NELSON WAS WISE TO "NATIVE SONS"

His Shrewdness Proved Too Much for the Gang.

BOXING GAME IN TROUBLE

Scandal May Put an End to the Sport—There Are Too Many Gamblers.

By CHIP.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—The old saying "When thieves fall out, honest men get their dues," is being worked overtime by followers of sport in connection with the lovely and truly instructive wrangle that has sprung up in California as a by-product of the late Nelson-Britt unpleasantness, and which, if something is not done—and done quickly—will surely result in a heap of trouble for certain worthies that have been prominent in Coast sporting circles for a long time.

Whatever truth or merit there may be in Nolan's affidavit that Harry Corbett is withholding from him $1,300 on the pretext that the money shall be considered a forced contribution to a fund collected last winter to push a fight bill through the legislature, there is one thing for which Nelson's manager must be given credit. He is the first Easterner who has beaten the "native son" aggregation at their own game of bluff and trickery, and it looks right now as if he would obtain ample satisfaction for the way in which they would have certainly bilked him, had he not been on the alert.

Nolan a Wise Boy.

Harry Corbett and a choice collection of his followers have, of course, denied that there is any foundation whatever for Nolan's charges. They add, plaintively, that Nolan must be—yes, undoubtedly is—"crazy." Like terms were applied to the fight manager when he made his determined stand against Jeffries as referee, but it has been proven almost beyond a doubt that Nolan knew just what he was doing.

Jimmy Coffroth, to add interest to the occasion, has also "held out" from Nolan the $2,500 forfeit money deposited with him for Nelson's appearance in the ring, claiming that the Dane climbed through the ropes half an hour, or some such matter, later than the appointed time. There will be more trouble over this little disagreement, of course, and it is hard to tell where the whole thing will end. Coffroth's action is a fair sample of how far the "home talent" principle is applied on the Coast when an opportunity offers. The delay was caused, of course, by the wrangle over the referee. Is there any possibility that Coffroth would have dared to act in this manner had Jimmy Britt been the offender?

Will Kill Pugilism.

That the whole muddle will eventually result in the death of the fistic game on the Coast, is an almost assured fact. The district attorney in charge of the investigation that has sprung up from Nolan's charges appears to be very much in earnest, and it is said that when he gets down to the real facts in the case there will be a scattering of "sports" to cover that will be truly edifying.

California at present is a bad locality for the grafter. One State senator has already commenced to do time at San Quentin, and two more are awaiting trial with fear and trembling. So, if Nolan really means it—and an affidavit from whatsoever source is a pretty convincing document—the outlook for the sure-thing gentry seems dark, indeed.

This Kills Sport.

Quietly and unobtrusively a trotting meet opened up at the Libertyville track, near here, this week. The first day passed off quietly, but on the second day there arose a scandal that shows only too plainly why there is no racing around Chicago at the present time.

It was the old story of "laying up" a couple of heats. In this case it was done so openly and there was so much money bet on the right horse that the judges, probably much against their will, were forced to call all bets off on the heat.

But here's the funniest part of it all. It seems that a certain alderman of Waukegan, near which point the track is located, waxed sore and indignant at the loss of his bet—probably put on through a tip from the "right people." He threatened to close up the track unless his wager was settled and he finally carried his point.

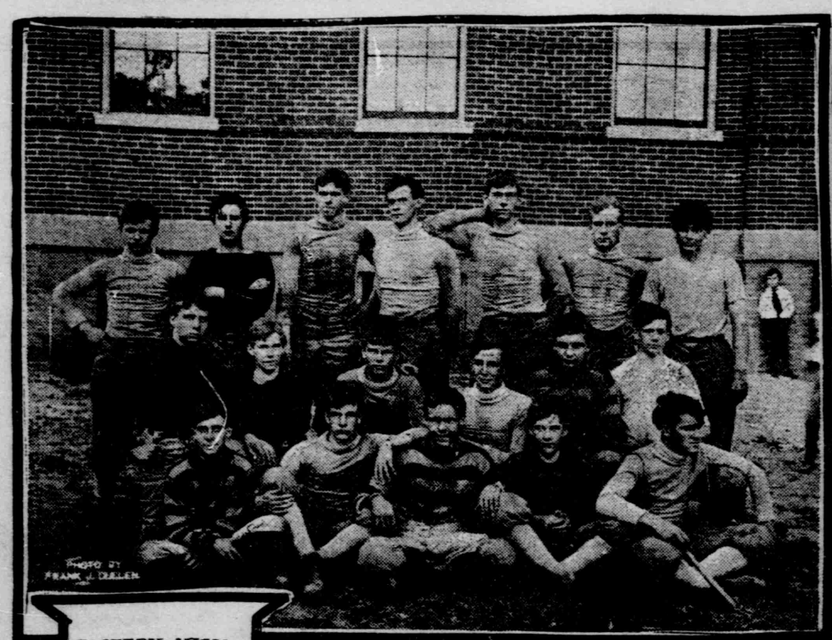
This same Libertyville track, it is said, was designed to be the scene of a thirty days' running meet this fall, for which a lot of nags that have been quietly summering here had already been put in training in the hope, perchance, that their winter oats' money might thereby be realized. Everything, it is said, had been properly framed up, when the deathblow to the scheme came from the most unlooked-for quarter. The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad coldly refused to run trains to the track. Nothing could change their decision and the project, of course, had to be abandoned. It is probably the first time that a railroad has ever overlooked a chance to make a dollar off the dear public, and accordingly is worthy of note for this reason.

Blow for Sports.

Local conditions, from the sporting fraternity's standpoint, grew steadily worse. It was bad enough to have racing and boxing exterminated, but the most recent tightening of the "lid," closing up every poker game and rendering the life of the handbooks, which, from their nature, cannot be entirely killed off, miserable in the extreme, has changed the one-time happy, care-free sport into a morose individual, who, unable, in many cases, to get out of town, gloomily wonders whether it were better to starve and shiver through the winter now rapidly approaching or as a last resort—go to work. His code of honor points inexorably to the former course, but the flesh is weak and the snow-shoveling brigades this winter will include more than one follower of the ponies.

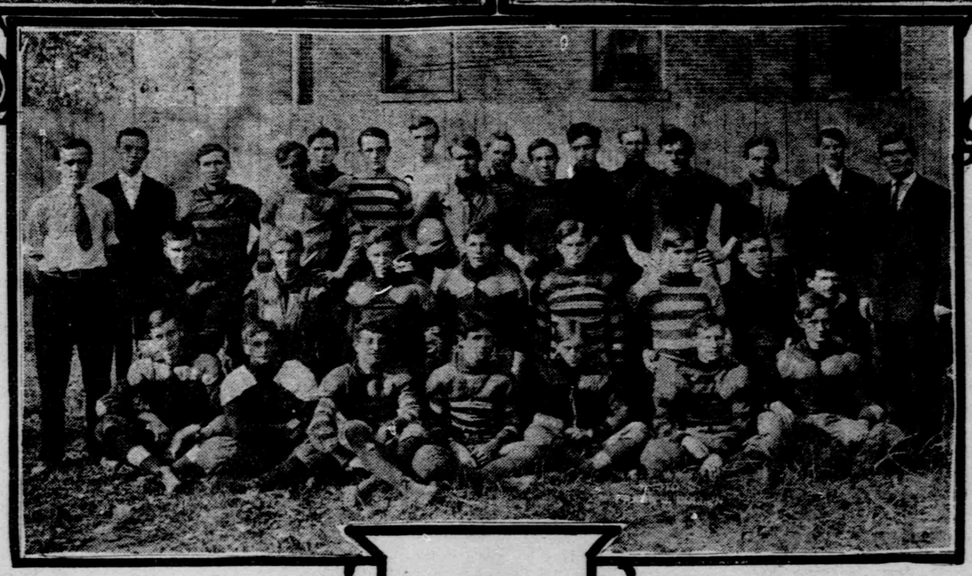
The situation is indeed pathetic. Even those, who only can be considered in the amateur ranks, having no other means of livelihood, are persecuted. After 1 o'clock in the morning it is impossible, i nthe downtown district, wherein so many work part or all of the night, to get a drink. And this arid condition obtains until 5 a. m. Never before in the history of our city have matters reached such a stage and there is hope that this awful embargo will be lifted before it is too late.

THREE LEADING HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL SQUADS OF WASHINGTON



EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL.

TECHNECICAL HIGH SCHOOL



CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

BRITT PLEASED WITH PICTURES

Californian Confident He Is Nelson's Master.

DELANEY NOW IN THE GAME

Guide of Two Ex-Champions Delighted With Newcomer—Kauffman Is Clever.

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 23.—Game men die hard and it is difficult to convince them that a chance circumstance did not contribute to their undoing. If some of the white faced fellows who are gathered into the dead wagons after a battle could be nursed back to life they would claim that the day was theirs until a "lucky" bullet or a lucky bayonet thrust laid them low.

Jimmy Britt has seen a trial spin of the films which record his daylight slug with Battling Nelson and he is firmer than ever in the belief that he was the victim of a "lucky punch."

They say there was pathos in the scene when the shadows of the ever-to-be-remembered ring event were thrown upon the white wall in Miles' Bros.' developery. There were only a half dozen privileged persons present and the phantom was reeled off in silence. Britt, who sat next to Coffroth, gripped the promoter's shoulder tightly with his fingers at some stages of the exhibition. In the concluding rounds he kept whispering to Coffroth, "See, I'm winning; I'm winning." Then came the knockout punch and as Britt, the wrath, writhed at the edge of the platform with red, protruding tongue, Britt, in the flesh, turned his face away and moaned, "My God! My God!"

Public Awaits Pictures.

Britt has already told the public that he believes the pictures will help more than anything to get him another match with the Dane. He thinks they will show conclusively that he was, if anything, in better shape than his opponent when the "lucky punch" landed. Under the circumstances it will be interesting to learn what story the films will tell thousands and thousands of wise sports who were not at the ringside.

So far as I am concerned the impression I brought away from the big arena is with me yet. I think that Nelson will always prove Britt's master in a fight to a finish.

But whether it be for twenty rounds or to the bitter end, another struggle between Nelson and Britt will surely prove a drawing card whenever Nelson waxes magnanimous, and the promoters care to take the matter up. The men who support the ring game know that they will see every hit as fierce a contest as they witnessed on September 9. The proven courage of the two lightweights assures this. Nelson is now on his way East, but Nolan, who is here waiting to be yanked before the Sacramento grand jury to tell all he knows about "corruption funds" and the like, is not indisposed to grant the Native Son another chance.

Don't Want Gans.

"Here's the case," said Nolan. "There are certain men Bat will fight, and there is one man, at least, that he will not sign with under any circumstances. I mean Joe Gans. There is no occasion to give lengthy reasons, but if anyone is working on a Nelson-Gans match they are only losing time.

"If Britt or anyone else can make me believe that a go with Britt will draw better than a go between Nelson and some one else, we will sign with Britt. If Jimmy Gardner can make 133 ringside, and he says he can do it, we will give him a fight. If Mike (Twin) Sullivan can make the same weight and the matchmakers here consider him as good a card, or better than either Britt or Gardner, he will be accommodated. For the next four or five months Nelson will go around the country and see what is to be made in the show business. I expect to have him fighting again this winter in San Francisco."

Delaney in Game.

Old Billy Delaney, guide, philosopher and friend of two ex-world's champions is back in the business again. Billy has taken charge of Al Kauffman, San Francisco's newest heavyweight, and will send him into the professional ring the first time next Thursday night. On that occasion Kauffman will box Harry Foley, a local "light heavy" at Woodward's Pavilion.

While it seems a foregone conclusion that Kauffman will defeat Foley, the event is attracting attention because it will mark Kauffman's debut as a journeyman bruiser. Some persons say that Delaney might have found a more worthy opponent for his novice, while others insist that the veteran trainer was equally as careful when making matches for Jeffries at the outset of the boilermaker's career. It is argued that a community which gave up its money to see a Jeffries-Henry Baker fight, should not withhold its support from a Kauffman-Foley match.

Kauffman a Good One.

"I believe young Kauffman has all the earmarks of a good man, but I don't propose to send him along at too fast a clip in the beginning," said Delaney. "He is a nice free hitter with good courage so far as can be judged, but he is as green as grass in the ways of the ring. They tell me he doesn't know what it is to sit in a corner between rounds. He has always got his man with a couple of punches and I want to study him and see how he acts if he meets a fellow who can stand him off for several rounds. I know this fellow Foley is a rare good trial horse, and if Kauffman gets away with him we will send Kauffman against some other man soon after and keep him going. Foley will give me such a line on him that I will be able to make up my mind whether he is worth carrying any further."

Sam Berger, who is regarded as Kauffman's rival, says that his debut as a professional will not be hastened on account of Kauffman's act.

"He's a fine, big, likely fellow and I hope he will do well," said Sam Berger. "I have no notion of turning professional myself, just at present. I am doing very well and before anyone can entice me into the fighting business they will have to show me that there is money in it."

Berger's friends think that if Kauffman gets a good start along the championship road and some one suggests a Berger-Kauffman daylight fight on the lines of the Britt-Nelson affair, Sam will quickly make up his mind to take a whirl at the big game.

SECOND RHODE ISLAND DOWN ALEXANDRIA

The Second Rhode Island Avenue Methodist Church football team defeated the strong Alexandria Athletic Club, at the Soldiers' Home, by 5 to 0.

The line-up:

Methodist.	Positions.	Alexandria.
Everett	center	Moore
Glaser	R. G.	Lloyd
Thompkins	R. T.	Roberts
Frazier	R. E.	Stoutenberg
Appleman, Robinson	L. G.	Dale
Nichols	L. T.	Swartzman
Henegg	L. E.	B. Ale
Burgess, Capt.	Q. B.	Chilcott, Capt
Turner	L. H. B.	McBride
Worley	F. B.	Smith
Lynch	R. H. B.	Smithers

Referee—E. D. Everett, George Washington University. Umpire—Fred Pushaw, Technical High School. Timekeepers—Messrs. Finley, Rhode Island Methodist, and Shaw, Alexandria, Athletic Club. Linesmen—S. Grosner, Rhode Island Methodist, and F. Spellhouse, Alexandria Athletic Club. Touchdown—Turner. Time of halves—fifteen and twenty minutes.

The winners will travel over to Alexandria next Saturday afternoon to give their rivals a chance to get even.

Football Togs

The largest teams are all down to signal work and secret practice. Have you made your preparations? Don't overlook us on the matter of uniforms and other toggery. Special rates to clubs.

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WILL SYSONBY ECLIPSE DOMINO?

Great Keene Colt in Rare Good Form.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—Will Sysonby set a new high record of winning for an American race horse? That question is being generally asked in connection with Mr. Keene's splendid thoroughbred. With the proviso that nothing happens to him in the meantime and he holds anything like his three-year-old form as a four-year-old he will not only excel the American record made by Domino, but will push the English figure set by Isinglass.

Although Sysonby is still in his second year of racing, he is only some thirty-odd thousand dollars behind Domino in gross earnings. The mighty son of Himyar closed his career with $196,580 to his credit for three years' racing. Sysonby has in his two years brought to his owner $164,823, which places him second on the list of American winners if he never faces the starter again. Other horses who have won more than $100,000 are:

Biggest Winners.

Horse	Earnings.	Years Raced.
Domino	$196,580	3
Kingston	143,885	9
Sir Walter	124,520	7
Raceland	122,349	8
Hanover	121,592	4
Miss Woodford	121,278	5
Salvator	120,390	3
Strathmeath	117,355	7
Tammany	117,300	3
Potomac	117,260	3
Dobbins	115,678	2
His Highness	115,040	3
Firenzi	114,661	6
Banquet	109,055	6
Irish Lad	100,575	3

The three greatest winners on the British turf have been:

Horse	Earnings.	Years Raced.
Isinglass	$287,575	3
Donovan	275,760	3
Flying Fox	200,000	2

Sysonby has, like a good son, brought honor to his father, Melton, and has placed him securely in the lead for the season as a winning sire. Hamburg comes next and is safe for the place, with Sir Dixon and Meddler neck and neck for the show money. Other sires with more than $50,000 to the credit of their progeny are Watercress, Hastings, Ben Strome, Ben Brush, Kingston, and Star Ruby. Sir Dixon has more sons and daughters who have been in the money than any other sire, his money getters being thirty-eight. Ben Strome is a close second with thirty-six. Only four of Melton's gets are in the money, but one of them is Sysonby.

Racing at Brighton.

The racing goes to Brighton next week, and the new mile handicap, The Triumph, will be run. Pegasus, winner of the Junior Champion, and probably one of the best two-year-olds of the season, if he did come to hand late, is regarded as the most formidable contender for the race, but as he will have to beat such sturdy youngsters as Oaklawn, Voorhees, Accountant, Belmere, McKittredge, Clark Griffith, Klingsor, Security, Vendor, King's Daughter, Ormondale, Yankee Consul, and Gallavant, it is a long ways from being a cinch for him.

Oxnard Buys Islington.

H. T. Oxnard, who has moved his stallions, Prince of Melbourne and Hawkswick, from Woodburn Farm to his Virginia farm at Blue Ridge, has purchased in England the famous Islington, a son of Isonmy and out of Deadlock, by Wenlock, and will place him at the head of his Virginia breeding farm. Islington is a full brother to Isinglass, winner of the Derby, St. Leger, Two Thousand Guineas, and the world's largest winner. J. B. Haggin leased Islington, and in 1895, 1896, and 1897 stood him in California, where he sired Kinley Mack, Mary Black, Isleta, Islip, and other good winners. He was owned by H. L. McCalmont.

Mackay's La Belle Farm.

Clarence H. Mackay has made arrangements to take La Belle farm at Lexington on terms somewhat similar to those by which the late W. C. Whitney had the famous breeding establishment, and the famous stallions imp. Meddler and Banastar, the Metropolitan and Brooklyn winner, will be sent there, together with Mr. Mackay's fine string of brood mares. It had been hoped that Mr. Mackay would get back to racing, but it is certain now that he will not in the immediate future, in any event. He recently made the following emphatic statement:

"I have absolutely no intention of returning to the turf. I am far too busy to give it the time it deserves. Further, I have no interest, direct or indirect, in any horses running on the turf with the exception of the mare Schulamite, whom I raised and whose racing qualities I have leased. I shall continue the breeding and disposing of the stock, and in this way, I hope to be of help to the turf."

Artful to Race.

It looks now as if the racing public was to see Artful perform at last. The program of the Brighton Beach Association's week meet shows that Sysonby is not entered in either the cup preliminary to be run Tuesday, nor the Brighton Cup to be run Saturday, September 30. Artful is in both.

Time and again it has looked as though Artful were going to "hook it up" with the Melton colt. Each time she failed to come to the scratch. It was variously reported that she was coughing, was not quite up to a long race, had stale off a bit in her training.

Whatever the reason, she never met Mr. Keene's great race horse to give him revenge for his defeat in the 1904 Futurity.

Should Artful go in these events, the Cup Preliminary is at a mile and one-half and the Brighton at two miles and one-quarter, and win them, it will look very much as though she had dodged Sysonby consistently.

Mr. Thomas would like to get Stalwart, the crack three-year-old of last fall at long distances, ready for the two weight-for-age races at the Beach. Stalwart will not be seen at the post this season, if, indeed, he ever races again. The Meddler colt has a bad leg, developed last spring suddenly when it looked as though he might train into a big handicap winner. Alex Shields is going slow with him, because he wants to get him to the post next season.

Charges Against Madden.

There is a good deal of quiet talk about the charges made against John E. Madden by his wife in her divorce suit as to the improper registration of his foals. It is hardly likely that the Jockey Club will take the matter up as it stands at present. The charges are hardly definite enough. It may be that Madden himself will insist on an investigation being held, so that his name may be cleared of all suspicion. The best opinion among horsemen here is that there is nothing in the charges.

CORINTHIAN CLUB RACES TOMORROW

The third of the series of championship races of the Corinthian Yacht Club for both power and sail boats will take place today.

The sailing races are scheduled to start at 11 a. m., and the power races for all three classes at 4 p. m. The entries reported are large, and there being several ties so far in the respective classes, it stands to reason that the captains will do their best to win out. The entire series has been closely contested and the pennant in doubt, this being more particularly so in class Q where each boat has one race to her credit. The club's island landing will be open to visitors as usual.

Moses' September Furniture Sale.

Furniture for every room under price. Special Carpet and Rug Sale.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	84	51	.622
Chicago	82	54	.603
Boston	69	66	.511
Cleveland	70	69	.504
Detroit	70	69	.504
New York	66	66	.500
Washington	56	80	.412
St. Louis	48	90	.348

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	96	41	.701
Pittsburg	92	49	.653
Chicago	81	58	.583
Philadelphia	76	63	.547
Cincinnati	67	86	.438
St. Louis	54	85	.389
Boston	47	92	.338
Brooklyn	40	93	.301

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

American League.

Washington, 8; Detroit, 5.
Washington, 3; Detroit, 1.
Chicago, 3; New York, 1.
Chicago, 10; New York, 1.
Boston, 7; St. Louis, 2.
Boston, 5; St. Louis, 0.
Philadelphia, 3; Cleveland, 2.
Philadelphia, 5; Cleveland, 2.

National League.

Brooklyn, 7; Cincinnati, 1.
Philadelphia, 2; Pittsburg, 0.
St. Louis, 2; Boston, 1.
Chicago, 1; New York, 0.

TODAY'S GAMES.

American League.

No games scheduled.

National League.

Boston at St. Louis.
Brooklyn at Cincinnati.
New York at Chicago.

POPE-TOLEDO Wins First Place

In Eliminating Trials for the International Vanderbilt Cup Race

A Pope-Toledo 60 H. P., driven by Bert Dingley won first place Saturday in the Elimination trials for the Vanderbilt Cup Race.

Distance, 111 2-10 miles.
Time, 2 hours 50 seconds.

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