SPORTS

BASEBALL

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

National League.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	75	44	.620
Chicago	69	45	.605
Pittsburg	72	52	.581
Philadelphia	64	55	.538
St. Louis	63	57	.529
Cincinnati	55	63	.468
Brooklyn	47	71	.398
Boston	32	90	.262

American League.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	79	43	.648
Detroit	75	49	.605
New York	64	60	.516
Cleveland	64	60	.516
Boston	63	60	.512
Chicago	61	64	.488
Washington	52	72	.419
St. Louis	36	86	.295

Western League.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Denver	88	54	.667
St. Joseph	74	57	.565
Pueblo	72	58	.554
Lincoln	70	59	.542
Omaha	65	66	.496
Sioux City	63	69	.477
Topeka	59	82	.379
Des Moines	42	89	.320

Where They Play Today.

National League.

Cincinnati at Pittsburg.
Boston at New York.
St. Louis at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Brooklyn.

American League.

Detroit at St. Louis.
Chicago at Cleveland.
Washington at Philadelphia.
New York at Boston.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Cincinnati Trims Pittsburg.

Cincinnati, Sept. 3. — Cincinnati found Adams for five hits and three runs in the fourth inning and with Fromme's steady pitching defeated Pittsburg. The visitors secured their one run in the final inning on a double by Byrne and Clarke's single.

Score—		R.	H.	E.
Cincinnati	000 300 00*—	3	13	2
Pittsburg	000 000 001—	1	6	0

Batteries: Fromme and McLean; Adams and Gibson.

Chicago and St. Louis Divide Honors.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—Chicago and St. Louis broke even in today's double header. A large crowd was present and ground rules were necessary.

Score—First game:		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	000 000 020—	2	5	2
St. Louis	020 000 010—	3	8	1

Batteries: Cole, Smith and Needham; Steele and Bliss.

Score—Second game:		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	100 102 00*—	4	9	3
St. Louis	010 100 000—	2	5	1

Batteries: Richie and Needham; Laudermilk and Bliss.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Detroit, 8; St. Louis, 3.

St. Louis, Sept. 3.—Detroit hit the local pitchers hard and won. Moser made his debut with the home team and was driven from the mound.

Score—		R.	H.	E.
Detroit	104 000 003—	8	13	0
St. Louis	000 120 000—	3	7	1

Batteries: Willett, Summers and Stanage; Moser, Mitchell and Krichell.

Cleveland Downs Chicago Twice.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—Cleveland made it ofur straight from Chicago when steady pitching and timely batting gave the visitors the game. The first went twelve innings. In the second game Kaler was invincible.

Score—First game:		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	000 200 000 000—	2	8	1
Cleveland	000 010 010 005—	7	15	3

Batteries: Scott, Walsh and Block, Sullivan; Mitchell, Blanding and Easterly.

Score—Second game:		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	100 000 000—	1	6	2
Cleveland	000 200 100—	3	9	0

Batteries: Benz, Baker and Sullivan, Block; Kaler and Easterly.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Denver Takes Two.

Denver, Sept. 3.—Denver won both games of a double header today from Topeka by heavy hitting. Denver did not make an error in either game.

Score—First game:		R.	H.	E.
Topeka	011 100 140—	8	12	4
Denver	015 020 03*—	12	13	0

Batteries: Clark and Crisp; Olmstead and Spahr.

Score—Second game:		R.	H.	E.
Topeka	000 010 200—	3	7	3
Denver	101 110 02*—	6	14	0

Batteries: Hickman and Crisp; Schreiber and Frambes.

St. Joseph Crimps Omaha.

St. Joseph, Sept. 3.—Crutcher held Omaha to three hits and fanned nine men. After the second inning not an Omaha player reached first base.

Score—		R.	H.	E.
Omaha	000 000 000—	0	3	2
St. Joseph	100 201 20*—	6	6	0

Batteries: Robinson and Aobrgast; Crutcher and Crittenden.

Des Moines oIst Again.

Sioux City, Sept. 3.—Sioux City won from Des Moines. Steiger of the locals pitched a good game.

Score—		R.	H.	E.
Des Moines	000 000 000—	0	6	2
Sioux City	403 001 40*—	12	14	0

Batteries: Yates, Owens and White; Steiger and Mason.

Lincoln, Sept. 3.—Lincoln-Pueblo game postponed. Double-header tomorow. Pueblo did not arrive.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

At Kansas City: Kansas City, 6; Milwaukee, 2.
At Minneapolis: Minneapolis, 6; St. Paul, 2.
At Columbus: Columbus, 16; Indianapolis, 2.
At Toledo: Toledo, 0; Louisville, 3.

COAST LEAGUE.

At San Francisco:

Morning game—	R.	H.	E.
Portland	2	7	3
Oakland	1	5	1

Batteries: Koestner, Steen and Kuhn; Ables and Mintze.

Afternoon game—	R.	H.	E.
Portland	3	7	1
Oakland	1	4	2

Batteries: Seaton and Kuhn; Gregory and Pierce.

At Sacramento:

Morning game:	R.	H.	E.
Vernon	2	6	4
Sacramento	7	8	3

Batteries: Hitt and Hasty, Hogan; Fitzgerald and Kern.

Afternoon game—(11 innings): Score—	R.	H.	E.
Vernon	3	10	0
Sacramento	4	12	1

Batteries: Stewart and Hasty, Hogan; Baum and Thomas.

At Los Angeles:

First game—	R.	H.	E.
San Francisco	2	9	2
Los Angeles	4	10	1

Batteries: Miller and Berry ;Leverenz and Abbott.

Second game—	R.	H.	E.
San Francisco	3	8	2
Los Angeles	4	10	3

Batteries: Moskiman and Berry; Halla and H. Smith.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

At Memphis: Memphis, 1; Chattanooga, 1. Thirteen innings, darkness.
New Orleans: New Orleans, 1; Montgomery, 4.
At Mobile: Mobile-Birmingham game postponed; rain.
No other games scheduled.

TEXAS LEAGUE

At Dallas: Dallas, 5; Waco, 5.
At Fort Worth: Fort Worth, 0; Oklahoma City, 8.
At Houston: First game: Houston, 4; Galveston, 0.
Second game: Houston, 1; Galveston, 3.
At San Antonio: San Antonio, 5; Austin, 2.

FASTEST WATER CRAFT IN HISTORY TO RACE FOR TROPHY TODAY

[By Morning Journal Special Leased Wire.]

Huntington, L. I., Sept. 3.—The swiftest of water craft, the hydroplane type of motor boat is to be put to the test in Huntington bay tomorrow afternoon to determine whether America shall retain the British internationa motor boat trophy, a cup given by Lord Northcliffe and won by America in England in 1907.

Three British motor boats driven by the fastest and most modern engines ever designed, have been selected by the European contenders and are out in the water ready for the fray.

The British boat Maple Leaf, one of the contenders, soon after launching last March, made 49 1-2 knots, or considerably more than fifty statute miles an hour, a speed much greater than that of the American winner of the trophy last year.

The Dixie IV, America's defender, in her tests, showed about fifty miles an hour.

Hogan's Body Goes to Chicago.

Denver, Sept. 3.—The body of Malachi Hogan the referee and pugilistic authority who died in this city last night, will be sent to Chicago tomorrow afternoon at 4:15 o'clock. Mrs. Hogan will accompany it. The members of Damon Lodge, Knights of Pythias, will have charge of the arrangements here. Mrs. Hogan today received many telegrams of sympathy from sporting men and newspaper men from various parts of the country.

Kramer Wins Wheel Event.

Newark, N. J., Sept. 3.—Frank Kramer, the bicycle champion, today won the five-mile international championship event on the velodrome track. Alfred Goullett was second and Patrick Hehir third. Time—9:56 1-5.

WRESTLERS EAGER TO ENTER BIG BATTLE

BIG GRAPPLERS TO GO TO MAT TODAY FOR THE BELT

Match Will Not End Until One Man Gets Two Falls, Declare Both Giants of the Wrestling Ring.

[By Morning Journal Special Leased Wire]

Statements of Wrestlers.

"I certainly expect to win, for I am basing my plans for victory on my condition, which is better than ever before in my long wrestling career. I also believe that I will be able to meet Hackenschmidt trick for trick and outlast him if the match becomes an endurance contest, such as was our former match. Just how I will try to defeat Hackenschmidt I cannot say. My tactics will depend somewhat on his. I am prepared to wrestle all night if necessary. Hackenschmidts' great strength makes him a hard man to defeat. It will be a match in which generalship as well as strength will count. My greater experience should bring me victory."—Gotch.

"In all of my professional wrestling matches I never have tried to predict the outcome. I will not boast. All I can say is that I am feeling fine and have trained faithfully; and I want to said for home September 9 as the world's champion wrestler. I never have been satisfied with my other match with Gotch when he was credited with defeating me. I have learned more since then and have more confidence."—Hackenschmidt.

How Gotch and Hackenschmidt Compare.

Gotch.	Hackenschmidt.
33 years.	34 years.
206 pounds.	224 pounds
5 feet, 11 inches.	5 ft., 9 1-2 in.
45 inches chest.	52 inches
34 inches waist.	40 inches
42 inches hips.	42 1- 2inches
22 inches thigh	28 inches.
17 1-2 inches calf	18 inches.
73 inches reach	69 inches.
14 1-2 inches biceps	19 inches
14 inches forearm	14 1-2 inches.
7 3-4 inches wrist	8 inches.
9 inches ankle	9 inches.
18 inches neck	19 inches.

Facts About Match.

Principals—Frank A. Gotch, champion, born April 27, 1878, at Humboldt, Ia.; George Hackenschmidt, challenger, born August 2, 1877, at Dorpat, Russia.

Conditions—Best two of three falls, pin falls to count, for catch-as-catch-can wrestling championship of the world.

Division of purse—Gotch $21,000 and fifty per cent of moving picture profits; Hackenschmidt $11,000.

Place—American league baseball park.

Time—3 o'clock.

Referee—Edward W. Smith, Chicago.

Weather—A special United States weather bureau forecast promised dry weather for the match unless extends too late in the day. The forecast reads:

Monday—Fair in the morning, with increasing cloudiness in the afternoon, showers at night.

BOTH BIG MEN EAGER TO ENTER WRESTLING RING

Chicago, Sept. 3. — Frank Gotch, the Iowa farmer, and George Hackenschmidt, the cultivated Russian student, tomorow will determine who is the mightier wrestler in the world. For tomorrow at 3 o'clock in the American league baseball park here these two premier grapplers will meet to settle the supremacy.

Gotch won his former match in Chicago, April 3, 1908 but he did not pin the shoulders of the Russian to the mat. For that reason he has never been given universal credit for his victory.

Tomorow, however, the contestants, declare the match will not end until one man has obtained two falls. It may be necessary to finish the contest under the glare of the giant arc lights that adorn the roof of the grandstand, but regardless of this the wrestlers are determined to settle their dispute beyond all possible doubt before they leave the park.

With the contest less than twenty-four hours away there is great interest tonight in the match. From all parts of the country followers of the sport are coming in. All hotels in the loop district are crowded. Throughout today the downtown ticket office was busy disposing of coupons. The total sales up to tonight approximated $70,000. It is expected that at least 25,000 will attend the contest and that the gross receipts will be in the neighborhood of $100,000. Whatever they are, it is certain that they will be larger than any that have taken place in any previous wrestling contest.

Although the turnstiles at the park will not begin to revolve until 11 o'clock tomorrow, tonight ardent devotees of the sport had begun to gather outside the grounds to seek vantage points for an early entrance to the field. Many of them were already provided with tickets, but they did not desire to be caught in the crush a few hours before the contestants enter the arena.

Stories of Gotch's wonderful condition which have been circulated since he arrived here Friday have forced the betting odds on him up to 2 to 1. While he was still training in Humboldt, Ia., he was but a 6 to 5 favorite. But his work here has caused his stock to rise rapidly.

Very little betting has been done, however, as an explanation for this condition, veteran sports say that the element that habitually plunged on big contests of all kinds has not forgotten the prize fight in Reno. The so-called "talent" plunged and lost on that occasion, and although this match in no way resembles that one, the big bettors having once been beaten, are still timid.

Gotch partisans maintain that he will win because he is the cleverer catch-as-catch-can wrestler, a quicker thinker and perhaps as strong as his opponent. They insist that he displayed his superiority in every department of the sport at their last match and that in the last three years he has improved greatly.

On the other hand followers of Hackenschmidt say he is the strongest wrestler that has ever lived, and that in this contest which it is generally conceded, will be one requiring great endurance, he will outlast his opponent. Hackenschmidt has devoted the greater part of his training for this contest toward making himself fatter.

Dr. B. F. Roller, himself a scientific wrestler, and an old running mate of Gotch, has been the Russian's chief trainer. Americus, another speedy grappler has also been in the camp.

Both assert that Hackenschmidt has greatly increased his speed and that Gotch will not have a single trick that will baffle their pupil.

Both men say they are fit. To all outward appearances they are. But when this phase of the match is under discussion, old timers, who have been at the ringside or mat side of every important event in he last decade, again refer to the Jeffries-Johnson match, pointing out that the greatest experts thought the alfalfa farmer was in such shape. Somehow the sporting element cannot forget that Reno battle.

Humboldt, Ia., Gotchs home, virtually is a deserted village tonight. Scores of citizens, who have known Gotch since boyhood, swarmed in on him today and were the champion's guests at the Chicago-St. Louis National ball game. Gotch's aged mother, his wife and members of her family also attended the game.

In the morning the champion took a brisk run to loosen his muscles. That was the only training he did. He spent the evening in his apartments reading the hundreds of letters and telegrams wishing him good luck and victory.

There were no signs of worry on the champion's face today. He beamed with smiles in responding to the cheers of the baseball throng and laughed boyishly when the crowd shouted. "You'll trim Hack sure, tomorrow, Frank."

This was a trying day for Hackenschmidts trainers. The giant wrestler was as petulant as a spoiled child. Dr. Roller says this is a good sign because it shows the grappler is on edge. The Russian took a short run in the morning, slept a couple of hours during the afternoon and wrestled with Roller, Americus and John Koch just before dinner. Hackenschmidt was to have umpired a baseball game today, but his trainers cancelled the engagement, explaining he was too nervous to officiate.

Among Hackenschmidt's visitors today was Louis K. Pimpernoh, who used to train lions in a show in which Hackenschmidt did the strong man act.

"I knew him quite well," explained the former lion tamer. "The show quit and nobody was paid."

GORGEOUS GLITTER OF GOLD AND SPLENDOR

MARKS RUSSIAN AND SERVIAN ROYAL MARRIAGE

Grand Duke and Daughter of Peter Wed Midst Much Pretentious Display; Bride Robed Before Historic Mirror.

[By Morning Journal Special Leased Wire]

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3.—Prince John Constantinovitch, son of Grand Duke Constantine Constantinovitch and Princess Helena, daughter of King Peter of Servia, were married to day in the chapel of the big palace at Peterhof. The ceremony in minor details was inferior only to full Grand ducal splendor.

Empress Alexandra was able to participate only at the robing of the bride, which occurred before the historic mirror where all the brides of the imperial family have been robed since the days of Empress Anna Ivanovna. The bride wore an ancient Russian brocade and historic veil of the Karageorgevitch family. She wore across her right shoulder the red ribbon with silver border of the Order of St. Catherine.

At the end of the robing the emperor blessed the bridal pair and a procession was formed, led by gayly attired functionaries of the court.

The emperor escorted the queen of Greece, followed by Grand Duke Alexis, heir to the Russian throne, and the emperor's youngest daughter King Peter of Servia with Grand Duchess Helene Vladimirovna, Prince Alexander, the Servia head with Grand Duchess Marie Pavlovna, Grand Duke Constantine Constantinovitch and the Grand Duchess, Prince Chakrabongs of Siam, Prince Nicholas of Greece and Prince Peter of Montenegro, with the three eldest daughters of the emperor respectively, Prince Arthur of Connaught with the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Constantine.

Then came the bridal couple and behind them the grand dukes and the guests from foreign courts and their suites. The procession from the white hall of the palace to the chapel was interspersed with many young children. The imperial party was received at the chapel doors by the metropolitan, Vladimir of Moscow and an array of priests and august personages.

At the conclusion of the nuptials the emperor and King Peter congratulated the couple and the procession returned to the palace.

ILLNESS OF PIUS X STRENUOUSLY DENIED

Rome, Sept. 3.—Reports are again in circulation regarding the ill health of the pope, but there seems little reason for anxiety. The pope is suffering from a slight swelling of the left knee.

His holiness celebrated mass today, walked in the vatican gardens, conversed with his sister and niece and had a long conversation with Cardinal Ferrata. He showed no evidences of indisposition.

AMARILLO OBTAINS SWEET REVENGE FROM GRAYS 4 TO 3

Big Chief Indian Jones Returned Victor After Gruelling Contest of Nine Agonizing Innings.

FINE PITCHING BY MR. BARNY M'GRATH

Finally Barngrover Comes to Rescue and Knocks in Winning Run With Wild Swing; The Rubber Today.

Amarillo marched boldly into the field yesterday afternoon with a collective horseshoe in their pockets, and in a ninth inning rally, in which Broken Arm Bill Barngrover featured in the one-act farce entitled, "Watch me hit for two," got away with the long end of a 4 to 3 score just in time to call the game before it had gone an extra inning. Oh it was awful.

But the game was good. Fine in fact. One of the prettiest exhibitions, barring the errors that counted for marks, that has been seen in the southwest in many a long day. It was actually worth a dollar of anybody's money to see the pitchers' battle between graceful Barney McGrath and the fantastic Indian Jones. The grand stand was a howling cheering mob all through the game as sensational stop and splendid fielding sent the game into history inning after inning, without scoring. Barring a hitch in the second, when Chavez for the first time in his life dropped the throw in, twice in succession, the game was devoid of the kind of plays calculated to make the grand stand get up and call the players names.

The agony went all through the game. There were paroxysms of it, four innings for the visitors and six innings for the locals when anything in the way of an additional hit would have meant a score.

You see it was like this. Every indication pointed to an extra inning or two with the chances in favor of Albuquerque. It was the first half of the ninth. Two of the Amarillo batters had closed their eyes and hit two Texas leaguers in succession, then McGrath tightened down and struck the next two men out, and it was Bud Nix's turn to come to the gan. Bud hadn't been doing wellwith the willow all day, and the horseshoe said "get a pinch hitter." Old Bill Barngrover hearing the call or the horseshoe and of duty simultaneously, said "Let me try teacher," and teacher let him. Well Bill grabbed the trusty wagon tongue closed his eyes and swung wildly three times. The first two times he missed it, but the third time he connected over into the part of the bosque generally cultivated by DeBlassie. Everybody scampered when Felix went in that direction the ball fell before he got there. MacGiddis on third was chased home by the coach, and Merrill followed rapidly after, but a splendid throw by Felix caught him at the pan and he went out. It was the third out but the winning run had been scored. Albuquerque couldn't get any where in their half mainly because Weeks tried to steal at an inopportune time and got caught. If Rube hadn't been caught If Rube hadn't been caught it would have been all tight, and all the locals including the Weeks aggregation would not have known of this dark page in history, but there you are. Just like the nigger said when he was caught with the chicken "Lawdy boss, if you hadn't done cotched me I sure would have had a big feed."

But about this Indian Jones. He had everything yesterday. He pitched a splendid game, and was accorded splendid support by the Longhorns. Taken by and large his game was not as classy as McGrath's but he got away with it and hence deserves all the credit that comes to the conqueror. He bore his honors modestly and left the diamond with a satisfied grin on his face, making the request of the manager that he be allowed to pitch again today. In view of his work he will be allowed to and will be opposed by Rube Weeks.

McGrath deserves to win, by all the rules of the game, and his own work. He pitched a splendid game, showing up better than at any time since he first came here, but he hadn't the horseshoe, nor the Indian sign and there you are.

Denatured and by spasms, the game looked like this:

The First Verse.

McGrath walked out to the mound amid the plaudits of his fellowcountrymen who crowded the bleachers (?) and the grand stand, and took a position like Horatius at the Bridge. Hobo Ashley looked at him faintly, and prepared to jump into the river. When he finally touched the sphere, it started in the direction of Lembke, who quickly nabbed it and threw the wandering one out at first a mile. Cornish uncorked an error on Scott's easy grounder and the stocky kid was safe, and proceeded to steal second by the fraction of an inch. Richardson struck the circumambient three straight, and a quick stab from Chavez threw Scott out at third. The procession starts the other way. No runs.

Lembke couldn't find it. The Big Chief had all the speed and curves, foolish windup, and scarifying throw imaginable, but Kunz won a cigar by placing the ball in the direction of third and beating out the hit. Cornish poled a nice little doce do, but the throw-in caught Kunz half a league from third, leaving Doc safely perched on second. He stayedthere as Weeks couldn't get the ball out of reach of this Stewart person, a left handed second baseman. Think of it Clarence. Isn't it awful, to have a left handed second baseman in the game? Oh yes. No runs.

The Second Paroxysm.

McGiddis swung on one thatKunz couldn't get in center, and was safe and Merrill took first on a fielder's choice, Hidalgo pulling off a bonehead by failing to touch the bag after fielding the hit nicely. Pete seemed to think he ought to throw to Lembke which he did but that didn't save any money. Then Stewart came up and pulled one into the sun garden. People the bases are full. Padilla, who had changed his coat since Saturday and was now playing with the Longhorns, idly pounded the air, and Nix reached first on another of those fielder's choice things. McGiddis on third, started home and got there when Chavez dropped the ball.

Jones poled a little bingle over toward Cornish who muffed it and threw late to Pete, the Indian getting on. Merrill had scored in the meantime, but Stewart had started for third and Pete threw across the diamond to Cornish to catch him, it was too late, however, and Dock soaked it to Lembke who tagged Nix off the bag and Stewart scored when Chavez again dropped the throw. Ashley went out on an easy one to McGrath. Three runs.

Amarillo danced into the diamond for the locals to bat singing, "Everybody's happy when the sun shines." Hidalgo thought he found a good one but MacGiddis was there when it fell, and Pete's hopes fell also. Chavez did the same thing with Nix in left and Gonzales struck out. No runs. The boys went back to the field thinking the Indian had something all right.

Not all Dry Farming in the Third.

Scott went out Lembke to Pete on a sensational bit of fielding by the little second sacker. Richardson flew out to Doc, MacGiddis coming up soaked the pill full on the nose way out into the duck ponds for three sacks, but Merrill flew out to Doc at short. No runs.

DeBlassie went out on a fly to Jones, McGrath up found one to his liking and planted it in Texasleague style over second. Weeks went on to run for him and stole second. Lembke sacrificed him to third. Rube scoring on the throw of Richardson over Stewart's head who had changed places with Padilla. Kunz tried to put the ball over the back fence, put this fellow MacGiddis was perched up on a raft out in the ocean somewhere and the ball fell in bishands. One run. Feeling better Maggie? Yes, Dear.

No Ram the Fourth.

Stewart went out Cornish to Pete. Padilla struck out and McGrath cognizant of the fact that Pad had worked for the Grays yesterday washeard to murmur, "So always with traitors." Then Nix had to put one in Pete's hands. No change and no runs.

When the attention of the Longhorns was drawn to the fact that they failed to score, there yelled out loud "the same to you," and so it was. Cornish struck out, Weeks got a hit through second, Padilla this time, and was put out a mile by a crazy attempt to steal. Pete Hidalgo couldn't connect and there you are. Nothing doing.

Fifth—The Glad Chorus.

Macgrath who was now going like a steam engine on a down grade fanned Jones and Ashley in quick succession and Scott went out Cornish to Pete.

Then the Jack rabbits brought things to pass. Chaves reached first when Richardson dropped the throw from Jones, but Gonzales went out on a foul fly to catcher. Then Felix atoning for weeks of poor stick work punned out two inches of gold over in the center zone and Chaves scored. McGrath sacrificed Felix to third, and he reached the union depot on an express error pulled off by Curly on first for the benefit of Lembke, who was doing some running. Kunz just had to see of MacGiddis was working in the middle distance and was shown Two runs. The score is tied. Let's all take a drink.

Spasm Six.

And they all went out thus.

Richardson flied one in the direction of Kunz, who thinking he was getting even with MacGiddis pulled it down. Then Mac to get even with MacGiddis fooled him on a straight one which MacGiddis thought he would drive through him, but no chance. McGrath dropped down and made a splendid stop throwing the runner out at first. Merrill hit what the little boy shot at. No runs.

The lesson was repeated by the locals. Cornish went out on a fly to Stewart at third, Weeks on one to Padilla at second and Hidalgo pitcher to first on an easy infield hit. No runs.

Jerk the Seventh.

Stewart struck out. Padilla got an infield hit and was safe. Nix went out Barney to Pete, one more assist for the pitcher, and Big Chief couldn't hit it by Gonzales. No runs.

Same old story. Chavez out third to first; Gonzales being hypnotized repeated the trick, and DeBlassie struck out. No runs.

The Eighth Stanza.

Ashley out short to first. Scott heard the umpire call three strikes and that was all and Weeks after a hard run pulled down Peak's high drive between right and center.

The agony continued for the Jackrabbits; McGrath went out short to first, and Lembke put one down the line and beat it out by a splendid piece of fast running. Kunz then hit into a double play short to second to first. No runs. Agnes get the smelling salts.

The Bitter Pill.

MacGiddis drew his third hit of the seance with a Texas leaguer near Deblassie, Merrill followed suit. Then McGrath who didn't propose to allow anybody to trump the trick if he could help it, struck out Stewart and Padilla, but Bill Barngrover being put in the pinch wildly swung for two and MacGiddis scored. The ball landed out behind Deblassie who swiftly recovered himself and threw perfectly to the plate, cutting off Merrill.

Here is the exact location of the horseshoe. Cornish went out for a second time, Stewart to Peak, but Rube got on, then Pete followed with another fly in the jurisdiction of that dangerous MacGiddis and was out. Rube Weeks here began to run wild and was caught trying to put the second sack under his shirt. The umpire adjudged him guilty and the war was over.

The score:

AMARILLO.

	AB	R	IB	PO	A	E
Ashley, c	4	0	0	6	2	0
Scott, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Richardson, 1b	3	0	0	3	0	3
Peak, 1b	1	0	0	6	0	0
Merrill, ss	4	1	1	0	1	1
Mac Giddis, cf	4	2	3	4	0	0
Stewart, 2b and 3b	4	1	1	1	3	0
Padilla, 2b, 3b	4	0	1	5	2	1
Nix, lf	3	0	0	1	1	0
Barngrover, rf	1	0	1	0	0	0
Jones, p*	3	0	0	1	4	0
Totals	35	4	7	27	13	2

*Peak ran for Jones in the second.

ALBUQUERQUE.

	AB	R	IB	PO	A	E
Lembke, 2b	3	0	1	1	2	0
Kunz, cf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Cornish, ss	4	0	1	3	4	2
Weeks, R., rf	4	0	2	1	0	0
Hidalgo, 1b	4	0	0	10	1	0
Chavez, c	3	1	0	12	0	2
Gonzales, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	0
DeBlassie, lf	3	1	1	0	1	0
McGrath, p*	2	1	1	0	3	0
Totals	36	3	5	27	13	4

*Weeks ran for McGrath in the 3rd.

Score by Innings.

Amarillo	020 000 001—4
Albuquerque	001 020 000—3

Batteries: Jones and Ashley; McGrath and Chavez.

Summary.

Three-base hits, McGiddis; two-base hits, Cornish, DeBlassie, Barngrover; sacrifice hits, Lembke, McGrath; stolen bases, Scott, Jones, Lembke, McGrath; struck out, by Jones, 5; by McGrath, 10; left on bases, Amarillo, 2, Albuquerque, 2; double play, Merrill to Padilla to Peak; first base on errors, Amarillo, 2, Albuquerque, 2; passed balls, Ashley. Time of game, 1:40; umpire, Snapper Hale; attendance, 600.

MABEE AND MACK ARE READY

Big Crowd of Interested Fans Will Watch Exhibition at the Elks Opera House Tonight.

With a light workout in order to keep in shape, the local mat artists, Mabee and Macdonald, finished their training yesterday.

Both men have the greatest confidence in their ability to land the laurel. Mabee believes his younger years and greater endurance will be of the greatest possible assistance to him, while Mac depends on his greater strength and greater experience in the wrestling game.

Young Olsen, who has been an opponent of both men, came in from Raton last night to see the match, anxious to discover how his two former mat enemies stack up against each other. He would not express any opinion as to the outcome of the match as he said he did not know the condition of the men. He was, however, of the opinion that if each had trained faithfully a great exhibition of the game would be given to the fans.

The local interest continues in this affair, and all the fans seem to think it is the biggest wrestling match ever pulled off in this city. A large crowd will undoubtedly visit the Elks' opera house tonight.

The preliminaries will start about 8 o'clock and the main bout is scheduled for 9. Up to a late hour last night no officials had been chosen.

ALLARD KNOCKS CLARK DOWN AND JUMPS ON FALLEN ADVERSARY

Ely, Nev., Sept. 3.—Joe Clark was given the decision over Kid Allard of Butte last night on a foul. The referee stopped the fight in the fifth round after Allard had knocked Clark down and jumped on him. The foul came as the culmination of four rounds of the fiercest and most unfair fighting ever seen here, in the course of which Allard bit Clark on the lip and back.