

SEASONABLE SPORTS.

A Peep Into the World of Base Ball, Racing, Golf Bowling and Athletic Sports Generally.

BASE BALL.

THE BIG LEAGUES.

Now it looks like the Highlanders to make the fight against the White Sox. Those six victories in three days over Washington, while the Athletics were handed two defeats in Boston, lifted the Highlanders into second place and right on the heels of the fast-going White Sox.

Don't forget this however, after this week New York will be on the road most of the time and the White Sox have a long stretch of games to finish at home. The advantage is all in favor of the White Sox winning, but New York has a mighty good fighting chance.

In the National league race it is all over but the shouting. Chicago is going down the wire in a walk. It is impossible for Chicago to lose, and in another week the clubs will begin to rest up for the world's series.

Once more the National league is favored. The American race is still a grueling affair of the National is all over. The American will be hardly settled until the last week or two, and in the meantime the Chicago Nationals will be refreshed and rested.

MASTERS SPIT BALL.

Chicago, Sept. 11.—Bert Cunningham, the veteran National League pitcher, who is now twirling for the Spaldings, has after his years of retirement mastered the "spit ball," and he says he is once more an up-to-date twirler. In his day Cunningham was as good as the best.

NEARLY OFFERED MATCH.

Los Angeles, Sept. 1.—Tom McCarey, matchmaker of the Pacific Athletic Club wired Charley Neary of Milwaukee, offering him a match with the club's "Cy" Cline. Thompson Dick Hyland battle.

THE TURF.

MADE WORLD'S RECORD.

Boston, Sept. 5.—It was the trotters that reared the best in the reduction of records at Readville last week. While there were only three that stepped into the charmed circle of the 2.10 class, seven brought their figures down from former marks.

Mendolita was the only new 2.10 pacer made at the meeting, but four others succeeded in bettering their previous records.

The best performance of the week was the mile by Ecstastic, the Vermont mare, in 2.01 1/2, the fastest mile ever made by a mare in a race.

Horsemen all over the country are now anxious to see her pitted against Audubon Boy, and there are not a few in the city who would back the mare to defeat the chestnut horse, although he has a record of 1.59 1/5, made a year ago at Readville.

Last week's new records (made at Readville) are as follows:

PACERS.

Ecstastic from 2.04 1/2 to 2.01 1/2
Prince Hal from 2.08 1/2 to 2.06 1/2
My Star from 2.05 1/2 to 2.03 1/2
Nesta Boy from 2.07 1/2 to 2.06 1/2
Mendolita from 2.18 1/2 to 2.07 1/2

TROTTERS.

Kinstress from 2.14 1/2 to 2.09 1/2
Allie Jay from 2.10 1/2 to 2.09 1/2
Totara from 2.10 1/2 to 2.09 1/2
Lady Resolute from 2.15 1/2 to 2.10 1/2
Mack Mack from 2.09 1/2 to 2.08 1/2
El Milagro from 2.10 1/2 to 2.09 1/2
Mainstreet from 2.08 1/2 to 2.07 1/2

A POPULAR RACE HORSE.

Billy, the son of Wayland, may be the new champion pacing gelding and Ecstastic, the Vermont mare, the new racing Queen of the turf, or Gratt, the big black horse from Missouri, may have the honors of the world's record race to his credit, yet none of those can take the place of the gentle old Sweet Marie in the hearts of the women and children who attended the races at Readville last week.

Although Alta McDonald's great trotting mare did not race during the meeting, news that she was there spread in the grand stand, and every day of the meeting it was common to see a big crowd around her stall. She would stick her head out of the door of the box stall and the children and ladies would find delight in patting the great and gentle head of the bay daughter of McKinney.

When Alta McDonald was not looking a number of pounds of candy and pecks of apples found their way into the mouth of Sweet Marie.

THE RING.

GANS READY TO FIGHT AGAIN.

Goldfield, Nev. Sept. 4.—"Good, I will fight Nelson again, if he wants to, but with this difference. The winner takes all," was Joe Gans' reply today when told that Billy Nalan was clamoring for another chance for the Dane.

Gans was very earnest. He laughed scornfully when he was informed that Nolan had insisted that Nelson did not foul Gans and that a deal was framed up by California sports to do Nelson out of the title.

"Who will believe that?" said Gans. "If you can find one man in that crowd who saw us fight yesterday who will honestly say that Nelson had the edge on me, that he did not foul me not once but a dozen times, I'll give him 5000 cash. That goes to the limit."

"Now here is what I will do. I'll fight Nelson again next week, if he wants to, the sooner the better. I'll give him all he asked of me so far as the actual fighting conditions are concerned. I'll agree to weigh in at 153 pounds."

"I'll weigh in a dozen times of the day of the fight. If Nelson wants it, I'll fight to a finish. I'll fight here or anywhere on top of the earth."

"But here's where Nelson and Nolan will have to come to me. They hugged the big end of the purse by refusing to make the match. I fought for the loser's end, no matter who won, and I was paid 1000. I got 300,000 put up by the club."

"The winner in the next fight must take all and Nelson must make a side bet of \$10,000 with me. That will make probably \$40,000 to the winner, and I guess there won't be any trouble in getting the Goldfield people to hang another purse of \$30,000 or maybe more."

"Now, I'll leave it to the sporting public, the sporting editors or any one with a drop of sporting blood, if these terms are not fair. Nelson can afford to go in with this bait. He's got \$20,000 for what he did yesterday. That will give him change enough to pay his expenses."

"Tell Nolan what I say and see if he'll be so anxious then to put Nelson against me again."

What Does it Mean?

Dr. Hamilton Gives a Full and Satisfactory Explanation.

Look at your tongue! Sometimes it's heavily coated sometimes it's clear and red.

Study this out and you'll find some inference with the functional activity of the body.

This means the bowels are not regular, the liver is sluggish and the blood is contaminated.

Strong cathartic pills act so destructively on the intestines as to provoke deadly sickness; this often frightens people from taking medicine when they badly need it.

To the multitude of dangerous purgatives now on the market, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a notable exception, they neither gripe, cause sickly feeling or headache, yet they cleanse and purify the entire system in one night. No other laxative acts with such mildness and certainty. Giving proper stimulus to the liver and kidneys strengthening the stomach and lending valuable aid to digestion, it's small wonder that such marvelous results accompany Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Mr. Geo. O'Hogarty of Amherst, N. S., writes: "Last winter I worked in a lumber camp and neglected my health. I was dreadfully constipated and had a headache that fairly made me reel at times. I was sick and miserable, and hadn't the slightest ambition to work or stir around. I felt heavy and dull and had a bad taste in my mouth. I sent into the city for Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which I knew were good for my condition. They fixed me up very quickly and have kept me in good condition ever since. There are other men in the camp that use Dr. Hamilton's Pills also. They say they wouldn't be without the pills for ten times their price."

Every dealer in the land sells Dr. Hamilton's Pills—25 cents per box or five boxes for \$1.00. By mail from N. C. Polson and Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

HEBREW HEAD OF COLONIAL OFFICE.

The Kaiser's Latest Appointment Has Caused a Big Sensation in Germany.

Berlin, Sept. 6.—The Kaiser's appointment of Bernhard Dernburg, a Jewish banker, to succeed Prince Von Hohenlohe-Langenburg as head of the Colonial Office, has caused a sensation throughout Europe. The choice of a bustling financier to fill a post traditionally given to aristocratic bureaucrats is regarded as a revolutionary step.

Herr Dernburg is wholly without political experience, but he has a great reputation for energy and daring. He began life as a factory clerk. He emigrated to America, where he was for some time employed in a bank. Much influenced by his American experience he returned here a confirmed admirer of transatlantic methods, which he immediately adopted when rapid advance placed him in a controlling position. The public generally approves the appointment, hoping that Herr Dernburg will straighten out the complicated middle existing in the affairs of the Colonial Department.

It predicted that he will have a tough struggle against militarism and bureaucraticism. Herr Dernburg abandons an income estimated at \$100,000 for an official salary of \$3,750, but he is reputed to have immense independent wealth. It is anticipated that his energy will galvanize German colonial enterprise in a manner that will affect all the world powers especially Great Britain.

WHY HE DID NOT RESIGN.

Sir William Wightman held office in the old Court of Queen's Bench far beyond the prescribed time, and at last, on the eve of the long vacation, he took a sort of farewell to his brother judges. However, when the "morrow of All Souls" came around he turned up smiling at Westminster hall. "Why, Brother Wightman," said Sir Alexander Cockburn, "you told us that you intended to send in your resignation to the Lord Chancellor before the end of August."

"So I did," said Sir William, "but when I went home and told my wife

she said: "Why, William, what on earth do you think we can do with you messing about the house all day. So you see I was obliged to come down to court again."—Dundee Advertiser.

Senator Tillman piloted a constituent around the capitol building for a while and, then, having work to do on the floor, conducted him to the senate gallery, relates The American Spectator.

After an hour or so the visitors approached the gallery doorkeeper and said:

"My name is Swate. I am a friend of Senator Tillman. He brought me here and I want to go out and look around a bit. I thought that I would tell you so that I can get back in again."

"That's all right," said the doorkeeper, "but I may not be here when you return. I will give you the pass word so that you can get your seat again."

Swate's eyes almost popped out at this.

"What's the word," he asked.

"Idiosyncrasy,"

"What?"

"Idiosyncrasy,"

"I guess I'll stay in," said Swate.

Doctor (to Farmer Thomas, who is nutshell, my dear sir. The fact is, feeling unwell)—Your case lies in a thousand things. You have overworked yourself and Farmer Thomas (interrupting)—You're wrong, then, doctor, I can't have overworked myself, 'cos I've had ter day is a mutton chop and a turner.

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"Now you've read my poem, will you publish it?"

"We would be glad to publish it, but we don't wish to take any advantage of you; your poem is too beautiful and full of merit to be printed in a prosaic morning paper which is devoted to giving the people the news. You should give it to the afternoon paper across the way."

"I offered it to them first, and they said it was too beautiful for an afternoon paper and advised that I give you the privilege of publishing it."

"Oh, well, we can't consider anything that has previously been rejected by a rival publication."—Houston Post.

"Why has old Gotrox made a new will?"

"His doctor advised a change of heir."—Harper's Weekly.

"I like to see men put themselves into their work."

"So do I. Let's see, you're a builder of jails, aren't you?"—Cleveland Leader.

"My!" exclaimed Mr. Klumsay at the summer hotel hop, "this floor's awfully slippery. It's hard to keep on your feet."

"Oh!" replied his fair partner, sarcastically, "then you were really trying to keep on my feet. I thought it was accidental."—Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Upmore—You know Bilford? He tries to put up a bold and plausible front, but I understand his case thoroughly. He's meretricious, through and through.

Mr. Caswell—Why—er—I thought he was operated on for that a few months ago.—Chicago Tribune.

She (despisingly)—O, you men. All talk and no deeds. Tell me one single noble action you've ever done, or even one kind one.

He—I've prevented you from dying an old maid, if you ask me, that's a pretty heroic deed.—Rire.

DIFFERENT SOLUTIONS.

Progressive Conundrum That Could Be Worked Out Two Ways.

"Miss Gracie," he said, with an engaging smile, "did you ever try your hand at one of these progressive conundrums?"

"What are progressive conundrums, Mr. Spoonamore?" inquired the young lady.

"Haven't you heard of them? Here is one: Why is a ball of yarn like the letter 't'? Because a ball of yarn is circular, a circular is a sheet, a sheet is a flat, a flat is \$50 a month, \$50 a month is dear, a deer is a swift, a swift is a swallow, a swallow is a taste, a taste is an inclination, an inclination is an angle, an angle is a point, a point is an object aimed at, an object aimed at is a target, a target is a mark, a mark is an impression, an impression is a stamp, a stamp is a thing stuck on, a thing stuck on is a young man in love, and a young man in love is like the letter 't' because he stands before 't' Miss Gracie."

"I don't think you have the answer quite right," said the young lady.

"A ball of yarn is round, a round is a steak, a steak is a wooden thing, a wooden thing is a young man in love, and a young man in love is like the letter 't' because, Mr. Spoonamore—and she spoke clearly and distinctly—"because he is often crossed."

"The young man understood. He took his hat and his progressive conundrums and vanished from Miss Gracie Garlinghouse's alphabet forever.—Pearson's.

The Rev. Mr. Goodman (inspecting himself in mirror)—Caroline, I don't really believe I ought to wear this wig. It looks like living a lie. Mrs. Goodman—Bless your heart, Avery, don't let that trouble you. That wig will never fool anybody for one moment.

FOOLED.

Geraldine—You have been ill, haven't you?

Gerald—Yes. I was threatened with brain fever.

Geraldine—What a big joke on the fever.

The Millionaire's Offense.

"That millionaire yonder has cheated me out of a fortune."

"How? Wouldn't he let you marry his daughter?"

"Worse than that. He never had a daughter."

The first instance of collaboration in English literature was that of the plays written by Beaumont and Fletcher.

YOUR PAINFUL CORN.

What it wants is the soothing attention of Putnam's Corn Extractor, which lifts out the very root and branch in short order. No pain, no after effect, just clean wholesome cure—that's "Putnam's."

Do You Open Your Mouth

Like a young bird and gulp down what ever food or medicine may be offered you? Or do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to insist upon such knowledge. So he publishes, broadcast and on each bottle wrapper, what his medicines are made of and verifies in plain words. This he feels he can well afford to do because the more the ingredients of which his medicines are made are studied and understood the more will their superior curative virtues be appreciated.

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements, giving rise to frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down pain or distress in lower abdominal or pelvic region, accompanied, oftentimes, with a debilitating, pelvic, catarrhal drain and kindred symptoms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy. It is equally effective in curing painful periods, in giving strength to nursing mothers and in preparing the system of the expectant mother for baby's coming,