WINDING UP WELL.

ST. PAUL TAKES A GAME FROM THE PENNANT WINNERS.

TEAM BATTED IT RIGHT OUT.

INDIANAPOLIS PLAYS AN UPHILL GAME AFTER FIRST THREE INNINGS.

RESULTS OF OTHER CONTESTS.

Jack Pickett to Captain the St. Paul Winter Team.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Indianapolis	121	78	43	.644
St. Paul	123	73	50	.593
Kansas City	121	70	51	.579
Minneapolis	123	64	59	.529
Detroit	123	58	65	.471
Milwaukee	122	56	66	.459
Terre Haute	120	51	69	.425
Grand Rapids	123	38	85	.308

Watkins' aggregation of Indians from Indianapolis suffered their most inglorious defeat of the season at the hands of Comiskey's men yesterday. The Saints took on one of those terrific batting streaks which so delighted the hundreds earlier in the season, and in less than three innings had such a mortal cinch on the game that Watty's Indians knew their case was hopeless. They played on in a desultory manner, while the Saints continued to hammer the ball to all points of the compass. Phillips was only in three innings and in that time was rapped for fourteen safe hits. After that Hogriever went in the box, as Watty didn't propose to waste a pitcher on such a hopeless case as theirs was then. Hoggy was simply hammered till the Saints grew tired of running the bases, and had they kept up their play they could have finished with thirty-five or forty hits to their credit. The game was a farce towards the close, when Hoggy began making a monkey of the game. Mullane was supported in superb form, and the visitors failed to hit him safely for four innings. At that time, the Saints had the game won beyond question, so Tony let up considerably and allowed them to hit him. No use wasting himself on a bad thing, he figured. It was the worst wallop the Indians have experienced this year. They were never in the game for a minute. There was only one inning in the game in which the Saints failed to score. The game follows in detail:

STORY OF THE GAME

In the first O'Rourke smashed the second ball pitched for a single to right, Irwin lammed a hot one to Roat and he fumbled it, both men landing safely. George rapped a hot single to left and scored O'Rourke, while Irwin was nailed trying to make third. Burns pushed a hot single to right and George scored from second. Pickett hit to short, and Burns was doubled at second. Camp jumped on the first ball picthed for a single to right, sending Pickett on to third. Pickett playing off at third and Camp at first confused the leaders' infield, and a wild throw over McFarland's head by Wood let Pickett in and Camp to third. Boyle flew out to first, and ended the Saints' fun. Hogriever handled the first bat for the visitors and flew out to George, Roat took first on balls and Canavan flew out on a high one to O'Rourke. McCarthy hit in the air and after waiting for a while, Irwin muffed it, but the next instant Newell flew out to Boyle, and the anxiety was off.

Mullane opened the second by rapping a nice one to Newell, who couldn't hold it. Kraus sent him to second on a bunt, but quit himself at first. Tim O'Rourke made himself popular with a long double over the fence, sending Count Mullane across the plate. Irwin waited for four bad ones, and a sharp single to center by George scored O'Rourke. Burns went out at first on a little rap in front of the plate. A passed ball started Irwin home, but he died on a quick throw by McFarland. Wood was up for the visitors and got life on balls. McFarland hit to Irwin and doubled Wood at second. McFarland was thrown out at first by Pickett, but Cantillion again came to the front with a bad decision and

CALLED HIM SAFE.

Hogan hit to Irwin, and again a double play was made, and the side went out.

In the third Pickett flew out to left. Camp rapped a few fouls, then hammered out a double over the fence. Cantillion made a bad decision by calling Boyle out on a strike that nearly lifted Eddie's cap off his head. Tony Mullane got even with a single to left, scoring Camp, and Kraus followed with a beautiful double along the line at left, sending Tony to third. It was Tim O'Rourke then who came to the front with a long double over the fence, scoring Mullane and Kraus, and Irwin did himself proud with a beauty along the left line for two bases, sending Timmy O'Rourke home. George kept up the cheering with a daisy to center, scoring Irwin, and the fifth earned run of the inning. Burns got in a hot single to Newell, which was extremely warm, and right away quick Jack Pickett rapped out a single to left, which scored George. Camp went out at first and stopped the fun. Eight safe hits, four of them doubles, and all six of the runs earned was the result. Phillips was up first for the leaders and died at first on a neat stop by Pickett. Hogriever flew out to Pickett and Roat fanned the air thrice.

The fourth was inaugurated by Eddie Boyle, and he faced Hogriever, who had been substituted for Phillips. Eddie took a fall out of him to the extent of a double over the fence, and Tony followed it up with a corking double to left, which scored Boyle. Kraus died at first, and it tickled Hoggy so much that he did a song and dance on the box. O'Rourke went to first on balls and Hoggy grunted at the umpire, then grunted again when Irwin got life in the same manner. George hit to short and Irwin was doubled at second, Mullane coming home. While the leaders were talking it over O'Rourke quietly sneaked across the plate. Burns got in a nice single to right. Pickett went out at first and

RETIRED THE SIDE.

Canavan, for the leaders, flew out to Pickett, McCarthy got in a double to right, the first hit for the Indians. Newell fanned out and Wood flew out to George, who made a nice running catch.

Camp led off in the fifth, and being rapped on the "chist," took first. Boyle's fly to Phillips in right was muffed, and Camp, who had been holding back for the fly, landed safely on second, stealing third an instant later while the ball was in Hoggy's hands. Mullane was hit on the hip by Hoggy, and going to first, filled the only bag that was empty. Kraus flew out to center and Camp scored. O'Rourke got in a single to center and Boyle was caught at the plate, O'Rourke being caught between the bases and retiring the side. Those two were out for fun simply. McFarland for Indianapolis flew out to George, Hogan hit to left for a single and Phillips got one in the same territory. Hogriever sent a single to left and scored Hogan, the first run for the visitors. Phillips scored on Roat's single to right and Canavan flew out to Kraus, who made a miserable throw to the plate and let Hogriever in. McCarthy quit at first on a good assist by Kraus, and the inning was off.

Irwin hit the first ball pitched in the sixth for a beautiful double along the line to left and scored on George's double to center. Burns went out at first and Pickett followed suit. At this point Hoggy got tired and began pitching any old way and Camp nailed him for a long home run and sent George to the bench ahead of him. Boyle followed with a single to center, but Mullane quit at first and stopped it. Newell for the visitors hit high and Kraus ate it off the fence. Wood died at first and McFarland singled to center, but was caught at second by Mullane.

SEVENTH INNING.

Kraus stopped at first in the opening of the seventh, O'Rourke got his base on balls and Irwin followed with a double to right. George flew out to center and Hogan nailed O'Rourke at the plate by a handsome throw from center field. Hogan was "trun" out at first, Phillips struck out and Hoggy rapped out a single to left and Roat's hit to Irwin closed the inning.

In the eighth Burns went out at first, Pickett got in a single to center, Camp imitated his example. A wild throw by McFarland let Pickett in and Camp to third. Boyle singled to left and scored Camp. The game was becoming a farce now and Hogriever was making a great monkey of himself by tossing the ball easily to the batters. Finally, his captain made him settle down and he sent Mullane to first on balls. Kraus went out at first and Tim O'Rourke struck out and ended the comedy. Canavan singled to center, Newell went out at first, Wood got in a single to right, but was caught napping. An instant later McCarthy tried to steal home and was caught very neatly.

In the ninth Irwin flew out to left and George sent a double to left. Burns struck out and Pickett sent George home on a clean home run to center field, the ball nailing a horse in the rack. Camp fouled out and retired the side. McFarland hit to left for two bases, and scored on Hogan's homer in the same territory. Phillips hit in the same place, for a triple, the bad ground operating entirely against George. Hoggy took first on balls, Roat fanned out. Canavan hit to Pickett and a double play ended the game. The score:

St. Paul.	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Rourke, 3b	5	4	4	1	3	0
Irwin, ss	5	2	3	1	3	1
George, lf	7	4	5	3	1	0
Burns, cf	7	0	3	0	0	0
Pickett, 2b	7	3	3	6	3	0
Camp, 1b	6	4	4	8	0	0
Boyle, c	6	1	3	6	0	0
Mullane, p	4	3	2	0	4	0
Kraus, rf	5	1	1	2	2	1
Totals	52	22	28	27	16	2

Indianapolis.	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hogriever, rf & p	4	1	2	0	1	0
Roat, ss	4	0	1	0	1	1
Canavan, 2b	5	1	1	2	3	0
McCarthy, lf	4	0	2	2	2	0
Newell, 3b	4	0	0	1	5	1
Woods, 1b	3	0	1	13	0	0
McFarland, c	4	1	2	6	3	1
Hogan, cf	4	2	2	2	0	0
Phillips, p & rf	4	1	2	1	2	1
Totals	36	6	13	27	17	4

St. Paul	3	2	6	3	1	3	0	2	2	—22
Indianapolis	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	1	2	—6

Earned runs, St. Paul 15, Indianapolis 5; home runs, Pickett, Camp, Hogan; three-base hit, Phillips; two-base hits, O'Rourke 2, Irwin 3, George, Camp, Boyle, Mullane, Kraus, McCarthy, McFarland; double plays, Irwin, Pickett and Camp, Pickett and Camp, Hogan and McFarland; bases on balls, off Phillips 1, off Hogriever 4, off Mullane 3; struck out, by Mullane 4, by Hogriever 3; hit by pitched ball, Camp, Mullane; first base on errors, St. Paul 2, Indianapolis 1; left on bases, St. Paul 10, Indianapolis 6; wild pitch, Phillips; time, 1:55; umpire, Cantillion.

WORKED FOR A SHUT-OUT.

But Reidy Scored and Then the Millers Played Horse.

Minneapolis, 20; Grand Rapids, 10.

And eight of the ten were made in the last inning, after the side should have been retired in the game at Athletic park, Minneapolis.

Grand Rapids put in Bumpus Jones, who has an enviable record in many games, but Bumpus was not in it yesterday at all. The first four men up made safe hits and three runs were earned. Then Jones was encouraged a little by a cessation of the bombardment, and in the third inning he was knocked out of the box, both literally and figuratively. Fraser managed to swing his bat against one of the Sioux City graduate's curves and the ball went straight away from the plate. Jones was standing in front of it and the chances were largely in favor of a broken skull when the little fellow managed to push his hands up in time to protect his face. But he got his pitching hand, or the wrist thereof, in front of the ball, and he was unable to throw to first base. He was plucky, however, and after a bit finished the inning, although his hand was in no shape to pitch. Reidy then went in, but the game was hopelessly lost, and all he could do was to hold the locals down a little, a very little at that.

Fanning, on the other hand, played all sorts of tricks with the visitors, holding them down to six hits until the game should have been over, when he let them pile up six more hits and accumulate eight runs. They only had two hitherto, and Reidy, the young pitcher, scored them both. The first was in the sixth inning when the wind was blowing a cloud of dust around the diamond. Wilson gave Werden a bad throw on Reidy's bunt and the Grand Rapids man went to third to score on Wright's single. In the eighth he scored another by a lucky drop of a fly over the left field fence.

Minneapolis.	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hulen, ss	6	4	5	1	5	1
Lally, lf	4	5	2	0	0	0
Werden, 1b	6	4	5	14	1	0
Frank, rf	4	1	2	1	0	0
Straus, 2b	5	0	0	4	4	0
Fraser, rf	5	1	3	3	2	1
Kuehne, 3b	4	1	1	1	4	0
Wilson, c	5	2	3	2	0	1
Fanning, p	4	2	1	1	2	0
Totals	43	20	22	27	18	3

G'd Rapids.	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wright, cf	5	1	3	0	1	2
Wheelock, ss	4	1	0	1	8	1
Cassidy, 1b	5	1	2	13	0	1
Glenalvin, 2b	5	0	1	7	5	1
Stafford, rf	4	1	0	1	0	0
Shields, lf	4	1	2	1	0	
Callopy, 3b	4	1	1	1	2	
Campbell, c	4	1	1	3	4	0
Jones, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Reidy, p	3	3	2	0	1	0
Totals	38	10	12	27	21	5

Minneapolis	3	0	9	1	3	0	4	0	0	—20
Grand Rapids	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	8	—10

Earned runs, Minneapolis 7, Grand Rapids 1; two-base hits, Hulen 2, Lally, Wright, Cassidy 2, Campbell, Reidy; three-base hit, Werden; home runs, Werden, Frank, Kuehne, Reidy, Shields; wild pitches, Reidy 2; stolen bases, Lally, Werden 2, Hulen 2, Wilson, Fanning, Shields; sacrifice hit, Jones; left on bases, Minneapolis 2, Grand Rapids 3; double plays Kuehne to Werden to Hulen, Wheelock to Glenalvin to Cassidy, Jones to Campbell to Glenalvin, Wheelock to Cassidy; bases on balls, off Faning 1, off Jones 1; struck out, by Fanning 2, by Jones 1, by Reidy 1; time of game, 1:52; umpire, Cushman; attendance, 500.

BLUES WIN.

At Kansas City—

										R.	H.	E.
Kansas City	2	0	5	0	0	4	3	0	0	—14	22	1
Detroit	0	0	0	2	0	1	1	0	5	—9	16	3

Batteries, Kling and Bergen, Pears and Boyd.

GAMES TODAY.

Grand Rapids at St. Paul.
Indianapolis at Minneapolis.
Terre Haute at Kansas City.
Detroit at Milwaukee.

PICKETT GOING WEST.

He Will Captain the St. Paul Winter Team.

Evidently Jack Pickett has given up the offer of a position in the city engineer's office at Chicago, as he will captain the St. Paul team during the winter at the coast, and is reserved by Comiskey for next season's team. The club, in company with John Barnes' All American team, will leave here Sunday night immediately after the game and play a series of exhibitions between here and the coast, opening at Brainerd on Monday. The teams will play for 60 and 40 per cent of the amount they receive in these towns, that is to say, the winning club takes 60 and the loser 40 per cent of the receipts. James J. Ahern, ex-police court clerk of this city, has been employed as advance agent for the clubs, and is now on his way West, billing the towns where the teams appear. Capt. Comiskey will go to Chicago Tuesday to look after the interests of his team for next season, and will return here one week from today and join the team at Butte, Mont. Ahern has gotten out some handsome and unique bills to advertise the trip, and guarantees have been assured at all the Western towns where the teams will play. Both teams will play to win, so there must of necessity be some good games on the trip and during the winter. John Barnes will go with his team on Sunday night and act as general manager on the trip.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Champions Found the Curves With Too Much Ease.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Baltimore	121	80	41	.661
Cleveland	126	81	45	.642
Philadelphia	123	75	48	.609
Chicago	123	67	56	.544
Boston	123	67	56	.544
Brooklyn	123	66	57	.536
Pittsburg	124	66	58	.532
New York	122	64	58	.524
Cincinnati	119	60	59	.504
Washington	120	39	81	.325
St. Louis	121	37	84	.305
Louisville	123	32	91	.260

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 19.—The Baltimores won today's game from Brooklyn in the third inning, when they found Kennedy's curves so frequently that he had to give way to Daub, who did fairly well considering the support he received. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	1	3	9	0	1	0	0	0	—	14	17	2
Brooklyn	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	2	—	5	10	2

Bateries, Hoffer and Clark, Kennedy, Daub and Daily.

LUCKY THIRTEEN.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 19.—The home team won the game easily, Donehy, the new Gotham twirler, being an easy mark, and every man on the home team was able to hit him. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Boston	3	0	0	1	4	2	3	0	*	—13	19	0
New York	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	2	—5	8	1

Bateries, Stivetts and Ganzel, Donehy and Wilson.

MORAN WAS WILD.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 19.—Moran's wildness was the cause of the defeat of the Pittsburgs today. The visitors hit Cuppy freely, but could not get them safe. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	0	2	2	0	0	0	2	2	*	—8	6	3
Pittsburg	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	—3	7	3

Bateries, Cuppy and Zimmer, Moran and Merritt.

DULL ONE FOR THE PHILLIES.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 19.—The Phillies won a tiresome game from Washington today. Thompson's home-run drive over center fence, when two men were on bases in the eighth, won the game. The game was called at the end of the eighth on account of darkness. Attendance, 4,000. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	—9	10	1
Washington	0	0	0	0	2	5	1	0	—8	7	1

Batteries, White and Clements, Boyd, Boswell and McGuire.

POSTPONED.

The Cincinnati-Louisville ball game was postponed until Saturday to get benefit of holiday attendance at Cincinnati.

DIAMOND DUST.

George led the batting for the Saints, making one double and four singles.

* * *

Mullane drove a beauty along the line to left, and should have come home on it, but he figured that there was no use tiring himself out for nothing, and was content with two bases. Exactly the same thing happened to Pickett, his drive striking a horse that was hitched to the bottom fence.

* * *

Had the boys cared to tire themselves out they would have run up the number of hits to thirty or thirty-five.

* * *

Indianapolis has won nine games from St. Paul, and yesterday's victory was the eighth for the Saints, with one more game to play. Kansas City is the only team that has won the majority of games with Comiskey's men.

* * *

The St. Paul boys made fourteen safe hits, five of them doubles, in the first three innings, and earned eight of the eleven runs. Up to the fifth the leaders had made but one hit off Mullane. Their four singles in the fifth were due to his let-up.

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The St. Pauls have but three more games to play, two with Grand Rapids today and Sunday, and the last one with the Indianapolis team tomorrow.

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Capt. Comiskey has signed young Denzer for next season, and regards the young fellow as one of the coming pitchers in the league.

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Irwin made a great slide home towards the close of the game, getting in his run in spite of sharp fielding.

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It was a great chance for the boys to fatten their batting averages, and they all took advantage of it.

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Stratton appeared on the field for play yesterday, but became dizzy in the hot sun and had to retire before the game began.

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Capt. Comiskey admits that Charlie Irwin is the best man he ever had, but there are few men of so much general benefit to a base ball team as Billy George.

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The intense heat and the blue sky had a bad effect on the fielders' eyes, and that explains why some of the flies yesterday were muffed. The sky was a wavy, shaky blue, and after looking into it a second or so the eyes became partially blinded. That was the cause of Irwin's muff, as the ball went into the air unusually high.

* * *

The Kansas City and Detroit teams completed their series yesterday, the former winning eleven of the eighteen games. The Kansas City team has five games with Terre Haute the next three days to complete its series.

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In the game this afternoon against Grand Rapids Denzer will be given another trial. St. Paul has won thirteen straight games from Grand Rapids, having lost the first three.

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Milwaukee and Terre Haute each took nine games of the season's series.

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"Peck" Sharpe has been appointed captain of the Brewers for the remainder of the season.

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Lange, of the Chicagos, weighs about 200 pounds, and stands a trifle under six feet two inches in his stockings. For his weight and inches he is wonderfully fast. He leads the Chicagos in base stealing.

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Last spring the Boston club farmed Connaughton out to Kansas City. A week ago Manager Selee relinquihed all claim to Connaughton and gave Mr. Manning $1,000 to boot for Catcher Bergen.

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The Milwaukee management has given Niles a bonus for Hartman, of Terre Haute.

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It is not generally known that up to three weeks ago Milwaukee led all of the other clubs in the Western league in the matter of attendance. President Ben Johnson makes this tatement. It is the rule for each club at the close of the game to forward 10 per cent of the gross receipts to the president. This goes into the reserve fund. Up to three weeks ago Milwaukee's returns exceeded those of any of the others in the organization.—Milwaukee Journal.

IN ENGLISH WATER

CHALLENGE FOR ANOTHER RACE BETWEEN DEFENDER AND VALKYRIE.

LONDON BANKERS ISSUE IT.

CHECK FOR 1,000 POUNDS DEPOSITED WITH ROYAL YACHT SQUADRON.

DUNRAVEN WILL SAY NO MORE.

He Will Allow the America's Cup Committee to Have the Last Word.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—The Sportsman announces that Laystock, Goodfellow & Bell, bankers, of Lombard street, have cabled to the New York Yacht club an offer of £1,000 for a race in English waters between the Defender and Valkyrie III. A check to that amount has been deposited with the secretary of the Royal Yacht squadron.

Laycock, Goodfellow & Bells cabled to the New York Yacht club on Tuesday as follows: "Will give £1,000 for a race in English waters at once, details and management to be left to the owners. Reply paid." A copy was also sent to the president of the Royal Yacht Squadron, to whom a check for £1,000 was sent on Wednesday, which the committee was authorized to use in any manner provided the object was attained. Yesterday the bankers cabled to Mr. Iselin informing him of the offer, and will cable to Lord Dunraven similarly tomorrow. Mr. Goodfellow says that if it is too late in the season to race in English waters, his firm is willing that the race should come off at Cannes, or anywhere that Lord Dunraven and Mr. Iselin may select, America excepted.

THE LAST WORD.

Dunraven Will Let the Cup Committee Have It.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—It is possible that the last word has been spoken in the controversy over the America's cup races. H. Maitland Kersey, who is in close touch with Dunraven, said today: "I do not think that Lord Dunraven will reply to the letter from the cup committee. I hardly see how it calls for any reply. Besides, several of his statements made through me have been so falsified and misconstrued that Lord Dunraven is heartily tired of the whole business. The result of the whole mess is that, should the Defender and Valkyrie ever meet again, it will be on the other side of the Atlantic."

BRITISH BITTERNESS.

The Yachtsman Grows Nasty Over the Races.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—The Yachtsman, in its issue today, prints a bitter article on the subject of the Defender-Valkyrie III. fiasco, in the course of which it says: "The New York Yacht club may be congratulated on retaining its thrice-presented and illegally held cup. Had it not been for Lord Dunraven the America's cup would never have emerged from its dishonor and the obscurity into which it had been plunged by the Thistle and Volunteer matches. Every British yachtsman will approve of Lord Dunraven's conduct."

The Yachting World says that it will be an intrepid man who, after the experience of Lord Dunraven, shall again challenge for the America's cup.

BIKES' BUSY DAY.

Cracks Were Practicing at Minnehaha Yesterday.

The Eck combination got in a busy day at the Minnehaha track yesterday practicing for the exhibition to be given there tomorrow afternoon. In spite of the high wind, Johnson, paced by Steenson, Weinig, O'Connor and Crooks on the white flyer quad, clipped off a half mile in 55 seconds, and that on a turn. The fastest quarter ever made on the track previously was 27 seconds, down the back stretch, Rhodes' time. Johnson says he believes he can break the track record anyway, Titus' record of 1:52 and a fraction, and that he wants to do it in order that a local man may have the local record. Johnson will start on scratch and the others will be handicapped as follows: O'Connor, twenty yards; Crooks, thirty-five; Weinig, one hundred, and Steenson, one hundred and forty. This is the longest handicap Steenson ever got and will keep Johnson from loafing at any stage of the game.

O'Connor, who is, next to Johnson, the fastest man in the combination, has beaten Tyler and Sanger both, time and time again, and Crooks has also beaten Sanger. The others are fast men, too, and a pretty exhibition is promised in addition to several exciting class A races by local riders, for which Secretary James has offered handsome and valuable prizes.

RUNNING RACES.

Woodvine Fails to Win the Willow Handicap.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—The good card which was provided for today's races at Gravesend brought out only a fair attendance. The best race was the Willow handicap, for two-year-olds, at five furlongs, in which Woodvine was a strong favorite. There was half an hour's delay at the post, and they were sent away to a very bad start, with the favorite last. The light-weighted Wild Violet held the lead to the sixteenth pole, when she stopped as if shot and Anne Lyle came out of the bunch and won by half a length from Bloomer, who was a head in front of Woodvine. Summary:

First race, five furlongs, selling—Alarum, 107 (Doggett), 10 to 1, won; Falling Water, 103 (Perkins), 8 to 1, second; Kamsin, 106 (Chorn), 9 to 10, third. Time, 1:02. Gismonda, Refugee, St. Lawrence, Emotional and Heresy also ran.

Second race, mile and a furlong—Sir Excess, 114 (Reiff), even, won; Belmar, 90 (Gifford), 40 to 1, second; Leonawell, 112 (Simms), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:56. Sir Francis, Rubicon, Gotham and Egbert also ran.

Third race, Willow handicap, five furlongs—Anne Lyle, 105 (F. Littlefield), 10 to 1, won; Bloomer, 105 (Doggett), 10 to 1, second; Woodvine, 112 (Griffin), 7 to 5, third. Time, 1:03. Axiom, Wild Violet, Floretta I. V., Argentine, Cassette, Intermission, Bessie Browning and Medica also ran.

Fourth race, Sea Breeze stakes, mile and a sixteenth—Pepper, 102 (Chorn), 7 to 2, won; Primrose, 98 (Congdon), 30 to 1, second; Darien, 98 (Keefe), 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:49½. Kennel, Dolabra and Manchester also ran.

Fifth race, six furlongs—Harrington, 109 (Simms), 11 to 5, won; Preston, 103 (Griffin), 8 to 1, second; Monaco, 115 (Hamilton), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:15. Lookout, Lustre, Ajax, Illusion, Pop Gray, Hanwell, Hawarden, Chesapeake, Stone Nellie and Iola also ran.

Sixth race, mile and a sixteenth, selling—April Fool, 110 (Griffin), 7 to 5, won; Dungarven, 110 (Chorn), 4 to 1, second; Second Attempt, 107 (Littlefield), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:51¾. Long Beach, Shelly Tuttle, Nero, The Coon and Caracas also ran.

OAKLEY RESULTS.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 19.—The races at Oakley today were good. The track record for two-year-olds was broken in the stake race. Summaries:

First race, two-year-old colts, five and a half furlongs—Ramiro won, Don Carillo second, Sir Play third. Time, 1:07¾.

Second race, six and a half furlongs—Carrie Lyle won, Springland second, Suspense third. Time, 1:21½.

Third race, mile—Olive won, Logan second, Semper Lex third. Time, 1:42.

Fourth race, Pear stakes, for two-year-old fillies, six furlongs, value to winner $1,390—Mobilaska won, Mobilia second, Kate Legrande third. Time, 1:14½.

Fifth race, mile and seventy yards—Judith won, Cherry Stone second, Leo Lake third. Time, 1:46½.

ST. LOUIS WINNERS.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 19.—The talent scored in the first race today, when the heavily backed favorite, Miss Rowett, won, ridden out, by a nose. The two closing events went to outsiders, while second choices captured the other races. Summaries:

First race, thirteen-sixteenths of a mile—Miss Rowett won, Rachel McAllister second, Immilda third. Time, 1:20¾.

Second race, three-quarters of a mile—Kingstone won, Sumatra second, La Galliene third. Time, 1:16.

Third race, thirteen-sixteenths of a mile—Tom My Rutter won, No Remarks second, Dave Zac third. Time, 1:22½.

Fourth race, mile—Rey Del Mar won, Cicily second, Miss Gallop third. Time, 1:41½.

Fifth race, five-eighths of a mile—Fritzie won, Belle of Oakgrove second, Sylvia third. Time, 1:03¾.

HARRISON WINS THE MATCH.

Defeats Young Foley in the Four Nights' Play.

Harrison and Foley played the best game of the series at Foley's last night in spite of the sultry weather, and 200 people were present. Harrison averaged over 13 and Foley 7 and a fraction, and at fourteen-inch it was a remarkably pretty game. Harrison doubled eleven times as follows: 26, 37, 13, 46, 11, 54, 20, 14, 27 and 25. Foley doubled six times, making 25, 22, 15, 14, 11 and 10. Foley had 161 when Harrison ran his 300. Last night's game was the final one of the series. Harrison was to play 1,200 to Foley's 600 and won the contest, 1,200 to 548, his margin being 52 points.

HARVARD AND YALE.

There's a Possibility of a Football Game.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Sept. 19.—The possibility of a football game between Harvard and Yale was one of the topics here today. The football men are reticent and claim there is nothing new to be said about the matter. It was admitted, however, that very recently negotiations looking towards a game had been set on foot, but only on the part of interested graduates of both colleges. It is positively denied that there has been any personal correspondence between Capts. Thorne and Brewer on the subject.

Williams and Shepard.

Charlie Williams will meet Ed Shepard in a fifteen-round contest at Duluth tonight. J. H. Herman, Williams' manager, has selected Bob Bader and Charlie Smith to look after him in the ring.

Dannie Needham will meet Tom Norton at the same theater one week from tonight in a ten-round contest.

New Half Mile Wheel Record.

NAPA, Cal., Sept. 19.—Walter Foster today rode a half mile, paced, in 50 4-5 seconds—a new world's record.

WANTED FIRST-CLASS.

How an Irate Soldier Refused a Clerkship.

Washington Star.

One of the officials of the post-office department was, at the breaking out of the rebellion, a typo in a little country newspaper office in Vermont, the home town of ex-Postmaster General, afterward Senator, Jacob Collamer. He left his stick on his case and carried a musket in the first regiment which went from that state in 1861, and after three years and more of continuous service, was badly wounded in May, 1864, and brought to Stanton hospital in this city. Two or three months later, when he had become able to walk around, he met Senator Collamer on Pennsylvania avenue one morning, and said that, as he had served over three years as a soldier, he thought he would like a clerkship in the war department, that office being the Mecca toward which the eyes of all enlisted men clerically inclined were directed.

"I am going up to see Secretary Stanton now," said the senator, "and I think I can arrange matters for you without difficulty."

The civil service commission was not a stumbling block in the way of persons anxious to serve their country in the departmental line in those days, so the senator and the soldier visited the great war secretary. Past a long line of brigadiers, colonels and majors waiting for an audience, Senator Collamer led his printer-soldier, and, reaching the august presence, said:

"Mr. Secretary, this is my young friend, Mr. Blank, who was a good printer up in my Green Mountain home, has been a good soldier since the commencement of the war, and I know he will make a first-class department clerk. I want him to have a good place—not a second or third-rate appointment."

The secretary smiled good-naturedly—he could afford to be good-natured, for Collamer was then a presidential possibility—and thought he might be able to find just the kind of place needed.

"Come here at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning, Mr. Blank, and we'll see what can be found," he said.

The soldier walked out with a light heart, and waited impatiently about like that other little lamb, making his appearance at the secretary's door the next morning promptly as the clock in the hall struck 10. Nothing had been found, however, by the secretary, and the waiting son of Mars was told to call at the same hour the next morning. He did so, and continued to call every morning for a week. Finally, disheartened, ill-tempered and tired, he called one morning and found Major Breck, the chief clerk, standing at the secretary's desk.

"Anything turned up yet, major?" queried the old soldier, in a tone that reflected his expectation of the usual disappointment, and he was agreeably surprised at receiving from the major a document inclosed in one of the official envelopes of the department. Stepping to a window, he opened the papers and found he had been appointed to a second class clerkship in the office of the adjutant general.

Long waiting and continued disappointment had made him snappish and irritable, and the thought that flashed through his mind was: "If Senator Collamer's influence isn't sufficient to get me a first-class clerkship, I won't have anything," and the papers were torn into shreds in a flash and thrown spitefully into the waste basket, the irate soldier stalking out of the room, leaving behind him a very much astonished chief clerk.

Long years afterward, while working in a printing office in one of the Western states the printer stumbled across the information that a second-class clerkship in the department was $200 better than a first-class, and the large-sized, long-drawn sigh which gurgled up from the region of his boots ended with an explosive beginning with a large D, as the handful of type he was distributing squabbled in the space box.

Fred Roat, the Indianapolis shortstop, made a record on Labor day in Milwaukee that would be hard to beat. In the second game he was at bat seven times, made six hits, put out five men and had eight assists.

CRUISER FOUNDERS

SPANISH WARSHIP SUNK IN COLLISION AND FORTY-SIX LIVES LOST.

HER LIGHTS EXTINGUISHED.

DYNAMO HAD BEEN STOPPED TO SAVE A MAN FROM DEATH.

ENGULFED OUTSIDE HAVANA.

Admiral in Command of the Spanish Naval Forces Is One of the Victims.

HAVANA, Sept. 19.—The cruiser Barcastegui was wrecked at midnight by coming in collision with the merchant steamer Mortera at the entrance of the port of Havana. Admiral Delgado Parejo and forty-three officers and men were drowned. Admiral Parejo's body has been recovered. Capt. Ybannes' body was also recovered, but in a badly mutilated condition, indicating that he had been crushed in the collision. The Barcastegui had been employed in government business between various ports of the island of Cuba. She was a third-class cruiser, carrying five heavy and two rapid-fire guns. She was of 1,000 tons displacement. Admiral Delgado Parejo was commander of the Spanish naval forces in Cuba. He arrived on the island June 17 from Spain. The cruiser left port shortly before midnight. On reaching the mouth of the harbor, close to Moro Fort, she came in collision with the Mortera. The Mortera struck the cruiser on the starboard side, and so badly injured her that she sank at once. The Mortera, though badly damaged, stood off to give assistance to those on board the Barcastegui, and with her boats saved the greater part of the crew. Admiral Parejo, Capt. Ybannes, First Lieut. Lopez Aldazajo, Second Lieuts. Junio, Soto and Canajo; Dr. Martin, purser; Machinist Saroullelo and thirty-six of the crew were drowned. Aide-de-Camp Caston was saved. Victor Arogo, another of the officers, had his leg broken, but was picked up by a boat from the Mortera.

THE MORTERA'S CAPTAIN.

Divers are examining the hull of the Barcastegui. Capt. Vinal, of the steamer Mortera, in the course of an interview today, said that at 11:15 o'clock last night, when he was within two miles of the entrance of the harbor and going at a moderate rate of speed, he saw ahead, on his starboard, a green light, which he presumed was that of a steamer leaving port. "I ordered the engine to slow down," said Capt. Vinal, "and proceeded on our course, hearing two whistles from the cruiser, to which we replied. Turning into the harbor and keeping in sight on our starboard the green light of the cruiser, we whistled twice again, thus indicating that we were turning into the harbor, when suddenly all the lights of the cruiser were put out. I immediately ordered the engineer to steam backwards, but it was of no avail, for the steamers collided. I ordered boats to be lowered and life-preservers to be thrown overboard. After the collision we were entangled with the Barcastegui for a time, but this situation endangered the Mortora as well as the cruiser, and I ordered the engines to go ahead, my intention being to try to run Barcastegui ashore. I soon found, however, that this could not be done with safety to the Mortera, and backing off from the cruiser, the Barcastegui sank almost instantly."

LEFT TOO LATE.

Admiral Delgado Parejo was the last man to leave the cruiser, being taken off in a row boat, which was about to start for shore when the suction occasioned by the sinking of the Barcastegui carried the boat down and all on board were drowned. The total loss of life is now set at forty-six. The archbishop of Santiago de Cuba and the bishop of Havana have sent wreaths to be placed on the coffin of Admiral Parejo. The gay streamers and flags that have decorated the city in welcome of the soldiers recently arrived from Spain have been taken down, and are replaced by draperies of black. The city is in mourning for the admiral and the officers and crew of the Barcastegui. The cause of the extinguishment of the lights on board the cruiser, which was described by Capt. Vinal, of the Mortera, and which undoubtedly was the cause of the collision, was occasioned by the stopping of the engines to save the life of a sailor whose arm had been caught in the dynamo.

LYING IN STATE.

The body of Admiral Parejo lies in state in the chapel of the marine hospital, upon an imposing catafalque, watched over by a guard of marines. Several masses were said in the chapel during the day. The dead admiral's funeral chamber was visited by thousands of all grades of society, the stream of the mourning population being uninterrupted during the day. Eighty magnificent floral wreaths, from the municipal authorities, public institutions, societies, clubs and particular friends of the deceased, were laid on the bier. This afternoon Capt. Francisco Ybaness, the commander of the ill-fated cruiser, was buried with the honors due his rank. During the passing of the funeral procession, the streets were filled with vast throngs of people and the hearse was heaped with wreaths from the authorities and from friends of the deceased. A battalion of volunteers, with a band, acted as an escort, and a long line of carriages, filled with mourners, followed the body to the grave.

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Fresh oysters received daily. Fresh Lobsters, Prairie Chickens, Mallard Duck, Teal Duck, Pheasant; everything is cooked well and served well. Give us a call. The Delicatessen Restaurant.

He Doesn't Stand.

Atlanta Constitution.

"How does the major stand on the political situation?"

"He doesn't stand at all; he's had a jag with him ever since the campaign opened."

A Shrewd Teacher.

Consideration for others is not always rewarded in this world, howsoever it may be in the next. The Nashua, N. H., school board wished to get rid of a teacher for what was, to it, incompetence, but in order not to interfere with the teacher's prospects elsewhere the board committee agreed to elect her provided she would resign at once. She was elected, did resign, but before acceptance by the board she withdrew her resignation, and submitted a request to be relieved of certain work, which the board refused to grant, and thereby rather estopped itself from demanding her resignation. This young woman may not be a very good teacher, but she is a capital politician.

LIVED IN HOLES.

Prehistotric Men Did Not Always Build Their Homes Above the Ground.

New York World.

Explorations in the Rio Verde valley of Arizona, conducted for the bureau of ethnology by Cosmos Mindeleff, have brought about interesting discoveries respecting a prehistoric race. These people burrowed in the earth like rats. Their houses were holes in the hills, some of them so extensive as to be veritable subterranean hotels, the apartments being in suites for the occupancy of families. Eight miles south of Verde, on the east side of the river, is now the empty home of a once prosperous underground community. It has 200 rooms on the main level, divided into seventy-four distinct and separate sets. It is believed that the entire establishment accommodated 150 to 200 people.

Hollowed out of the faces of the cliffs in that region are thousands of rooms, sometimes in clusters of two or three, while now and then will be found such an elaborate excavation as that just described, affording quarters for a community of considerable size. The places chosen for such workings are along the faces of cliffs, where strata of soft rock occur. The rooms generally are rudely circular, the largest being thirty feet and the smallest five or six feet in diameter.

In the underground hotels a suite ordinarily consists of one large main room in front, entered by a narrow hall from the face of the bluff, and a number of smaller rooms connected by narrow doorways or passages. There is no outlet into the open except through the main room or parlor. Usually there are a number of little storage rooms or cubby holes, corresponding to closets. These are from one foot to five feet in diameter, on a level with the floors.

Not much is known about the history of the Rio Verde valley. Within recent years that region has been a stamping ground of the hostile Apache and Walapai.

Remains of large villages are found on the river terraces, some of them of elaborate and complex ground-plan, indicating long occupancy. The ruins cover a space of five acres. This village, like all the others, was built after the fashion of a Pueblo, being merely an aggegation of rooms, most of which are only one-story in height. It had 225 rooms on the ground floor and about 300 rooms in all, providing accommodation for perhaps 450 persons. This interesting structure of antiquity is of roughly dressed stone, with a number of courts or open spaces separating the clusters of rooms. One room that stands by itself is thought to have been a sacred ceremonial chamber.

The ancient inhabitants of the Verde valley relied mainly if not wholly upon agriculture for their support. Of the military art they knew so little that they built no fortifications of any kind. They grew much corn, and remains of irrigation canals and reservoirs utilized by them are found. That they domesticated the sheep and the dog is proved by pictographic writings.

In the rooms were found fragments of baskets, bits of grinding stones, bundles of fibers, pieces of cotton cloth, pottery, arrow shafts and sandals of woven yucca fiber. Sometimes the house had a cavity in the rock for holding fifteen or twenty gallons of water—a month's supply for an aboriginal family. These people buried their dead in niches in the rock. A few of their mummies have been found, preserved merely by the dryness of the atmosphere in the arid region. That climate is particularly favorable to the preservation of bones. The origin of mummification is natural and not artificial. It was so in ancient Egypt, which is a very dry country.

The population of the Verde valley was never large, probably not exceeding 1,000 souls. There were few tillable areas, and apart from these the country is forbidding and not suited to agriculture. The rains in the region are so numerous and extensive as to be attributed formerly to an immense population, estimates running as high as 500,000. But these people had a way of moving continually on and on, and a band of 500 of them might leave behind them the remains of fifty villages in a century.

A DRUNKEN DOG.

He Visits Several Saloons and Then Gets Into a Fight.

New York Recorder.

A common, ordinary yellow dog, worth $1, but with an inherent tendency to get drunk, is responsible for a hotly contested case in Gates avenue court, as a result of which a prominent citizen of the Twenty-sixth ward was convicted and fined on a charge of larceny, and, furthermore, the case in all probability will be appealed to the county court.

The canine which has caused all this trouble is very appropriately named "Pint," for he is a veritable toper. He is owned by Charles Spolthoff, who lives at 322 Sutton avenue.

Julius Heipe, a well-known amateur actor, who is liberally blessed with the goods of this world, lives next door, and devotes a great deal of his time to the cultivation of rare flowers.

On account of "Pint's" propensities the two families have not been on the best of terms for some time. In fact, matters got to such a pass that "Pint" had to be locked up most of the time, else there would have been continual warfare.

On Sunday, April 28, however, "Pint" was released for a few hours' recreation. He forthwith visited several saloons in the vicinity, and in a few hours was "fighting drunk." On his way home he met another dog, who is his bitterest enemy, so with characteristic canine depravity he chased the other dog into Mr. Heipe's magnificent flower garden, where the fight continued for several minutes.

The combat was witnessed by Mr. Heipe, who was looking out of his study window. Arming himself with a club, he rushed out of the house. The strange dog jumped over the fence as soon as Mr. Heipe drew near with uplifted club, but "Pint," made bold by his frequent libations, stood his ground for a moment, then squeezed himself through a small hole in the lattice work and sought refuge under the back stoop.

The Spolthoffs soon appeared and demanded the return of the dog. This Mr. Heipe refused until he had been compensated for the flowers that had been destroyed. Mr. Spolthoff would not pay, but instead secured a warrant, charging him with the theft of the dog. Heipe was found guilty and fined $10, which he paid under protest. Lawyer Bernard J. Pink has been retained by Mr. Heipe to appeal the case to the county court.

OIL WELLS DRYING UP.

Fears That the Supply Will Soon Be Exhausted.

The great decline in the oil products of Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio in a recent period, and the fear that the wells in those states might become completely exhausted before many years have stimulated activity in the seach for new fields. Within the last year in Kansas, Arkansas, Southern California, the Indian territory and in various other regions oil wells have been discovered where the existence of the valuable fluid was never suspected. Much attention has recently been given to the Indian territory, whose wealth of minerals has long been known. On the borders of the Indian reservations in both Kansas and Arkansas rich coal and oil fields have been found, but these are regarded as merely outcroppings of the principal fields of the Indian territory. Experts who have explored these fields declare that in this region abundant wells of oil and natural gas are struck at a depth of 200 feet, and that the deepest borings do not go lower than 1,200 feet. In the Pennsylvania oil regions the wells must be sunk to a depth of 1,000 to 2,400 feet. It is stated that the oil in the Indian territory is better for illuminating purposes than any other that has yet been discovered.

The city of Los Angeles, Cal., appears to stand upon an oil field, as borings made in the heart of that city at half the depth of Pennsylvania sources have yielded rich results. Not long ago a well was sunk at the intersection of two streets to a depth of 800 feet, when the oil flowed out at the rate of 800 barrels a day. In other parts of California companies have been formed to develop the fields of oil and natural gas, of which the indications are abundant. The fact that in California much of the land overlying this wealth is prolific in agricultural products has caused its greater subterranean value to be overlooked. But it will not be long until the oil producer's derrick shall arise among its vineyards and corn fields.

After making all allowances for exaggeration there remains no doubt that this great country contains rich fields of oil and natural gas that still lie undeveloped. Should the fields of Pennsylvania become wholly exhausted there would be no want of petroleum for both home consumption and export. As to the cost, much will depend on the Standard Oil company, which practically controls the price and supply of petroleum.

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STREET DANCERS.

One of the Peculiar Sights of New York City.

New York Recorder.

There are many curious and interesting pictures of daily life in this city that one comes across unexpectedly. Near the foot of Cortlandt street there is a stretch of sidewalk covered by a metallic roof. Almost every evening a large hand-organ, charged with many of the latest dancing tunes, rolls up to the edge of this walk, the organist turns the crank and in a minute forty or fifty dancers, and double that number of onlookers, are on hand, and the ball opens. The dancers come from the tenements in the neighborhood, and are mostly girls whose ages range from six to sixteen.

The crowd of lookers-on, many of them on their way to and from the ferries, stop and watch the dancers with great interest.

"This is a sight worth walking a mile to see," said one elderly lady last night, "but what puzzles me is where did they learn to do so gracefully what so many pay hundreds to accomplish?"

If the lookers-on are appreciative and drop their pennies into the inverted tambourine presented to them by a smiling daughter of sunny Italy, the ball may last half an hour or more. Otherwise, after a few tunes the organ disappears around the corner, only to return the next evening and play for the same dancers, but to a different audience.

QUEER SHAMPOO.

Joe, the Whiskbroom Boy, Got His Instructions Mixed.

In one of the hotel barber shops a small Italian boy named Joe officiates with the whisk broom. The other day, says the Buffalo Express, the hotel housekeeper sent down to the proprietor of the shop and asked him to fix her up a bottle of shampoo. He fixed it and told Joe to take it up to the housekeeper.

"You tell her," said the barber, "to take half a teacup of the shampoo and put it in two teacups of water and apply."

Joe took the shampoo and went up to the housekeeper with it. In a short time he came back, and the barber asked: "Give it to her all right?"

"Yes," said Joe.

"With the directions?"

"Yes," said Joe, again.

Half an hour later the barber noticed the housekeeper out in the hall, looking curiously into the shop. He walked out to where she was.

"Hello," she said. "Which is it? Are you drunk, or crazy?"

"What do you mean?" asked the barber, with much dignity.

"You must be one or the other, judging from the message you sent up with that shampoo."

"What message did I send?"

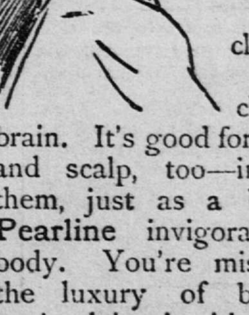
"Joe told me you said to tell me to make a cup of tea and put it in the bottle and lie about it!"

Grape Catchup.

Boil 10 pounds of grapes for ten minutes, pressing the pulp through a colander to retain the seeds and skins. Add a pint of vinegar, a tablespoonful of cloves, 2 tablespoonfuls each of ground allspice and cinnamon and a half teaspoonful of cayenne pepper. Boil until thick enough, which will require 45 to 50 minutes, bottle and seal.

Had All His Family Tattooed.

Tattooing, which Lombroso and his school assert is a sure mark of delinquents, is spreading rapidly in London society. A member of parliament recently visited a tattooer with his wife and five children and had the whole family marked with their name and address in case of accidents.



Have a Shampoo? When you do, have it with Pearline. It's delightful. Not only cleans your head, but clears your brain. It's good for your hair and scalp, too—invigorates them, just as a bath with Pearline invigorates your body. You're missing half the luxury of bathing, if you're doing it without Pearline. Moreover, you're not getting quite as clean, probably, as you might be. This may surprise you—but it's so. Beware of imitations. 450 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.