

NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD AT HOME AND ABROAD

HOW TO DRIVE IN A HARNESS RACE.

Charles De Ryder Gives a Few Pointers on the Art.

IS AN EXPERIENCED HAND.

Tells the Manner in Which a Horse Should be Handled on the Race Track.

"The way to drive in a race so as to win is to know how to do the right thing at the right time." That is the opinion of Charles De Ryder, given just after he had won the two big feature stakes of the grand circuit card at Brighton Beach and had netted for his employer, James Butler, the tidy sum of \$3,750 by his afternoon's work with the reins and the whip. "That's pretty general, I know, but it's as near as I can come to giving any sort of explanation of the art of driving. Everything depends on the conditions—the horse you've got, the horse the other fellow has and the position that you're in. There's always one right thing to do in each critical juncture, and the man who can do it is the man who will win. There's a whole lot more to it than that, and the good rider can put a bad horse under the wire as sure as a bad rider can spoil the chances of a 2:01 pacer in a free-for-all at a county fair in the backwoods.

"I don't set up to know all about driving. Far from it. But this is just my twentieth anniversary of experience with light-harness horses, and I have learned a lot. No horse can win when he isn't in condition. Therefore, a good deal of the race is really run long before you get on the track to get the 'go' from the starter. You've got to know just how fast your horse can go to each mark on the track, and be guided by that. If your horse is being carried to the half-mile at a pace you never get home on, it's up to you to nurse him along. You can't stop him all at once, but you've got to do something to husband his strength. A game horse can always be made to finish, but there's no use sending him along at a killing pace, when you are sure from his early work that he is not likely to be able to last it out.

MUST NOT LAG.

"Again, you can't afford to let any horse lag behind. I generally try for the pole at the start. It's no use going a yard further than the other fellow, because your horse otherwise has to be just that much better. It doesn't pay to go a mile and eighty yards, while another fellow's only going a mile, singly backed in the pole. When you've gotten out, you must watch the pace and see that you're not killing your own horse as well as field with the speed. You have to be on the alert and be sure that nothing of the nature of the other horses, if they are in front, gets away from you. The turn for the wire is a hard thing to make. You've got to pick out a good position to finish it. If you're on the pole there is always the danger of bearing out too far, so that some other fellow will claim foul.

"The stretch is one place where head-work really counts and the personal magnetism, so to speak, of the driver comes in. A horse can go just so fast and no faster, but it's a day's work with some of them to make them do their best. You have to talk to some of them and whip others. When you have a 'quitter' to drive—some big, flashy beast with a burst of lightning speed and no heart—it's a big job. You must keep a tight hold on their heads and keep them to the job. In the stretch there are a hundred little things you can do to help any horse. You can relax the reins a trifle to shift the bit in their mouths; you can talk to them, yell at them, or, as a last resort, you can go to the whip. I don't like to do that, and I don't do it often. But when a horse is coming along like a house on fire just behind you, you got to make a quick appeal.

to the court of last resort. When I do use the whip, as you may have noticed the other day, I lay it on hard. I don't use it till all else has failed, and then I have to use pretty harsh measures to make one horse feel the need of the moment.

SEIZE THE OPPORTUNITY.

"That's about what I mean by being able to do the right thing at the right time. It seems like defining a thing by saying that it is not its opposite. Anyhow, it's hard to express. To see the opportunity and then to seize it—that's about the thing, which is very much like the way to success in other things besides driving, if you notice."

De Ryder has been very successful all through the local meeting of the grand circuit. He drove on an average three horses a day in the money in the week at Empire City track, and yesterday the first of the Brighton Beach meeting, he captured the winner's share in the \$5,000 Sea Breeze stake for 2:10 trotters with the bay mare Consuela S., and followed this by annexing the Coney Island 2:30 trot for \$2,000 for 3-year-olds with Princess Athel. The first heat of the Coney Island was won in 2:14, equalling the season's record for trotters of that age, made by Princess Athel herself under De Ryder's guidance at Empire City. Earlier in the day De Ryder drove Leonora, another of the Butler stable, to third place in the 2:15 trotting dash. Despite his statement that he has been twenty years a driver, he does not look it. He has the young look of men who spend all their time in healthful work out of doors. He has a handsome face, well tanned with years of exposure to the sun—a countenance whose keen expression marks the man of determination mingled with the dancing merriment of a pair of kindly blue eyes. He's modest and taciturn, only hours of urging making at length consent to talk.

THE BASEBALL SEASON.

It Is Nearly at an End—What Will Be Done Next Year?

The Salt Lake baseball team will play a series of six games with Spokane and with Boise, after which the team will be home for a week's struggle with Butte and then—good-bye baseball for the year. One more week at home and the season for the Pacific National league will be closed.

Has the season been successful? In some respects it has, but in others it has not. Financially it has not been a howling success, but some of the best games ever seen on a western diamond have been played in the P. N. L. and Salt Lake has had her share of them.

Honest John McCloskey's bunch of Boise Babes will undoubtedly pull down the rag we call pennant. Spokane will get second choice, Butte third, and Salt Lake first—from the zero mark. But that was to be expected, since the first rumblings of internal trouble with the team. Apparently we started off all right, but the good start availed nothing. One day the team played like a club of champions. The next day, after several days after, like a gang of old cripples. Jealousy, knocking, indifference and disobedience was the cause. Some members of the team wanted to be captains; others wanted to be managers, and others wanted something but didn't know what they wanted.

Result: Last place as usual. Can anybody explain what license a crowd like Wilcox should have out team to a frazzle? Had the home team played together as McCloskey's bunch has played, there is no earthly reason why the pennant should not float in Salt Lake. The statement may sound foolish to some, but it's the truth just the same.

What about next year? Will we have a team then? Will the P. N. be in existence? We sincerely hope so, and also that this town will have a team composed of men who can and will play ball and pull us out of the rut. There have been a good many rumors of late on the coast to the effect that the Pacific National league has seen its last year of life, and that the best towns would be gobbled up by the Pacific Coast organization. This because it was said that Williams wanted to sell Spokane to the coast people; because Butte, Boise and Salt Lake have been at the point of dissolution on more than one occasion. But there is no need of this if the game is handled properly. There is no reason why the league should not be 100 per cent better next year than it has ever been. If the game is managed properly it will prosper. The circuit can be enlarged and money can be made.

Fans, what are you going to do about it?

SALT LAKE TURF EXCHANGE,
Kenyon Hotel,
California and Eastern Races.

HAPPY JACK CHESBRO OF NEW YORK.



HAPPY JACK CHESBRO

Jack Chesbro, who at one time filled the box on the Pittsburghs, has made the pitching record of the season with 14 straight victories to his credit. He has gained as much fame with his "spit" ball as "Iron Man McGinnity" has with his raised ball.

THE \$100,000 RACER.



It is only once in a lifetime that the opportunity is afforded to a horse owner to refuse \$100,000 for a thoroughbred, but that is what happened to Jas. R. Keene recently, when he was asked to place a price on his great colt, Sysonby. The Wall street man dismissed the subject by saying his colt was not for sale and that the offer of \$100,000 could not tempt him to part with his favorite. Sysonby is not only the greatest two-year-old colt of the season, but he is one of the most valuable race horses that was ever bred.

"THE ROAD TO RUIN" IS FATAL.

A dispatch from New York says: Pugilistic prophets are predicting the early defeat of Frankie Neil, the newest bantam champion, as the result of his appearance in the play, "The Road to Ruin."

"Dolly" Lyons, who was one of the greatest little men the country has produced, named the piece and was connected with it for a time. He is now completely out of boxing, owing to ill health. A string of defeats followed the run of the highly successful melodrama, Oscar Gardner, the hard hitting little Omaha featherweight, was fighting in great form at this time and was put in the cast as an added attraction. He was beaten by McGovern in their next fight, and rapidly lost his standing in the ring. He is now in business.

McGovern joined "The Road to Ruin," and it was not long before "Young Corbett" defeated him in Hartford and started him on the down grade. Danny Dougherty, who was Terry's sparring partner in the show, was cut to pieces by Harry Forbes. "Young Corbett" was put in the show for a week as an added attraction before he went to San Francisco, where he was champion.

Munroe has also played in "The Road to Ruin," and if the hoodoo holds good, Jeff will beat him in his time. Every boxer who has appeared in this remarkable melodrama, which is owned by the firm of Sullivan, Harris & Woods, has met his pugilistic Waterloo already. Neil is the first of the great little men to be added to the piece, and the wise ones are already predicting his uncertain fall from first place. Even Joseph Humphrey, who is Harry's general manager in matters pugilistic, shares the superstition that "The Road to Ruin" is indeed such for boxers. He has seen a long line of clever lads win fame, join the show, and then be scotched.

McGovern believes firmly that if he had never gone on the stage he would be champion today. Just what the hoodoo is with the melodrama no one has ever learned. There are many guesses, but the hoodoo goes on just the same. It would be too bad if such a promising lad as Neil should be beaten like the rest, and for no other apparent reason than that he plays in "The Road to Ruin."

"That is only one of the plays where the spectators think they are right in denouncing the umpire, when in reality they are entirely wrong. This talk about umpires holding a grudge against a player or a manager is absurd. I, for one, have never held a grudge against a player and from what my brother umpires tell me I can say without fear of contradiction that they feel the same way as I do. If an umpire puts a man out of the game he does so because the player gets abusive and uses language which he should not use. Umpires will not tolerate a player who gets abusive, and just to show that some discipline must be shown on the field we order him out of the game. If the umpire did not check the players who use abusive language there would be no need for the National league or any other league to appoint umpires.

"When a man is put out of the game for kicking, that doesn't mean that the umpire holds a grudge against him. It is only an honest decision on every play that occurs during the game, and I can truthfully say that umpires render decisions which they think ought to govern the play.

"There are many tricks tried by players during a game which will benefit the team which the players are members of. One of these tricks is for a baseman to make a bluff to touch a runner stealing a base. Of course the people in the stands will think the baseman did touch the runner, and when the umpire says safe there is immediately a howl from all over the grounds that would make you think every man in the place was coming out on the field to lynch you.

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TREAT IN STORE FOR CYCLE FANS.

Some Great Events Being Arranged for by Manager Harry Heagen.

FRANK KRAMER IS COMING.

And Will Ride Against W. E. Samuelson in Two Match Races—Next Week's Race Meet.

Manager Harry Heagen has a royal treat in store for the cycle fans of Salt Lake City.

He has been given good assurance that Frank Kramer, the rider who now holds the championship of the world, will be here early next month, and will participate in at least two big meets before the season closes. He will ride in match races with W. E. Samuelson, East vs. West.

That is what it means. Kramer holds the championship of the east, or rather of the world, and Samuelson is the undisputed champion of the west.

The pair should put up a great race. During the week, Manager Heagen received a letter from Kramer, from his home in East Orange, N. J., in which the speedy cyclist expressed a desire to come here about the first of next month and engage in a series of races. He is very anxious to test his speed and endurance against that of Samuelson. Kramer intended going to Australia this winter, but judging from the tone of his letter, he has about abandoned that idea.

When it has been definitely settled that he will come here, he asked Heagen for terms, and the latter informed the champion what he would do. It is not doubted that the offer made by Heagen will be accepted. In the event of Kramer's coming, he will be given at least two races with Samuelson, and on the occasions of those races, Manager Heagen will increase the admission price to 50 cents, as the expense of bringing such a drawing card here will be great, but then, no one will begrudge the extra quarter to the champions of the east and west fight it out.

NEXE WEEK'S PROGRAMS.

The main attraction at the saucer next Tuesday evening will be a match race between Floyd McFarland and Billy Samuelson. These fast riders will compete in a mile event, best two in three heats, and those who are fortunate enough to witness the race will certainly see some going. In this event they will be paced by Palmer, and that should insure a fast race all the way through. In addition to this big event, the professionals will have a five mile lap race, and devotees of the track will have a chance to see what McFarland can do in that kind of a race against the fast Utah rider. There will also be two sprint events and a novice race.

BIG CARD FOR FRIDAY NIGHT.

There will be another big card for Friday night, one week from last night. Besides the usual sprint events for professionals and amateurs, Manager Heagen proposes to match McFarland and Samuelson in a race that will put both riders' speed and endurance to a severe test. It is his intention to give them a 20-mile motor paced race.

How does that strike you? Samuelson has long desired such a race, and he could have no more worthy opponent than the speedy McFarland. The management will give a liberal purse for the event, and should be the most interesting and furnish the most sensational finish seen on the track this year. If Samuelson can defeat McFarland in these events, and then do likewise with Kramer, he will hold his own with that rider, it will place the Utah rider in the front rank of the world's greatest riders. He has many friends here, who believe that he has a good chance to win, and they will hold his own with that rider, it will place the Utah rider in the front rank of the world's greatest riders. He has many friends here, who believe that he has a good chance to win, and they will hold his own with that rider, it will place the Utah rider in the front rank of the world's greatest riders.

That is forgotten by the umpire, who never thinks of the trouble ahead. The position of an umpire is too responsible a one for a man to discuss lightly, and on that account the umpires render the decisions honestly and to the best of their ability.

"If an umpire gives a decision which he feels after giving it was wrong, there is not another person within the grounds who feels as bad as the umpire. In conclusion I will say that the spectators at ball games should not be too anxious and ready to roast an umpire, for while they might think they are right in denouncing him, they are in the wrong nevertheless, and, of course, only one thing worse by their wild yells and uncalled for stunts."

DID IT SO POLITELY.

Pleasantries Exchanged When Corbett and O'Brien Signed Up.

Corbett (tapping O'Brien on knee)—Now, Jack, me boy, you're a bright young fellow—

O'Brien—Cut that out. If I was bright I wouldn't be in the fighting business.

O'Brien—Will you fight me twenty rounds?

O'Brien—You know I am not a twenty-round man.

O'Brien—What's the matter—don't you want a referee?

O'Brien—I noticed no referee was needed when you fought Fitz.

War Against Consumption.

All nations are endeavoring to check the ravages of consumption, the "white plague," that claims so many victims each year. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds perfectly and you are in no danger of consumption. Do not risk your health, by taking some unknown preparation when Foley's Honey and Tar is a safe and certain in results. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and insist upon having it. F. J. Hill Drug Co.

WORLD'S FAIR EXCURSIONS.

Via Denver & Rio Grande.
To St. Louis and return \$42.50.
To Chicago and return \$47.50.
To St. Louis and return via Chicago, or vice versa, \$50.00.
Selling date—Tuesday and Friday of each week.
Stopovers allowed.
Final limit 60 days from date of sale.
Pullman and tourist sleepers through to St. Louis without change.
Choice of routes.
See any D. & R. G. Agent

TOM TAGGART AS A PRACTICAL JOKER.

TOMAS Taggart, chairman of the Democratic national committee, used to be a great practical joker, and many are the stories told in Indiana of the tricks that he played on his friends.

He has unusual skill as a sleight-of-hand performer. Formerly he was constantly using this gift in playing practical jokes on his friends. He doesn't do so much of it now, but there are many men in various parts of the country who will testify to his cleverness in this line.

Taggart's particular crony used to be State Treasurer King, who lived in Indianapolis. A joke that they put up on a friend of King is said to have taken them three months to hatch.

King had a friend, Arthur Johnston, who represented the McCormick Harvesting company of Chicago. Johnston owned a watch of very ingenious construction, which was valued at \$500 and of which he was very proud. King and Taggart decided to play a trick with the watch the next time Johnston came to town. They went to a jeweler and got a watch that in outward appearance resembled Johnston's. There was nothing in this watch except the case, and the inside was filled with a lot of unrelated springs and wheels.

Soon after Johnston's arrival at Taggart's hotel, King started to talk about watches. Then Johnston made a remark about his own watch.

"Yes," said King to Taggart, "Johnston has the finest watch you ever saw; you would be interested to look at it."

At this Johnston pulled out his watch and handed it to Taggart to examine. Taggart looked at it carefully, held it up to his ear and finally said:

"Yes, it is a beauty. It is certainly the finest watch I ever saw."

Then he held it up for further examination and all of a sudden dropped it on the marble floor.

Johnston and Taggart both jumped for it with a cry of alarm, but it was too late. The watch was smashed into a hundred pieces. The floor for an area of three or four feet was covered with springs and wheels and other parts of the watch. The way Taggart sympathized with Johnston was amusing to those in on the joke.

"Well, that's too bad, isn't it?" said Taggart. "I suppose that watch must have cost you \$75 or \$100?"

Johnston went up in the air. "A hundred dollars," he gasped.

"Why, man, that cost me \$500," Taggart kept repeating. "I wonder if we can't get it fixed at the jeweler's across the street."

Such talk as this increased Johnston's fury.

"Fix that watch in an Indianapolis jewelry store!" cried he. "Why, that watch was made for me in Switzerland. There isn't a watchmaker in the United States that could make that watch."

Taggart continued to suggest fixing the watch, and Johnston was growing wilder every minute. In trying to impress on Taggart the value of the watch and the damage that had been done, But Taggart kept on in an incoherent way, telling what a good jeweler the man across the street really was.

He got a plate and began to pick up the pieces, while Johnston stormed around. Finally all of the pieces were gathered up and Taggart started for the door, as if to go across the street. Then he stopped as if struck with a new thought, and began to put the wheels and springs back into the case himself.

"There," said Taggart, as he completed the job and surveyed it with apparent pride; "that wasn't as bad an accident as it seemed at first, was it?"

At this he handed back to Johnston his \$500 watch, which he had been concealing in his clothes, and shifted the dummy watch out of sight again.

"That watch seems to be all right after all, doesn't it?" he asked in the same innocent way.

Johnston took up his watch in a dazed manner and began to examine it. It was fully half a minute before he tumbled to what had happened.

First, he looked the timepiece all over, held it to his ear to assure himself that it was all right and opened the case to find that it had not been hurt. Then it dawned on him suddenly that he had been the victim of one of Tom Taggart's jokes. Johnston bought wine for the party.

Here is another story of Taggart's cleverness as a sleight-of-hand man. One day a traveling man, a particular friend of his, went to the desk of the hotel to register. After he had written his name, Taggart came up and shook hands with him, remarking:

"I'm sorry, but I don't see how we can keep you on the European plan here. This hotel is run on the American plan, you know."

This was said in such a serious manner that the man never thought of a joke. "Why, I want to stay on the American plan," said the traveler in surprise. "No, you don't," replied Taggart. "You want to stay on the European plan and we can't keep you."

"What do you mean?" ejaculated the traveler, inclined to be angry. "I tell you I want to stay on the American plan, as I always have."

"Oh, well, if you insist," said Taggart. "I suppose you know what you want, but I imagined you intended only to get a room here and do your own cooking, judging by the provisions you brought along."

All this time the man looked at Taggart in astonishment, until he grasped the joke and began to smile. Taggart never cracked a smile, but called a bell-boy and told him to take the things to the kitchen remarking to the man in a quizzical, suave manner:

"I beg your pardon for my mistake. I certainly thought you intended to do your own cooking when you brought all those provisions along."

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WAS WASTING AWAY.

"I had been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years," writes Robert R. Watts, of Salem, Mo. "I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians but the trouble remedied suggested without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me and I am now sound and well." During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure. F. J. Hill Drug Co.

"CUSS"

THIS RENTING."

This was the expression of one of our members who had paid rent for 17 years, long enough to have paid for two homes at about the same rate as he had been paying for rent. He realized that the amount was being thrown away, but did not know how to avoid it until our agent called on him. He is now living in his own home. Drop up a card. We will willingly call on you and explain same.



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