SECTION 2.
BASEBALL, BOXING,
RACING, ROWING

The Sun.

Sporting News
GOLF, ATHLETICS,
YACHTING, TENNIS

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25,000 See R. T. Wilson, Jr.'s, Great Colt Campfire Lead Home America's Best Two-Year-Olds in Rich Futurity

CAMPFIRE IS VICTOR OF THE RICH FUTURITY

Big Crowd Cheers Wilson Colt as He Wins Classic in Fast Time.

RICKETY IS SECOND AND SKEPTIC THIRD

Campfire, the famous chestnut colt belonging to R. T. Wilson, Jr., won the rich and historic Futurity at Belmont Park yesterday afternoon. More than 25,000 persons saw this gallant son of Olambala—Nightfall accomplish this feat in a way that left no doubts that he is the greatest two-year-old thoroughbred in America.

He showed everything a great horse should show—speed, courage and stamina—and when he flashed past the judges in front of his field every person in the vast throng proclaimed him the King of the Youngsters of 1916. With that title went $17,340 and a fame that will live forever in turf history. He sped over the straight six furlong course against a strong wind in the fast time of 1:13 4-5, and during the entire journey he received only one crack of the whip. That came less than a furlong from home, when Harry Payne Whitney's Rickey reached his neck. That crack—and Johnny McTaggart, his jockey, said it wasn't a hard one—sent him away again and enabled him to win by nearly a length.

Rickety finished second and placed $2,385.50 to his owner's credit. H. H. Hewitt's Skeptic was third, two lengths behind Rickety and half a length ahead of Vivid, another Whitney youngster.

Campfire's victory brought joy to practically every one at the track. He was the favorite with the crowd and few in the throng could be found after the race who had not had a wager on him.

"Greatest Colt Ever," Healey.

But while the thousands were joyful there were three persons present who were bubbling over with enthusiasm and joy. They were Mr. Wilson, Tom Healey, his trainer, and little Johnny McTaggart, who rode him. To Mr. Wilson the victory was doubly sweet. He not only owned him but he bred him. Tom Healey developed his speed and sent him to the post in perfect condition, while the little jockey rode him with the judgment of a Tod Sloan and the finish of a Snapper Garrison.

As the colt reached the paddock after the event a big crowd was on hand to inspect him. At his side stood the owner, trainer and jockey, and from the lips of each came the word "greatest." To Mr. Wilson he was the greatest colt since Colin, possessing the greatest set of legs that ever carried a thoroughbred over a race course; to Tom Healey he was the greatest horse that ever lived, and Johnny McTaggart said he was the greatest colt he had ever ridden, seen or read about.

Other experts dropped the superlatives and branded him as a great horse; said he was an old fashioned horse, the horse that will do everything asked of him, whether it be record breaking or romping.

That the crowd placed their faith on Campfire was only because of his record. He had always run like a great racehorse, but he never looked the part. But it was his feats and not his looks that attracted the crowd to the course and then brought them to him in the paddock. But they did not linger long at his side. He was anything but attractive as he was being groomed. Surrounded by a crowd ten deep that walled him in a circle he stood like a wooden horse. Only his eyes moved. They roved about in a sleepy way and caused hundreds to say he looked as if he needed sleep more than racing.

Campfire Calm Before Race.

Always a quiet youngster, he was exceptionally so yesterday. The crowd did not annoy him; not even the flies. "He's too sleepy to chase the flies," remarked one feminine beauty who had come from the clubhouse with a party of fashionables. And it seemed that way. Not a good looking colt at his best he appeared dopey yesterday. Even his trainer noticed it and wondered if anything could have gone wrong with him.

Every one who visited the paddock took a peep at him, but their visits were short. They did not like his looks; they wanted to see equine beauty and they found it threefold a few paces away. There under the shed of the paddock stalls stood three beautiful light chestnut colts.

They were H. P. Whitney's Rickety, Tumbler and Vivid, so much alike before they received their numbers few could tell which was which. To the majority of the crowd they were identical. One young miss thought they must be twins. Their color is the same, their conformation the same and the legs of all three were covered with white bandages.

They were material for a picture, and a few yards farther away was more beauty. Under the pine trees nearby stood two dainty equine misses, Maderia and Burlesque, belonging to Gifford A. Cochran. Like the Whitney trio, they were full of animation, and so were August Belmont's Deer Trap, Frederick Johnson's Pleasant Dreams, H. H. Hewitt's Skeptic and the Sunset Stable's Scratch.

Campfire Still Lazy.

The shrill notes of the bugle calling them to the post wafted through the stables with the exception of Campfire. He pricked up their ears and pranced about as if to show they were eager to be off. Not so with Campfire. He remained as he had been for an hour before, still and lazy looking.

The largest crowd followed the Whitney colts to the gate and in that crowd was R. T. Wilson, Jr. He stepped along side inspecting them closely. In fact he seemed mostly interested. From all angles he inspected this beauty and he looks seemed to impress him favorably.

On the track the lazy, languid Campfire sparkled for the first time. He seemed to like it and after prancing leisurely past the stands began a

Continued on Third Page.

CAMPFIRE BEATING RICKETY IN FUTURITY; WINNER'S OWNER AND JOCKEY WHO RODE HIM.

GIANTS PUT STOP TO HUB SPEEDERS

New York Wins First Game, 4 to 1, and Ties Second, 5 to 5, in Ten Innings.

FLETCHER BIG FACTOR

BOSTON, Sept. 2.—Just when the Braves were all primed to ascend to the top of the National League ladder, John McGraw's Giants came along to-day and blistered the hopes of the locals by winning the first game of a double header by 4 to 1 and battling for ten innings to a 5 to 5 tie score in the second, the last game being called on account of darkness.

The Hub fans are so worked up over the advance of the Braves that they fought hard against the defeat, even rising in anger against several decisions of Bill Byron, who became so disgusted with remarks from the Braves that he banished Hank Gowdy in the seventh inning of the first game. Between the games George Stallings engaged Byron in a heated argument, which again aroused the fans, and for a time it appeared as if a riot was imminent, but the other players quieted the manager and umpire and then the crowd also became calm.

Sallee Saves First Game.

Heavy hitting by Art Fletcher and Benny Kauff decided the first game. Clever pitching by Slim Sallee, who relieved Pol Perritt in the fourth, also had a lot to do with the victory. Perritt allowed only one hit, but his wildness kept him in trouble, and McGraw switched to Sallee.

Lefty Tyler was the moundman selected by the Braves, but it should have been some one else, judging from the way the Giants took to the southpaw slants of the Boston star. Tyler was hammered for four runs and six hits in the first four innings, giving way to Ed Reulbach, with the game decided. Reulbach, of course, got along nicely for the rest of the journey, probably because the Giants were saving up energy for the second battle.

Dick Rudolph and Rube Benton were the opposing salmen in the second game, that is, until Boston decimated Benton and forced his retirement in the seventh inning. Ferdie Schupp took up the duties left by Benton and after his teammates tied the score, he plugged up the holes and held the Bostonites until the end.

First Decided Quickly.

The Giants decided the first game as early as the second inning, when five hits spilled three runs over the plate. Fletcher started the good work with a single, and Kauff followed with a double to left that scored Fletcher, and Benny got to third when Fitzpatrick threw badly. Successive singles by Kelly, Rariden and Perritt put Kauff and Kelly over the plate.

To clinch the game they counted again in the third on Herzog's single and steal of second and third and Gowdy's wild heave to stop the fleet Giant at the third station.

The second encounter was a close pitchers' battle for five innings, then was a free for all slugging match for the rest of the way, with honors even at the finish. The Giants wasted two hits and had a man caught at the plate in the first inning, when a double steal went wrong. Each scored in the fourth.

The Giant tally was carried over by Robertson, who opened with a double. Zimmerman then landed head up at first when Maranville dropped his pop fly, but Robertson held second. On Fletcher's fly to Magee Robertson went to third and a double steal was immediately started by Zimmerman, Robertson scoring. Zimmerman tried for third on the play, but was out.

Boston's first tally came on Chappelle's single, Magee being hit, and Konetchy's safe shot to centre. Benton escaped danger in the fifth, but walked to death in the sixth. Rudolph singled. Maranville singled, Snodgrass was safe on a fielder's choice, filling the bases. Chappelle was hit by a pitched ball, Rudolph scoring. Magee walked and Maranville scored. On Koney's out Snodgrass tallied. Fitzpatrick's sacrifice fly counted Chappelle.

It took the Giants two innings to tie it up, two runs coming in the seventh and two in the eighth. In the seventh Herzog and Zimmerman walked and Fletcher singled, Herzog scoring and Zim going to third. On Kauff's infield out Zimmerman tallied. In the next inning Burns beat out an infield hit and Robertson singled, putting Burns on third. Herzog's infield out tallied Burns and Fletcher's triple tied up the game by shoving Robertson across the plate. Fletcher tried to make a home run on his hit, but was out at the plate.

In the seventh inning Lobert batted for Benton and was called out on strikes. He protested so loudly he was chased to the clubhouse. McGraw then arose to protest and he followed Lobert. The rest of the Giants kept quiet. The scores:

FIRST GAME.

NEW YORK (N.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e	BOSTON (N.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Burns, lf	4	0	0	4	0	0	Maranville, ss	4	0	1	2	5	0
Robinson, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0	Snodgrass, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Herzog, 2b	5	1	1	0	4	0	Chappelle, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Zim'man, 3b	4	0	0	2	4	0	Magee, rf	3	0	0	2	1	0
Fletcher, ss	5	1	2	4	3	0	Konetchy, 1b	3	1	0	16	1	0
Kauff, cf	4	1	2	0	0	0	Fitzpat'k, 2b	3	0	0	2	4	1
Kelly, 1b	4	0	1	13	0	0	Egan, 3b	4	0	1	2	1	0
Rariden, c	5	1	1	3	2	0	Gowdy, c	3	0	0	4	2	1
Perritt, p	1	0	1	0	0	0	Rockb'n, c	1	0	0	0	0	0
Sallee, p	2	0	0	1	0	1	Tyler, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
							Reulbach, p	1	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	37	4	10	27	14	0	*Tragresser	1	0	0	0	0	0
							Totals	34	1	3	27	15	2

*Batted for Tyler in the fourth inning

New York	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—4
Boston	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Two base hits—Kauff, Egan. Three base hit—Kauff. Double plays—Fitzpatrick and Konetchy; Reulbach, Gowdy, Maranville, Gowdy and Fitzpatrick. Left on bases—New York, 3; Boston, 7. Bases on balls—Off Perritt, 4; off Tyler, 1. Hits and earned runs—Off Perritt, 1 hit, 1 run in 3 1-3 innings; off Sallee, 1 hit, no runs in 5 2-3 innings; off Tyler, 6 hits, 2 runs in 4 innings; off Reulbach, 4 hits, no runs in 5 innings. Hit by pitcher—By Perritt, 2 (Magee, Gowdy); by Reulbach, 1 (Herzog). Struck out—By Perritt, 1; by Sallee, 1; by Tyler, 1; by Reulbach, 2. Umpires—Messrs. Byron and Quigley. Time of game—1 hour and 50 minutes.

SECOND GAME.

NEW YORK (N.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e	BOSTON (N.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Burns, lf	5	1	3	6	0	0	Maranville, ss	5	0	1	1	5	2
Robinson, rf	5	0	2	3	0	0	Snodgrass, cf	5	1	2	3	0	1
Herzog, 3b	4	1	1	2	1	0	Chappelle, lf	4	2	1	1	0	0
Zim'man, 3b	3	1	1	2	2	0	Magee, rf	5	0	0	0	0	0
Fletcher, ss	4	2	1	4	6	0	Konetchy, 1b	4	0	1	6	0	0
Kauff, cf	4	0	1	0	1	0	Fitz'rick, 2b	5	0	1	2	0	1
Kelly, 1b	4	0	0	8	1	0	Kean, 3b	4	0	2	1	0	0
McCarty, c	4	0	0	9	1	0	Blackburne, c	3	0	1	11	5	0
Benton, p	2	0	0	0	1	0	Rudolph, p	4	1	1	0	2	0
Schupp, p	1	0	0	0	0	0							
*Lobert	1	0	0	0	0	0	Totals	38	5	6	30	18	2
Totals	37	5	9	30	14	0							

*Batted for Benton in the seventh inning.

New York	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	2	0	0	—5
Boston	0	0	0	1	0	4	0	0	0	0	—5

Called on account of darkness.

Two base hits—Herzog, Robertson. Three base hit—Fletcher. Stolen base—Fitzpatrick. Sacrifice fly—Fitzpatrick. Double play—Kauff, Herzog, Kelly and Zimmerman. Left on bases—New York, 4; Boston, 4. First base on error—New York, 1. Bases on balls—Off Benton, 1; off Schupp, 2; off Rudolph, 2. Hits and earned runs—Off Benton, 5 and 5 in 6 innings; off Schupp, 1 and none in 4; off Rudolph, 8 and 4 in 10. Hit by pitcher—By Benton, 2 (Magee, Chappelle). Struck out—By Benton, 2; by Schupp, 6; by Rudolph, 8. Wild pitch—Rudolph. Umpires—Messrs. Quigley and Byron. Time of game—2 hours and 25 minutes.

GIANTS GET COMSTOCK.

Milwaukee's Star Pitcher Traded to New York for Catcher.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 2.—Pitcher Ralph Comstock of the Milwaukee American Association club will be sent to the New York Nationals in a few days, according to President Timme of the local club to-day. In return Timme expects to get a catcher. Comstock has been the only winning pitcher on the Milwaukee staff this season.

Miss Galligan Lowers Record in Mile Swim

Miss Claire Galligan of New Rochelle swam to a new American record, winning the one mile national championship for women held at the Rye Beach Club yesterday. In gaining her record title within ten days the representative of the National Women's Life Saving League covered the distance in 31 minutes 19 3-5 seconds. This lowered by 4 minutes 18 2-5 seconds the former record of 35 minutes 38 seconds, held by Miss Lucy Freeman of Brooklyn.

The next two swimmers to cross the line, Miss Florence McLaughlin of the First Regiment Swimming Club of Philadelphia, and Miss Marion Gibson of the Boston Swimming Club, also were within the old mark. The Quaker girl, who is only 13 years old and weighs 94 pounds, was timed in 33.44 4-5, with Miss Gibson crossing the finish in 34.06 3-5.

Miss Clarabelle Harvey completed the list of starters, but was never a contender, finishing in the rush.

Bud Goodwin, the veteran New York Athletic Club swimmer, overtook a field of nine starters in winning the 880 yard handicap swim. The thirty-seven-year-old natator allowed handicaps ranging up to 3 minutes 20 seconds, but these proved no obstacle. He gradually worked his way through the field to the lead on the last turn of the 110 yard course and won by ten yards.

Albert E. Downes, also of the New York Athletic Club, captured the Metropolitan Association fancy diving championship for the fourth successive time. He executed his dives perfectly. The summary:

Metropolitan Association Fancy Diving Championship—Won by Albert E. Downes, New York A. C., 135.62 points; Frank A. Mallen, New York A. C., 129.55 points, second; Tom Hirschfeld, Central Y. M. C. A., Brooklyn, 118.26 points, third. Time, 1:47. 880 Yard Swim (Handicap)—Won by Bud Goodwin, New York A. C., 21-22 points; fourth. 100 Yard Swim (Thompson Cup)—Won by C. Wheatley, New York A. C.; J. A. Herbert, New York A. C., second; Charles R. Lee, Jr., New York A. C., third. Time, 56 4-5.

880 Yard Swim (Handicap)—Won by L. Goodwin, New York A. C. (10 seconds); A. J. Palenscar, Hungarian American A. A. (40 seconds), second; Van Vorhees, Boston Swimming Club (20 seconds), third. Time, 12:31 2-5.

One Mile National Championship Swim (Women)—Won by Miss Claire Galligan, National Women's Life Saving League; Miss Florence McLaughlin, First Regiment Swimming Club, Philadelphia, second; Miss Marion Gibson, Boston Swimming Club, Boston, third. Time, 31:19 3-5.

100 Yard Swim (Novice, Women)—Won by Miss Helen Walsh, unattached; Edna Walsh, unattached, second; Margaret Bickley, Rye Beach Club, third. Time, 1:46 2-5.

100 Yard Swim (Closed)—Won by A. Leitch, V. Turner, second; W. Buggy, third. Time, 1:15 4-5.

300 Yard Swim—Won by V. Turner; W. Buggy, second; O. L. Sherwood, third. Time, 3:04 4-5.

50 Yard Swim (Boys Under 15 Years of Age)—Won by W. Frost; W. Muller, second; G. A. Thompson, third. Time, 0:35 2-5.

50 Yard Swim (Girls Under 15 Years of Age)—Won by Dorothy Norrington; Dorothy Davenport, second; Margaret Crosby, third. Time, 0:54.

ARMY GRIDIRON SQUAD OUT.

Two Hundred and Fifty-four Men Report for Football.

WEST POINT, N. Y., Sept. 2.—Two hundred and fifty-four men, the largest number ever turned out for army football, reported to Lieut. Philip Hayes, football representative, this afternoon for preliminary gridiron work. McEwan, the new army captain, and half a dozen coaches worked for two hours with the men in a limbering up drill.

Eugene L. Vidal, a new man from the University of South Dakota, was on the squad. Vidal comes with a reputation made on track, basketball and baseball teams in the Far West. Oliphant, Meacham and Ford, members of last year's team, were among those who reported to-day.

Sammy Strang, army baseball coach, made his debut here to-day as a gridiron worker. Strang, who played football years ago at the University of Tennessee, has been engaged to act as assistant coach and trainer for the army football squad this fall.

SENATORS NOSE OUT ATHLETICS IN 11TH

McBride, Hit by Pitched Ball, Scores on Bingles by Gallia and Foster.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—(American).—Washington defeated Philadelphia to-day 7 to 6 in an eleven inning game. Foster's muff of an easy foul fly in the eighth allowed the visitors to tie the score and brought Gallia in to relieve Harper. There was no more scoring until the eleventh, when McBride was hit by a pitched ball and went around on a sacrifice and hits by Gallia and Foster. The score:

PHILADELPHIA (A.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e	WASHINGTON (A.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Witt, rf	5	1	2	1	0	0	Ainsmith, c	5	0	1	7	1	0
Lowry, ss	5	0	2	1	4	0	Foster, 2b	5	1	2	3	3	1
Strunk, cf	5	1	1	3	0	0	McBride, rf	4	1	0	0	0	0
Schang, c	5	1	2	6	1	0	Judge, 1b	4	1	1	10	0	0
McInnis, 1b	5	0	1	10	0	0	Milan, cf	4	1	2	3	0	0
Walker, lf	5	0	1	2	0	0	Shanks, ss	4	1	1	2	4	0
Bush, ss	4	0	0	1	2	0	Gallia, lf	4	0	1	1	0	0
McNeely, 2b	4	1	2	2	3	0	Harper, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Shawkey, p	2	0	0	0	2	0	Gallagher	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	45	6	12	27	12	0	Totals	41	7	9	27	8	1

*Two out when winning run was scored.

Philadelphia	1	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—6
Washington	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	—7

Two base hits—McInnis, Shanks 2. Stolen bases—Milan 2, Shanks. Hit—McBride. Foster. Sacrifice—Bush. Double play—Foster and Judge. Left on bases—Philadelphia, 8; Washington, 8. First base on errors—Philadelphia, 2; Washington, 1. Bases on balls—Off Harper, 2; off Sheehan, 7. Hits and earned runs—Off Harper, 12 and 5 in 8 innings; off Sheehan, 9 and 2 in 11 innings; off Gallia, 1 and none in 2 innings. Hit by pitcher—By Harper (Lowry); by Sheehan (McBride). Struck out—By Harper, 6; by Gallia, 2; by Sheehan, 2. Wild pitch—Sheehan. Umpires—Messrs. Nallin and O'Loughlin. Time of game—2 hours and 28 minutes.

EVERS OUT FOR SEASON.

Johnny Has Neuritis in Left Shoulder, Says His Doctor.

BOSTON, Sept. 2.—Johnny Evers, captain and star second baseman of the Boston Braves, is out of baseball for the remainder of the season, Manager George T. Stallings announced to-night. A statement from Stallings said:

"Johnny Evers is through with baseball for this year. Neuritis in his left shoulder is bothering him as much as ever. To-day I had a long distance telephone talk with Mrs. Evers at Troy. She said Johnny is still in no condition to play and that the family do for a year it is useless for Evers to think of getting back into the lineup this year."

Evers has been out of the game for a greater part of the season. Both Boston major league clubs are now without the services of their star second basemen and field leaders. A broken bone in the right hand is keeping Captain Barry of the Red Sox from the lineup.

John Bedell, Cyclist, Dying.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 2.—John Bedell, the famous bicycle cyclist, who whose home is at Lindenwold, N. J., is in a critical condition at the Newark Hospital here. He was found unconscious in Bloomfield avenue, Montclair, N. J., on Friday morning. His right leg was fractured, the bone being crushed in three places, and he had a deep gash in the back of his head. It is believed he was riding home from a training spin when he fell and his head hit a fire hydrant.

American and National League Records.

RESULTS OF YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Boston, 5 New York, 3.
Washington, 7; Philadelphia, 6 (11 innings).
Detroit, 2; Chicago, 1 (10 innings).
Cleveland, 5; St. Louis, 4.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

New York, 4; Boston, 1 (first).
New York, 5; Boston, 5 (second; called at the end of the tenth inning on account of darkness).
Philadelphia, 4; Brooklyn, 1.
St. Louis, 7; Chicago, 3 (first).
Chicago, 5; St. Louis, 4 (second; 8 innings, darkness).
Pittsburg, 4; Cincinnati, 3 (first).
Cincinnati, 7; Pittsburg, 2 (second).

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.		Played.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Boston	125	72	53	.576	Brooklyn	119	72	47	.605
Detroit	128	71	57	.555	Boston	117	70	47	.598
Chicago	127	69	58	.543	Philadelphia	119	70	49	.588
St. Louis	128	69	59	.539	New York	116	57	59	.491
Cleveland	128	68	60	.521	Pittsburg	122	56	66	.459
New York	127	67	60	.528	St. Louis	125	56	69	.448
Washington	125	62	63	.496	Chicago	125	56	69	.448
Philadelphia	124	28	96	.226	Cincinnati	127	48	79	.378

GAMES SCHEDULED FOR TO-DAY.

Chicago in St. Louis.
Cleveland in Detroit.
Pittsburg in Cincinnati.
St. Louis in Chicago.

PHILLIES BUNCH DRIVES ON CHENEY

Quakers, With Demaree Invincible, Take Another From Robins, 4 to 1.

THIRD LOSS IN A ROW

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 2.—The esteemed Mr. Zachary Wheat of Polo, Missouri, straightened out one of Cartoonist Al Demaree's curves in the seventh inning here this afternoon and bumped it up against the centre field wall for two bases. Mr. Mike Mowrey of Chambersburg, Pa., followed with a safe lash into left that pushed the aforementioned Mr. Zachary Wheat across the scoring dish.

Wheat's double and Mowrey's single manufactured for Brooklyn the first run Uncle Wilbert Robinson's lads had registered in twenty-five innings. It was the one and only run the Flatbush Fusileers have made in twenty-seven innings, or three complete games.

One run in twenty-seven innings is no way to capture a National League pennant. And from all the signs along the trail the long looked for crack of the Superbas has arrived. If your Uncle Wilbert doesn't splash some cement in said crack right pronto Flatbush fans better bid a fond and affectionate farewell to the lovely world's series dreams.

But Dodgers Still Lead.

Which all touches on and appertains to the fact that Philadelphia won its third straight game from the Dodgers here this afternoon, branding the Brooklyns with a 4 to 1 defeat. The Philadelphia victory was gained at the expense of Louisville Larry Cheney, who was nursing a string of eight straight triumphs and had fond hopes of adding still more links in his victory chain.

But glory be, while Patricio Moransky's boys were spanking the Superbas Jawn McGraw's rejuvenated Giants were walloping Boston in the first game of the double header up in Bean Town. Boston's defeat enables Brooklyn to hang on to that precious lead.

Philadelphia's ability to hit Cheney hard and timely and Brooklyn's inability to bunch bingles on Demaree decided the issue. Stock's homer gave Philadelphia a run in the fourth. Whitted, Luderus, Bancroft and Paskert clustered clouts on Cheney in the fifth and three runs resulted. Except in the seventh inning, Demaree, who allowed only five hits, kept one Dodger hit from treading on the heels of another. Brooklyn bingles were like mile posts—very distant. They were almost as widely scattered as the tribes of Israel.

Pat Moran's proteges played championship ball at bat, on the bases and in the field. Brooklyn's weak hitting was the most glaring defect. Miller did none too good work behind the bat. There is no doubt the Robins feel the loss of McCarty. Neither Miller nor Meyers are backstopping up to the standard set by Lew before he was traded to New York.

Stock Hits a Homer.

For three innings Cheney and Demaree made it looke like a pitchers' battle. Philadelphia broke the scoring ice in the fourth, when, after Paskert had fanned and Cutshaw threw out Niehoff, Stock slammed the ball into centre field for a home run.

Stock's circuit clout must have inspired his teammates, for in the fifth the Phillies rose on their hind legs and gave Cheney an awful belting. Whitted launched the rally by dumping a Texas Leaguer into short centre. On the hit and run Luderus laced a single into right, planting Whitted on third. Bancroft followed with a rap to right that registered Whitted and put Luderus on second. Burns sacrificed, Cheney to Merkle, Luderus going to third and Bancroft to second.

Demaree grounded to Olson, who threw Luderus out at the plate, Bancroft taking third. Demaree stole second. Bancy and Al did not linger long on the base paths, for Paskert drove a double into right, Bancroft and Demaree striding the double and riding home. The rally was spiked when Olson threw out Niehoff.

Smith Is Effective.

Jimmy Johnston struck out for the Dodgers in the sixth, and Sherrod Smith took up the Brooklyn pitcher's burden, keeping the Phillies away from the pan during the rest of the game. The only time the Phillies threatened during Smith's administration was in the sixth, when Stock was worked around to third with one out. Whitted lined out to Myers, whose throw doubled up Stock at the plate.

Except in the seventh, the only time Demaree was in any danger in were the fifth and the ninth. In the fifth Cutshaw singled, stole second and took third when Niehoff threw out Mowrey. Olson flied to Paskert, and Cutshaw was doubled at the plate. Stengel singled in the ninth, worked around to third on the outs of Merkle and Wheat and was gushed when Niehoff threw out Cutshaw.

From present indications Moran will send back Alexander and Rixey at the Dodgers in the morning and afternoon games here on Monday. Marquard will work in one of the games for Brooklyn. The score:

BROOKLYN (N.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e	PHILADELPHIA (N.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Myers, cf	4	0	0	3	0	0	Paskert, cf	4	0	1	4	0	0
Stengel, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0	Niehoff, 2b	4	0	1	2	4	0
Merkle, 1b	4	0	1	9	1	0	Stock, ss	4	1	0	1	0	0
Wheat, lf	4	1	1	4	0	0	Cravath, lf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Fitzsim'ns, 3b	4	0	1	2	2	0	Whitted, rf	4	0	1	4	0	0
Mowrey, ss	3	1	1	2	3	0	Luderus, 1b	4	0	1	10	1	0
Olson, c	4	0	0	6	0	0	Bancroft, ss	3	1	0	2	3	0
Miller, c	3	0	0	0	0	0	Burns, c	3	1	0	4	0	0
Cheney, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	Demaree, p	3	0	0	1	0	0
Smith, p	2	0	0	0	1	0							
Johnston	1	0	0	0	0	0	Totals	34	4	7	27	12	0
Totals	35	2	4	27	7	0							

B. ed for Cheney in the sixth inning.

Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	4

Two base hits—Wheat, Paskert. Home run—Stock. Stolen bases—Cutshaw, Demaree. Sacrifice hit—Burns. Double plays—Myers and Miller; Paskert and Burns. Left on bases—Brooklyn, 4; Philadelphia, 3. Hits and earned runs—Off Cheney, 4 and 4 in 5 innings; off Smith, 4 and none in 3 innings; off Demaree, 5 and 1 in 9 innings. Bases on balls—Off Smith, 1; off Demaree, 1. Struck out—By Cheney, 2; by Smith, 1; by Demaree, 4. Umpires—Messrs. Klem and Emslie. Time of game—1 hour and 40 minutes.

Lady Lauger Sets Record.

HONOLULU, T. H., Sept. 2.—Lady Lauger of Los Angeles, Cal., already holder of several distance swim records, is the possessor of another title today, having bested Duke Kahanamoku last night in the 100 yard open water swim. His time of 1 minutes 11 2-5 seconds is a new amateur American record.

YANKS HIT OFTEN, BUT GET FEW RUNS

Locals Obtain Many Bingles Off "No Hit" Foster—Score Is 5 to 3.

MAGEE STARS WITH BAT

By FREDERICK G. LIEB.

Last June George Foster, who annoyed the Phils quite a bit in the last World's Series, won a little extra renown for the House of Foster by plastering a no hit shutout over the kindly Yankees. George didn't pitch a no hit game on the Polo Grounds yesterday or anything that resembled one. At the rate the Donovan boys were rapping them, they would have had a full score of base knocks had Carrigan permitted Foster to go the full distance. As it is they had a dozen when Holy Cross Bill yanked George in the sixth, but before he gave way to Dutch Leonard the half sized pitcher showed he was one of the gamest fellows ever brought up in old Arkansy.

For almost six innings the Yanks threatened to blow Foster's head off any minute, but he remained as cool as a Frenchman storming a Teuton trench. He looked even cooler than that. In 5 2-3 innings the New York lads stung him for twelve fierce outfield hits and he passed two, yet the Yanks could extract only three runs out of all this ammunition and Foster forced one of them over the plate himself.

We might add that many of the 18,000 persons who paid tribute to Jake Ruppert & Co. to watch this exhibition grew peevish over such a waste of resources. But it was Foster's backbone in the pinches which put the World's Champions back on their feet, as the Red Sox won the second game of their Yankee series by a score of 5 to 3. Boston needed that game badly, as the Tigers rang up another win.

Magee Makes Fancy Hits.

According to Hub war correspondents Foster had rheumatism so bad in his pitching wing last Wednesday that he could not lift his arm above his head. They said George was getting by on gameness alone.

Lee Magee and George Mogridge did the greater part of the damage inflicted on Foster, as Lee punched out four hits against the world's series hero and Mogridge banged him for three in three attempts. Oldring was the leading fizzle in the pinch. In the second the Bronx Rube fanned with Pipp and Maisel on base; in the third he tapped harmlessly to Foster with the bases full, and in the fifth he died out to Walker with Pipp on third. Foster fanned six, getting poor Joe Gedeon twice.

After the Gotham boys crashed out four successive hits with two out in the sixth Carrigan decided to tempt fate no further and sent in Hubert Leonard. Dutch was in the same form as when he carved out his no hit game against the Browns last Wednesday, as he dispersed the ten Yanks to face him as fast as they came up. Leonard has now pitched twelve and one-third innings without permitting a hit.

George Mogridge, Donovan's lean left hander, pitched a fine game against the Bean Boys, but two damaging errors by Gedeon and Maisel upset his game. Three alien runs may indirectly be traced to these fielding mistakes. The Yanks, however, helped out the lank Rochester lad at other times and made three smart double plays.

Red Sox Get Two Runs in Second.

The Crimson Hose started off with two runs in the second inning. Gainer bitched a hot single to left and Tilly Walker got to Maisel. Fritz threw to second to force Dal, but when Gedeon muffed the toss both champs were safe. Gardner advanced them with a sacrifice, and when a passed ball hopped out of Walters's mitt Gainer scored and Walker went to third. Scott fanned, but Carrigan beat out a slow rolling squirmer to Maisel, scoring Gardner.

It looked as though the Yanks would get a bushel of runs in the third, but they got only one, and that was forced upon them. Singles by Mogridge and Magee and a pass to Pipp loaded the trenches, with none out. Peck also walked, forcing in Mogridge, though Carrigan put up a fierce yap about the fourth ball. Pipp then fanned. Maisel sent a liner fly to Hooper and Oldring grounded to the box.

Boston decided its score in the fifth inning. Maisel fumbled on Scott, but made a quick recovery and got the ball over to Pipp about the same time Scott arrived at the bag. Evans called Everett out, and then used a President's prerogative and changed his mind. Billy became instantly unpopular, and he raised his hat in response to the jeers. Carr