

SPORTS
BROKE MINN. RECORD

Creceus Does a Fast Mile at Minnehaha Track.

GOES IN 2:05 1-2 DESPITE WIND

Mr. Ketcham Says the Mile Was One of Creceus' Best, Considering Conditions.

Creceus, the world's greatest trotter, stepped the fastest mile on record in Minnesota at Minnehaha track yesterday. Five thousand dollars were bet on it. Its most refined shape was George H. Ketcham's "phenom" make the round in 2:05 1/2, breaking both the track and state records. The state record was 2:07, which mark was made several years ago by Nancy Hanks. The state's best time for the mile was Hal Pointer's 2:05 1/2. The track record was 2:09.

But for the strong wind which met him at the start and in the last stretch to the finish, Creceus would undoubtedly have gone the mile very close to 2:04, and considering that handicap, his performance was all the more remarkable. He made the quarter in 31 3/4 seconds, the half in 1:01 1/2, and the third quarter in 1:32 1/2.

These divisions of his time alone tell the story. With that quarter of 31 3/4, and a still faster second of 29 1/2, Creceus fairly flew around the track and made his magnificent finish with a stiff breeze holding him back in the home stretch. Ketcham never received a more enthusiastic ovation than that which greeted him when it was announced that the horse, as usual, had broken another record.

Whip Wasn't Used. No man ever drove a horse to a record-breaking finish with a surer touch of the reins or more confidence in his horse's ability to "do things" than George H. Ketcham. Horse, man and sulky were but the component parts of one perfect, time-breaking mechanism, and if Creceus didn't have any well defined ideas of his own of what was expected of him, he certainly got a psychic impression from Ketcham. Not once did Ketcham touch the whip to his horse. He simply kept a good, tight hold on the reins and the proper gauge concerned throughout the exhibition in his ability to hold Creceus back and make him distribute his speed evenly over the mile track and make a great showing.

At the start Ketcham was very hard on the lines to keep the chestnut from making too great an initial burst of speed, and economized the reserve force which was needed in the killing spurt against the wind in the home stretch.

The performance of Mike the Tramp was no less spectacular in his speciality of setting the pace. T. C. "Tim" Murney put Mike to work with long, swinging gallop, which was strongly suggestive of the prize horse in a fire department. The veteran pace maker, who had given Star Pointer the fastest time on the amount of speed which must be developed to gain complimentary mention, was like the crest of a wave just ahead of a fast-flying machine, with a neck behind his aristocratic appearance, a few strides and then jumping to an even thing or a nose ahead under Murney's steady prompting.

Ketcham Is Satisfied. Ketcham was very well satisfied with Creceus' performance, and declared at the finish that the quarter of the horse's most remarkable drives.

Said he: I am well satisfied with the performance, and consider that the afternoon made as great a comparative showing as he has in any of his past exploits. The wind was very strong and but for that fact I am confident that he would have broken the record. The Minnehaha track is in the best condition in the country, and it was in ideal condition for the exhibition.

At the conclusion of the exhibition Creceus was presented with a handsome blanket by Col. L. B. Morrison of the North Star Woolen Mill company. It bears the horse's name, and is one of the finest dress suits ever worn by a horse.

The Other Events. The first event on the program, the free-for-all pace for a purse of \$200, was won by Taps. Plinta won the second heat handily by two lengths, but Taps took the last three heats easily. Plinta was second in the second heat, Dell S. third and Prince Stevens fourth.

Summary: Taps (B. Matthews)..... 1 1 1 1 Plinta (Collins)..... 2 1 2 2 Dell S. (Dempsey)..... 3 3 3 3 Prince Stevens (Geddie)..... 4 4 4 4 Time—2:14, 2:15, 2:16. There were four starters in the 2:20 trot, half mile heats. Scott won out without any difficulty.

Summary: Lady Scott..... 2 1 1 Barney Grant..... 2 1 1 Rosebud..... 3 2 2 Pepper..... 4 2 2 There were seven starters for the 2:20 pace for a purse of \$100. On account of darkness but two heats of this event were paced, both being won by Feuna Glen.

Summary: Feuna Glen..... 1 Mambro Mook..... 2 Lady Volante..... 2 Doctor H..... 2 Nellie Bly..... 2 Albert R..... 2 Kowshie..... 2 Time—1:07, 1:10.

THE GRISCOM TROPHY Won by the Women's Metropolitan Team of New York.

New York, Nov. 1.—Yesterday afternoon of the best players in the Women's Metropolitan Golf association met a team of seventeen representatives of the Woman's Golf club league at Philadelphia at the Morris county links for the Griscom trophy, which goes with the honors in this inter-city match.

The Metropolitan was by far the stronger team, and won by a score of 9 holes to 5 holes. Miss Elsie Cassatt was the only absentee on the Philadelphia side, and this gave Miss Willis the match and three points by default.

Catalogue Free, Sent Anywhere At Metropolitan Music Co., 41-43 4th St. S.

USE OF A HORN ORSEL

The "Big Un" Scorned Every Bait but a Hornet.

ROSE TO THAT AND BROKE AWAY

Meantime Kelly Is Nursing Some Tender Reminders of His Desperate Resort.

The good and great Thomas Moore, anent the conduct and deserts of a certain Persian of malodorous memory, who betrayed Kelly during the Cheyenne expedition to Al Hassan, and to traitors in general, has remarked:

Oh for a tongue to curse the slave, Whose treason lures a deadly blight, Comes o'er the councils of the brave, And blast them in their hour of might.

Thomas proceeds to wish said traitor and his kind about as unpleasant a series of imprecations as the world-famed imprecation had lost its big fish under peculiarly aggravating circumstances, but all the same I'd be willing to bet he had, and I wish I had his gift of language, coupled with the tremendous wish that the eternal future of the d-d-o-one—he prints it in full—may be spent:

Full in the sight of Paradise, Beholding heaven, and feeling hell!

Now, I do not know that Thomas, just before he gained the world-famed imprecation had lost its big fish under peculiarly aggravating circumstances, but all the same I'd be willing to bet he had, and I wish I had his gift of language, coupled with the tremendous wish that the eternal future of the d-d-o-one—he prints it in full—may be spent:

Old Father Isak who have counted that day to be marked with a white stone that saw him take one of them after the whole day spent in trying. And he would swear to you, if you were to get the one bass, believe me. Of all of them the big fellow is as was Vivien of Arthur's court, "the wildest and the worst." His chosen range is along the northeast bank of the lake, and he is a fish of the water and affording cities of refuge to him as well as lairs from which to swoop out on his prey, and there he dwells from year to year, ever growing fatter, and wilder, his bill the length of his own fame growing like a rolling snowball, and his delight in being hunted likewise.

I was after him, "off and on," all summer long, and every device that I knew or could be thought of, try, but never did I get my hook into his mouth until—but of that later on. I did succeed in locating his favored residence, a deep pool where the flant roots of a white pine tree twisted and turned to an unknown depth under the water, and afforded him a line-twisting and breaking place that made his citadel as impregnable as Vicksburg.

And, defying all risks and taking all chances, I did it. The first time I did I drop every approved bait known to the angler—but he was "wise" to them all. Six-inch shiners did I cast in from a hundred-foot distance, and he let them swim out, though he was within ten feet of me, and he would not take once I saw his wake in escort of the bait. Juicest, and brightest of froggies did I catch, and attaching them to the hook, "as though I loved them," deftly did I drop them on the surface of the pool, and let them swim ashore. Again came the telltale little ripple on the water that showed the giant was looking over his intruder on his preserves, but again it was a case of open eyes and a closed mouth, and I passed up the temptations. I even "skittered" with frogs from the bank, and that time I saw him plainly as he slowly rose to take a good look at the frog game I was offering him. But he wished for no gold brick that day, and went down leaving me with next door to a case of nervous prostration on the bank. And then I tried the old-time device of a live mouse with a hook inserted under his skin, cast well out into Sir Ebony's castle-yard, and left it swim ashore. The mouse, by the way, met his teeth on the nose of one of my fingers before I got him on the hook.

The moon was at full, the lake as still as glass, and more favorable conditions could not be imagined—and again it was a case of water haul. True, the great fish did rise and solemnly escort the terrified rodent off his premises, but that was all he did, and the chance to emulate Lord Ullin was all I took by the motion. And then came the last act, which converted the whole play into a tragedy, and I will say right here that the fisherman who does not sympathize with me is no true son of Izaak and will never enter into my ways afterward. "The wind ever diligently blows from the west, where the sky is always the color of Jeannette's eyes and where the big one never gets away. Bert sold me a line which he said would catch the big fellow if silk would do it, and in truth it looked as if it ought to, being like Robin Hood's bow-string, round, sound and tough, so far as eyes could judge. "Things are not always what they seem," as I proved to my sorrow but little later. I tried the new line twice before putting it to the test, and it ran off the reel like a blue racer through a field of corn. "Things are not always what they seem," as I proved to my sorrow but little later. I tried the new line twice before putting it to the test, and it ran off the reel like a blue racer through a field of corn.

For a leap and I toppled him over before he could get out of water, while Clause with wrist of steel, swung the canoe round and had him fifty feet away from his City of Refuge before he, swift as he was, could head for it. Up he went again before I could throw him over, shaking his head fiercely in a vain effort to rid himself of the barb that held him. Blessed Saint Izaak! But he looked big enough to weigh ten pounds and a picture of him as we saw him would be cheap at a dollar an ounce—could living art make it. Down he went, and despite drag of reel, and weight of canoe and men, off he went for his haven of safety, and in less than no time it was apparent that stop him I must at any hazard, else would he be among the roots and the battle lost. So I gave him the butt, the line "tautened" up, parted like the rotten cheat it was—and I hadn't a word to say. A cheap dye had rotted the silk, at least I think so, and contact with the water had done the rest.

Theology teaches that there is forgiveness for everything, and as far as I know there is; but if the maker of that line reaches the Better Land and I find it out, I am going to be convinced that a flagrant miscarriage of justice has occurred.

—C. O. Kelly.

A CRICKET SMOKERS Devotees of the Game Have a Social Session.

The Minneapolis Cricket Club closed its season last evening with a smoke social at Alexander's hall, a feature of the

evening's entertainment was the singing of Alexander Musgrove, the English baritone. Others who participated in the program were George Nornington, Robert Fitch, H. W. Richards, A. C. Clausen, Frank Tucker and A. A. Rankin. A. E. Woolan, president of the club, presided.

The batting and bowling averages of the club for the season are:

Table with columns: Name, Inn., Not High, Averages, Runs, etc. Includes names like S. McMillan, H. W. Richards, D. A. Pellat, etc.

WON BY HALE He Defeats Jeffrey and Takes the Watson Cup. Frank C. Hale, probably the best all-around golfer player in Minneapolis, defeated C. T. Jeffrey yesterday afternoon in the finals for the Watson cup at the Minnkabla Club by a score of 2 up. The strong wind prevented the players from making good scores, but both showed excellent form. The cup is of solid silver, and handsomely ornamented with scroll work. It is presented by Louis T. and Henry P. Watson. Mr. Hale will hold the cup for one year.

Bowling Scores. The K. C. team took the last two games in the match with the Nicolletts at the K. C. alleys last evening. The Ames took two out of three games with the Buffaloes.

MINNEAPOLIS DRY GOODS CO. Gold and Drearly November

The month is here and both adjectives will soon prove true. Are you clothed to keep out the cold and have you brightened your home to keep out the dreariness? Let us give you a few points:

Curtains and Draperies. Lace Curtains, in Scotch net and Brussels effects, \$4.00 values, per pair \$2.98. Couch Covers—imitations of high priced Oriental goods, each \$5.50 and \$7.50. Couch Covers—60 inches wide, each \$3.25. Couch Covers—50-in. wide, each \$1.98. Couch Covers—50-in. wide, each \$1.49. Art Denim—figured on both sides, per yard 12c. Rope Valances—For full sized doors, each \$1.50. Table Covers—All sizes and all prices, from 75c to \$10.50. Rope Curtains—For full sized doors, each \$2.75. Tapestry Draperies—Per pair \$2.35, \$3.90, \$5.00.

Coats, Jackets and Skirts. Children's Automobile Coats, made of blue or red boucle cloth, also of cadet blue kersey, with neat-trimmed capes; each \$4.98. Children's Automobile Coats, made of fine kersey, in castor, blue and brown, with large cape; collar and cuffs neatly applied to match; well worth \$9.00 each; our price \$7.48. Ladies' Oxford Raglans, made of fine covert cloth, very handsome, stylish; well worth \$20; each \$15.00. Ladies' Walking Skirts, in a fine quality of all-wool Melton, made with deep flounce, tailor-stitched, perfect hanging; worth \$9; ea \$7.50. Ladies' Newmarkets, made of fine blue and black kersey, with yoke back and front; handsomely stitched and lined to the waist with black satin. Each \$20.00. \$30 Electric Seal Jackets, with high storm collar and reverse; are lined throughout with guaranteed satin; ea \$25.00.

Silks Saturday we offer—54-inch Black Taffeta, an elegant, lustrous silk and one that will wear, regular \$1.75, at \$1.59. 36-inch Black Taffeta, regular \$1.35 quality, Saturday \$1.12. 36-inch White Taffeta, regular \$1.50 quality, at \$1.28. 23-inch Black Satin Duchesse, all silk, at 85c.

READY-TO-WEAR HATS. About five dozen in all, but only two or three of a kind, all new and perfect goods; to be sold Saturday at HALF PRICE. Did you see the \$4.50, \$6.00 and \$6.00 Trimmed Hats we had on exhibition Thursday? We shall have some more for Saturday—just as good as the others, and marked at the same price. Each \$3.98. Fur Felt Fedoras—Two new shapes, in pearl and castor; worth \$2.00 each. Saturday \$1.50.

Dress Goods BLACKS: 44-inch storm serges, strictly all-wool, 50c grade, at 50c. The five following all-wool fabrics are all \$1.25 goods: 52-in. Cheviot, very heavy \$1.50. 53-in. Storm Serge, \$1.50. 54-in. Unfinished Worsted \$1.50. 52-in. All-wool Hopsack, \$1.50 per yard.

Flannels, Blankets, Comfortables. Cotton Eiderdown Flannels, in cream, pink, light blue, gray, tan and cardinal; yd 20c. Ramona Fleece Flannel, basket weave, in cream, pink, light blue and cardinal, suitable for dressing, sacques, kimonos and house gowns, in one to 10-yard lengths; regular 15c quality; we sell them by the remnant; per yard 12c.

Hosiery Extra value in ladies' black fleece Cotton Hose, 2 1/2 ribbed; you have never seen so good for the price; we have ever shown at 25c a pair. Ladies' black Cotton Hose, made of two-thread yarn, the kind we usually sell at 10c a pair, Saturday 7c or 4 pairs for 25c. Children's pure worsted Hose, 2 1/2 ribbed, with merino heels and toes, any size \$2.50 per pair. Children's black fleece cotton Hose, 2 1/2 ribbed; you have never seen a better value at this price; per pair 25c.

Battenberg Pieces Saturday we will have a reduction sale at our Linen counter. Prices reduced about one-half. 18-in. square \$1.50, 98c. 20 inches square and round, \$2.00, \$2.50 pieces; to \$3.75 pieces, each \$2.48. 24-in., 30-in. and 36-in. pieces, square and round, reg. 85c, each, at \$3.75. 36-inch and 40-inch Tea cloths, square or round, the reg. \$7.50 and \$10 kind, ea \$5.00. 18x54 Scarfs—\$5.00 quality at \$2.98. \$5.00 quality at \$2.75. \$5.50 quality at \$5.00.

Muslin Underwear Dept. Ladies' long-sleeved cotton Corset Cover, fine ribbed, cut to waist line, finished at neck with silk scallop and ribbon. Each 50c. Ladies' fleece-lined Underskirts with fitted yokes, finished with silk stitching and wide tuchon lace edge. Each 75c. Black Amisilk Skirt, extra wide with graduated accordion plaiting with ruching at top and bottom. Each \$2. Black Amisilk Skirt, umbrella style, finished with accordion plaiting and underpiece. Each \$1.50. Ladies' Outing Flannel Gowns, square yoke, with roll collar edged with tuchon lace in fancy pink and blue stripe. Ea. 75c.

Men's Furnishings. Percale Dress Shirts, with stiff bosoms, for men and boys, with one pair of detached cuffs; each 50c. Flannelized Night Robes, extra heavy, in new designs for fall and winter; full size and length. Each 75c. Boys' Wool Sweaters, in navy blue, maroon or black, with colored borders; extra quality; sizes 24 to 34. Each \$1. Men's Silk Neckwear, in all the latest designs and shades, including tecks, four-in-hands and imperials, in solid colors and fancies. Each 50c.

Waist Department In Flannel Waists we show two new interesting styles. The colors are cardinal, rose, light blue and tan. One style shows the vest effect, and is trimmed with bands of silk; the other, the bolero effect, nicely tailored and stitched, each \$2.25. \$1.25 Eiderdown Dressing Sacques in red, blue and pink, each 98c.

Soiled Table Cloths We have about 25 of them, made by J. N. Richardson & J. S. Brown & Sons to dispose of quickly: 2x2 1/2 yards, sold at \$3.75, now at \$2.98. 2x3 yards, sold at \$7.50, now at \$6.00. 2 1/2x2 1/2 yards, sold at \$7.75, now at \$5.00. 2 1/2x2 1/2 yards, sold at \$9.00, now at \$6.00. 2 1/2x3 yards, sold at \$10.00, now at \$8.50. 2 1/2x4 yards, sold at \$12.00, now at \$7.00. A few more towels to close out, about 38 dozen in all: Hemmed Linen Huck Towels, 19x38 and 20x39. Also 17x35 Hemstitched Linen Huck Towels, 19c and 20c quality, to close at 15c.

Men's Underwear Men's tan colored silk-fleece lined shirts and drawers, winter weight, double sewn with silk. Saturday's price for these dollar goods. 69c. Men's shirts and drawers, made of extra heavy natural Scotch wool. Saturday these \$1.25 garments, each \$1.00. A line of camel's hair shirts and drawers at the same price. Men's plush back shirts and drawers, extra heavy, camel's hair color, also in heavy wool fleece, steam shrunk, all \$1.50. \$1.15 goods, Saturday at \$1.15. Wright's medicated Combination Suits, fleece lined, button down the front, warranted not to shrink, suit \$2 & \$2.50.

White Goods Apron Patterns, 40x45 in., in cluster imitation tucking and hemstitching, each 19c and 25c. 40-inch India Linen, a fine sheer quality, the 15c grade, sale price, per yard 10c.

10,000 Yards of Silkoline. Wash Goods Department. (Basement.) We cleaned out a man's entire stock, and of course got it at our own figures. Here's the result: 36-inch Silkoline, in strictly up-to-date patterns, in light and dark grounds, Sale price, per yard 50c. Simpson's finest Silkoline, 36 inches wide, in Oriental, floral and striped designs, light or dark grounds; the lowest sale price that we have ever named on this grade was 9c 6 1/2c per yard. For this sale at 6 1/2c. Corded novelty Silkolines, 36 and 40 inches wide, in the best of the season's designs; the kinds that sell at 12 1/2c, 15c and 20c per yard. For this sale 9c.

Hardware Department Boys' Handled Axes—Buck make, warranted, regular value 60c; for 55c. Men's Handled Axes—Falls City make, warranted hickory handle, Regular 95c, at 75c. Buck Saw—new stock, Atkins' make, for this sale, value up to 75c and \$1.00 each. Special 45c and 75c each. Willow Clothes Baskets—extra fine willow; 45c size for 35c. 55c size for, each 39c.

Book Department The Connell Series of popular 12 mos. in uniform cloth binding, with gilt tops, comprising 222 titles of standard works, printed in very large type on good paper. These were published at 75c per copy. On Saturday only our price will be 19c. The following books are all published at \$1.50 per volume: D'ri and I, The Crisis, The Right of Way, Eben Holden and Graustark; our price Saturday, 93c.

Drug Department One day more on which you may obtain those 5c and 10c cakes of Toilet Soap at 4c per cake or 3 for 10c. Porous Plasters, including Belladonna, Arnica, strengthening, Electric, Belladonna and Capsicum and Rheumatic, Each 5c. Cough Syrup, white pine 25c tar compound; 50c size 25c. Beef, Iron and Wine in 25c full pints.

Notions Hose Supporters, made of best lisle elastic web, in black, white and all colors, with rubber button fastener and pin top, per pair, any size, for ladies, misses or children. 8c. Whittemore Shoe Dressing, all kinds, for all kinds of shoes. 9c. English Pins, needle pointed, 200 to the paper in assorted sizes, with two rows of black pins. 5c.

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Commercial Club Billiards. The scores in the Commercial Club billiard tournament yesterday were: CLASS B. R. L. Bruen (180), W. F. Dunn (160), 120; 63 innings. CLASS B. George Dickson (70), John Graham (80), 68; 75 innings. C. B. McCall (80), H. W. Taylor (80), 86; 77 innings. E. L. Matthews (80), John Graham (80), 50; 65 innings.

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