MILLERS TAKE ONE

THIRD GAME IN THE FREE PRESS CUP SERIES GOES TO WILMOT'S MEN.

HOOSIERS WERE OUTCLASSED,

CONTEST BEING A SWIFT AND CLEAN EXHIBITION OF BASE BALL PLAYING.

NATIONAL SEASON CLOSING.

Chicago's Game Fight for Fourth Place the Feature at the Wind-Up.

Minneapolis 6, Indianapolis 3.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Indianapolis	3	2	1	.666
Minneapolis	3	1	2	.333

Special to the Globe.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 26.—Minneapolis took the third game of the Free Press cup series today. Wily Davis walked seven men to base on balls, and contributed five wild pitches, and as a result, in the seventh inning, the Millers, given the opportunity, jumped onto the ball and pulled out a victory. Indianapolis was weakened in the absence of Hogan and Buckley. Wood, who caught, had a sore hand, and Davis eased up on him as much as possible which was largely responsible for his wildness. Fred Roat played in left and he added to the batting strength of the club, but was handicapped in throwing, and this cost Indianapolis one score. The teams both fielded better than in the previous two contests, and the Hoosiers outbatted their opponents. The Millers started the run getting in the second. Werden led off with a two-bagger, reached third on Connors' long fly and scored on a wild pitch. Indianapolis tied in the third. Stewart singled but was caught at second on Wood's bunt, and Wood was doubled. Davis was hit with a pitched ball, and Shannon singled. McCarthy connected for a two-bagger to right and Davis scored, but Shannon was caught off third by clumsy running. Indianapolis got one run the good in the fourth on Motz's single and Roat's double. It was a pretty fight to the seventh, Indianapolis pulling out of several bad holes. In this inning Ball was sent to first on balls and Preston was ticketed in a similar manner. Ball stole second, and a passed ball advanced Preston and Ball. Pickett landed a triple and scored himself on Stewart's muff of Motz's assist on Wilmot's hard drive. Wilmot stole second and scored on Schriver's single. Schriver was caught stealing. Werden then cracked a two-bagger and scored on McCarthy's muff of Connors' fly in short center. This gave five runs, and the next two batsmen were retired. Great fielding prevented runs for Indianapolis in the seventh, and an error in judgment shut the Hoosiers out more than one in the eighth, when Hogriever was called out on a play at made a double. Shannon scored the run in the ninth inning, reaching first on Connors' fumble, third on McCarthy's single and the plate on the double play. The weather was threatening, and a light rain fell before the game, however the attendance was 732. The score:

Indianapolis.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Shannon, ss	4	1	1	2	1	0
McCarthy, lf	4	0	3	3	0	1
Hogriever, cf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Motz, 1b	4	1	2	9	1	0
Shelbeck, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	0
Roat, rf	4	0	3	1	0	0
Stewart, 2b	4	0	2	1	4	1
Wood, c	4	0	0	4	1	0
Davis, p	3	1	0	0	2	0
Totals	34	3	12	24	11	2

Minneapolis.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Preston, rf	3	1	1	1	0	0
Pickett, lf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Wilmot, cf	4	1	2	1	1	0
Schriver, c	4	0	1	4	2	0
Werden, 1b	3	2	2	13	1	0
Connors, 2b	4	0	1	5	8	1
Schne, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Hutchison, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Ball, ss	2	1	0	2	4	0
Totals	31	6	8	27	20	1

Indianapolis	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	0—3
Minneapolis	0	1	0	0	0	0	5	0	*—6

Earned runs, Indianapolis 1, Minneapolis 1; two-base hits, McCarthy, Roat, Werden 2, Connors; three-base hits, Hogriever, Pickett; sacrifice hits, Schelbeck, Preston; stolen bases, Stewart, Preston 2, Wilmot 2, Ball; double plays, Shannon, Shelbeck and Motz. Ball, Connors and Werden 2, Hutchison, Connors and Werden; left on bases, Indianapolis 5, Minneapolis 8; struck out, by Davis 4, by Hutchison 4; hit by pitcher, Hutchison 1; bases on balls, off Davis 7; wild pitches, Davis 5; passed ball, Wood; time, 2:00; umpires, O'Day and McDonald.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Champions Beaten in Their Last Game for the Season.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Baltimore	129	90	39	.698
Cleveland	127	80	48	.625
Cincinnati	127	77	50	.606
Boston	131	74	57	.565
Chicago	127	71	57	.555
Pittsburg	129	66	63	.512
New York	131	64	67	.488
Philadelphia	130	62	68	.477
Brooklyn	131	58	73	.443
Washington	131	58	73	.443
St. Louis	130	40	90	.308
Louisville	131	38	93	.290

With the exception of the game to be played today between the Chicago and Cincinnati clubs, the following table shows the standing of the clubs at the close of the season:

Clubs.	Baltimore.	Cleveland.	Cincinnati.	Boston.	Chicago.	Pittsburg.	New York.	Philadelphia.	Brooklyn.	Washington.	St. Louis.	Louisville.	Won.
Baltimore	—	3	10	5	7	9	9	12	6	10	9	10	90
Cleveland	8	—	5	7	9	4	7	6	7	9	10	8	80
Cincinnati	2	6	—	6	6	5	6	8	10	7	12	9	77
Boston	7	5	5	—	3	7	7	7	10	7	8	8	74
Chicago	4	2	4	9	—	11	5	4	6	8	9	9	71
Pittsburg	2	8	7	5	1	—	8	6	5	6	8	10	66
New York	3	5	6	5	7	4	—	3	8	6	9	8	64
Philadelphia	0	6	4	5	8	6	8	—	4	8	8	5	62
Brooklyn	6	5	2	2	6	4	4	8	—	4	7	8	58
Washington	2	3	4	5	4	6	6	4	8	—	7	9	58
St. Louis	3	2	0	4	3	3	3	3	5	5	—	9	40
Louisville	2	3	3	4	3	2	4	7	4	3	3	—	38
Lost	3	9	48	50	57	57	63	67	68	73	73	90	93

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—The base ball season in New York ended today with a game between New York and the Champions. The New Yorks won almost as they pleased and will finish at the top of the second division. Today's game was called in the seventh on account of darkness. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1	10	4
New York	1	0	1	8	0	0	0	0	—10	14	0

Batteries, Pond and Robinson, Meekin and Wilson.

FINAL VICTORY FOR BOSTON.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—Boston played a splendid game today and closed the season with a creditable victory over the Senators. Dobedanz was practically an enigma, as the Washingtons could not hit him effectively. The stick work of the Bostons was the feature. This being the last game of the season, many presents were given players. Demont getting a bicycle and Cartwright a ducking gun. Attendance, 5,082. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Washington	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1	6	1
Boston	0	0	4	0	2	0	0	0	3—9	18	1

Batteries, King, Abbey and McGuire, Klobedanz and Bergen.

FINISH AT PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 26.—The base ball season came to a close in this city today, Brooklyn defeating the Phillies. The game was a slugging match throughout, in which the visitors got a shade the better of the game. Both teams played a good fielding game, Lajoie especially distinguishing himself. Daub was taken from the box in the fourth, after the locals had touched him up for four singles and three two-baggers. Attendance, 2,700. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia	0	0	4	1	2	0	0	0	3—10	20	2
Brooklyn	0	2	2	2	2	2	2	1	*—13	25	2

Batteries, Carsey and Clements, Daub and Grim.

VICTORY FOR BROWNS.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 26.—In their last game of the season in this city, the Pirates put up a sleepy game. Game was called at the end of the seventh inning on account of darkness. Attendance, 1,700. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	4	1	0	0	1	1	0		—7	9	1
Pittsburg	0	3	0	0	0	0	0		—3	5	4

Batteries, Hart and McFarland, Hastings and Sugden.

TEMPLE CUP GAIT.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 26.—The visitors were unable to hit Young today, and but for a wild pitch, would have been shut out. Attendance, 1,000. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	*—3	10	1
Louisville	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0—2	5	1

Batteries, Young and O'Connor, Herman and Dexter.

SUCCESSFUL SEASON.

President Nick Young on the League Outlook.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—President Nick Young, of the National league, in answer to questions, said today that never before in the history of the game has the general interest in base ball been as great as during the season just closing. The interest, he said, is rapidly spreading all over the country and while steadily growing in the big cities has increased so in the smaller cities and towns that the attendance at minor league games far exceeds previous years. The National league, Mr. Young said, is in good shape for a bright and successful start in the spring and this is also true of the minor leagues, and he knew of nothing that could prevent the year 1897 from being a very prosperous one for baseball.

The contract season closes Oct. 1, then there are three open dates, after the schedule season, which will be utilized in playing postponed games. The Baltimore and Cleveland club will play three games for the Temple cup at Baltimore next Thursday, Friday and Saturday. All of the clubs have done well financially, Mr. Young said. The greatest falling off in patronage was probably at Philadelphia, and yet the attendance there was very large. The changes of the personnel of the club Mr. Young thought would be comparatively few and unimportant. Washington would make only one change as far as he knew.

Tannehill, of Richmond, Va., was today purchased by Pittsburg for next year. Philadelphia has purchased George Carey, of the Syracuse team, and also John Fifield and Samuel Gillen, of the Detroits. The next contract season will begin April 15 and end Oct. 15, the championship games beginning about May 1 and ending Oct. 10.

PHILADELPHIANS FRIGHTENED.

Crack Batters Bowled Out Easily by the Australians.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 26.—The Philadelphia cricketers are either suffering from a case of stage fright or else they have forgotten their cunning as batsmen. On a fast wicket and with all conditions favoring the batsmen, they were unable to gather but 144 runs in their first inning today against the Australians. As the visitors had made 422 in their first inning, the Philadelphians of course had to follow on. They lost four wickets for nine runs in their second inning. Such heavy hitters as Patterson and Noble were retired with nine and nothing in their two attempts. Clark, Wood, Brown and Bailey were the only men who batted in any thing like their old time form. The Australians had in their crack bowlers Jones and McKibbin, but their bowling, while it was swift, was not remarkable, and none of the Philadelphians would admit their slump was due to the fast bowling.

OBJECTED TO PITTSBURG.

No Temple Cup Games to Be Played There.

CLEVELAD, O., Sept. 26.—The management of the Baltimore base ball club having declined to play any of the Temple cup games in Pittsburg, Capt. Tebeau, of the Spiders, today wired Manager Hanlon, at Baltimore, as follows:

As long as you don't want to play any games in Pittsburg, we will play the three games in Baltimore as you suggest, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 1, 2 and 3, the remainder to be played in Cleveland the following week, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, Oct. 7, 8 and 10, if necessary.

W. C. Temple, of Pittsburg, the donor of the cup, has been invited to attend the games here and will come as the guest of the local club.

SIX-INNING TIE.

Spirited Ball Game Between First and Fourth Estates.

A nine composed of the newspaper men of St. Paul and a team from the state house played a game of base ball at Kittsondale yesterday afternoon, resulting in a tie of 18 to 18 in six innings. There were no professionals in the game, and there were some who chased home runs and turned their tacks on grounders that would perhaps not even rank with amateurs, but for all that there was plenty of sport gotten out of the six innings, which, as a matter of fact, lasted as long as ordinarily would nine in a regulation game. But the contest of yesterday was not of the regulation order. In the first place the losers were to liquidate for a supper for both aggregations and the umpire, and in the second place the umpire, ably impersonated by Ramsey county's popular coroner, Dr. E. H. Whitcomb, was finally recruited by the scribes to do the twirling and to hold down first base while each of the other eight men tried their hand at the spiral work. Then lastly the final score when darkness ended the game put to flight all hopes of a spread, as each aggregation still volubly maintaned its superiority, and it was finally agreed that each man should purchase his own meals for the remainder of this year, and that the tie should be played off at 2:30 next year.

When Charley Fairchild, who had been prevailed upon to act as umpire, had marked out a six-foot square in the sand, which he declared was the regulation size of the home plate, the newspaper men scattered over a portion of the pasture and watched Doc Whitcomb threw the sphere. An occasional "shoot" traveled along the outside line, but they were too far away for the batsman to reach, and after two men, who had been given bases on balls had scored, the traditional "three straight" brought their bats into violent contact with several bunches of atmospheric globules.

The newspaper men got two runs in their half by heavy batting and clever base running, and then the Capitol nine took a second whirl at the stick. Cochran was pitching for the pencil pushers this inning, and poor support gave the "officials" five runs. Just to show that they were not exactly a "push-over" the scribes went to bat and pounded out six scores, giving them one to the good. The capitol nine scored one in the third, and the phenomenal fielding of Iverson, who captured three long drives, gave the newspaper men their first and only shutout.

It was "hoss and hoss," however, and the next inning the young men who will remove their quarters to Park and Aurora avenues within the next ten years were presented with one large gose egg.

The game stood 12 to 12 at the end of the fifth inning, with night fast spreading her sable wing over the pasture. In order for either club to eat at the expense of the other it was necessary to win out in the sixth, and the capitol aggregation scored six runs on thirteen errors by the newspaper men and then asked for menu cards. It looked decidedly like defeat for the gatherers of news, but Williams, Cochran, Cronin and Smalley sprang into the breach with swinging bats, and when the third man had been declared out for cutting across from first to third base, while he thought the umpire was renewing the lines of his home "square" six men made the circuit of the bases and the game was a tie.

CORBETT ON BAIL.

Returned to New York and Gave Himself Up.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—James J. Corbett, who was indicted two weeks ago for arranging a match with Fitzsimmons at the Hotel Bartholdi, came to the city from Asbury Park today, and gave bail for his appearance for trial.

Will Start Tomorrow.

S. H. Coddon and J. M. Pavian, who were going to start last week on a tandem tour of the state boundary, but were compelled to abandon it on account of an accident to Coddon, have decided to start tomorrow morning.

TEMPLE CUP NEXT

COMING CONTEST ABSORBS ALL INTEREST IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

SEASON NEARING A CLOSE.

ONE GAME TODAY ENDS IT—BALTIMORE AND CLEVELAND THE LEADERS.

MINOR LEAGUE CHAMPIONS.

In Two Organizations the Results Are Liable to Depend on Contests.

Special Correspondence to the Globe.

NEW YORK, Sept. 24.—Two things monopolize the interest of base ball enthusiasts in the closing week of the National league championship season. The fight for the pennant was not one of them, because that was decided practically in August and was settled beyond all probable, possible shadow of doubt by the middle of September. The two subjects are, first, the rather extraordinary struggle betwen the Cleveland and Cincinnati teams for

WILLIAM JOYCE.

second place, and, second, the wonderfully improved form of the New York team since Joyce joined it and was put at its head. The extraordinary work of the Giants dates from the 8th day of August when Joyce took his place on the nine and succeeded Gleason as captain as well as Irwin in the capacity of team manager. At that time the team had played three and a half months, with a percentage of about .400. Since that date its work has been above .700 per cent, and equal, if not superior, to the mark which has put the pennant into the hands of the Baltimores.

While the addition of Joyce and Beckley to the New York team has increased the individual strength of the team, it has been Joyce's aggressive leadership which has set the Giants into that victorious stride. Joyce is one of those base ball leaders who never know when they are whipped so long as the third man in the ninth inning is not put out. He is a leader of the Phil Sheridan stripe, and such leaders always impart to their men much of their own spirit which means victory whenever victory is possible. Many good teams have fallen low in the race for want of a fighting leader. The Philadelphias have suffered from such a handicap for years. The Pittsburgs need such a man to lead them. The Brooklyns furnish a still greater example of a headless collection of good players. Look at the teams which lead! Hanlon's is really the directing hand of the champions, and his policy is carried out to the letter by Jennings, Kelly, McGraw and Robinson. What would the Cleveland team be without the aggressive Tebeau? Take Anson away from the Chicagos and the effect would be pretty much the same as to deprive a ship of its rudder. Ewing stands for a great portion of the Cincinnati's success, and there, excepting Joyce, you have the first four teams in the league race. Had Joyce joined the New Yorks a month earlier, there is hardly a doubt that he would have taken his team up among the Baltimore, Cleveland, Cincinnati and Chicago leaders. Thus I hold that the right kind of leadership in base ball is as sure to rise to the top as oil will come to a water surface.

Joyce is a ball player by nature. Being a St. Louis boy, he learned to play on its vacant lots, as did Tebeau, Breitenstein, O'Connor, Quinn and others. In some way he drifted to Texas when the Texas league was first organized. I think it was at Fort Worth, where he one day found himself homeless, dirty, ragged and hungry. In this condition he appeared before one of the local merchants and asked for work. The merchant looked him over carefully and asked, "What can you do?" Can you guess what the boy's first answer was? "Well, I can play ball." It happened that this citizen was interested in the local club, and he took Joyce to the ground that afternoon. The latter said he was a catcher, but the club needed a second baseman temporarily, and he was put in that position, where he proceeded to surprise the spectators with remarkable stops and pick ups. "Just look at the luck of that fellow!" said Joe Quinn to Gus Schmelz, who was at the head of the visiting team. "No, Joe," was Schmelz's reply, "it is not luck, that boy is a natural ball player, and some day he'll be heard from in fast company."

Schmelz's judgment was good. His prediction was verified. Today "that boy" is the most conspicuous character in baseball in the Union. His case furnishes additional proof of the correctness of the theory that opportunity and the lack of it often bring out or keep down the natural artists of the ball and bat.

When the Louisville team in 1877 started east on its final trip of that season, it had 11 games to play and needed but one of the 11 to win the National league pennant. It lost the 11 and thereby the championship. That "slump" led to the investigation which revealed the crooked playing of Devlin, Hall, Crane and Nichols, and resulted in their permanent outlawry from professional baseball. The Cincinnatis this year went East with second place almost a certainty in their grasp and duplicated that Louisville losing record of 11 straight defeats. Not since 1877 has any dishonest playing been even suspected, but had it not been for the Temple cup series a very mischievous suspicion of those defeats might have spread and taken root. But nobody could advance a theory which would explain why a team would willingly throw away a position which was bound to net each player from $500 to $800 in two weeks' time.

As a bare fact several of the Cincinnati players, considering their rights to contest in the Temple cup series sure, grew too jubilent and flew from the strict lines of team discipline. Their folly produced just enough weakness on the nine to cause the loss of a few games, which developed a scare among the players and in turn led to a panic which couldn't be checked till Tebeau's "fighters" had passed them. When the rally did come, it was too late. Thus a bit of over confidence proved a very costly luxury. It should be added to the long line of evidence that base ball is one of the greatest uncertainties of this world.

Two of the minor league championships were decided on the last day of the season—namely, those of the New England and Atlantic leagues. In the latter the result was so close that there are double claims and a contest. The Newarks and Hartfords both claim the pennant, and the board of directors will have to make an official canvass. The closing struggles in the Eastern and in the Western leagues, though not so exciting, were enough so to arouse a great deal of enthusiasm, and, though the Providence club in the East and the Minneapolis club in the West led to the wire, they had no canter through the stretch, to use a race course expression.

That dressing room fight between Tebeau and McAleer was probably grossly exaggerated, as is customary. Even in winning teams it is not always a spirit of brotherly love which carries the club to victory. We are told that the Chicagoes won a championship one year when several of the players would not speak to Anson. Their feeling was entirely personal. On the ball field they recognized him as their leader, but off the field he was as a stranger. In the Cleveland case the spectacle is presented of the fistic encounter between Tebeau and McAleer one day and of the two working side by side next afternoon in a triumph over the Chicago team. A queer study is our national game.

O. P. CAYLOR.

GOSSIP OF A GREAT GAME.

Philadelphia boasts another type of the athletically emancipated female—the girl base ball player. She is found where you would least think of looking for her—behind the high walls of a highclass private school. Who would think that the demure-faced maidens who walk to and from the most secluded and conservative of schools understood anything about "catching flies," "tipping a foul" or "making a three-bagger?" But so it is. In the Quaker City picked nines from the various convents play the national game and play it well and this in the face of the masculine comment that no woman can strike hard enough to make second base.

Basket ball is the thin end of the wedge, undoubtedly. Once the girls get rid of the idea that competitive sports are unwomanly and they may take up anything—even football.

Great advantages are claimed for base ball over basket ball. In the first place, the former is a game of skill. The eye is trained to follow the ball and calculate distances, the muscles of the arm called into play, to say nothing of the hardening of delicate palms and finger tips by frequent contact with the bulletlike proclivities of the ball.

* * *

"Did you ever hear about Ad Gumbert's bat?" asked the old-time ball crank of the man who is just beginning to root from Section A.

The new ball crank knew Gumbert and admitted that Addison was something of a killer but did not have any acquaintance with his bat.

"Well," said the old ball crank, "Addison's most remarkable batting was done during the season of 1889. He has hit harder on the whole season than he did then—Ad has more than once hit up as high as .330, and only went to .287 that year—but he made more long, savage drives than any other pitcher in America. Ad always did have a penchant for smashing the ball right at the third bag. Other men may make longer hits and harder hits into other portions of the field, but never has there been a batter who could drive past the third corner the way Gumbert could.

"Ad wanted to hit well in 1889. So he had a special bat constructed—had it built by dead of night, when nobody was looking. He had it hollowed out and a large jag of mercury put in the hollow, which was then securely plugged. When Ad swung the bat the mercury flew from the handle to the end of the stick and added terrific vigor to the blow. Then he filled the big end of the bat with nails, painted the heads of the nails so that the keenest observer could not have detected them, and was ready for a killing. Ad made seven home runs in seven games, and all the world stood aghast at his great batting. As he was coming to the clubhouse the day he made his seventh homer, proud as a peacock, a rat ran across the path. Ad threw the bat at it, the bat struck a stone and split into five pieces. And Ad has never fully recovered from the shock."

* * *

They do say that the joke recently played on Pat Tebeau in Brooklyn was turned beautifully by the wily Patsy. Everybody was laughing a few days ago because Pat was assessed $5.25 by the Brooklyn club for a dressing-room door which he broke down when he played there this spring. The joke was a hot one, and all who hate Tebeau thought it immensely funny.

What wasn't generally published was this: Pat dug and produced the $5.25. Then he asked: "Where is my door?"

"Your door?" said Foutz.

"Certainly. If I paid for a new door, the old door is mine, isn't it? That's law. Where's my door?"

And, as the door had long since been chopped up for kindling wood, Foutz had to come off the perch and compromised with Patsy for $1.97.

* * *

Breitenstein has yet to receive his first fine from a league umpire.

* * *

It is reported that the Philadelphia owners have placed a price on their entire outfit, franchise and all.

* * *

It is said that Anson has decided to go behind the bat next season, and allow Decker to take care of the initial bag.

* * *

Griffith, Chicago's winning pitcher, has made only one wild pitch, while winning twenty-four of the thirty-two games he has played.

An official of the Louisville club now with the team states emphatically that Tom McCreary will play in Louisville next season, and nowhere else.

* * *

Charles Reilly has been signed by Washington to play third base next spring, while Harry Smith is completing his medical studies at the University of Pennsylvania.

* * *

Hill lost a string of six games three different times for the Colonels this year. Altogether he has lost twenty-six games, winning eight. Fourteen of his games have been lost by one run.

* * *

There is talk that Brush will draft Nicol from Milwaukee, putatively for Cincinnati, and then turn him over to Watkins. There is one of the beauties of the farming system. Milwaukee Journal.

* * *

Joe Mulvey was recently struck in the region of the heart by a batted ball, and for a few days serious results were feared. In the matter of getting injured, Joe is now, as ever, the unluckiest player in the profession.

* * *

The Cincinnati club is the only one in the league that pays off when pay day arrives and the team is on a trip.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

* * *

Varney Anderson has returned to Rockford, Ill., to spend the winter. While with Minneapolis he won nine games and lost four.

* * *

With McMahon, Esper, Hemming, Pond, Nops, Corbett, Hoffer and Amole, the Baltimore club has eight pitchers, three of them left-handers.

* * *

The Baltimores will probably win the pennant with the highest average on record since 1886, when the Chicagos took the flag with .725. The highest finishing average in the National league is that of the Chicagos in 1876, the first year, when they ended at .788.

* * *

A rumor is current that Mike Griffin is trying to "butt" Dave Foutz out of his job as manager of the Brooklyns.

* * *

McGraw will probably rest the balance of the season. His physician has told him that he is working decidedly too hard for a typhoid fever convalescent.

* * *

"Chris Von der Ahe met Alexander Salvini, the tragedian, at Tony Faust's famous damp goods emporium in St. Louis last winter," says Billy Nash. "Chris had collected a lovely tide during the evening, and when he was introduced to the actor he said: 'Vot you say you do?' 'Well, I play 'Hamlet,' 'Othello,' 'Macbeth,' 'and so on,' responded the actor. Chris immediately sized up Salvini for a race-horse man and said: 'Vel, I ton't know enny of dose horses dot you say you played. Come out to my race track and I will put you onto von or two good tings.'"

* * *

William A. Brady, the theatrical manager, has not relinquished the idea of becoming a base ball magnate. He has his speculative eye upon the New York franchise, and is quietly feeling his way to make a solid, business-like offer to Mr. Freedman. Within the past two weeks Mr. Brady has been consulting various National league magnates, and he will make it his business to be at the Chicago base ball convention. Somehow or other the hustling little promoter has received the impression that, as a result of the doings of the November assembly, Mr. Freedman will be in a receptive mood for a large cash offer for his controlling interest. "This is no bluff," remarked Mr. Brady the other day, "nor is it an advertising dodge. I am pretty busy with my various enterprises, but have time to see what a bonanza a winning club in New York would be. It is the greatest base ball town in the country. I will be prepared to offer Mr. Freedman $100,000 for his franchise. Of course, I haven't as much money as that myself, but I have been assured of the necessary backing. I don't know anything about handling a base ball club, and don't profess to. I would put Johnny Ward in full charge and let him run the whole show."

* * *

It is said that Larry Twitchell, backed by a Milwaukee syndicate, is after the Western league team of that city. In case a deal is made, Larry is to manage the Brewers.

* * *

In the last game between Kansas City and Grand Rapids, Pitcher Slagle put up a job on "Count" Campau. He pitched a large, juicy potato instead of the ball, and he tossed a slow one over the heart of the plate. The count hit it squarely and got a good start before he realized the imposition. The joke made such a hit with Catcher Hodge that he lay down on the damp sod, and it was some minutes before he recovered. It was not exactly according to Hoyle, but it was the last game of the season and everything went.—Kansas City Star.

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The enemies of Amos Rusie have started the story that he is writing another book.

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Catcher Butler and Infielder Johnson, of Augusta, Me., have signed with Louisville.

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It is said that Lou Phelan, an authority on fighters, will manage the Browns next season.

* * *

Louisville has retained all its players, including Shannon, of Indianapolis, for next season.

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An Eastern exchange solemnly asks: How would it do to have three umpires for the Temple cup series—two to make decisions and the third to arbitrate them?

* * *

Comiskey says he will have only players on his team next season who do not drink. Applicants for jobs must produce Keeley certificates or certified copies of clear water pledges.—Kansas City World.

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The Baltimores will go to England for a tour of the inland towns as soon as the Temple cup series is over. Ted Sullivan will leave next Friday as advance agent to make all the arrangements on the other side.

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After Monday's game in Pittsburg the Daily News said: "Ring out, wild bells. The Pittsburgs actually won a game yesterday. As a result two men died of heart failure, an iron dog went mad, and a pair of timber wheels shrunk until a handkerchief could cover them."

* * *

Detroit will wear new uniforms of white with black trimmings abroad next year.

* * *

McPhee is very sick at the Russell house, and may not be able to play again this year.

* * *

Buckenberger will probably manage the Syracuse team next season.

* * *

Three of the stars of the Cincinnati team this year are Rhines, Miller and Foreman, all Western leaguers of 1894.

* * *

Baltimore equaled Cincinnati's record by taking twelve straight games from the Phillies. Cincinnati did the same trick to St. Louis.

* * *

Buffalo is making strong effort to get the release of Jack Shearon from Syracuse. Shearon played with Cleveland early in the season.

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Anson says he can forgive errors and poor stick work, because they are some of the component parts of the national game, but he cannot endure a quitter.

Jockey Hurt.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—In the race for the Prince Edward handicap at Manchester today the Duke of Portland's Troon fell and "Tom" Losies, the jockey riding him, sustained a concussion of the brain.

Record on Eating Grapes.

A novel contest between Jack Wilson, of Tubbesing Bros., and Willie Hundredmacker, with F. H. Jenard & Co., Third street commission houses, took place yesterday afternoon, when more than one hundred witnessed the contest. Jack Wilson was the winner, eating a ten-pound basket in 17 minutes.

THREE ARE TIED

For First Place in Foley's Billiard Tourney.

Young Foley was substituted for Larkin on account of a business engagement in the game against Poland last night to finish the week's play in the handicap series at Foley's billiard parlors. It proved by far the best game played so far and the best work Young Foley has ever done in public. His play all through was most correct and accurate. Occasionally he was at fault in his speed. Poland, too, outplayed himself at the start, but could not keep it up. The first sixteen inings gave Foley 103 and Poland 101, both playing at an average of nearly seven at this stage. Foley got a run of 29 and 25 a few innings later. This settled the game in his favor, for Poland went to pieces and had plenty of ill luck during the remainder of the game, while his opponent kept on a strong even gait to the end, finishing his game, 250, in forty innings, or an average of 6¼. Poland got 132 for his total and an average of 3½. Foley doubled eleven times, his best being 29, 25 and 22. Poland for his best, 21, 19, 13. Below will be found the players' standing to date:

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Thayer	1	0	1.000
Aldrich	1	0	1.000
Larkin	1	0	1.000
Foley	1	1	.500
Cochrane	1	1	.500
Torrence	1	1	.500
Capen	0	1	.000
Poland	0	2	.000

BOWLING SEASON OPENS.

Interurban Club Starts With a Promising Game.

At the annual meeting of the Interurban Bowling club held on Friday evening at the club rooms at W. Weller & Sons, University avenue, A. J. Kampmann was unanimously chosen captain for the ensuing season. The Interurbans have on their roll some of the best bowlers in the Twin Cities, and have hopes to met clubs both here and from Chicago before the season ends, and feel confident of proving themselves reliable all round men. Many of their prominent members were unavoidably absent, among whom were W. P. Berry, C. Gerber and Dudley Napier. In their initial game of the season the following creditable scores were made:

A. J. Kampmann	226	W. Gordon	196
George Haungs	224	W. Boach	197
John Yost	198	G. Gelletly	181
W. Weller	221	Peffer	198
Fisher	154	C. Emmert	160

WISCONSIN ROAD RACE.

Prizes Carried Off by Riders of Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 26.—Edward J. Bach, of Milwaukee, won the Evening Wisconsin road race from Pewaukee to Milwaukee, a distance of twenty miles. His time was 53:11. The time winner was Anton Stoltz, of Milwaukee, who covered the distance in 48:30. This is within a few seconds of the world's record for that distance on the road. Herman Look, of Lyons, Wis., who started from scratch, finished two seconds after Stoltz, and gets second time prize. The race was the event of the season in bicycle circles, and the finish attracted an immense crowd on upper Grand avenue.

FAILED TO PRODUCE.

Eureka Club Did Not Deposit Its $6,000.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 26.—In spite of their promise to deposit $6,000 today, the managers of the Eureka athletic club failed to put in an appearance, and apparently the Corbett-Sharkey fiht, so far as this town is concerned, is off. The capital of most clubs seems to consist of promises and permits.

Terre Haute Meeting.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Sept. 26.—Pilot Boy won the fifth heat and the race of the 2:18 trot unfinished Thursday. Time, 2:11. Senator A won the third and fourth heats, Russellmont, Dentine, Delmont and Fred Kohl also started. 2:15 trot, purse $2,000, unfinished Thursday—Cut Glass won the third heat, New Castle the fourth and fifth and the race. Time, 2:12¾, 2:13¼, 2:14¾. Judge Rice also started. 2:25 trot, three-year-olds, purse $1,500—Vespania won in straight heats. Time, 2:13¼, 2:16½, 2:17¼. Hesperus, Virginia Bell, Olive Wood, Baroness, Marguerite and Axwood also started. 2:08 purse, $1,000—Badge won the first, second and fifth heats. Vera Capel won the third and Phenol the fourth. Time, 2:07¼, 2:08¼, 2:10½, 2:08¼, 2:08¾. Ella T, Judge Ewing, L. L. D., Hail Cloud and Steel Prince also started. 2:23 trot, purse $1,000—Helen K won in straight heats. Time, 2:17¼, 2:18¼. Red Star also started. The 2:09 class trot was declared off.

Gravesend Track.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—Summary: First race, five furlongs—Hi Daddy won, Contractor second, Floridas third. Time, 1:04. Second race, five furlongs—Altonwood won, Maxine Elliott second, Venita third. Time, 1:03½. Third race, mile and a furlong—Lake Shore won, Brandywine second, Howard Mann third. Time, 1:56¼. Fourth race, Billow stakes, three furlongs—Voter won, Challenger second, Cleophus third. Time, 1:02. Fifth race, Fulton stakes, mile—Dead heat between Roundsman and Souffle, Ben Eder third. Time, 1:43. Sixth race, six furlongs, selling—Septour won, Tremargo second, Bonaparte third.