Athletic Club, in West Twenty-ninth street, and arrested two boxers—Young Black and Tommy Nelson—who were engaging in a limited round exhibition bout, and Manager Mike Newman, of the club, who was refereeing the contest.

The club was holding its regular weekly stag for its members, and the police, determined to interrupt the show, tried hard to buy tickets. Failing in this attempt a large crowd of them stood out in the hall, and all of a sudden four of them made a mad rush at the door, pushing the doorkeepers out of the way, and gaining admittance.

Once inside the clubhouse the police immediately rushed up to the ring, where they placed Black and Nelson, the boxers, and Referee Newman under arrest. The prisoners were brought to the West Thirtieth street station, where they were bailed out.

The hundred club members present loudly denounced the police for the manner in which they smashed their way into the club-house.

AT THE COPS' GAMES TO-MORROW

THOMAS MATCHED WITH KETCHELL AGAIN

Coffroth Signs Men to Meet Before His Colma Club the Latter Part of Month.

Burns Going to England for Fight With Moir—Other News of the Pugs.

BY JOHN POLLOCK.

GEORGE (YOUNG) KETCHELL, the great fighter of Montana, who suddenly came into prominence by knocking out Joe Thomas in the thirty-second round of their forty-five round battle before the Colma (Cal.) A. C. on Labor Day afternoon, will have another chance to put Thomas away in a contest. Jim Coffroth, the fight promoter of California, last night matched the men to meet again before his club at Colma, Cal., in a twenty-five round contest the latter part of this month. They will battle at 160 pounds, weigh in four hours before the battle. This will be their third meeting.

Burns Going to England.

Tommy Burns, the heavyweight champion, is really going to England. He has decided to make the trip abroad for the purpose of fighting "Gunnere" Moir, the English champion, for twenty rounds before the National Sporting Club of London. Burns is to receive $5,000 and $1,000 for expenses to meet Moir, during will fall in November, and expects to take George Memsic, the Chicago lightweight, along with him.

Joe Gans Leaves California.

Joe Gans has left California and is now on his way to his home in Baltimore. Gans was willing to take on George (Young) Ketchell before Coffroth's Colma (Cal.) A. C. this month at 145 pounds ringside, but as Ketchell refused to make that weight Gans immediately called off the battle and left for the East.

Memsic Signs to Fight Again.

George Memsic, who has become a popular idol with the fight fans of California since he stood off Joe Gans for twenty rounds, has been signed by Matchmaker McCarey, of the Pacific A. C., of Los Angeles, to meet some good man this month for twenty rounds. Abe Attell and Frankie McFarland have been offered the chance to meet Memsic at 122 pounds, weigh in at 3 P. M.

New Club In Quaker City To-Night.

Another new fighting club will throw open its doors in Philadelphia to-night and hold bouts. It is the Industrial A. C., which will be conducted by Bob Deady, the well known sporting man of that city. The club will occupy the clubhouse recently used by the Washington Sporting Club, where Fitzsimmons and Jack Johnson fought their contest. The principals in the star bout of six rounds will be Willie Fitzgerald and Fred Landers, the California lightweight.

Johnny Mooney Fight Promoter Now

Johnny Mooney, of Boston, manager of Billy "Honey" Melody, the crack New England welterweight, is now the manager of a fighting club. He has been appointed to that position by the officials of the Rhode Island A. C., of Thornton, R. I. Mooney ought to make the club one of the best in this country, as he knows the game from A to Z, and will put on only the best bouts. He is in this city trying to sign up Billy Glover with Tommy Quill for the first show at the club.

Jim Flynn Arrives at Los Angeles.

Jim Flynn, the big heavyweight, of Pueblo, Col., has arrived at Los Angeles, Cal. He was sent for by Fight Promoter McCarey after Jack "Twin" Sullivan had defeated Bill Squires. McCarey wants to match him against Sullivan for a twenty-round fight. Flynn has already secured a decision over Sullivan and also boxed him a draw in twenty-round bouts. Sullivan will probably take him on.

Humphreys to Run Stags in Conn.

Joe Humphreys has gone up to Connecticut for a few days. He was sent for by the sporting men of New Haven and Waterbury, who want him to take charge of a club which will be organized this week in both towns for the purpose of bringing off boxing bouts there between good men.

SPARTANS WERE ON THE JOB

The famous old Spartans, who for years have been the cocks of the walk at Thum's White Elephant alleys, were right on the job in their opening games in the American National tournament, winning both rounds from the rejuvenated Logans and the Kokos.

It was the largest crowd of the season at any series of contests this year that watched the games last night. The Logans, who pounded the pins for 1,000 scores on their pet alleys at the Grand Central, Brooklyn, recently, just did manage to beat the Kokos by one pin in a very exciting contest. The scores were 832 to 831. Erdman rolled in place of Engelhoff, and made high score of 206.

In the first game the Spartans beat the Kokos 869 to 792 and W. Gerdes rolled high score of 214. Big Turk Riddell, in the last game of the Spartans, made the 6-7-10 split. The score was 885 to 797 in favor of Spartans. Imperial, Algonquin and Union fell in to-night.

Alley owners and club secretaries are invited to send scores in tournament and match games to Bowling Editor, Evening World, Park Row, New York.

KNIGHTS IN BIG TOURNEY.

Twenty-five teams, four more than last season, will make up the Knights of Columbus tournament which opens at Thum's White Elephant alleys next week. Great preparations have been made for a successful tourney and at the opening all the leading officers of the order will be present.

Officers for the tournament have been elected as follows: Dr. J. Emil Schill, Chairman; William Crimmins, Vice-Chairman; A. Erwin Lorenz, Secretary and Treasurer. John Lee McGivney, C. E. Kennedy, Santa Maria; C. Murphy, Holy Trinity; Thomas Carr, San Salvador; John Gillon, Excelsior, and James Corbett, St. Augustine.

STRIKES AND SPARES.

John Cammann hopes to win the Eastern and Interstate tournaments with teams made up as follows: Individual, Fred Pump, jr.; two-men, Pump or John Koster and Ches Dumas; three-men, Pump, Koster and Dumas; five-men, Pump, Koster, Dumas, Glenn Fisher, formerly of Chicago, and P. J. Riddell.

The Defender of Yaras opened the season at Mans's alleys, in Tenth avenue. Club officers are: President, J. Goetz; Vice-President, William Curran; Secretary, W. Schaffer; Treasurer, John Treiber; Captain, R. Schum.

Champion John Voorheis is getting into excellent condition to open the bowling season. As a bowler on home or neutral alleys no man in the world has anything on Voorheis.

John Kracke has been secured by Herman Kanbodt to represent the Harlem Palace alleys. One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Third avenue, in the Alley Owners' tournament.

The Breakers B. C. has opened the season at Master's, No. 406 West One Hundred and Forty-second street. Club officers are: President, John Schaefer; Vice-President, G. Fell; Secretary and Treasurer, Henry Kieslich; Captain, Fred Schaefer.

Baseball To-Day, 3.30 P.M.—Am. League Park, N. Y. Americans vs. Boston.

SPORTING. | SPORTING.

Special To-morrow, Saturday
Last Day of Brighton Races
BRIGHTON CUP
(2 1-4 MILES)
THE GREATEST DISTANCE RACE OF THE YEAR
All the champions, including Salvidere, Ballot, Electioneer, Montgomery, Running Water and Frank Gill eligible.
FIVE OTHER STAR EVENTS, INCLUDING TWO-MILE STEEPLECHASE
FIRST RACE AT 2.15 P. M. MUSIC BY MYGRANT'S BAND.
COURSE REACHED BY ALL ROUTES TO CONEY ISLAND

HENRY CO-OPERATIVE WIRE. May's, Foxe's, Gray's, Warren's, Brill's, Barnes' Walshe's, or any other tipster's selection, full sheet 50c. day or $2 per week, ready at 12.30 noon. 150 Nassau st., room 612; telephone 4587—Beekman.

JUNE'S Class Handicap and combined wire beats them all. Yellow Sheet, 233 Broadway. 50c.

WORLD WANTS WORK WONDERS

No. 164 INDEXED Oct. 4

TRAINING GALLOPS

AT GRAVESEND TRACK.

GRAVESEND RACE TRACK, Oct. 4. A steady rain fall prevailed to-day and no workouts of importance were noted.

DAPPLE GOLD—Six furlongs in 1.20, breezing. She has speed.

162 HERMAN—Five furlongs in 1.06 3-5, galloping. Is at his best.

139 MARTHA JANE—Four furlongs in 0.52, galloping. Never so good.

160 GOLDEN SHORE—Six furlongs in 1.19, breezing. Lots of speed in mud.

160 CITIZEN—Five furlongs in 1.06 3-5, breezing. Is not much.

157 JIM GARFENY—Five furlongs in 1.04 3-5, breezing. In good shape.

154 BOWLING BRIDGE—Six furlongs in 1.18 3-5, handily. He is not much.

148 CASTLEWOOD—Five furlongs in 1.07, breezing. Is at his best.

158 CARROLLTON—Four furlongs in 0.49 3-5, handily. Can run in mud.

163 HAL—Five furlongs in 1.05 3-5, breezing. He is ready.

162 HERCULOID—One mile in 1.46 2-5, breezing. Doing nicely.

160 CINCHONA—Seven furlongs in 1.33 3-5, handily. Is no account.

AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY TRACK.

162 STANDOVER—Six furlongs in 1.19, breezing. Is not much.

111 TENNIS—Six furlongs in 1.19, handily. Had speed.

135 BAYLOT—One mile in 1.54 2-5, galloping. Last half in 0.52 2-5. Acts O. K.

117 OAKENITE—One mile in 1.45 3-5, breezing. Just his going.

— DIPWELL—Four furlongs in 0.54, breezing. Not ready.

— BENCHERALD—Four furlongs in 0.54, handily.

72 TILLING—Four furlongs in 0.54, breezing. Looks well.

HAMILTON ENTRIES.

FIRST RACE—Three-quarters of a mile; selling; three-year-olds and upward. Selling—Muck Rake, 103; *Officer, 103; *Ida Heck, 99; Maiden, 100; *Cashmere, 103; Juliette Strobel, 100; Lee Harrison, II, 111; Lady Vera, 102; Cocksure, 113; Isadore, 113; Aesop, 113; La Sodera, 103; Prince Blackburn, 113.

SECOND RACE—Five and one-half furlongs; two-year-olds; selling. *Melange, 89; *Fare, 90; *Donna Mabile, 91; *Eleanor Fay, 91; Somerita, 94; Lazetta, 94; Sophenore, 96; Dominant, 97; Listerine, 98; Guarda, 98; Black Hawk, 104; Rise, 105.

THIRD RACE—Five furlongs and a half; $800 added; handicap; steeplechase; three-year-olds and upward. Cal Black Lady, 125; Pleione, 140; Butwell, 144; Merriment, 145; Pilate, 149; Dunsan, 147; Kara, 150; Bob Murphy, 156.

FOURTH RACE—Mile and a quarter; $500 added; handicap; three-year-olds and upward. Lingerer, 87; Peter Kuhrig, 101; Hyson, 101; Ben Strauss, 103; Dick Reid, 90.

FIFTH RACE—Five-eighths of a mile; for all ages; selling; $300 added.—Truro, 89; Tom Shaw, 92; *Sulerman, 90; Manheimer, 100; Ben Ali, 103; Ida Glenn, 103; Ida Reed, 103; Ida Reed, 103; Ida Reed