

POCATELLOS WIN FROM RIO GRANDES

Were Seven Innings of Real Live-ly Playing.

SCORE WAS EIGHT TO SIX.

At Mickey the Rio Grandes' New Catcher Makes a Hit, but Not With a Bat.

The Pocatellos and Rio Grandes played a very snappy seven innings game at Walker's field this morning in the presence of about 600 fans. The visitors won the game by the score of 8 to 6 and tied their standing with the Rios. If they win this afternoon they go next to Ogden. The one bright, shining feature of this morning's contest was the superb work of Al Hickey from Denver, the Rio Grandes' new catcher.

In the vernacular of the fans he's a "bird." If a ball came within thirty feet of him he had it. He made numerous brilliant stops and one double play that brought down the grand stand. It was in the second inning Ryan bunted and Hickey had it in no time, putting Haynes out who was coming in home and retiring Ryan with assist to first. In the first he made a long run and caught out Lillis. Pendergraft pitched good ball for the home team, but Lillis for the visitors was not so good. The same teams play this afternoon at 3:30. Following is the score by innings:

R. G. W.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Pocastello	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100

MATCH CRICKET GAME.

Salt Lake Club Left This Morning for Ogden to Play.

The Salt Lake Cricket club left here this morning for the Junction city to defeat (they say) the Ogdenites in a match cricket game. Both clubs are in splendid shape and it is impossible to predict the outcome. A large crowd of the cricketers' friends accompanied them to Ogden. The game was scheduled to commence at 11 o'clock this morning.

DRIVING CLUB MEET.

Is On at Calder's Park This Afternoon—A Fine Program.

The first meet of the Utah Gentlemen's Driving club is on at Calder's park this afternoon. The program is a good one and the crowd in attendance is large and enthusiastic. Following are the events:

Harness race—Hal Corbett vs. Tomlinson, best three in five heats. Purse, \$50.
Named race—Entries: Jupiter, Julia A.
Named race—Entries: May, Commande Girl, Monkey and Mack. Purse, \$150.
Running race, three-eighths mile dash, purse \$100—Entries: Simmer, Sea Queen, Campbell, Skagnum.
Running race, five-eighths mile dash, purse \$150—Entries: Calagula, Red Bird, Remson.
Running race, three-quarter mile dash, purse \$150—Entries: Mountain Queen, Lynville, Ben Bolt.

THE BICYCLE RACES.

Two Meets—One This Afternoon and One Tonight.

This afternoon's amateur bicycle races at the salt lake track began at about 4 o'clock. Good purses are hung up for the speedy men and the finishes are bound to be exciting. The feature of the meet is the one-mile tandem hand-cycle race between John M. Chapman and Gust Lawson. The two men are scheduled for a fifteen-mile match race, motor-paced. Arrangements have been made to put on the "Terrible Swede" bicycle race against John M. Chapman's "Red Devil."

SPORTING NOTES.

There were four league baseball games today. The Pocatellos and Rio Grandes played two and the Short Lines and Ogden played two at the Junction city.

The Bankers have gone to Logan today to play a game of ball with the Logan city team. The game was called at 12:30.

Several weeks ago the northerners beat the Business college nine, which shows that they can play baseball.

Romney pitches and Nels Margette catches for the Shylocks today.

Ogden has released Hansford, and many believe it was a wise move. Kane, the new twirler, is said to be a terror when he is in good form.

OUTSIDE EVENTS.

PHILLIES GO UNDER AGAIN.

The Quakes are an Easy Mark for Chicago.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

National League.

Brooklyn	56	26	20	642
Philadelphia	58	23	25	588
Pittsburgh	60	30	30	560
Chicago	59	29	30	561
Boston	59	29	30	561
Cincinnati	56	27	29	482
St. Louis	55	27	31	465
New York	56	20	36	358

TODAY'S GAMES.

Boston at Pittsburgh.

Brooklyn at St. Louis.

New York at Cincinnati.

Philadelphia at Chicago.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Cincinnati, 10; New York, 8.

Chicago, 9; Philadelphia, 3.

Pittsburgh, 2; Boston, 1.

American League.

Chicago	65	29	26	600
Minneapolis	65	28	27	584
Indianapolis	60	33	28	559
Cleveland	60	22	28	523
Kansas City	60	32	35	483
Minneapolis	66	32	34	484
Detroit	61	25	36	409
Buffalo	61	25	34	323

TODAY'S GAMES.

Chicago at Minneapolis.

Detroit at Buffalo.

Philadelphia at Cleveland.

Milwaukee at Kansas City.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Minneapolis, 9; Chicago, 8.

OUR FIRST FIRECRACKERS.

A Fourth of July Poem by Joe Lincoln.
Copyright, 1900, by Joe Lincoln.

O you boys grown gray and bearded, you that used ter chum with me
In that lazy little village down beside the tumbled sea.
When yer sniff the burnin powder, when yer see the banners fly,
Don't yer thoughts, like mine, go driftin back to Fourths long since gone by?
And, amongst them days of gladness, ain't there one that stands alone,
When yer had yer fust firecrackers—jest one bunch, but all yer own?

Don't yer 'member how yer envied bigger chaps their fuss and noise,
'Cause yer ma had said that crackers wasn't good for little boys?
Do yer 'member how yer teased her, morn and eve and noon and night,
And how all the world yelled "Glory!" when at last she said yer might?

Do yer 'member how yer bought 'em, weeks and weeks ahead of time,
After savin all yer pennies till they footed up a dime?
Do yer 'member what they looked like? I can see 'em plain as plain,
With a dragon on the package, grinnin through a fiery rain.

Do yer 'member how yer fired 'em, slow and careful, one by one?
Don't it seem like each was louder than the grandest sort of gun?
Can't yer see the big red flashes, if yer only shut yer eyes,
And jest smell the burnin powder, sweeter'n breaths from paradise?

O you boys, gray-haired and bearded, O you youngsters grown ter men,
We can't buy them kind of crackers now, nor never shall again!
Fer the joys that used ter glitter through the fizz and puff and crash
Has, ter most of us, been deadened by the grindin chink of cash.
But I'd like ter ask yer, fellers, how much of yer hoarded gold
Would yer give if it could buy yer one glad Fourth like them of old?
How much would yer spend ter gain it—that light hearted, joyous glow,
That cometh with yer fust firecrackers, when yer bought 'em long ago?

LAST EVENING'S RACES WERE GOOD

There Was Fun and Excitement in Plenty.

GOOD SUPPORT SAVES THEM.

Pittsburg Wins by Bunching Hits at Just the Right Time.

Pittsburg, July 3.—The box shows that excellent support behind Chesbro saved Pittsburg from defeat, and the bunching of hits in the third gave the visitors the game to win. Both teams fought hard. Attendance, 3,200.

Pittsburg	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Pittsburg	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100

Batteries—Chesbro and Zimmer; Lewis and W. Clarke.

CINCINNATI WINS AGAIN.

Defeat the New York Club by the Score of 10 to 8.

Cincinnati, July 3.—When the locals went to bat in the sixth they were seven runs behind New York. Five single hits, two bases on balls and two errors allowed them to score eight. Stimmler, a new pitcher, was tried by Cincinnati, and held the visitors down after Breitengast had been forced to retire. Attendance, 1,500.

Cincinnati	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Cincinnati	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100

CHICAGO PLAYS WELL.

Displays Good Work Both at Bat and in Field.

Chicago, July 3.—The home team put up a good game both at the bat and in the field, and easily won today's game. Although the Philadelphia hit Griffith frequently, they could not bunch their hits so as to make runs. Attendance, 2,000.

Chicago	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Chicago	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100

Batteries—Griffith and Donahue; Bernhard and Douglas.

Base Ball Today.

At Detroit: Detroit, 4; Buffalo, 1.

At St. Louis: Brooklyn, 9; St. Louis, 5.

At Pittsburgh: Boston, 6; Pittsburgh, 8.

At Cincinnati: Cincinnati, 9; Philadelphia, 1.

At Kansas City: Kansas City, 8; Milwaukee, 2.

THE BIRTHPLACE OF OUR INDEPENDENCE.

A visit was paid the other day to the old Independence Hall, where you may see the portraits of the signers, the chairs in which they sat, the inkstand that they used and a lot of other things, chief of which, of course, is the Liberty Bell with its immortal crack. It was a hot summer day, but the old place that has been made as new was cool—so cool that even the fat policeman who guards the medals that are for sale and the registry book wherein visitors inscribe their names looked as comfortable as the proverbial cucumber.

"How many visitors do you have in the course of the day?" was asked. "Oh, they are coming and going all the time—they'll average about three hundred a day, I guess."

"And on the Fourth of July?"

"It's about the same as at other places—quite a number in the morning, but hardly anybody the rest of the day. So far as that goes, we had just as well shut up after twelve on the Fourth."

So here it is in the very home of the Day.

Then a look at the book! Visitors from every part of the world, from every State in the Union, from country and city, a wide area of land and humanity!—Saturday Evening Post.

A SHATTERED IDOL.

How the Good Elder Felt the Calf on Sunday.

Regularly every Sunday forenoon on his way to service the minister called for Aunt M'ri Stevens. Aunt M'ri is a poor, lone widow, and if the minister did not call to take her along in his team, it is to be feared that the poor old woman would have heard his sermons very

A PLEASURE DAY FOURTH.

Crowds Throng the Summer Resorts from Early Morn.

GOOD WEATHER PREVAILS.

Salt Palace, Saltair, Lagoon and the Canyons Strong Drawing Cards in Absence of Formal Celebration.

Perhaps there never was so complete an absence of a formal Fourth of July celebration in Salt Lake as today. There had been no effort of any kind on the part of the municipal or other authorities to publicly observe the event, and in consequence it was a go-as-you-please pleasure day, with the pleasure found at the Salt Palace, where a good bill was presented, Saltair, Lagoon, Calder's and the canyons. All of these resorts did a big business, and the managements of all will thank the powers that be that there was no organized movement to celebrate; arguing that that day should be left to them.

FIREWORKS DISPLAY.

Long before the town clock boomed the hour of midnight the exploding of bombs and fire-crackers had begun, and the man or woman who hoped to sleep simply dreamed, for sleep was out of the question, particularly in the business district. The Chinese section Commercial street, and the musty avenues by which it was threaded, was fairly alive with sharp-eyed mongolians, flowing pig tails and clattering wooden shoes, all a part of the pyrotechnical medley that sounded like an eruption of Mount Vesuvius.

AT THE SALT PALACE.

The crowd at the Salt Palace partook of a largeness that caused Manager

Peters to smile the smile of self-satisfaction, and Press Agent Reavie to declare: "If you don't think advertising pays, look at this and be converted from your