

TURF, RING AND DIAMOND

Talk of the Times in the World of Sport.

TWO RECORDS BROKEN

Alcyon Cuts His Time to 2:15 and Nelson's Time is Now 2:10 Flat-Other Sporting Gossip.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Sept. 18.—In the presence of 10,000 people, Nelson today lowered his record to 2:10. He was in the pink of condition, and the track, which has just been completed, was fast. It is four feet four inches over a mile.

The first attempt was made in 2:14. Nelson, owner of the horse, said to the crowd that the second attempt would be made in half an hour.

In a short time the stallion again appeared, and without scoring the trotter got away, and Nelson kept up his unprecedented speed to the finish without a skip, each quarter being made in 32 1/2, and the mile in 2:10 flat amid cheering of the whole crowd of spectators.

The judges presented the stallion's owner with a fine silver water set.

The times caught in 2:10, and a dozen watches in the paddock caught it in 2:09 1/2. Mr. Nelson himself caught it in 2:09 1/2.

EXCITEMENT AT MILES CITY.

One Race Horse Dropped Dead and Four Driving Stars Up Trouble.

MILES CITY, Mont., Sept. 18.—To-day on the track opened clear with a good crowd present. The betting was lively.

The first race was the free-for-all trot, and was won by Commodore in straight heats. Summary:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Time. Commodore 1:11, Forester Boy 1:11, Topack 1:11, Graydon Chief 1:12, Cottonwood Chief 1:12.

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Quarter-mile dash—Daniel B. won, Sid second, Joquin third. All bets and pools were declared off. It was charged that Sid had not been properly ridden.

One mile and repeat—One heat is to be finished to-morrow. The result to-day was: Jim Simpson won, Labelle second, Joe Hogcock third. Time, 1:45.

ALCYON IS A DANDY.

He Made a Mile Yesterday in 2:15 Flat.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Sept. 18.—Frank Noble's Alcyon lowered his record a quarter of a second on the Kent county fair association track this afternoon, trotting the second heat in 2:15.

The starters were Alcyon and Ripple, with a running mate at the half. The first quarter was trotted in 33, the second in 1:05 1/2. He made the mile without a skip.

AMONG THE RACES.

At Grandview.

GRAVESEND, Sept. 18.—Six furlongs—Lillian won, Maywood second, Cantatrice third. Time, 1:17.

One mile—La Tosca won, Santa Anna second, Come-to-Taw third. Time, 1:42.

One mile and an eighth—Sonoria won, Strathmeath second, Bermuda third. Time, 1:59.

Five furlongs—Coaxswain won, Madrid second, Johnny Hecker third. Time, 1:05 1/2.

Six furlongs—Leonawell won, Trinity second, Signer third. Time, 1:05 1/2.

One mile and a sixteenth—Palestine won, Rachel second, Mountain Deer third. Time, 1:52 1/2.

Special, \$1,000 a side—Lillian won from May Wynne in 1:05 1/2.

Garfield Park.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—The track was fast. Six furlongs—Frazzuch Lee won, Sly Leon second, Zuke Hardy third. Time, 1:05 1/2.

One mile and three-sixteenths—Garcia won, Carier B. second, Signature third. Time, 2:03 1/2.

One mile—Ormie won, Black Bart second, Bonnie Annie third. Time, 1:45 1/2.

One mile and seventy yards—Ernest Race won, Silverado second, Bankrupt third. Time, 1:47 1/2.

Five furlongs—Bessie Bland won, Cruikshank second, Flying By third. Time, 1:04 1/2.

One mile—Noretta won, Woodcraft second, Lewis Clark third. Time, 1:43 1/2.

Cincinnati Races.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 18.—One mile—John G. won, Quotation second, Tenacity third. Time, 1:45 1/2.

Five furlongs—Ed Ebelby won, Double Long second, Stratton third. Time, 1:04.

One mile and twenty yards—Carus won, Laura Doxy second, Henneke third. Time, 1:43 1/2.

One mile and a furlong—Royal Garter won, Ed Kendig second, Mirabeau third. Time, 1:46 1/2.

Five and one-half furlongs—Strathmeath won, Judge Hughes second, Readina third. Time, 1:09 1/2.

BASE BALL YESTERDAY.

National League.

New York, Sept. 18.—The Giants easily won today in the Chicago game. New York 9, Chicago 3. Batteries—Ewing, Buckley; Gumbert, Kittredge.

Boston, Sept. 18.—Clarkson's pitching defeated Pittsburgh today. Boston 9, Pittsburgh 3. Batteries—Clarkson and Gansell, Baldwin and Miller.

Brooklyn, Sept. 18.—The Cleveland's were easily defeated today. Brooklyn 6, Cleveland 0. Batteries—Carruthers and Kinslow, Vian and Collins.

his sulky seat, started on a mad run and pace of two miles and a quarter, breaking the sulky into smithereens, leaving nothing but the axle bar, and passing a score of men who tried to stop her. Finally she was stopped, and it was found that with the exception of rubbing a little skin off her hind legs, she was uninjured. Then the mare went on and won the second heat in 2:23 1/2, eventually winning first money. There's gameness and luck for you.

TO STOP THE FIGHT.

The New Orleans Grand Jury Throws a Bomb into the Olympic Club.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 18.—The grand jury met again this afternoon and took up the prize fight matter. It is said some of the jurors were in favor of a special report recommending that all prize fights be stopped. The necessary 12 votes were not forthcoming, it is said, and the report was not made.

However, the jury decided to make the test case of the club's position and the law, and indictments were therefore found against Tommy Warren and Cal McCarthy "for training and being about to engage in a prize fight in violation of the act prohibiting prize fighting in this state."

The concluding sentence of the law reads: "Provided, the act shall not apply to exhibitions and glove contests between human beings which may take place within the rooms of regularly chartered clubs."

The papers were served on McCarthy at Carrollton. The pugilist was driven to the court in a carriage and a member of the club signed bonds of \$1,000 for his appearance when wanted, and he was returned to his training ground.

Warren is over the lake, but will give a bond when he comes to town. The Olympic club directors held a meeting this evening and decided to hold the contest next Tuesday evening, as advertised, in order to have the matter thoroughly and legally tested.

PITTSBURG PHIL.

Rapid Rise to Fame and Fortune of This Held Plunger.

Eight or nine years ago there lived in Pittsburg, says the New York Evening Sun, a young cork cutter who by hard and diligent work managed to make about \$50 a month. Out of this sum he supported himself and managed to lay by a few dollars. After a while he became interested in racing and commenced visiting local pool rooms. From the very first his luck was phenomenal, and in the course of time he abandoned the cork cutting business entirely and devoted himself to racing entirely.

It was about the time that the Dwyers were in the zenith of their glory and their horses were well nigh invincible. The future plunger recognized this fact and every time they won he increased his bank account.

The following year found the young man a regular visitor at the metropolitan tracks and before the season was well advanced the doings of Pittsburg Phil were the talk of the racing world. His right name is George E. Smith, but some one christened him Pittsburg Phil and Pittsburg Phil it has been ever since.

At first he was laughed at, and old timers predicted that he would not last through the season. Plungers had appeared on the track before, and after a brief period of success had faded entirely from public view, and Pittsburg Phil would do the same. Such was the argument the old timers used, and they patiently waited for the time when the plunger's purse would be empty. They waited, and waited, and waited, and a large number of them are waiting yet, but somehow or other Pittsburg Phil's purse, instead of getting empty, grows fatter every day.

After a few months' experience on the turf he saw plainly that he was successful he would have to rely on himself alone. He quickly learned that a man could hear anything he wanted to about a race, and he as quickly resolved that he did not want to hear anything. He would use his own judgement, and if he lost he had himself to blame and no one else. He did not want to be told what to do, and he would not let long odds frighten him. Such was the only way to beat the races, he argued and he decided to test his theory. He has done so, and the result is that today he is one of the most successful and one of the richest plungers the American turf has ever seen. He has had his ups and downs, but he has never been bankrupt, and no one has ever heard him complain. He bets his own money and bets cash, and he is held in great esteem by the majority of the racing men.

His winnings have generally been of the steady kind—that is, a thousand to-day and a couple of hundred to-morrow; but during his career he has effected several coups, and on more than one occasion has made the ring wince.

League Captains on the Field.

Louis Bierbauer is probably the quietest field captain in the business, and Arlie Latham makes the most noise. Bauer has several noisy lieutenants when it comes to coaching, and Catcher Miller directs the team on the field. Captain Anson of Chicago seems to rely much on the thorough drill to which his men have been subjected, and rarely calls a play unless it happens on the infield and two or more players seem in doubt as to which should go after the ball. Captain Ward of Brooklyn is very much of a martinet, too much, so some of his men think. Nash of Boston goes for everything and sets an example he expects his men to follow. He does not believe in noisy coaching, though he occasionally takes his turn in trying to rattle a pitcher. Harry Wright, like Anson, depends more upon the effects of drill than by word of mouth, during the game. Catcher Clements directs the play of the Phillies, but he rarely has much to say. Patsy Tebeau believes in noisy coaching, and he seems to enjoy it more thoroughly than any man in the league. There is really no absolute system, and different men use different ways, with almost equal success.

CHICAGO AND BOSTON.

These Are the Two Clubs Which Have the Pennant Mortgages.

The base ball season is rapidly drawing to a close, and the results of the past week's games have been such as to more surely settle which clubs will fly the pennants of the two major league clubs in 1902. Chicago and Boston both have now almost a sure thing on leading the two leagues under the wire. The positions of the other clubs in the leagues will remain practically the same as they are now,

though there may be one or two changes among the tail-enders.

In the remnant of the Western Association Sioux City has increased its lead over Kansas City, its nearest rival, and it can be considered a certainty that the Corn Palace City representatives will retain their lead to the end of the chapter.

There are visible signs which portend a peace between the two warring leagues in the near future. The magnates have held several secret conferences during the past week, and there is no doubt but what a basis of settlement will be arrived at and a new national agreement put into effect in time for the leading clubs of the two leagues to play a series for the world's fair championship. The Sioux City papers are hugging to their breasts that their club will play a world's championship series with Chicago, but the idea is so ridiculous that no one else will give it a thought.

A Great Year for Record Breaking.

This is the year to break records. Ocean steamers are racing across the Atlantic until their prow sails; running high jumpers are clearing six foot bars with ease; big buildings are growing monumental; fast horses are so speedy that their heads reach the wire before their hind quarters have fairly left it; all the world is racing madly on, and a Philadelphia ball player has been discovered running for a base. This year is fairly breaking the record for record breaking.—Chicago News.

The placing of an American Association team in Chicago next season has created a great deal of discussion in base ball circles. It is now an assured fact the association managers are making every effort to obtain a foothold in the world's fair city, but the most expert calculator of schemes cannot figure out what their motive is. A prominent German brewer has signified his willingness to further the venture with his shooks, and it is given out cold that the only thing that remains to be done now is to secure suitable grounds. It is asserted that the steps to be taken by the association is one of revenge or to force the National league to concede the terms which the Association asked at the recent conference at Washington. When base ball was in a far more flourishing condition than it is at present the Association did not think of entering the Chicago field. Chicago cannot support two clubs even if their dates did not clash, and, besides, there never has been a very great hankering for Association ball in Chicago. As long as Anson and the "colts" are in the field the American association team would not have a very soft berth, and anybody that has patronized the city league games knows that that organization has the Sunday crowd well in hand.

Jimmy Carroll's announcement that he will leave the coast in a few days for New Orleans to train for his coming battle with Billy Myer would indicate that the mill between the pair was really a go. A good fight will be the result. It looks as though Myer had made a mistake in accepting weight to an eleven man as Carroll, but at that he has a good chance to win, and his friends in this vicinity hope for the best. A clever two-hand man must invariably have an advantage over one with but a right available, so that Carroll would seem to have the best of the fight on ability alone without considering difference in weight. Still, Myer has the advantage of youth, and should the fight be a protracted one this will be one small point in favor of the Streater man.

SPORTING GOSSIP.

Jim Hall is slowly recovering from the carving Parson Davies gave him. Davies is still at his bedside, however.

Ted Pritchard will probably arrange a match with Billy McCarthy, the Australian, who has challenged him.

Bob Fitzsimmons has purchased a hand-saw factory on Van Ness avenue, one of San Francisco's fashionable streets.

At Sheephead Bay Saturday Jack Cantwell got Lowlander for \$2,000, A. Thompson bought Vagabond for \$1,300, and Marcus Daly's Gold Dollar went to E. Thomas & Co. for \$975.

New York is trying to arrange a four-cornered trotting race between Allerton 2:10, Nancy Hanks 2:12, Rosaline Wilkes 2:14 1/2 and Nelson 2:10. It is a praiseworthy effort, but it will fail.

James Gibbons, brother of Austin Gibbons, challenges McAuliffe to fight Austin Gibbons again, Marquis of Queensbury race, for \$3,000 a side, the match to take place in the Olympic club at New Orleans.

Manager Tuttle of Marcus Daly's trotters and pacers says Yolo Maid and Hal Pointer both acted queerly in the Philadelphia race which Johnston won. He intimates that both horses were tampered with. The Dady stable has gone home.—Chicago Tribune.

A fight between Mike Sullivan and Tom Whelan will take place at the Franklin Avenue theater at Salt Lake tomorrow night. Sullivan is in good condition and says he will make the fight of his life, while Whelan is equally confident.

Beatrice, by Cuyler, is represented on the turf this year by two faster trotters in the first and second generation than any other mare. She is the dam of Prodigal, 2:17 1/2, and her son, Patronage, is the sire of Aox, 3-year-old record 2:16 1/2. She is also the dam of Patron, that made a record of 2:14 1/2 a few years ago.

The grand stand and sheds have been removed from the Utah driving park at Salt Lake to the new White lake course. Work there is so far along that a meeting will be held there during fair week, when purses of \$5,000 will be offered. The old driving park location has been named Lynwood and will be set up into building lots. Montana sent several good horses to the capital of the saints last year and carried away some big purses. Races at Salt Lake always attract tourists from this state.

The emperor of China celebrated his 20th birthday recently by taking out his yellow-robed, pig-tailed and imperial self another wife. As he is only allowed to have seven wives at one time, and has already been in the marrying business several years, he will soon have to stop or kill off a few of his present wives and begin over again. The amount of diplomatic fuss and feathers involved in selecting a wife for this extremely fastidious youth puts Chinese ladies into a delicious flutter all over the Flowery empire until the agony is over. The selection of a jurymen in a great modern scandal trial is nowhere in comparison.

LOST IN THE WOODS

Terrible Sufferings of a Demented Man in the Flathead Country.

HE HAD LOST HIS CLOTHING

After Four Days' Wandering He Is Found and Cared For—Thirsty, Hungry and Cut and Bruised.

Special to the Standard.

DEMERSVILLE, via Ravalli, Sept. 18.—A sad story of the sufferings of a man named Charles Simpson, while temporarily insane, is told by a late arrival from the Little Bitter Root valley. Simpson had been employed by John Renter on his ranch. A week ago last Monday Simpson disappeared, and no trace of him could be found. His employer became alarmed, thinking that some mishap had befallen him, as there was no cause apparent for his mysterious disappearance. No angry words or quarrels passed between them and nothing was missing from the premises that would indicate that Simpson had become dishonest and left the place intentionally. The disappearance of the man was soon made known all over the neighborhood, and after the usual discussions by the people as to the cause of his actions or the probability of his being devoured by some vicious animal, a search was instituted. The searchers organized themselves into different parties at a certain distance apart and traveled the forests but failed to discover any clue to the man. Four days after Simpson's disappearance a couple of Frenchmen were passing through the timber and accidentally came to where the unfortunate human was. The sight that presented itself to them was one of the most pitiful; a man in a nude state, barely having a fractional part of an undershirt upon him wandering aimlessly about the timber; his skin lacerated with the thorns and brush in which he came in contact from which little streams of blood flowed down his body until they became dry and refused to run any further; his eyes possessing a vacant and insane stare, being deprived of something to eat and no water to drink for the period of four days; his craving for food and water were pitiable. His rescuers took him in charge and commenced the journey homeward with him, and when on their way they came to a small brook and as soon as it was observed by the unfortunate man he made a desperate lunge for the stream and on reaching its edge he threw himself on the ground and began to drink the water as if there was a raging fire within him. He has been tenderly cared for since his capture and his reason has been partially restored. He says he was at a party and that the people at the party stole his clothes, but his mind was in such a condition no intelligible story could be had from him.

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

A Missoula Bridegroom Forced to Put Up a Handsome Sum—All a Joke.

From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

One of the officials of the Northern Pacific, who reached the city yesterday afternoon, brings an interesting story of an unpleasant experience of a bride and groom who came to St. Paul on his train.

At Missoula, Mont., there has lived for some time a gentleman of whom the Gazette of that city speaks as a "well and favorably known" citizen. He is described in a flattering way and spoken of as a man of property and a representative man; his name is Louis Hampson. In the Thursday's edition of that paper a long notice was given of his approaching marriage to a lady of Missoula, of whom the Gazette could not speak too highly. The marriage was announced to take place at 5 o'clock that afternoon and it was stated that the bridal couple would start on the east-bound train for a protracted visit to some of the groom's relatives in Iowa, afterwards visiting the City of Mexico, and that they would be absent several months.

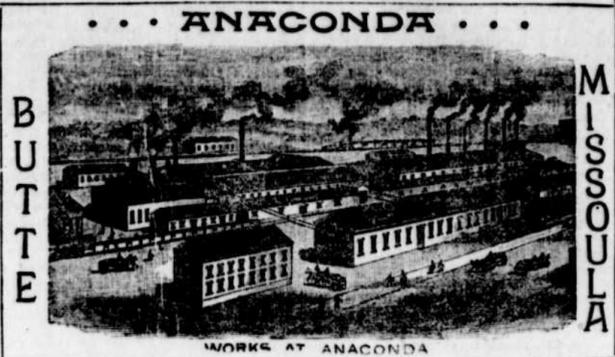
Everything transpired according to programme, and the east-bound train carried two happy hearts toward the rising sun. But when the train drew up at Miles City the happy pair were seated in the dining car and their wedding breakfast was rudely interrupted by the entrance of the chief of police of that town, who proposed to take the groom into custody on the strength of a telegram from Missoula. The groom was to be torn from the arms of his newly made spouse unless he would, instantly, pay a \$150 four months' note due on Sept. 27. It was useless to protest that he had made his father his attorney-in-fact during his absence, and that the note would be paid at maturity. Representations that he was a man of property in his own home, and a statement to that effect in his local paper, were of no avail. Claims that the chief of police had no legal right to arrest him on the strength of a telegram, without a warrant, under the sole accusation that he had failed to pay a note not yet due, fell on deaf ears.

The stony-hearted official was obdurate. He had his man or the money. With his bride weeping in his arms, the conductor insisting that he must "pull out" with his train and the grim outlines of the pig-headed policeman in the background, what was to be done? Mr. Hampson did the only thing possible under the circumstances, he demanded to know the amount required. After some calculation the policeman announced that he must have \$150 as principal, \$4 as interest and \$21 costs, a total of \$175. Even under the bewildering circumstances, Mr. Hampson proved that he had his home praise bestowed upon him by his home paper, of being a shrewd, level-headed business man. He took a receipt for the amount from E. S. Jackson, chief of police of Miles City, and had it witnessed by William Snyder, conductor of Dining Car No. 932, and J. S. Hamilton of St. Paul, Minn., who chanced to be a fellow traveler.

Mr. Hampson is now in the city, and if accounts concerning his frame of mind are to be believed, there will be gore in the streets of Missoula when he returns. The sympathy of all will be enlisted in behalf of this outraged couple, while every one concerned joins in the desire that those perpetrating this deed may be made to pay for their conduct.

Some genius has discovered that the ordinary watch gives 116,144,000 ticks a year.

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