WEST AND EAST IN STRUGGLE FOR HIGH TURF HONORS

MARQUETTE LEAGUE IS FLOURISHING

New Officers Put New Life Into Popular Baseball Organization.

ITS GROUNDS ARE ASSURED

McDevitt's Field to Be Scene of Games Despite Dropping Out of St. Martin.

The Marquette Baseball League was organized in the spring of 1904.

The idea to organize the amateur baseballists of Bloomingdale originated with the Rev. Eugene Hannan, of St. Martin's Church. Father Hannan besides being an enthusiast of the best order, played baseball at college and thoroughly understands the great national sport.

The Trinity club carried off the pennant the first year, and at the close of the season plans were immediately put on foot to enlarge the league. Fortunately the grounds at Second and Florida avenue were good and large crowds witnessed every game. St. Martin won the flag in 1905.

Use McDevitt's Field.

The year 1906 opened auspiciously for the Marquette League, and although the clubs were late starting owing to the fact that no suitable grounds could be procured, the officials finally selected the fine ball field at Lincoln and Rhode Island avenues northeast. The schedule began about the middle of May. Thus far the league has been a success financially and the crowds are increasing daily. A large sign has been placed at the entrance to the grounds, benches have been arranged about the field, and the diamond is as good as any in the city.

Capt. C. E. Edwards, now president, has only been connected with the Marquette League for about two weeks, yet the excellent results he has obtained are notable. Captain Edwards has the support of every team manager and captain, and they all appreciate his ability to organize and manage athletics. Since he took charge, when the league was about to collapse, he has placed it on a solid footing and everyone is working hand in hand for its success. His ability was shown when the St. Martin Club dropped out and left only five clubs, and no ground. Captain Edwards immediately obtained a permit for the league to use McDevitt's field, and filled the vacancy in less than twenty-four hours.

Hustling Officers.

The Rev. Eugene Hannan, who has been a leading factor in organizing baseball in Bloomingdale, as before stated, holds the office of honorary president. Father Hannan's illness has kept him from taking an active part in athletics this season.

T. E. Healy, honorary vice president, served as secretary and treasurer, in 1904-05, and engineered the games at Second street and Florida avenue in such an able manner that they attracted the large crowds. Mr. Healy declined to accept his former position as secretary-treasurer, at the commencement of the year 1906, and his work has been missed. Mr. Healy has several times refused the presidency of the league.

Nathaniel F. Worley, who for the past two years has been the official league scorer, was recently elected to fill the position of secretary. He has been identified with baseball in Bloomingdale for several years, and is a close follower of the game. Until recently he was manager of the Boomingdale Athletic Club baseball team, which he organized in 1900, and has filled the position of president of that club since its organization.

Stephen Moffitt, the league umpire, formerly umpired at the Navy Yard, and has made a good name this season.

MARQUETTE LEAGUE NOTES

Manager Callen, of the St. Patrick club, announced recently that he had signed Al Ogle, a well-known twirler, to do the box stunts for his team with McFarland and McDonald.

Capt. C. E. Edwards has ordered the grass in the outfield cut at once. He has also ordered a new sign to be placed at the entrance of the playing field. More benches have been erected in the center field and more are going up daily as the crowd increases. The officials are determined to make the Marquette League one of the best in the city.

The following fines were passed at the last meeting of the board and take effect at once:

"Player for objectionable language and conduct, $1 fine, first offense, and expulsion from the game for second, or both at the discretion of the umpire.

"Manager, club or player for violation of the constitution, $1 fine for first offense, $2 for second, and expulsion for third.

"Club leaving field before game has terminated, $5.

"Failure of team to report on time scheduled, $1."

Persons who are known to the league officials to have maliciously destroyed the backstop, grandstand, benches, etc., by cutting and sawing the supports, and who stole the sign at the entrance to McDevitt's, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law if these depredations are not stopped at once.

There will be no game in the Marquette League on the Fourth of July. The Bloomingdale Athletic Club has secured the permission from the league authorities for the use of the ball ground on that day and will play a two games, at 10 and 2 o'clock.

Many of the ex-St. Martin players are playing on other teams in the league. Dugan, Zannelli and Goodman are playing with the Immaculate Conception outfit, while Howell has annexed himself to the Trinity team.

Many people who would like to visit the league grounds daily cannot find the grounds. To reach McDevitt's field, go out Rhode Island avenue to Lincoln avenue northeast, where the league has erected a huge sign. Then follow the path up the hill until the playing field is in sight.

Rev. Eugene Hannan, who ably managed the St. Martins until his severe illness, is slowly getting better, and it is hoped he will be able to be out of bed this week.

HE'S ONTO YOUR TRICKS

UMPIRE SILK O'LOUGHLIN

Discourses of the Attempts to Ring in Phoney Baseballs in Minor Leagues.

ENGLISHMEN SUSPECTED OF SHOWING RESENTMENT

Barring of All American Amateurs From Henley Looks Bad—American Swimmer Astonishes the Natives. Maher Rapidly Advancing.

LONDON, June 30.—An effort will be made by the British Baseball Association to induce two representative nines of American professionals to come over to England after the close of the American season and give a series of exhibition games in the various parts of the United Kingdom. This statement is made on first-class authority. The idea is, if possible, to have one nine composed of the star players in the National League and another of the best players in the American League. I am not sure that negotiations have yet been opened, but they will be before long. Those back of the scheme are sure that they cannot only be able to offer such flattering inducements to the American players that the best of them will be glad to sign, but have a little left over for themselves.

Of course, the underlying idea is to popularize the game in Great Britain by having the best experts in the world play it.

There is no denying the fact that even the kind of baseball which is being played by the British teams is growing steadily in popularity. The crowds at the games are increasing, and it can also be said that the play is improving. It is believed that opposing teams of the best American players would draw great crowds and give the game such a boost that its success would be assured. Some of the American baseball magnates may be offered a share in the scheme.

The action of the Henley stewards in barring the Vesper Boat Club from further participation in the Henley regattas because the last Vesper crew had been sent over here by popular subscription and the proposal to bar all American oarsmen in the future, or until the National Association of American Oarsmen is reorganized on a different basis, has caused no end of talk among oarsmen and Americans here.

While it is recognized that under the rules, which are very strict, the barring of the Vesper Club is justified, the best opinion is that the proposition to bar all American amateurs is not justified, and there is a suspicion that there is back of it a feeling of resentment because of the claim of some American oarsmen and newspapers that the regatta rules are so unfair to foreigners that they have no earthly chance to win.

Henry West, the only American entered for the Diamond Sculls, is in fine shape, and expresses himself as being hopeful of winning.

C. M. Daniels, the American champion swimmer, is a marvel. He has been consistently breaking world records at sprinting distances, and is undoubtedly the greatest short distance swimmer ever seen here. There is little doubt that the 100-yard championship, which is to be contested July 15, is at his mercy, bar accidents, though he will have to beat Healey, the Australian wonder; De Holmay, Derbyshire, Rodmilori Scheff, and the very pick of European swimmers.

William Henry, honorable secretary of the English Swimming and Life-Saving Association, and one of the leading figures in the aquatic world, has taken Daniels under his management, and is endeavoring to arrange good matches for him.

Daniels is doing his training at the Otter Swimming Club, London's smartest aquatic organization, where he has been a member for over a year. He proposes to confine himself entirely to sprinting, and as he has never had a chance to do this before, there is no telling how much his form will improve.

While Danny Maher, the great American jockey, is not yet at the head of the list of winning jockeys so far as the number of wins is concerned, he is well in the lead in percentage of wins and in the number of great races to his credit is beyond reproach. Maher continues to ride in great form.

The return of Miss May Sutton, the American woman tennis champion, to something like her last year's form, has been most gratifying to her many admirers. The American men also have been playing fine tennis during the past week.

English turfmen are talking about the racing possibilities of a filly recently foaled at W. Bass' stud in England. She is called the "£56,000 foal." The filly is by Cyllene, purchased by Mr. Bass for $154,000, and Sceptre, which cost Mr. Bass $128,000. Sceptre was the winner of the Two Thousand Guineas, the One Thousand, the Oaks and the St. Leger, thus creating a record for fillies. Cyllene has the Jockey Club Stakes and the Ascot Gala Cup to his credit. The blue-blooded foal is expected to be one of the greatest racing machines in the world.

Frank Kramer, the American professional bicycle rider, is doing great work in Paris. He captured the Grand Prix for the second time, and has won other important races.

Jefferson De Mont Thompson, chairman of the Vanderbilt Cup Commission, has induced the French automobile makers to select the French team for the Vanderbilt Cup race.

The Darracq, Clement, Renault, and Hotchkiss firms signified a strong desire to be represented in the race, and the presence of a French team is assured.

Adam, the son of Flying Fox, recently purchased from M. Blanc, the French turfman, by Andrew Miller and Frank C. Bishop for $75,000, for stud service in America, was shipped from France on June 23.

There is general regret over the breakdown of W. K. Vanderbilt's great race horse Prestige. Mr. Vanderbilt has determined to send him to the stud.

Two hundred and ninety-six mares have been nominated for the Second Irish Breeders' Produce Stakes, to be run at the Phoenix Park July meeting in 1909.

MR. WEST RUNNER UP AT ATLANTIC CITY

Gets Handsome Copper Tankard for Being Second in Big Tournament. Davis Was First.

As the result of his visit to Atlantic City, District Commissioner Henry L. West will bring home a handsome copper tankard, the runner-up prize of the fourth round of the Atlantic City golf tournament, which ended yesterday afternoon after some exciting play by experts from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington.

It was only by a single stroke that the Commissioner, who is considered one of the best of local golfers, failed to annex the first prize in this competition. The prize was a silver cup of considerable value, and was won by Davis, of Philadelphia, who beat Commissioner West at the final hole.

The copper tankard won by the Commissioner will decorate the trophy room of the Columbia Golf Club, of which the District Executive is a member.

PHONY BASEBALLS FROM ROCHESTER

An Enterprising Individual There Makes Business of Selling Them.

O'LOUGHLIN'S EXPERIENCES

Famous Umpire Tells How They Used the Lively Bouncers in Minor Leagues.

"Well, well," remarked Silk O'Loughlin as he read the stories in the Times about the row in the Southern League because Atlanta charges New Orleans with ringing in a "phony" baseball in a recent game.

"That certainly is like old times," continued Silk, "and reminds me of the seasons I spent as the arbitrator in minor leagues. Among the minors some years ago it was not such an uncommon thing as you might suppose to try to put over a ball that had too much rubber in it, and the umps had to be on the lookout for that little game all the time. We not only looked out for it, but occasionally were pretty sure that we had caught them with the goods and made them keep pitching out new balls until we got one that bounced right. I rejected twenty balls in succession in one game I umpired and they finally got good and gave me what the rules called for.

A Regular Business.

"It is not generally known that the making of illegal baseballs, that even jokiest of joke hitters can bang into the middle of next week and when they hit the ground bounce over the Chinese wall, is a regular and thriving business. The enterprising individual who has the largest and bounciest stock is an old stager at it whose headquarters are in Rochester. Give him the quiet tip that you want an assortment of nice lively balls and send the coin along in advance and he'll send right back a bunch that a tiny tot can knock so far that Larry Lajoie's longest drives would look like a beanbag toss.

"This enthusiastic supporter of the win-at-any-price theory also makes legitimate baseballs, so unless you know him and give him the secret sign to show that you belong to the same lodge of baseball crooks he'll ship you the usual line of goods which necessitate a heap of hard work to keep your average up around .300.

Always Looking for It.

"Nowadays in the big leagues they don't work the old lively ball gag very often, if at all, but the various managers know all about it, and when they see a ball traveling far, far afield after being slapped by some pitcher who hasn't put one out of the diamond for a couple of months, they begin to do a heap of thinking and suggest that the umpire take a peep and bounce it a few times as a test. If it goes too high it goes out of the game.

"Keeping an eye on the ball is one of the big duties of an umpire. He doesn't have to look out for phonies so much as he does for those with loose covers or that have been cut, either accidentally or by design, and order them out as soon as detected. There are many mad wags in the baseball business who wouldn't hesitate a minute to do a little odd trick with the sphere that would make it so dead you couldn't drive it beyond the pitcher's box with Home Run Haggerty's famous iron bat."

DORR TOO STRONG FOR BERWYN TEAM

His Pitching Enables Hyattsville to Win by 8 to 1—To Decide About Protest.

HYATTSVILLE, June 30.—Hyattsville downed Berwyn on the latter's grounds this evening in a six-inning game by 8 to 1.

McGregor, Berwyn's star twirler, was hit so freely that he was replaced in the third by Barnes. Hyattsville's victory was due to Dorr's pitching. He allowed but three scattered hits. Galt was in his usual good form in stick work, and G. Leakin made a pretty sacrifice in the fifth that brought in one run.

Berwyn's fielding was good, only three errors being credited to it against Hyattsville's four.

The board of managers of the Suburban League will meet on Wednesday at Laurel to decide whether the game at Brentwood last week was forfeited on account of the locals refusal to play in the dark. Should they decide in favor of Hyattsville, today's victory will place Hyattsville at the head of the league.

BASEBALL.

What a picnic the McGraw crowd has had with the Phillies this year!

Wiley Piatt continues to pitch for Toledo and to do good work.

Walter Brodie still tops the Providence batsmen, while Lachance hit for .276 in forty-nine games.

Another man who looks for things to break for the better is Ned Hanlon, probably because they could not well be worse.

Jesse Burkett easily leads the regular players of his team in batting. He hit for .328 in fifty-one games, Chadbourne hit for .316, and Zacher for .311.

Harrisburg won the very first game played under its new leader, Calhoun, defeating Altoona, 3 to 2. Doresher pitching against Shields.

Jimmy Collins still insists that his team will finish in the first division. Sounds like the time-worn cr yof the politician to claim everything.

An agent of the Hartford club tried to secure First Baseman Houser, but failed to offer him as much as he was getting from Altoona.

Altoona mourns Outfielder Burch, who jumped to the St. Louis, and aches for revenge and intends to secure some player to take his place.

SIR HUON AND WHIMSICAL IN GREAT TURF RIVALRY

Western Horse Dangerous Contestant For Three-Year-Old Honors—Sysonby's Strange Ailment Attacking Other Stars and Situation is Serious.

By J. S. A. MACDONALD.

NEW YORK, June 30.—We are to have an infusion of intersectional rivalry in the routine of the midsummer racing which promises to add considerable zest to the sport of the turf up in this neck of the woods—in fact, all over the United States, where the thoroughbred race horse and his doings are matters of concern.

The approaching tift is going to awaken keen interest. It is the East against the West again, and instead of McChesney being pitted against Hermis, two new champions have arisen—Sir Huon, owned by George H. Long, of Louisville, Ky., and Whimsical, the wonderful filly now running hereabouts in the colors of T. G. Gaynor.

Duel for Honors.

They are conceded to be the prime factors in the three-year-old problem of 1906. Outside of Accountant and Ormondale—they are in the running for the honors—Sir Huon and Whimsical stand out from the 500 three-year-olds now in active racing condition. It so happens that Sir Huon is distinctly a Western product and as great a hero of the Middle West racing ground as was McChesney in his day, or Ram's Horn last year, only that the experts declare him to be a better class animal than either of the aforementioned pair and a sure repeater of the successes of Ben Brush and Ornament—Western invaders who proved to the New York critics some seven years ago that "form" about Memphis, Tenn., Louisville, Ky., and on the Chicago, Ill., turf is to be respected even in this effete territory.

So good a judge of racing form as T. C. McDowell, of Louisville, Ky., says he is not quite sure about Sir Huon being as "classy" a colt as was Hermis in his three-year-old days, but still he believes Mr. Long's prize will do as well, if not better, than Whimsical, Timber, Accountant, or Ormondale during these tail end days of the Sheepshead Bay meeting and at Brighton Beach and Saratoga.

Respects Sir Huon.

Another respected Western authority who saw Sir Huon win all of his derbies in the West this spring says: "Sir Huon won't be at himself until he reaches Saratoga. A little rest there will give him some fresh edge and then you may take it from me, the three-year-old championship will go to this Western flyer as soon as he has an opportunity of meeting Whimsical, Ormondale, Timber and Accountant."

In the meanwhile, New York followers of racing are sitting up and taking notice of Sir Huon. He arrived quietly on the afternoon of the Suburban Handicap and found his way into a stall at Sheepshead Bay without creating a stir. Two mornings later Sir Huon galloped a brisk three-quarters. "Jack" Joyner, developer of Hamburg Belle, ran over to Tom Welsh, trainer of Ormondale, shouting: "Say, Tom, here is a chance for a clean up. I saw something good work a little while ago. Keep it mum. No one knows what it is, and I'll find out." Later on Joyner executed a Sherlock Holmes detour and pulled up feeling sheepish when Carroll Reid, handler of The Picket, said:

"Why, that is Sir Huon, winner of the Kentucky Derby." Since then Sir Huon ahs been much in the public eye, the consensus of opinon being that the son of dead Falsetto needs a rest, after which he is very likely to take down the flags in the three-year-old division.

Whimsical Good Horse.

Whimsical is doing nicely and along with the New York public is awaiting a conclusive clash with the Kentucky Lochinvar. Whimsical beat Accountant in the Jockey Club Weight-for-Age race at Belmont Park quite handily and then after trailing second to Ormondale in the Broadway Stakes at Gravesend, due solely to the poor ride put up by little Notter, she came right back in the Standard Stakes with "Darky" Williams on her back—by the way, he is the most competent negro horseman since the days of Isaac Murphy, the "Colored Archer"—and decisively reversed the result of the Broadway Stakes meeting by galloping away from Ormondale. After that she went into a slow and careful pointing for the Advance Stakes of today, June 30. Her trainer declares the filly capable of picking up 115 pounds and running a mile in 1:38 or better over the Brighton course.

Local racegoers know something of Sir Huon

Has Great Courage.

The colt stoood under the weather when seen on parade at Saratoga last summer. He won one clever race and then suffered successive and ordinary defeats. But a winter of rest and development has worked a great change in the horse. He is now almost seventeen hands high and proportionately big of body.

His courage is great, 'tis said, while he has that unmistakable earmark of a really great racehorse—an ability to sprint three-quarters of a mile or race along for a derby mile and a half. He started but three times in the West this year and is a lot better than his races show. First he romped home in the Kentucky Derby, while the Latonia Derby was always his. Then in the $10,000 Queen City Handicap, at Latonia, he gave a little idea of his class by running the mile and an eighth in 1:54 2-5, and winning in a stern drive. Now comes the big game of the East.

There is a great opportunity awaiting a veterinary at this moment. As yet the real cause of Sysonby's death and a correct analysis of the peculiar skin scrofula which took him off are wanting.

Mysterious Illness.

The seriousness of this situation is best understood by realizing that within the last ten days three new cases of the same ailment as that which afflicted Sysonby have developed on the Long Island training grounds. Stalwart's legs have broken out in a rash, and he is now in fever, while the $30,000 Oiseau became offish a week ago. Two days later the colt's back showed a heavy rash, while the fur on the lobes of his ears peeled off, together with a burning of the nostrils after the manner of a distempered animal. Late this week the colt, Manton also went out of training from the effects of an unknown skin ailment. Oiseau, it will be remembered cost "Diamond Jim" Brady a tidy penny—some $36,000—in the fall of 1904.

Last year he was the second best three-year-old of the year, and gave Sysonby a real good race in the Great Republic at Saratoga, N. Y. Later Brady was anxious to have Oiseau run H. P. Whitney's mare Artful, fully believing the colt could beat her. This year Trainer Mat Allen put Oiseau to a slow and careful preparation for the Suburban Handicap. After the Belmont Park meeting he was doing nicely, until he evidenced signs of sickness.

"I don't imagine my colt could have contracted the so-called 'horse leprosy' from Sysonby, for he has not been within a stone's throw of the 'turf king' since the running of the Annual Champion last year," declared Brady to me yesterday. The fact that the authorities say Sysonby's death ailment was "septic poisoning" has not reassured a number of owners and breeders, for some there are who believe that Sysonby took a germ from an unclean negro attendant and actually developed leprosy.

May Cause a Panic.

It is now known that James R. Keene became so worried over the baffling nature of the unknown disease that he had almost decided to shoot Sysonby when the end came in nature's way. Should another high-class horse develop this supposed "horse leprosy" a mild panic is bound to ensue among owners and trainers who have in hand $200,000 racing stables and $25,000 race horses. In the meanwhile, a splendid opportunity awaits the veterinary who can come here to the scene and solve the strange and mystifying equine visitation.

The illness of Oiseau and the recent winning of Accountant, his $45,000 prize colt, brings "Diamond Jim" Brady into the glow of the spotlight once again. Here in these festive June days is the moment when the visitor to New York may see the metropolitan sporting field at its best.

One of the interesting objects in the moving picture is "Diamond Jim." In the afternoons you'll espy him ensconced within a private box at the race track club house. When the lights flutter and the town is gay he will be an early arrival at the first night of a new roof garden show on upper Broadway. Coney Island and Manhattan know him, too, in the evenings, while the roulette play at Canfield's in the height of the Saratoga season would not attain full swing without the presence of "Diamond Jim." He is the constant sensation of the free, running life of the metropolitan turf, and a wonderfully interesting character is this "Diamond Jim."

"Diamond Jim" Brady's History.

You have to go back forty-six years to catch the line to Brady's story. Then he was a messenger around the Grand Central station. One day the late Horace Greeley took a liking to the youngster, and secured him an office position in Wall Street. He was just eighteen years in the street, and came out one of the largest stockholders in Western Union and Manhattan Elevated. Good judges estimate his wealth at $20,000,000. Of course, that is a long story in itself. Then he took an interest in the fighters, and was one of the early backers of the late "Jack" Dempsey. He dabbled a bit in racing, too, and came right to the front as the owner of Gold Heels when that superb race horse won the 1902 Suburban Handicap.

While patronizing the ring, he also found time to finance theatrical enterprises, and like the gentry of the latter field of industry, he acquired the habit of wearing enormous diamonds. Hence the sobriquet, "Diamond Jim." Brady is as good-natured as he is large of girth, and that is saying something, for he is one of the most corpulent and biggest men to be encountered in a lifetime. He drives a four-ton French automobile, and will spend a fortune to get anything he likes. He paid $45,000 for Accountant, as has been related previously, on the spur of the moment, while he bet enough money—$8,200—on his colt, Maxie Witt, a 20 to 1 shot, last week to win almost $200,000. Maxie ran third, and now he is enduring a bit of hard luck with Oiseau, a doomed racehorse.

The period covering the half hour in the betting ring before the inception of the daily battle of dollars and brains is a mighty interesting term. Here the hundreds of bookmakers' clerks, the owners, the outside agents, the backers, and the plungers foregather and talk over the incidents of the betting trend. A half hour before the bookmakers are ready to chalk up odds the helpers are busy setting up the stools and arranging the paraphernalia. Meanwhile the bosses and affluent plungers hobnob in little knots all over the big auditorium.

Immense Betting.

Nowadays the betting ring of a New York race track is quite a huge proposition. For instance, there are now booking at the current Sheephead's Bay meeting just 253 bookmakers of all degrees and classes. Imagine how much money must be handled in one afternoon to afford sufficient play for this enormous army. Often $200,000 in actual currency is turned over on the result of a single race, and $1,000,000 is often won or lost in the course of a week of racing. Just now a man can bet $25,000 without the incident provoking as much as a ripple of excitement on the surface of things.

The professional fraternity is at this moment convulsed over the report of a prominent jockey having been asked to retire from the saddle by the stewards of the Jockey Club. His in and out riding, backed up by very quiet connections with certain bookmakers and horse owners, has been a public scandal for two years. Many times he has been accused of pulling horses, and now official intervention has come at last. It is in the betting ring, among the real workers and the handlers of the money, that one near the inside gossip of the fastest money whirl in all the world.

HOLY NAME EASY FOR ST. PATRICK

New Club in Marquette League Walloped by 8 to 2—McDonald Fanned Sixteen Men.

Tomorrow's game—St. Vincent vs. Trinity.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
St. Patrick	7	3	.700
St. Vincent	6	4	.600
Holy Name	3	3	.500
Immaculate	4	5	.444
Trinity	3	5	.375
St. Peter	3	6	.333

St. Patrick had little trouble in larruping the new acquisition to the Marquette League, the Holy Name club, yesterday, winning by 8 to 2.

McDonald, for the winners, was an enigma to the northeast team, allowing but four hits, and fanning sixteen hitters. The playing of Shortstop Reagan, of the losers, was a feature of the game. The official score:

St. Pat'k.	R	H	O	A	E	Holy N.	R	H	O	A	E
Tierney, lf.	1	1	1	0	0	Noone, p..	0	1	0	5	2
Reagan, ss.	2	1	2	0	0	King, 1b...	0	0	9	0	1
Marceron, c.	1	1	16	2	0	Reagan, ss.	0	0	1	1	0
Casassa, 1b	1	1	6	0	0	Cooper, cf.	0	1	1	0	0
Maddox, 3b..	0	0	0	2	1	L'burger, 2b	0	1	4	2	1
G'gher, cf..	1	2	0	0	0	Purcell, 3b.	1	0	1	2	3
M'F'land, rf	0	1	0	0	0	Rogers, lf..	0	0	0	0	0
Callen, 2b.	0	0	1	0	0	A. Warner, c	1	1	7	0	0
McDon'd, p.	2	1	1	1	0	Roache, rf.	0	0	1	0	0
Totals....	8	8	27	6	1	Totals....	2	4	24	10	7

St. Patrick..... 4 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 x—8
Holy Name..... 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—2

Earned runs—St. Patrick, 3. First base by errors—St. Patrick, 7; Holy Name, 1. Left on bases—St. Patrick, 6; Holy Name, 6. First base on balls—Off McDonald, 2. Struck out—By McDonald 16; by Noone, 7. Two-base hit—Casassa. Double plays—Noone to Limburger to King. Hit by pitcher—By McDonald, 2. Passed ball—Warner. Umpire—S. Moffitt. Time of game—1 hour and 28 minutes.

DOG WALKED FROM ARKANSAS TO COLORADO.

A large white bulldog has accomplished the almost impossible task of finding its way from Arkansas back to this city. Six months ago N. K. Hall and family left Florence for Excelsior Springs, Ark., taking the dog with them on the train. Today the dog turned up at the house of a friend of Hall, where the animal often stayed. It was very tired, but seemed overjoyed to be back, and it is supposed it walked several hundred miles to get back home.—Colorado Springs Telegraph.

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