BATTLING NELSON IS NOW A CHAMPION

Big Fight Appears to Have Been On the Square and the Dane Won.

EXACTLY AS HE PREDICTED.

"Native Son" Tried Every Trick He Knew, but the Durable Wonder Knocked Him Out.

WHAT NELSON WON.

Receipts of the Big Fight Were Not as Large as Reported.

San Francisco, Sept. 11.—On account of some clerical error, it was stated the receipts of the Britt-Nelson contest were $34,069. Corrected figures show that Nelson, Britt and the club divided $48,311.

This means $31,402.15 for the fighters and $16,908.85 for the club. Of the $31,402.15 Nelson got $19,841.29 and Britt $13,560.86.

Added to the winner's share is $5,000 he got for his interest in the moving pictures, which brings Nelson's profits up to $24,841.29.

It was glad news that Salt Lake fight fans heard Saturday afternoon when the flash came over the wires that Battling Nelson had won the lightweight championship of the world from Jimmy Britt by knocking out the latter in the eighteenth round of what was to have been a forty-five round battle.

It was a complete victory for Nelson and leaves no room for doubt that the Durable Dane is the clever Britt's master when it comes to real fighting instead of a Queensbury polka.

There was no chance to cry "Native Son." There was no chance for the referee to give Britt the best of it. Nelson took care of Britt and when he got through with the conceited one there was nothing for the referee to do but count the ten seconds and point to a new champion in the lightweight division—Battling Nelson.

SALT LAKERS AT RINGSIDE.

The battle was witnessed by many Salt Lakers. They were at the ringside and Nelson probably saw many who were present when he won the battle with "Spider" Welch at the Salt Palace. It was then that the great Dane began his real career as a fighter.

After beating Welch he went with Teddy Murphy to San Francisco and walloped out Martin Canole. Next he put Eddie Hanlon down and out. From there he jumped to Butte where he gave Aurelio Herrera a beating that the latter will always remember. He lost a questionable decision to Jimmy Britt and then beat "Young Corbett" twice. Now he has beaten Britt decisively and has a right to be hailed as the champion.

It was hard for Nelson and his manager, Billy Nolan, to get the slippery Jimmy in the ring. After the match was made the "native son" bragged of what he would do to the Dane. Nelson said nothing but worked long and faithfully to get in the very best physical condition possible.

CAN NOW DO DICTATING.

It is hardly likely now that he will fight for several months. He has made a fortune with his sturdy fists. He will make more money as a theatrical attraction, visiting the principal cities of the United States. He does not have to give Britt a return match, but it is probable that he will do so. But he is now in a position to do a little dictating to the haughty Californian. Nelson can make him wait.

A general account of the great battle is given below as it came from the ringside.

San Francisco, Sept. 9.—In a fight that will long stand in a class of its own in the history of ring contests, Battling Nelson, the sturdy little Dane from Illinois, knocked out James Edward Britt of San Francisco at Colma this afternoon. The end came in the eighteenth round and was a clean cut, fairly won victory. This is a simple statement of the result. The account of the battle itself furnishes a thrilling story. No element that goes to give the fight the superlative title of "greatest" was missing. The surroundings, the crowd, the known bitterness of the men toward each other; the uncertainty as to whether there would be a fight at all up to within a brief quarter of an hour before the fight actually began; the cleverness, gameness and endurance displayed by the two boxers—these are what made the fight a great one.

HE IS A REAL FIGHTER.

It was the story of many another ring contest—the success of the strong, sturdy, enduring fighter against a clever, cool boxer. This in brief is a description of Nelson and Britt's ring characteristics, respectively. From the very first moment of the fight until Referee Graney finished the count of 10, Nelson forced the fighting. Though batted by innumerable bruising blows upon the face and body, and at times very tired, Nelson never for one moment gave ground. He came back after every vicious attack by the clever Britt, always ready to exchange blows. For these rushing, forcing, persistent tactics of Nelson, Britt could find no effective encounter. The Californian tried every known blow to him—and he apparently knows them all—to stop his tireless opponent. In every way he failed. It is true Britt punished Nelson severely, knocking him down once and staggering him several times; but never was he able to beat him back and change the aspect of the fight.

BRITT TRIED HARD.

Only once, in the third round, did it appear to those close enough to judge the tide of the battle, that Britt might win. In this round he reached the most vulnerable spot on Nelson's muscle armored body—his stomach—with two terrific right hand blows that carried punishing force behind them. Nelson faltered for a moment and doubled over. Quickly turning his attention to Nelson's face, Britt sent in a terrific right cross that dropped the Dane to his knees. There was a great shout from Britt's friends, but the elation was short lived. Nelson got up before the timer could reach the count of two and fought the only way he knows how to fight—always coming toward his man. At this critical time for Nelson the gong sounded for a rest, a most cheerful note to the Nelson supporters. The call of time for the succeeding round, however, found the much battered Battler fresh and ready to resume.

NELSON ALWAYS FIRST.

Nelson was always the first to begin rounds, though not always the first to land a blow. Time after time he would glide along after Britt, much after the style of Fitzsimmons, never clever on his feet, but always seeking to shorten the distance between his opponent and himself. This tireless persistency—a most discouraging thing to the opposing fighter—and his marvelous disregard of physical punishment, won the fight for Nelson. Though the pride and credit of victory belongs to the winner, he is not entitled to, nor did he receive, all the praise. Britt, had he never achieved a victory, must forever be remembered as one of the gamest men that ever faced a foe. After his most successful rally in the third round the popular little California fighter weakened. Many of his friends seated very close to the ringside saw the change and ventured the prediction that Nelson would win. Britt had done his best in the third. He had used all his strength, all his cleverness and all his blows; yet he failed to achieve a knockout.

EDDIE GRANEY THERE.

He appeared to realize as he took his corner after the fourth round that he was unable to hurt his tough-thewed opponent. Nelson also seemed to reach this decision at the same time and subsequently took Britt's blows with more confidence and without flinching. Except in spots the rounds were all pretty much alike. Nelson always forcing, Britt always giving ground; Britt trying to keep Nelson at the end of his snappy left hand, and the Dane using every means to get inside the circumference of the clever Californian's two good hands. Whenever Nelson broke down the defense or accepted the blows aimed at him, he would hammer away at the body, always coming out of a clinch with swinging attempts at the jaw.

The agreement of the two men to break at the command of the referee and the referee's interpretation of the rule and their strict enforcement was much in Nelson's favor. Graney told them before the fight commenced that they must break at his command—that he did not propose to lay his hands on them during the fight. He carried out his intentions and his work was probably the most successful bit of refereeing ever seen in this state.

In the fifth round Britt held a momentary advantage, staggering Nelson with a series of blows and making a desperate effort to win by a knockout. This was the first round in which both threw aside all knowledge of boxing and slugged viciously, both hoping to end the fight with one blindly-delivered, lucky blow. Both were bleeding at the close, but Nelson was the stronger.

SOUND BEATING FOR BRITT.

It did not seem possible that a fight could be much fiercer than the fifth round, but the succeeding period of three minutes brought the vast crowd to its feet and kept it there throughout the round. They slugged each other ceaselessly. Both were bleeding and weary-limbed, but always game. In the last minute of the sixth Nelson suddenly took the lead and, getting Britt in a corner, beat him about the body and face until he was weaving in the ring, vainly trying to protect himself. He took a terrific beating about the body, unable to block Nelson's blows. In a flash Britt took a brace ,set himself in the middle of the ring and met Nelson with two punishing swings to the face. Nelson halted and Britt leaped forward. He slugged and swung in one last despairing effort but again the gong ended the round, like the previous critical one ended, at an opportune time for Nelson.

In the eighth Nelson had Britt in grave trouble. He staggered him with a left and drove him to the ropes. Britt's seconds were in a frenzy, shouting all sorts of orders. Above all was the voice of "Spider" Kelly, who shouted "Cover up, Jimmy!" Jimmy obeyed and probably saved himself from going down in this round. After the eighth Britt appeared to tire fast. The ninth was slower and in Nelson's favor.

The tenth and eleventh were also Nelson's, who, by sheer endurance and everlasting determination to "keep at" his man, wore Britt down.

BRITT SHOWS A FLASH.

The twelfth was Britt's, who, rallying suddenly, battered his man for full two minutes. Nelson covered his jaw and took most of the blows on the nose, head or stomach. Britt wore himself out and finished the round tired. It became evident to Britt's seconds after the twelfth that their man was being beaten. They sought to bolster his wavering confidence between rounds with light-hearted remarks of how Britt was beating Nelson to pieces. "Why, he is slowing up in every round," said Kelly. "Sure, he is," echoed Kreling as they worked over their charge. Britt, however, appeared to realize that he was beaten.

In the thirteenth he took a beating. Willie Britt, his brother, seeing the way it was going, shouted: "Outgame him, Jimmy, outgame him! Don't let him outgame you!" Jimmy's gameness was the striking feature of the round.

The fourteenth must be set down as the most sensational of a most remarkable fight. Nelson, knowing Britt was tiring fast, held before him the determination to end the battle. In five seconds he had Britt staggering about, his guard lowered and all but out. Time and again Nelson planted left hand blows on Britt's face that drove him helplessly against the ropes.

NELSON IS RELENTLESS.

Over-eagerness on Nelson's part is all that prolonged the fight beyond this round. Seeing his brother beaten down, Willie Britt shouted above the roar of the crowd: "Swing, Jimmy, swing!" Over and over again he repeated the word "swing" until Jimmy's tired brain grasped it. Setting himself to meet Nelson, Britt swung his right hand with all the remaining strength in his body. The blow landed. Nelson was not only stopped for the moment, but seemed to give ground. Britt saw his advantage and pressed it. With his feet set far apart to steady himself, once more he met Nelson with full arm swings, finally forcing the Dane to clinch. The gong sounded the end of the round while they were standing head to head, slashing at each other with both hands. Ten thousand men rose in their seats and cheered the boxers.

NO MERCY FROM BATTLING.

The desperate fighting in the fourteenth compelled both men to slow up in the next two succeeding rounds, and no decisive work was done by either in the fifteenth or sixteenth, though Nelson showed more strength whenever they came to a clinch. The seventeenth was Nelson's by a good margin. The eighteenth proved the end for Britt. A detailed account of the round, which lasted about two minutes, shows little difference from the others. Britt was tired, but game and willing. Nelson forced him about, taking and giving body blows, always boring in. He cornered Britt and drove him against the ropes. Britt squirmed out and sent in a terrific left to the stomach that appeared to hurt Nelson. Nelson covered up his body and Britt swung for his face. Quick as a flash Nelson sent in a short, sharp left-hand blow that took Britt squarely in the stomach. He gave way and stepped back, crouching in order to deceive Nelson and give himself time to recover. Nelson saw the damage his blow had inflicted, however, and pressed on. He forced Britt into his own corner and there, in a rally that lasted but a few moments, the end came. Britt went down suddenly. Nelson says it was from a blow on the jaw. Britt has no clear idea after the fight what put him out, but in the opinion of those who were close by it was the blow on the stomach that took all his remaining strength, and he fell from exhaustion.

NEW CHAMPION GREETED.

When Britt fell in his own corner, flat on his face, there was a momentary hush and the voice of the official timer was heard distinctly counting off the seconds. Britt managed to turn on his back and lay gasping, his bloody tongue protruding from his mouth. Five seconds had scarcely been counted when there was a roar from the crowd, which saw that the little San Franciscan could not arise in time. Six, seven, eight, nine, called out Timer Hasting, while Referee Graney danced in front of Nelson to keep him away. Nelson, however, showed no disposition to take advantage of Britt's distressful condition, and awaited the end at the other side of the ring. "Ten," shouted the timer. Graney pointed at Nelson and the roar from the crowd increased.

Then there was the usual rush of spectators into the ring, most of them eager to get close to the new champion. A few faithful ones, however, gathered about Britt, who still lay, gasping for breath. Finally he recovered sufficiently to regain his feet and was led from the ring by his seconds.

Nelson remained inside the ropes several minutes longer before he could break away from the crowd. He walked rapidly out of the arena and then ran to his quarters, 200 yards away. With the disappearance of the fighters the interest waned and the crowd broke for the electric cars, steam trains, automobiles and driving rigs that were waiting by the hundreds.

Contrary to general expectations the crowd of 9,500 men and a score of women at the ringside was a most orderly one. The peculiar and stubborn actions of Nelson's manager, which left the public in doubt as to the referee up to the last minute, probably is responsible for the crowd falling below expectations, and made the total receipts about $90,000 instead of $75,000 or $80,000.

Referee Graney caused much surprise after he had been chosen to act by declaring all bets off. Subsequently he gave out to the newspaper men, but not to the crowd, that bets made after his acceptance would stand. This was about 2:35 o'clock, which was an important point to bettors who posted their money prior or subsequent to Graney's appointment.

WHAT BATTLING SAYS.

At his training quarters Nelson said: "The fight turned out just as I expected it would. I knew that if I got a square deal and no favors were shown, that I would win. Referee Graney was perfectly just in his decisions, as may manager was sure he would be.

"It was a blow in the pit of the stomach, followed by a left hook to the jaw that gave Britt his quietus. He did not have me in distress at any stage of the game, even if some of my friends thought that I was going to once or twice. On the other hand I knew early in the fight that I would conquer Britt and that it was merely a matter of rounds before I would put him out. But I must give my adversary the credit of having fought very squarely."

DEFEATED MAN SPEAKS.

Britt said: "I battled Nelson at his own particular style of fighting. Of course I used my cleverness. I was stronger than he was at the finish, and was gradually wearing him down. My hands were swollen and had burst the adhesive bandages. I was a better man than Nelson when the fight ended. I don't say it was a lucky punch, but Nelson was particularly fortunate in landing that punch at that time. All honor to the victor. I would like to fight him again. I am not hurt, nor was I hurt at any time in the battle. I was not exhausted. My condition was perfect and I was never better than when I got that punch in the eighteenth round. I have no excuses to make, but desire you to give all credit to Nelson. He is a strong fellow and aggressive."

REFEREE GRANEY'S STATEMENT.

"It was the greatest lightweight fight of modern times. Nelson kept after Britt all the time. He was too strong and tough for Britt. I thought Nelson would win after the eighth round. Britt is the greatest boy I ever saw in the ring. He took the greatest amount of punishment I ever saw a man take. Britt and I did not speak and had he won I would not have spoken to him. But when he lost I went over to his corner and said: 'Jimmy, you and I will be friends.'

"Nelson is like Fitzsimmons. He is always boring in. I did not see what blows started Britt in the last round, but I think he went down from exhaustion."

ALMOST NO FIGHT.

Manager Nolan Forced Britts to Give In To Him.

The question of referee was not settled until the last moment. With the arena crowded the principals wrangled over this question, Nolan refusing to bring Nelson into the ring until it was settled. The details of this argument are reported from the ringside as follows:

Ringside, 12:30 p. m.Unless the situation changes and either Britt's or Nelson's manager backs down in his determination there will be no fight. Willis Britt made the following statement regarding his stand:

"Mr. Jeffries was selected for referee on the toss of the coin. He was accepted by both men. No one else will be permitted to referee. Manager Coffroth was given this fight. He is running it, and it will not be taken away from him and pulled off at Mechanics' pavilion by Morris Levy.

"Well," said Nolan immediately after Britt finished his statement, "you can say for me that Jeffries will not referee the fight. I will not bring my man into the ring until the matter is settled."

With this determined stand by the respective managers ,and seemingly no disposition on the part of the management to take steps to settle the matter, the outlook for a fight are not very promising.

Should the fight be called off and the announcement be made that the money of the ticketholders will be returned, there will doubtless be a very exciting time in the vicinity of the big arena out on the barren hills.

Manager Coffroth came into the ring at 1:38. He called Willis Britt up and told him to bring Jimmy in. "I have told Nolan that I would give him until 3 o'clock to produce Nelson. Your contract calls for the men to be in the ring at 1:30 p. m. If Nelson is not on hand at 2 p.m. I will declare him the forfeiter."

"Why don't you provide a dressing room for my man?" said Nolan, seeking an excuse to kill time.

"You have a room the same as Britt," said Coffroth.

Immediately afterward Nolan went out. No one knows whether he will bring Nelson into the ring by 2 o'clock or not.

NOLAN WAS STUBBORN.

2:05 p. m.—There was no sight of Nelson. The crowd sat very quietly and patiently awaited developments. The Britt party put in the time in putting soft surgical bandages around Jimmy's hands. The moving picture people took many snap shots with cameras, but had not up to this time attempted to use their machine.

Willis Britt demanded that Nelson be produced at once, adding: "I'm not going to keep my man here all day. That fellow Nelson was to be here at 1:30. It is now after 2 o'clock, and we want to know now if there is to be a fight."

"It's pretty tough," said Coffroth, "to get up to this situation after six months' work in getting this match and perfecting all arrangements, to say nothing of the expense we have been put to."

CHEERS FOR JEFFRIES.

At 2:15 p. m. Jim Jeffries came into the ring. Word came from Nelson that he absolutely refused to come into the ring.

Manager Coffroth then instructed Announcer Jordan to make announcement to this effect to the crowd.

Jordan then made the following announcement:

"Gentlemen: Mister Nelson refuses to come into this ring unless they select another referee than Jim Jeffries."

There was a great chorus of jeers and groans.

"Mr. Britt," resumed Jordan, "will not stand for any other man than Jeffries. All I've got to say," said Jeffries, in response to calls for a speech, "is that I thank you one and all for this reception," and immediately jumped down and resumed his seat.

There were loud and persistent cries of "Bring on Nelson." Jordan once more demanded attention and said:

"Gentlemen: Please sit down. Mr. Nelson now says he will accept either George Siler or Eddie Graney."

"We will accept Graney," promptly shouted Spider Kelly for Jimmy Britt.

"I won't accept," said Graney.

"Oh, come Eddie," said Jimmy Britt, and his request was repeated from others in the Britt corner.

The crowd seemed satisfied with the selection when Jordan announced that Britt would accept Graney.

Jordan then announced that Siler did not come out to referee a fight and would not accept if he should have been chosen.

The developments of the previous half hour confirmed the suspicion that existed all along, that Graney would be chosen at the last moment.

GRANEY IS CHOSEN.

Graney finally came into the ring. Britt was there to shake hands with him. Word was quickly sent to Nelson.

At 2:33 Nelson made his appearance in the arena. On his way down the aisle he was greeted with loud and continued jeering and hooting. He was accompanied by Harry Foley, Martin Murphy, Billy Nolan and Fred Landers.

Announcer Jordan introduced Nelson as "the hardest nut to crack in the lightweight class, Battling Nelson."

Nelson was very coolly received.

Britt was then introduced as "the pride of California." There was a great shout of approval from the crowd.

Challenges flew thick and fast. Eddie Hanlon, Jimmy Gardner, Aurelio Herrera and Willie Fitzgerald were some of those who want to meet the winner.

IN THE BIG LEAGUES.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	89	36	.712
Pittsburg	88	40	.662
Chicago	84	49	.632
Philadelphia	69	58	.543
Cincinnati	64	65	.496
St. Louis	60	81	.311
Boston	42	81	.350
Brooklyn	38	81	.304

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	93	44	.679
Chicago	[illegible]	51	.629
Cleveland	81	57	.587
New York	70	68	.507
Boston	59	78	.431
Detroit	54	84	.391
Washington	43	91	.321
St. Louis	41	89	.309

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Oakland	24	16	.600
Tacoma	19	19	.500
Portland	19	19	.500
Los Angeles	18	18	.500
San Francisco	11	19	.366
Seattle	12	26	.300

WESTERN LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Des Moines	88	44	.667
Denver	84	50	.627
Omaha	74	60	.552
Sioux City	68	66	.507
Pueblo	59	75	.440
St. Joseph	52	80	.394

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Cincinnati, Sept. 10.—Two games were scheduled for this afternoon, but owing to darkness and bad grounds the second game was declared off. Kennedy and Overall were the pitchers in the game that was played, the Cincinnati man outpitching his famous rival at all points. Attendance, 3,000.

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Cincinnati	1	4	1
Chicago	3	8	1

Batteries—Overall and Schei, Kennedy and Kling.

St. Louis, Sept. 10.—Rain broke up a well-played game between Pittsburg and St. Louis today, Hoelskotter, the Leaguer recruit, joined the St. Louis club today and played well. Attendance, 5,200.

Score:	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	3	7	1
Pittsburg	5	7	0

Batteries—Thielman and Grady; Lieliel and Peitz.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

St. Louis, Sept. 10.—Cleveland and St. Louis batted thirteen innings to a tie today, 2 to 2. Rain stopped the contest in the first half of the fourteenth inning. Attendance, 4,000.

Score:	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	2	7	2
Cleveland	2	12	2

Batteries—Sudhoff, Howell and Sugden; Iless and Buelow.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—Chicago broke even with Detroit today, Detroit winning the first game, 3 to 1, and Chicago taking the second, 5 to 4, the second game being called at the end of the seventh inning on account of darkness. Attendance, 17,000.

First Game—

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	1	6	1
Detroit	3	6	0

Batteries—Smith and McFarland; Wiggs and Warner.

Second Game—

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	5	4	3
Detroit	2	7	2

Batteries—White and Sullivan; Mullin and Drill.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

St. Joseph, Sept. 10.—Denver by superior batting and base running took two games from St. Joseph today, 7 to 3, and 4 to 3.

First Game—

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Denver	7	6	3
St. Joseph	3	7	6

Second Game—

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Denver	4	8	1
St. Joseph	3	5	6

Batteries—Schaub and Brown; Eyler and Zinran.

Sioux City, Sept. 10.—Sioux City and Des Moines broke even in a double header today, the locals taking the first and the visitors the second. The home team won the first by smashing the ball hard in the seventh and eighth innings. In the second game the visitors turned the tables by knocking Hatch out of the box.

First Game—

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Sioux City	8	12	2
Des Moines	3	7	4

Second Game—

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Sioux City	2	8	3
Des Moines	10	10	1

Batteries—Hatch, Newlin and Shea; Halla and Wakefield.

Omaha, Sept. 10.—The champions took both games of a double header today, the first by a score of 6 to 1, and the second, 9 to 5. Superior pitching by Welch and Kouklik won both games.

First Game—

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Omaha	6	7	1
Pueblo	1	4	2

Second Game—

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Omaha	9	10	2
Pueblo	5	13	3

Batteries—Kouklik and Freeze; Lindsay, Hutton and Schriver.

Called in eighth on account of darkness.

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 10.—Bobby Keefe of Tacoma had the Seattle batteries at his mercy today. Seattle was shut out in a game filled with fielding features.

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Seattle	9	4	3
Seattle	5	10	1

Batteries—Roach and Frary; Keefe and Hogan.

Umpire—Runkle.

San Francisco, Sept. 10.—Oakland scored a shut out over Los Angeles in the morning game. It was a pitchers' battle in which the southerners suffered more than the home team. In the afternoon Oakland outbatted Morley's men, but lost. Fine fielding by the visitors at times when hitting was heaviest prevented Oakland from scoring.

First Game—

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Los Angeles	0	6	2
Oakland	3	7	3

Batteries—Tozer and Eager; Hexrud and Byrne.

Second Game—

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Los Angeles	2	7	1
Oakland	1	11	1

Batteries—Baum and Spies; Hackett and Graham.

Umpire—Davis.

Portland, Sept. 10.—Portland wound up the present home series with the San Francisco team by scoring their fifth shut out of the week. Hitt's wildness was responsible for the runs scored by Portland, for he forced in one run and a hit scored the other.

Score:	R.	H.	E.
San Francisco	0	6	5
Portland	2	6	0

SALT LAKE TEAM BEATEN BY MINERS.

Park City Aggregation Took Local Ball Tossers into Camp.

SCORE WAS EIGHT TO FIVE

For a Little While it Looked Pretty Good but Fireworks Came and Home Team Met Defeat.

An aggregation of baseball players claiming to represent a certain mining camp known as Park City, came down to Salt Lake yesterday to indulge in a little pastime with a crowd collected by Dan Hughey, said crowd being known as the Salt Lake team.

When the smoke cleared away, the following result was obtained:

Park City, 8; Salt Lake, 5.

Not a great many home fans saw the game, but there was a good crowd from the burg over the hills. They were fully paid, too, for the game was a good one to gaze upon. Many worse games have been played here. For seven innings it was about an even break, a toss up as it were, but then the Miners began to do things and when the fireworks were over with Dan Hughey was disconsolate.

Fulmer for Park City and Castleton for Salt Lake were on the rubber. Their work was about even, each team getting 11 hits. The infield work of both teams was good and some stunts a little short of brilliant were pulled off.

The detailed score of the affair follows:

PARK CITY.

	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Marx, c.	4	0	1	8	0	0
Spillman, l. f.	3	1	1	1	0	0
Taylor, s. s.	5	1	2	1	3	0
Herwig, c. f.	3	1	1	1	0	1
Clark, 1b.	5	2	2	12	0	0
Fulmer, p.	5	1	1	1	2	0
Ryan, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Smith, 2b.	3	2	2	1	5	0
Gunn, 3b.	5	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	39	8	11	27	10	1

SALT LAKE.

	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
James, l. f.	5	0	2	0	0	0
Margetts, 1b.	5	0	1	9	0	1
Cook, 3b.	4	1	1	1	1	1
Wessler, 2b.	3	2	2	4	3	1
Henry, c.	4	0	0	4	2	0
Ferris, s. s.	4	1	1	2	3	1
Stewart, c. f.	4	1	2	2	0	0
Castleton, p.	4	0	2	1	0	0
Groves, r. f.	4	0	0	4	0	0
Totals	37	5	11	27	9	4

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Park City	0 0 0 1 0 5 0 2 0	—8
Hits	0 0 0 1 0 5 0 3 2	—11
Errors	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	—1
Salt Lake	0 0 0 3 2 0 0 0 0	—5
Hits	3 1 0 4 2 2 0 0 0	—11
Errors	0 0 0 1 0 2 1 0 0	—4

SUMMARY.

Earned Runs—Park City, 2; Salt Lake, 4. Bases on Balls—Off Fulmer, 1; off Castleton, 5. Two-base Hits—Margetts, Stewart, Fulmer. Three-base Hits—Wessler. Double Plays—Taylor to Smith to Clark. Hit by Pitcher—Herwig. Struck Out—By Castleton, 3; by Fulmer, 8. Passed Balls—Henry. Stolen Bases—Ryan, Smith, James, 2; Wessler, 2. Attendance—500. Time of Game—1:45. Umpire—Billy Dutch.

NOW FOR FOOTBALL.

Good Signs of Activity at the 'Varsity on The Hill.

Coach Maddock of the University of Utah is on his way west, but is stopping off at Chicago and Denver to look into athletic matters and will not arrive till the early part of next week, according to a letter received by Capt. Peterson of the team.

In the meantime he has requested Capt. Peterson to arrange for a training table, and to open preliminary practise so that the rudimentary stages of play can be gone through with and the men's muscles brought into form for harder practise later.

An open question in athletic circles this fall is how well the University team can stand success. The feeling became so exurbant last spring, and was so new to the campus, that it is wondered how it will demonstrate itself under a long time residence. While last season's successes were great, they can easily be lost through a feeling that everything will be easy this year, and yet a complete scoop of everything in sight including the big coast teams is the smallest thing a Utah man will prophesy for his team this year.

Capt. Peterson will open training today, and has asked all candidates for the team to report daily hereafter despite the fact they will not be required for study purposes till next Monday. On his team Benjelon will manage field affairs while Capt. Peterson controls the line from his position as tackle. Cuddy Russell came in from Bingham today to begin training and will report this afternoon. This trio forms the group about which a new team will have to be built up. Varley will be on hand to try for center the place of Robins, while Pitt will try to take Wade's place at quarter. The positions of ends, guards, one tackle and a halfback are still anybody's for the asking, but good material is expected in the entering classes and among men who played at the game a little last year.

GOOD GAME COMING UP.

Teams Representing Park City and Eureka to Play in Salt Lake.

The managers of the ball teams representing Park City and Eureka, held a meeting last evening at which the following agreement was entered into:

"Salt Lake City, Sept. 10, 1905.

"This agreement is entered into this day between Manager Shontz of the Eureka baseball team and Manager Brandl of the Park City baseball team for a match game of baseball to be played at Walker's field on Sept. 17, beginning at 3:30 p. m. Billy Dutch is agreed upon as umpire. The lineups of the teams shall be selected from among the following players:

"For Park City—Fulmer, Marx, Clark, Will Smith, A. Gunn, Taylor, Spillman, James, Ryan, Berry, and Park City shall be allowed to pitch Castleton in case Fulmer is sick and unable to play. Eureka's lineup shall be selected from among the following players: King, J. Heusser, Chivrell, E. Heusser, Herwig, Douglas, Moore, Beck, Hahn, Cook, Jensen, McKean. The game is for a side bet of $100 to be deposited with W. D. Rishel, * * on or before Thursday, Sept. 14, and the gate receipts to be divided 60 and 40 per cent, after all expenses of the game have been paid. Each manager agrees to run an excursion from his respective city.

"(Signed) "F. R. SHONTZ,
"For Eureka
"JOSEPH BRANDL,
"For Park City.

"Witness, W. D. RISHEL."

This should be a game for blood and will doubtless draw a large and enthusiastic crowd.

STANDING OF RIDERS.

Samuelson and Hollister Are Now Tied For First Honors.

W. E. Samuelson and C. L. Hollister are tied for first place in the standing of profesional riders.

J. B. Hume is still in the lead of the amateurs.

The list follows:

PROFESSIONALS.	Money.	Firsts.	Seconds.	Thirds.	Fourths.	Totals.
C. L. Hollister	$1093.00	17	15	9	10	158
W. E. Samuelson	1521.50	21	14	4	3	158
H. K. Downing	971.00	9	13	6	7	100
N. Hoper	864.50	11	5	8	8	92
Iver Lawson	861.00	12	3	4	2	76
Saxon Williams	585.00	5	5	10	4	54
Iver Redman	858.00	9	4	6	11	45
W. A. Barnett	399.00	3	4	8	5	38
E. E. Smith	488.00	2	5	9	2	34
J. Burris	226.50	1	3	3	5	23
J. B. Bowler	202.00	2	1	7	7	18
Emil Agraz	317.50	2	3	2	3	17
E. B. Heagren	561.00	2	2	2	2	16
J. E. Acborn	213.00	1	2	3	3	11
C. P. Redman	10.00	1		2	2	5
J. H. Leyland	120.00		1	1	1	3
Clem Turville	20.00		1	1	1	3
J. P. Gunn	20.00		1		1	2
J. J. McGregor	16.00			1	1	2
Sep M. Samuelson	355.00					
*Earl Stacey	110.00					

AMATEURS.	Money.	Firsts.	Seconds.	Thirds.	Fourths.	Totals.
J. B. Hume	$ 863.50	28	11	12	1	201
S. H. Wilcox	566.75	22	19	6	1	170
J. McCormack	297.75	12	6	8	4	103
**C. P. Redman	316.25	6	12	14	1	85
Fred Castro	248.75	5	12	11	3	91
Fred G. West	218.25	6	8	8	5	61
C. Marty	159.25	4	9	9	2	42
J. H. Tate	104.15	1	4	4	7	27
C. M. Murphy	11.00	3	2	2	3	28
J. E. Holladay	119.50	2	3	2	1	26
Harry Weiser	65.00		3	3	1	22
W. Demara	53.50	2	1	1	1	21
T. D. Morgan	51.00	1	2	2	1	16
Victor Larsen	34.50	2				10
G. L. Lindgren	26.25		2	1	1	9
A. G. Taylor	30.00		1	3		9
Fred Samuelson	36.00		1	3		9
J. C. Farr	26.00		2	1		8
Oscar Goerke	21.50	1		1	1	8
A. Carter	22.00	1			2	8
Ed. Holden	14.00			1	1	6
S. E. Elswood	24.50	1				6
A. J. McKenzie	10.00		1		1	3
Parley Giles	7.00				1	2
Frank McGregor	10.50					
Duke King	13.00					
Joe Rayburn	8.00					
L. H. Mills	6.75					
J. E. Starbuck	6.50					
C. R. Grimmett	10.50					

*Motor rider.
**Now riding professional.

Rifle Club Shoot.

The result of yesterday afternoon's rifle club shoot in which four members of the club participated, follows:

					Av.
Johnson	81	80	79	81	86	69—80
Van Arnam	71	64	69	69	60	71—67
Letchfield	73	73	62	73	70	..—70
Barrier	86	76	76	..	..	..—77

Shooting Tournament.

Seagirt, N. Y., Sept. 10.—The winners of the individual matches, conducted under the auspices of the National Rifle association and of the New Jersey State Rifle association, were announced today as follows:

Spencer match, won by Captain William B. Martin, New Jersey.

Reading match, won by Lieut. H. L. Smith, New Jersey.

New Jersey State Rifle association trophy won by Captain E. A. Wells, New York.

Hayes match, won by Captain William B. Martin, New Jersey.

Schuteschen match, won by A. F. Landerseck.

Disappearing target match, won by Lieut. J. E. Stedge, United States army.

Consolation match, won by Lieut. Simon, Ohio.

Allcomers, revolver, won by Thomas Anderson, New York.

Scratch, scratch, sc