SAINTS IN FOURTH

THEY ADMINISTER ANOTHER DEFEAT TO THE GRAND RAPIDS YELLOW JACKETS

IN AN INTERESTING GAME

WHERE THE VISITORS ONLY NEEDED TO BAT OPPORTUNELY TO WIN.

KANSAS CITY BEATEN AGAIN.

Hoosier Champions Take Another Hard Fought Contest of 11 Innings from the Blues.

St. Paul 11, Grand Rapids 8.
Minneapolis 17, Detroit 4.
Indianapolis 7, Kansas City 6.
Milwaukee 8, Columbus 7.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent
Indianapolis	62	42	20	.677
Minneapolis	65	38	27	.585
Detroit	63	35	28	.556
St. Paul	64	35	29	.547
Kansas City	65	35	30	.538
Milwaukee	69	31	38	.449
Grand Rapids	68	24	44	.353
Columbus	68	22	46	.324

GAMES SCHEDULED FOR TODAY.

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

A game between Grand Rapids and Louisville would be interesting.

Grand Rapids has played as fast ball here the last three games as Louisville did in that exhibition game at Aurora park.

But they're neither of them in it with St. Paul.

They are weak with the stick. Time and time again yesterday they had chances which, if improved, would have brought them out winners.

But they could not hit the ball.

Twice with two men on bases and only one out, Phyle struck out the next two men. It happened that each time Lew Camp was one of the fanners, for Lew fanned out yesterday four times out of five. Another time they had two men on bases and no one out, but McFarland sent a low liner to Pickett, and Gilks, thinking it was safe, strayed too far from first. A double play did the business that time. So it went.

Parker pitched a nice game, except in the sixth, when he let down. Wheelock, however, permitted O'Rourke to get to first just the same as though Harley had opened with the traditional base on balls. Then Glasscock hit, and Burns sacrificed. George sent a two-bagger into left and two scored. A passed ball sent the hard hitter to third, and when Stratton struck out, Smink failed to hold the ball. While he was catching Stratton at first base, George scored the third run.

Grand Rapids' half was very, very funny. McBride started bravely with a hard single to the left, but was forced out by Wheelock. Gilks gave Glasscock a foul fly and then Carney hit a sharp one to Phyle. The little fellow stopped it all right, but was slow in his recovery, and Carney beat it to first. More than that Phyle threw the ball over Glasscock's head.

It struck the ground in front of the bleacher, bounded into the seats, from that to the rail, and then caromed along the rail to the back, where it fell outside the fence. Carney ambled about all the bases there were and two runs were in. Gettinger wasted a right field hit before Mills went out.

Spies hit a hard one, and O'Rourke hit Parker a puzzler, beating it out. Glasscock hit for two bases and scored them.

Smink opened the Yellow Jackets' half with a safe hit, but Camp struck out. Smink stole second, and Parker dropped one to Burns. McBride got his base, and Shugart's fumble of Wheelock's drive scored Smink, beside giving Wheelock his base. Gilks sent one up that looked as though it might get lost in center field, but Burns ran well and corralled it in the air. It was five to three.

Stratton was the only Apostle to hit safely in the third, and the locals were blanked. Phyle hit Carney a stiff one on the upper portion of his left arm. It made that member smart, but Carney stayed in the game long enough to be forced out at second by Gettinger. Mills sent a fly to center and Burns muffed it. The next two struck out, however, so Jim's error was inexpensive.

Spies hit safely, but two pop-ups and an easy one to Wheelock gave the locals another blank. Gilks came in to play first base, McFarland taking Gettinger's field. Parker hit a hard one to the right field fence, and Shugart gave McBride a life. Wheelock sacrificed, but Stratton took in Gilk's fly and no one dared try for the plate. McFarland struck out, and Phyle was safe again.

With Burns out, George hit a warm one to left. Stratton hit the net on the right fence well back for two bases, Pickett gave Wheelock a nice one and the little short stop picked George off at the plate. The other two runners were trying to work a steal when Mills and Camp were brought into the game and got Stratton at third. Gettinger went out, but Mills hit a hot one which the third base stopped. Smink sent another hot one through the sand, and a wild pitch advanced them both. There was only one out, but the next two struck out and left them stranded.

Shugart gave Gettinger a fly and while Spies reached first on balls, Phyle forced him out. O'Rourke sent a hot one to right field, and Glasscock waited for four balls, filling the bases. Burns hit for the first time in the game and scored two of them. George hit another and filled the bags again. Parker gave his third base on balls, and forced in the third run. Pickett had the bases full, but he only gave McBride a fly.

McBride dealt the ball a terrific blow and when George finally caught up with it in the hot sand near the carriage gate, the Mickety was on third. Wheelock drove the ball over the right fence and that gave the visitors some encouragement. Gilks singled, but Wheelock dared not score. McFarland gave Pickett a line catch, and Gilks was caught napping at first on a sharp double, while Gettinger's easy one to Pickett left Wheelock at third.

Camp's bad throw gave Spies a life in the seventh. O'Rourke drove the ball over the right fence and scored the anarchist. Glasscock hit a hot one which Wheelock was lucky to stop. Glasscock started for second, and managed to hang between life and death long enough for O'Rourke to rush across the plate. A pair of pretty stops by Shugart and Camp's strike out retired Grand Rapids.

George made a two bagger in the eighth, and stole third. Stratton hit to Gilks, who tried to cut George off at the plate. Smink refused to touch the fielder, in his ingenuous, stubborn, bull headed sort of way, an threw the ball back to Gilks as a hint to take Stratton's life. Stratton was already safe, but a double retired him on the next ball. That was St. Paul's eleventh and last run.

Parker sent a fly to left field which George fumbled. Carney, who was sitting in the club-house door, yelled to him to tie his gloves on for fear he'd drop them, too, and Phyle gave McBride a base again. Wheelock sent a fly to Stratton. Gilks hit a beauty to right, and Parker scored. Gettinger drove the ball over the fence, and McBride came in. McFarland flew out to Shugart, who took the ball in a nice run. Mills hit to left field and Gilks scored, but Gettinger made the mistake of trying to run in on one of Billy George's throws, and it resulted fatally at the plate.

No Apostle reached first base in the ninth

Smink opened the Gold Bug's half by hitting the hat on the fence the second time it has been done this season.

Camp after striking out four times, hit one to right field and Smink scored. The visitors were only three behind. Parker, however, forced Camp out, and McBride forced Parker out. Wheelock got the ball into right field, but Stratton thew him out at first. The score:

St. Paul.	A.B	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Rourke, 3b	5	4	3	0	1	0
Glasscock, 1b	4	2	3	8	1	0
Burns, cf	4	0	1	2	0	1
George, lf	5	2	4	0	1	1
Stratton, rf	4	0	2	2	1	0
Pickett, 2b	5	0	0	3	3	0
Shugart, ss	5	0	0	3	3	2
Spies, c	4	2	2	8	0	0
Phyle, p	5	1	0	1	3	1
Totals	41	11	15	27	13	5

Grand Rapids.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McBride, cf	4	2	2	2	0	0
Wheelock, ss	5	1	1	1	5	2
Gilks, lf and 1b	5	1	2	3	0	0
Carney, 1b	1	1	1	5	0	0
Gettinger, rf and lf	5	0	1	4	0	0
Mills, 2b	5	0	2	5	2	0
Smink, c	5	2	3	4	3	0
Camp, 3b	5	0	1	1	4	1
Parker, p	5	1	1	0	1	0
McFarland, rf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	43	8	14	27	15	3

St. Paul	3	2	0	0	0	3	2	1	0	—11
Grand Rapids	2	1	0	0	0	1	0	3	1	— 8

Earned runs, St. Paul 4, Grand Rapids 2; two-base hits, George, Glasscock, Stratton, O'Rourke, Wheelock; three-base hit, McBride; passed balls, Smink 1, Spies 1; wild pitch, Phyle; stolen bases, George 3, O'Rourke, Smink; sacrifice hits, Burns, Wheelock; bases on balls, off Phyle 2, off Parker 3; hit by pitcher, by Phyle 1; struck out, by Phyle 7, by Parker 2; left on bases, St. Paul 7, Grand Rapids 11; double plays, Pickett and Glasscock; Wheelock to Smink to Mills to Camp; Camp to Mills to Gilks; time of game, 1:50; umpire, O'Day.

IT WAS ANDERSON'S GAME.

Tigers Get But Six Hits Off the Millers.

Varney Anderson would have won his game yesterday, even if the Tigers had not been in a crippled condition. He was the star player of the day beyond question. Gillen made three hits off from him, and the visitors only made six altogether. Anderson was also steady, and did some terrific batting. Ely pitched about the same kind of a game all through, but in some innings the Millers found him better than at other times, but they generally found him. The hitting was something terrific, Schriver putting the ball over the left field fence twice, and it never went over there once until Detroit came here. The fielding of the Millers was almost perfect, Balls error being a poor throw after a wonderful stop.

Minneapolis scored in the first on a walk, a sacrifice and Werden's single. In the second, Nicholson made an error, Ball a sacrifice and Anderson, Connors, Lally and Wilmot singles. The net result was five runs. In the third, Ball walked and scored on singles by Anderson and Connors. In the seventh, Schriver made a homer and a double, Kuehne and Lally singles, Anderson and Werden doubles and Fifield two errors. All this meant seven runs. In the eighth, Whistler's error and Connors' homer netted two. In the ninth, Schriver made another of his home runs.

Detroit started to make the game interesting in the second inning, when Trost made a hit and came home on Gillen's hit over the right fence. In the seventh inning Gillen made a beautiful double. Stallings popped one up which both Wilmot and Connors looked at while the captain was going to second. Then Gillen scored on Fifield's fly to Frank, and Stallings came home on Ely's fly out at first. The score:

Minneapolis.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Connors, 2b	5	4	3	3	4	0
Lally, lf	5	2	2	1	0	0
Wilmot, rf	5	1	1	2	0	0
Werden, 1b	5	1	3	9	1	0
Moran, 1b	1	0	0	1	1	0
Frank, rf	5	0	0	3	0	0
Schriver, c	6	3	3	3	1	0
Kuehne, 3b	6	2	1	1	3	0
Ball, ss	2	1	0	2	3	1
Anderson, p	4	3	3	2	0	0
Totals	44	17	16	27	13	1

Detroit.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Nicholson, 2b	4	0	1	1	4	1
Burnett, cf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Dungan, rf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Trost, c	3	0	1	1	1	0
Whistler, 1b	4	1	0	17	1	1
Gillen, 3b	4	2	3	0	4	0
Stallings, lf	4	1	1	2	0	0
Fifield, ss	4	0	0	1	5	3
Ely, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	33	4	6	27	17	5

Minneapolis	1	5	1	0	0	0	7	2	1	—17
Detroit	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	— 4

Earned runs, Minneapolis 7, Detroit 4; sacrifice hits, Lally, Ball, Anderson; two base hits, Werden, Schriver, Anderson, Gillen, Stallings; home runs, Connors, Schriver 2, Gillen; left on bases, Minneapolis 8, Detroit 4; bases stolen, Connors 2, Lally 2, Wilmot, Werden, Nicholson; double play, Ball to Connors to Werden; bases on balls, by Anderson 2, by Ely 5; struck out, by Anderson 3; wild pitch, Ely; time, two hours; attendance, 1,900; umpire, Clarke.

ELEVEN INNINGS.

Another Long Game Won by the Hoosiers.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 9.—Indianapolis won an eleven-inning game here today, although the home team made seven two-baggers and a home run. Brilliant fielding by Shannon and Hogan gained the game for the Hoosiers. Score:

												R.	H.	E.
Kansas City	1	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	0	1	—6	11	2
Indianapolis	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	2	—7	13	2

Batteries, Barnet and Lake; Cross and Buckley.

BREWERS WON.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 9.—Milwaukee won today by bunching hits. The game was the best here of the season. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Milwaukee	0	0	4	0	0	2	0	0	2	—8	11	1
Columbus	3	0	1	0	1	0	0	2	0	—7	11	1

Batteries, Barnes and Merzna; Pears and Wolverton.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Orioles Shut Out by the Cleveland Nine.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Cleveland	62	42	20	.667
Cincinnati	70	46	24	.657
Baltimore	64	42	22	.656
Boston	65	38	27	.585
Pittsburg	64	36	29	.554
Chicago	72	38	34	.528
Washington	61	30	31	.492
Philadelphia	68	33	35	.485
Brooklyn	67	32	35	.478
New York	64	27	36	.429
St. Louis	68	16	52	.235
Louisville	62	14	48	.226

GAMES SCHEDULED FOR TODAY.

New York at Chicago.
Washington at Cincinnati.
Baltimore at Cleveland.
Philadelphia at Louisville.
Brooklyn at Pittsburg.
Boston at St. Louis.

CLEVELAND, July 9.—Young Pitched a remarkably steady game today, and was given gilt-edged support. The feature of the game was the batting and fielding of Childs. Attendance 3,000. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	1	0	3	0	1	0	2	0	*	—7	11	1
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	7	3

Bateries—Young and Zimmer; Pond and Clarke.

COLTS HIT HARD.

CHICAGO, July 9.—The Colts hit Sullivan hard in the fifth and eighth innings, while the visitors could do nothing with Berry excepting in the first two innings. Pfeffer was presented with a large floral star and was greeted with music each time at bat and every time he took part in a play. Weather cloudy. Attendance 2,600. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0	0	0	0	7	0	0	2	*	—9	10	3
New York	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1	10	2

Batteries—Terry and Donahue; Sullivan and Zearfoos.

PITTSBURG WON.

PITTSBURG, July 9.—Both teams played good ball today, Pittsburg winning by bunching hits in the third and sixth innings. Attendance 1,800. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	0	0	4	0	0	3	0	0	*	—7	8	2
Brooklyn	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	—5	9	3

Batteries—Killen and Sugden; Kennedy and Burrell.

BROWNS BEAT BOSTON.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 9.—The Browns and Bean Eaters had a hard struggle for supremacy today, the former winning by a close margin. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0	0	2	2	3	1	1	0	0	—9	12	1
Boston	1	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	—7	12	3

Batteries—Donahue and Murphy; Sullivan and Bergen.

COLONELS BEAT PHILLIES.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 9.—The Colonels defeated the Phillies with comparative ease today. Hill pitched great ball, while Keener was hit hard at the right time. Grady was put out of the game in the third inning by Umpire McFarland, for back talk. Cross, the shortstop, released by St. Louis, has been signed by the Louisvilles. Attendance 1,200. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Louisville	5	1	1	0	1	0	0	2	*	—10	10	4
Philadelphia	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	— 3	8	2

Batteries—Hill and Dexter; Keener and Clements.

NO GAME.

CINCINNATI, July 9.—Cincinnati and Washington play morning and afternoon games tomorrow. No game today; rain.

GOSSIP OF THE GAME.

The cranks are satisfied now that Mike Trost is a greater kicker than Bill Wilson. They had an opportunity to judge the work of the two men under similar conditions, and from the showing made yesterday by Wilson he is not in the same class with the big Detroit catcher.—Indianapolis News.

* * *

Manager Manning has suspended, without pay, Catcher "Tub" Welch. While the Blues were away "Tub" went home to St. Louis without consulting any one. Manning has signed a catcher named Blanchard for emergency use. Fred Lake will catch all the games for the present. He says he would rather catch than not, and enjoys being in the game. He will be given the difference in the salaries of Welch and the new man for the extra work.

* * *

Some of the Eastern papers said that President Johnson was coming up here to see how they killed umpires in St. Paul. The real object of his visit was to see how they kill pitchers at 41 runs per game.

* * *

While pitchers do not, as a rule, care to take any chances on being batted, they do enjoy putting a ball over the plate that they know the batsman usually kills and getting away with it. Some of them can't resist the temptation, and if they succeed in getting a strike out of a ball which is generally smashed by the batter, they give him the laugh for the rest of the day. But should the ball be hit, they are conscience-stricken at once, and put in the next few minutes raking themselves over the coals. Many a close game has been lost on this account.—Indianapolis News.

* * *

"What the Brewers seem to lack is nerve and confidence," said an old Milwaukee fan. "They can play ball like a man with his shirt-tail afire when things are coming their way, but the first reverse in the middle of a game seems to dishearten them and they throw up both hands and quit like a dog of ignoble breed. There never was a game of ball won until the last man was out."—Detroit Free Press.

* * *

Umpire Bob Clark, of the Western league, was in the city last evening. From things which the veteran catcher let drop in his conversation it is gathered that there are several Pat Tebeaus in the Western league—Exchange.

* * *

Bert Inks, the left-hander, who won one game for the Brushers and wasn't allowed to stay in the box long enough to lose but one, has signed a St. Paul contract. Inks hasn't had enough work this season to really show what he can do, but he is a clean, clever, gentlemanly young fellow, and has a determination to succeed in St. Paul.—Detroit Free Press.

* * *

An umpire's lot is a sorry one pretty nearly everywhere, but nowhere is it so barren of pleasure as down in Texas. According to Billy Earle, it's a sure case of being robbed when away from home, and a certainty of winning when at home. "And the people seem to like that kind of ball playing down there," said Earle. "That's what beat me. Just so the home team has the larger score, they don't care a rap how they are made."

* * *

Mercer is the most difficult pitcher in the league for the umpires, because while he faces the batsmen he feints and studies, and it is hard to tell whether he is about to pitch a speedy ball or a slow one. He is even more of a mystery to the batsman.

* * *

Next season will doubtless see the passing of the veteran Dan Brouthers, who in his day was one of the most natural hitters who ever faced a pitcher. Dan has banked enough from his earnings on the diamond to prevent being rained on by the clouds of adversity. He is worth about $15,000.

* * *

This is ladies' day at Aurora park. Grand Rapids plays its last game. Tomorrow the Tigers come.

BAN JOHNSON IS HERE.

Western League's President Watches the Game Here.

President Ban B. Johnson, of the Western League of Base Ball Clubs, is paying the Twin City base ball clubs a visit, and yesterday occupied a seat in the grand stand at Aurora park. Mr. Johnson says the league is in good shape financially, and he scouts the rumors current in some quarters that it would disband before the end of the season. Columbus and Grand Rapids are weak, but Loftus has claimed Brouthers, recently released by Boston, and that ought to strengthen his infield considerably. Ellis is also away looking for players.

With regard to the protest filed by Walter Wilmot against the games in which Turner played, Mr. Johnson stated that he did not see what difference the protest would make. If Hastings had any right to pitch for Minneapolis, certainly Turner had a right to play with St. Paul.

Mr. Johnson stated that the case of Camp and Comiskey had been reopened by the board of arbitration and is now pending.

He also intimated that the reason for his visit to this section at this time was not, as hinted by a Detroit paper, to see why umpires were killed in St. Paul, but to get a glimpse on its own grounds of the team which is batting far and away better than any other club in the country.

HARRISON'S GREAT PLAY.

He Averages Over 21 at 14 Inch Balk Line.

The fastest balk line billiard playing ever seen in St. Paul was that played by Harrison in his match with Tom Foley Jr. at Foley's rooms, on Fifth street, last evening. Harrison's play has been steadily improving from the first of the week, until last night he made his 300 in fourteen innings, an average of a fraction over 21, the highest average at 14-inch balk line ever made in the city, if not in the state. Taking the balls where he had left them the night before, he ran 59. In the sixth he made 40 more, playing as pretty a game as was ever seen in these parts. In the ninth he strung 62, mostly made by that delicate balk line nurse, with frequent masses. The next time he made 45, principally forces, draws and cushions, which brought his score up to 230 for ten innings. He followed this up with his only blank in the night's play. The next four innings finished his string, 40 and 17 being his closing runs. The steadiness and brilliancy of his play was the wonder and admiration of the crowd. Young Foley succeeded in getting 58 billiards for his share of the night's play, an average of over 4, which is about his usual speed at the 14-inch game. Some of Harrison's friends are confident that he will run one of the two remaining nights' play in ten innings, which would be an average of 30.

CUP IS LEANDER'S.

Victors Over Yale Hold the Championship.

HENLEY-ON-THE-THAMES, July 9.—The course today was more crowded than upon any previous occasion during this year's regatta. The weather was hot and clear with a strong breeze favoring the Bucks shore, even more than yesterday. By the invitation of Col. Willan, the representative of the stewards of the royal Henley committee, Capt. Treadway of the Yale crew occupied a place in the umpire's launch in order to see the Leander race, and Bailey and Clarke and several of the other members of the New Haven crew were in a skiff near the race. The race was started at 12:30 p. m., for the final heat of the grand challenge cup. The Thames Rowing club had the Bucks, the most favorable side of the river, but there was no question as to what the result would be. Leander was clear at the quarter and won as they liked by 2¼ lengths in 7:43.

In the final heat for the Diamond scull the Hon. S. W. Guinness of the Leander club, holder of the trophy, beat R. K. Beaumont of the Burton Rowing club, who yesterday defeated Dr. McDowell of the Delaware Boat club, Chicago, in the sixth heat for the same trophy. Time, 9:35.

In the final heat of the visitors' challenge cup for four oars, Caius college, Cambridge, beat Magdalene college, Oxford.

In the final heat for the stewards' challenge cup for four oars, the London Rowing club beat the Thames Rowing club.

In the final heat for the silver goblets, "Nickall's challenge cup," for pair oars, the London Rowing club beat New College, Oxford.

In the final heat for the ladies' challenge plate, Eton public school beat Balliol college, Oxford. Time, 8:06.

In the final heat for the Thames challenge cup, Emmanuel college, Cambridge, beat the crew of the Societe d' Encouragement du Sport Nautique, Paris.

HERE ARE THE HANDICAPS.

For the Town and Country Club's Road Race.

The handicaps for the members of the Town and Country club, who will take part in the cross-country run from the club house to Lake Calhoun and return, a distance of ten and a half miles, were announced by the handicap committee last night. The race will be started from the club house at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Following are the handicaps:

Scratch—W. T. Hutchins.

One Minute—T. B. Scott, William N. Armstrong, Clarence Bunker, Gardner Corning, Sheperd Stone.

Two Minutes—L. S. Rand, E. G. Halbert, Finley J. Shepard, H. L. Davis, L. B. Arnold, W. F. Booth, L. Robinson Day, Charles Vetie, W. Y. Chute, W. W. Heffelfinger, T. L. Wann, D. Wallace, P. S. Schufeldt.

Three Minutes—James N. Hill, Charles O. Kalman, Wilder Merriam,

Four Minutes—F. D. Blakeley, George A. Macpherson, W. H. Yardley, E. B. Young, R. R. Rand, A. L. Belknap, S. G. Strickland, F. W. Plant, C. S. Langdon, C. B. Hersey, W. W. Hancock.

Five Minutes—Col. Rugg, L. E. Newport, A. B. Ovitt, John Crosby, F. B. Semple, D. M. Chute, J. E. Field, W. J. Kenyon, J. S. Baring Gould, H. B. Whitmore, C. A. Otis.

Six Minutes—S. Finch, James B. Hewitt, R. R. Dunn, O. L. Taylor, George Finch, G. H. Partridge.

Judges at the Finish—George R. Finch, E. L. Hersey, Richards Gordon.

Judge at Turn—Theodore Griggs.

Starter—Richard Stewart.

Timers—Maj. Tucker, W. S. Timberlake. Arthur B. Driscoll, D. A. Monfort, Arthur Cathcart.

Doings of the Amateurs.

The Union Parks beat the Anan Annandales at Annandale, 15 to 12. Batteries, Johnston and Maxwell, Davis and McDonald. After the game the victors were royally entertained. The winners now want a game for Sunday. Address A. M. Jacobsen, Merriam Park.

The Crimson Rims defeated the Favorites, 11 to 8. Batteries, Rachs and Rogers, Williams, Sutta and Roller.

The Clevelands would like to get a game with the Champions. B. B., 731 Agate street.

The Keystones defeated the Young Arlingtons by 21 to 8. The Keystones would like a game with the New Homes for Sunday, July 12, for the championship of the city under sixteen years. H. S., 825 Mississippi street.

The Mascots will play the Great Northerns Saturday on their grounds on Minnehaha street. The teams are well matched. A return game will be played at Banholzer's park.

More Championship Claimants.

Special to the Globe.

MANKATO, Minn., July 9.—The Mankato Maroons defeated the Le Mars, Io., ball club today, 9 to 2. Yesterday Mankato beat them 6 to 5. The Le Mars team is considered the best amateur team in Iowa. The announcement a few days ago that the Austin team was declared champions of the state by winning a game from Mankato was erroneous. Mankato is away in the lead of Austin in games.

Griebler and Fairmon Matched.

The proof of the riding ability of Joe Griebler and Homer Fairmon will be made July 21. They are matched for a race, probably at Minnehaha, to consist of a series of two-mile heats, best two out of three. This race will attract the attention of more wheelmen in Minneapolis than anything which has turned up this summer. Every crank in Minneapolis will back Griebler to the last. A telegram from Appleton, Wis., yesterday stated that Joe Griebler won first place in the one-mile professional handicap in 2:04 with a start of twenty-five yards.

Lurlines Re-Engage O'Dea.

The Lurline Boat club, of Minneapolis, has engaged Andrew O'Dea, of the Wisconsin university, as coach for the summer. O'Dea was coach for the Lurlines a few years ago, but that club rather lost its interest in real fast racing and let him go to Wisconsin. It looks as though a revival might be in sight now.

For a Brain Stimulant Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. W. F. Toombs, Morrillton, Ark., says: "It is certainly the finest brain stimulant I have found."

In Narrow Quarters.

Buffalo Courier.

A Springfield (Mass.) man is erecting a brick business block eighty feet long, four feet deep, including the walls, and eight feet high. The strip of land which it will occupy has been lying idle for nearly twenty years and has been a source of some expense to its owner. It was recently acquired by its present possessor, who is determined to derive revenue from it. He intends to devote the building he is erecting to offices, shoemaker shops and a bicycle repository. There will be a space of less than three feet between the front and back walls. By letting the doors open outward and having his tenants sit parallel with the street he thinks he can accommodate enough of them to insure him a profit on his investment. But they will have to be small men to be entirely comfortable in the narrow quarters he is providing.

A Modern Fable.

Truth.

An ostrich one day exhibited bad taste by twitting an alligator about his ugliness. "Just look at the armor plate that covers your carcass," said the bird. "You have not a single claim to good looks, while I possess plumes of great worth and of rare beauty."

The next day the alligator saw the ostrich flit across the landscape with a hunter in close pursuit. "It is true that I do not raise beautiful feathers or other spinach on my anatomy," remarked the saurian, "and it is equally true that my wearing apparel will never adorn an Easter bonnet. It is well." While the alligator was thus throwing bouquets at himself another hunter slipped up and planted a bullet in his midst.

Six months later a member of New York's 400 took a coin out of a purse made from the hide of the alligator to pay for a plume plucked from the base of the ostrich.

Moral—Beauty does not count in the race for wealth.

Two Slept on the Track.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., July 9.—Amy Armstrong, aged sixteen, and Mary Bethtel, aged seventeen, of Cavalier, started out yesterday to pick wild strawberries. Becoming tired they sat down on the Great Northern track to rest and sleep overcame them. While they slept a freight train came along, and the engineer did not see them in time to stop. Amy Armstrong was instantly killed and Mary Betchtel fatally injured.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO

Suddenly, to do so is injurious to the nervous system. Baco-Curo is the only cure that cures while you use tobacco. It is sold with a written guarantee that three boxes will cure any case, no matter how bad. Baco-Curo is vegetable and harmless; it has cured thousands, it will cure you. At all druggists, $1.00 per box; 3 boxes, $2.50. Write for testimonials and booklet. Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis., and Boston, Mass.

GREAT SILVER DIN

Continued from First Page.

tempting to enter. "I don't care a blankety blank who you are," said the policeman again grabbing him by the collar, "you must get into line if you want to get in at all." A little later Amos Cummings, the well known New York newspaper man and member of congress, had a similar experience at the same door, only the policeman hit him with a club, so if the delegates escape alive from the Chicago police they may be something left of the party after this convention is over. Every day they have hurt somebody and I begin to suspect that they are Republicans in disguise. Clergymen are evidently scarce in the Democratic party and the same Iowa man officiated the second time to day, and again renewed his plea with the Lord in behalf of prosperity. In view of his persistance on the prosperity question I think we will have to assume that he is a rival of the "other advance agent" or else that he is the "advance agent" of the Lord. He made a centre shot but narrowed the list of candidates when he said, in speaking of the presidential nominee "May they choose a man of pure hands and clean heart." Presiding officers seem to be nominal affairs, though the positions are fought for. As soon as Daniels secured the position of temporary chairman, he turned the gavel over to White, of California, and as soon as White, of California, was chosen permanent presiding he handed the gavel to Richardson, of Tennessee, who presided the entire day.

Delegates were slow in reaching the convention and it was nearly an hour past the time to begin before the clergyman was called upon. Even then, I thought the chairman hurried matters a little so as to have a prayer before any more delegates were in their seats. The first business was the presentation of the platform which was read by Senator Jones, or Arkansas. When he read the plank stating that if the present plan was continued, it would be a surrender of the independence which was won by the revolution of 1876, I took it for granted that he referred to the nomination and election of Samuel J. Tilden, as I recall no other revolution that year. At the clause relative to free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present ratio, 16 to 1, there was an outburst from the silver men. It was a little ominous that when Jones came to the tariff plank his

VOICE BROKE SQUARE OFF,

and it required quite an ablution of Mr. Marstone's remedy, lake water, to enable him to proceed. Poor, oppressed, downtrodden Cuba was ruthlessly machetted by Sergeant-at-arms Martin. It had evidently been planned to make a scene when the plank was read favoring Cuban independence. Some enthusiastic patriot had received a Cuban flag, and locating himself squarely in front of Mr. Jones on the floor below the platform, unfurled it and began violently waving it when that plank was read.

A few saw what it was and began applauding but the majority of the convention never knew what it was all about. "Take the thing away," shouted Sergeant-at-arms Martin, who, perhaps, never had heard of Cuba and half a dozen of Martin's assistants pounced upon the unlucky wight who was waving a flag struck it to the floor, rolled it up and bundled the patriot and flag out of the hall. So if the Democratic party sympathizes with Cuba, it can only do so theoretically unless Sargeant-at-arms Martin gives his consent. It was a victory over Cuba and more heroic than threats to clear the galleries, still it seemed to me if half as much zeal had been exercised in keeping order right in front of the stage, as there was in surpressing the Cuban flag the proceedings would have moved on much smoother.

As usual when Jones finished reading the platform there were calls for Hill, but the reading clerk presented instead the minority report of the committee on resolutions. This report contained a distinct endorsement of Cleveland's administration and when that was offered there was an attempt made by a few of the delegates and the galleries to make a scene. The Wisconsin delegation led in it but the Cleveland enthusiasm was so forced that its attempt was soon suspended. Again there were loud calls for Hill, but on the principle of asking for bread and receiving a stone

TILLMAN WAS FURNISHED

instead. He made what might be termed the sensational speech of the day it being delivered on the theory that he had a substitute to offer for a portion of platform. This substitute which he read at the conclusion of his harrangue was a violent denunciation of Cleveland and evidently was only used as a cover for his phillipbic because before it was finally reached in vote, he withdrew it. Tillman is certainly a peculiar production. He began with the announcement that he came from the state of South Carolina, the home of secession, a sentiment which no man of ordinary discretion would publicly announce but would prefer to let the dead past bury its dead and its attending disgrace and defeat. This utterance brought forth a storm of hisses which led him to vehemently explain, "there are three things in the world that can hiss, a goose a serpent and a man."

A little later a band in one of the distant galleries added variety by beginning to play a lively tune, and half a dozen officers started on a run and must have all reached the band at the same time, for the musicians were overpowered so suddenly that they cut it off short, like a stroke of lightning, and I fear like grandfather's clock, they will never be able to go again. All through Tillman's speech there were outbursts of hisses and applause, alternately, when he said: "I do not know that I can say I am a representative of the entire South or not." There was a storm of shouts of No, No, and when he declared that the financial question was a sectional issue, applause and hisses were mingled, with the hisses much more numerous. He was greeted with yells of "Time, Time," and "Hill, Hill," which led the sergeant-at-arms to yell his thirty-fifth announcement, that he would clean out the galleries if order was not maintained. When he read his substitute resolution denouncing Cleveland, there were cries in the gallery of "Hurrah for Cleveland," and when he concluded the applause which greeted him was drowned by renewed shouts of "Hill, Hill."

Senator Jones took about two minutes to flatly repudiate in behalf of the South any indorsements of Tillman's harangue, and then followed what up to that hour, was the event of the convenion. Ever since the convention met the galleries have been

HOWLING FOR HILL.

in season and out of season. He was down on the programme to speak for the minority or gold report of the platform, but the audience did not aparently know this and continued their cries until he mounted the platform, when an ovation was extended him, of which any man might well be proud. The chairman rapped for order, but you might as well have attempted to stop a cyclone with a darning needle. Delegates of both factions for once united in applause, and mounting their chairs cheered again and again. It seemed as though the galleries arose en masse and fairly burst themselves with their screams, waving their handkerchiefs, parasols, etc. It was fully ten mnutes before the senator could proceed. A still greater compliment was paid him by the attention which was given his utterances. The demand of the crowd for Hill was proved to be sincere by the order which was maintained while he was speaking. Up to that time no speech had been so attentively listened to since the convention began, and only one other, that of Bryan, which followed later, was received with equal quiet. Outbursts of applause were frequent, but when they subsided everybody was all attention and all silence to catch every word he uttered. Senator Hill began with the declaration,

"I am a Democrat and South Carolina, with all her power cannot drive me out of the party."

"New York makes no apologies to South Carolina," was an exclamation which called forth a volume of cheers. In his tribute to the Democratic party, he said: "It lives today, and I hope it will live forever." Another utterance was: "Do not make the test of Democratic loyalty hang upon a single ratio." All of these awoke a responsive echo. Perhaps the most significant utterance he made was when he argued that the majority report would commit the Democratic party to the issue of paper money, and exclaimed: "I cannot follow any such revolutionary steps." He condemned the plank which opposes life tenure for our supreme judges, and when it came to a question of refusing to issue bonds, he said: "It means repudiation pure and simple." Referring to the claim of the silver men that the Populists would indorse the nominee of this convention, he exclaimed: "Who authorizes you to speak here for the Populist party in a Democratic convention." I have selected only a few of the sentences which called forth outbursts of applause, taking those of special significance as a sample of the temper of the audience. Senator Hill's voice is not strong enough for so large a building, but no speech save one has been so thoroughly heard and understood, and that fact is a greater testimonial than the idle yells of the rabble. When he took his seat there were thunders of applause, and scores of delegates gathered around him, personally to extend congratulations.

The next speaker was Senator Vilas, of Wisconsin, who also spoke in behalf of the minority report. The senator is an excellent speaker, but the Hill episode evidently made the audience depreciate and hundreds began leaving before Vilas could open his mouth.

Many of the delegates, too, knowing that the debate was merely perfunctory and would not change a vote, went out into the refreshment portion of the building, making so much confusion that the speech, which reads excellently, was entirely lost in that audience. Ex-Gov. Russell, of Massachusetts, concluded the speeches of the gold side. He commanded far better attention than Vilas and was much applauded, but by no means equal to that which was extended to Hill. "I speak and I have a right to speak to my commonwealth" was one of his sentiments, and after warning the silver people of the great error they were making, he exclaimed: "We of the minority will be hailed as the ark of the covenant."

BRYAN'S ELOQUENCE.

And now came the event of the day and of the convention. An event which has had few paralells in any previous convention. W. J. Bryan, of Nebraska, was to close the debate in behalf of the silver men and as he mounted the platform the silver delegates broke forth in torrents of wild joy. They mounted their chairs and screamed like mad. By far greater number of the delegates cheered Bryan than those who shouted for Hill, but while the enthusiasm of the delegates aroused the audience very considerably, the applause by the galleries was not as pronounced as it was for Hill. It was [illegible] minutes before he could utter a word, and wh[illegible] he announced that he came there "to plead a cause as holy as the cause of liberty, the cause of humanity," there was another outburst. He too received the closest attention, and as his voice is stronger than Hill's, and his delivery almost beyond criticism, it was a delightful oratorical effort. "We have been supplicants to the money power," he said, "but now we defy them." One of his utterances which was cheered to echo was: "Old leaders have been cast aside and new leaders have come up."

Another: "It is not a question of persons, but of principles." Another which seemed to delight the crowd was: "There is not a state advocating the gold standard which is not absolutely in control of the Republican party." He argued if the gold standard is a good thing, why should we try to get rid of it by international agreement, and if it is a bad thing, why should we wait? "Burn down your cities," he exclaimed, "and they will be rebuilt, but wipe out the productions of your prairies, and grass will grow in the streets of every country." These passages led to frequent outbursts of applause and his speech throughout was received by the delegates with greater enthusiasm than that of Hill's. The matchless oratory of the man commanded applause, even from those who differed from him in sentiment. When he oncluded, the silver delegates fairly went crazy. They mounted their chairs; they jumped up and down; they danced,

THEY HOOTED, THEY SHOUTED,

they yelled, in fact they whooped 'er up. One of the Indian territory delegates put a plug hat upon a pole which bore the standard of the territory and waved it high in the air, and this began the seizing of state standards by various delegations, waving them high in the air, and finally gathering into a cluster about the seats of the Nebraska delegation. Enthusiastic and excited men lifted Bryan upon their shoulders, holding him as high as possible in the air, while the state standards were clustered about him. It reminds me of the scene in the Republican convention of 1880, when Gen. Garfield was nominated for president.

Following this clustering of standards a march was formed of the standard-bearers up and down the aisles of the hall, shouting, laughing, singing and cheering as they went. The brass band in the gallery over the platform and another band in the spectators' gallery, played their loudest notes while this scene was in progress, but only an occasional strain could be heard by the audience, so great was the tumult. While at the outset of Bryans remarks, the audience had not joined near so generally in applause as they did for Hill, they seemed to have, at this concluding episode, contagious inspiration, and, apparently, every man and woman in the building outside of the gold delegates were on their feet, yelling or waving their handkerchiefs.

It was about as nearly unanimous as applause in public gatherings ever reaches. Even while it was in progress, word began to go about that Bryan had made himself the presidential candidate of the Democratic party by his masterly speech. History was recalled, and Garfield's speech for Sherman, which made him the presidential nominee, was remembered, and not a few predicted a stampede of the convention for Bryan. The violent applause continued for twelve minutes, and it was over fifteen minutes before order was restored, so that the roll of states could be called for a vote on the platform. The vote was first taken on the minority report, and showed that the silver men had 626 votes, or 6 more than two-thirds of the convention. On the order of the platform itself there were yeas 628, to nays 301, or 8 more than the necessary two-thirds. As 930 comprises the convention, 620 makes the two-thirds to nominate, though the Bland men are claiming that if the gold men do not vote, it should be two-thirds of those voting, and not two-thirds of the whole convention which should make the ticket. This would, of course, be revolutionary, but the Democratic party is being revolutionized just now, and a little revolution, more or less, don't make much difference. It was 5 p. m. when a recess to 8 p. m. was taken.

—H. P. Hall.

Bicyclists Ride Too Fast.

To the Editor of the Globe.

One who signs himself "A Good Government Rider" takes occasion to abuse an official of the city for doing his duty and enforcing the law. Were he as good a citizen as he seems to think he is a "government rider" he would not rush into print, nor contribute $5 to help prosecute one who does his duty. If he had ever visited Chicago or New York he would soon observe that the method persued by said official is the only one in vogue in every city of any size where there is necessity of stopping reckless riders, and there is not a city on the map where there is so much of that style of riding as right here in St. Paul. There were high hopes that the election of Mayor Doran would be for the better, and careless and law-breaking riders be compelled to change the course that they had seen fit to follow for so long, but has it? Stand or walk along Summit or Dayton avenues any evening between 7 and 9, or for a short time walk along East Sixth, East Seventh or St. Peter streets between the abovementioned hours and you can find any number of cyclers without bells or lights and moving along not at ten, but twenty or thirty miles per hour. Can the police catch one of these life-and-limb endangering cylers? Let them try. I ride and have ridden a wheel for five years and am not a sore head and I obey the law, and if others would do likewise cycling would not gradually fall into those straits where the most stringent laws will have to be made and enforced to protect the lives of pedestrians. It is time for the mayor to issue an order for the arrest of any cycler who violates the law or else have the law repealed. Did the municipal judges do their duty and make several examples of those arrested there are many who would be grateful, and it would be far safer to cross from one side of the street to the other. Yours truly,

—Charles E. Abbott.

A Sure Success.

"And you think it will be a go?" said the doubting manager.

"Got to be," said the dramatist, who knew his business. "The first act is in Grecian costume, the second is in Empire gowns, the third in puffed sleeves and the fourth in bloomers."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

is an OLD and WELL-TRIED REMEDY, and for over FIFTY YEARS has been used by millions of mothers for their CHILDREN while CUTTING TEETH with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays all pain, cures wind colic, is very pleasant to the taste, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind, as mothers will find it the Best Medicine to use during the teething period.

Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and all complaints prevalent in the Summer, are quickly cured with

PAIN-KILLER

This good old remedy, if kept in the house, will save many sleepless nights, many dollars in doctor's bills, and no end of suffering. Price 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

ENDEAVOR HOSTS,

Thousands Packed the Big Tents at Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—Nothwithstanding the discouraging weather conditions the Christian Endeavorers, gathered by thousands in Washington, were early astir making their way to the many churches set apart for the various services which begin the exercises of each day. It was a tribute to the enthusiasm and zeal of the visitors, tired as many of them were from long railway journeys. The topic at these sunrise services was "Prayer for the Convention," and in each case the meetings were led by members of the visiting organizations.

The great meetings in the big tents were originally fixed for 9:30 o'clock but there wassome unavoidable delay owing to the damage done by the last night's storm. Tent Williston was abandoned entirely for to-day at least, and the endeavorers who had intended to be present there, were admitted to the remaining tents, Washington and Endeavor. They were calculated to accommodate 10,000 people each, but were crowded even before the services began. The vast ellipse upon which the tents were pitched was in bad condition in consequence of the heavy rain.

In Tent Washington, President Francis E. Clark, of Boston, Mass., presided, and Percy S. Foster, of Washington, acted as director of the vast chorus of singers. The programme opened with a prayer service, followed by devotional exercises conducted by Rev. F. D. Power, of this city. A "Hymn of Welcome" specially composed for the convention by Col. John Hay was rendered with grand effect by the chorus. After another hymn had been sung, delegates listened to the reading of the report of Secretary John Willis Baer, and the annual address of President Francis E. Clark. The morning ceremonies wound up with the singing of an anthem.

The services in Tent Endeavor were conducted by Rev. Howard B. Grose, of Boston, with O. E. Excell, of Chicago, in charge of the music. The services were similar in every respect to those conducted in Tent Washington, the annual reports and addresses being duplicated for the benefit of the thousands unable to secure admission to the first named tent.

WITH INTENT TO AMUSE.

"Mamma, why is the ocean angry looking?"

"Because it has been crossed so often, Willie."—Washington Times.

Star Boarder—Why is a great singer like an "old salt?"

Cheerful Idiot—Because she makes her money on the high C's.—Detroit Journal.

Mrs. Nuwed (to clerk)—Have you any wax for polished floors?

Clerk—No; we only have sealing wax.

Mrs. Nuwed—Well, that will do. If it's for the ceiling, I suppose it will do for the floor just as well.—Washington Times.

George (hesitating)—But, darling, if we elope will your parents ever forgive us?

Ethel—Yes, dear; if we're not too long about it.—Puck.

Blobbs—I was at a spiritualistic seance last night and had a talk with my dead wife.

Slobbs—Weren't you skeptical?

Blobbs—I was at first, but when she asked me if her halo was on straight I was fully convinced.—Philadelphia Record.

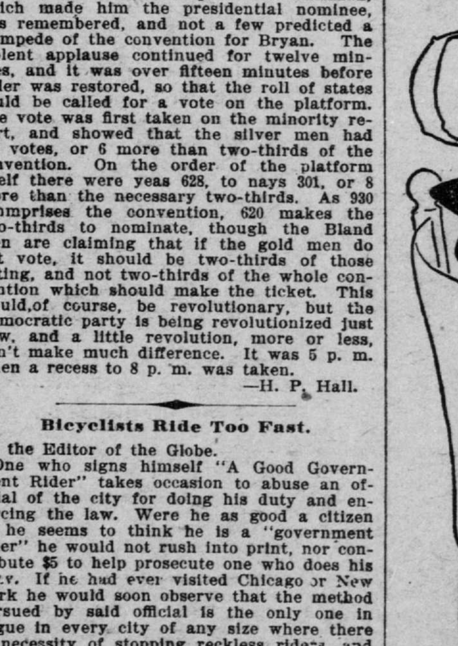
Jinks (at a variety entertainment)—That fellow in front of us was about the only one who didn't applaud the good old song, "Don't Despise a Man Because He Wears a Ragged Coat." He must be a regular aristocrat, isn't he?

Blinks—Well, I dunno. Maybe he's a tailor.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. Claude—How do you like those biscuits, dear?

Mr. Claude—A trifle heavy, love. But, then, you are somewhat out of practice.

Mrs. Claude—If you'll believe me, pet, I haven't made a mess of biscuits before since my first reincarnation, 5,000 years ago.—Buffalo Times.



OUR LINE

STERLING, EAGLE, MONARCH, ABBOTT, CLEVELAND, RELAY, DEFIANCE, ROADSTER.

ST. PAUL CYCLE CO.,

342 WABASHA STREET.

Gives a BIG Light and Stays Lighted!

Can't Jar or Blow Out. Gives a Light Like a Beacon to Ride by.

The very best made is the

X-RAY LAMP

For Sale at Dealers or

F. M. SMITH & BRO.

GENERAL AGENTS,

325 WABASHA ST.

MARCH, GOPHER and SUMMIT BICYCLES.

Most Complete Line in the Twin Cities.

SYRACUSE, REMINGTON, PATEE, ORIENT, MAPLE LEAF, COMET.

TWIN CITY CYCLE COMPANY

134 East Seventh Street, St. Paul.
724 Nicollet Avenue, Minneapolis.

Kickapoo Indian Sagwa.

Makes marvelous cures. Purely vegetable and absolutely harmless.

The Great Blood Purifier.