

Local Baseball and Wheeling Gossip.

THE SPEED OF MOTORS.

Limit is Not in Sight Says Charley Turville.

When the sight of a powerful motor-cycle skimming around the Salt Palace saucer at the rate of a mile in 1:32 first sent thrills of delight chasing up and down the spines of the race loving public, the people held their breaths and gazed in wonder. Some were doubting themselves. Seeing was not believing with them; they thought something must be radically wrong with the timers. Those who did believe, however, said the limit had been reached, and that none but fools would ever attempt to lower the record.

But the limit had not been reached and the record was lower. Not by "fools," but by men who possessed nerve and endurance; men who were not afraid to try. Now the people are beginning to realize that there is hardly any limit; that the possibilities are yet in the future. It was argued that a motor could not go a mile under 1:27, for two reasons. First, the riders would lose control of the machine, and, second, the motor would not be able to turn when it struck the sharp turns.

But last Tuesday night Charley and Clem Turville opened the eyes of the doubting ones when they clipped off three miles at the rate of 1:25, and one mile in the marvelous time of 1:24, breaking the world's record for an eight-lap track.

After the race Charley Turville said to a "News" reporter that he would yet be able to go a mile in 1:20. When asked if there would not be a great deal of danger attached to it he said:

"Of course there is always more or less danger in the event something should go wrong, but ordinarily there is no danger.

"The riders must work together and the man on the rear has as much to do with the man who is steering. He has to control the motor power and lean his body at just the right angle. If he does not do his part right, then there is danger when striking the sharp turns."

In speaking of following pace behind a motor, Turville said:

"The most difficult part of pace following comes when trying to go around a man on the steep sides of the track and then striking the drops on the east and west sides of the track. The machine is so heavy it seems to drop when reaching those places. Did you ever ride in an elevator that seemed as though it was dropping down the shaft? Well, that's the sensation exactly, and it's pretty hard to hang on then I can tell you."

EDDIE SMITH'S RECORD.

He Promises to Lower the Time of 1:57 3-5 for a Mile.

Chairman Batchelder of the N. C. A. meets board and racing men generally throughout the East are keeping their eyes on the Associated Press dispatches from Salt Lake and wondering in a vague sort of way what is happening away out here in the far West. Previous to W. E. Samuelson's famous ride he was informed by Manager Rishel of the saucer, that Hamilton's record of 1:55 4-5 had stood long enough and was due for a big tumble. It is said Mr. Batchelder smiled and shook his head doubtfully, but the record came down, nevertheless. Last week the record was passed upon and duly recorded in the archives of the racing board. Along with it was the amateur record of Frank Hoffman's of 1:58 4-5, made at Butte. No sooner was it filed than the sender of messages startled Mr. Batchelder and his eastern associates by the announcement that Eddie Smith, of Salt Lake had helped himself to something better. Tuesday night he lowered Hoffman's record to 1:57 3-5. Now the racing board will have to meet in solemn convocation again and do some scratching. There can be no question about the time for all the watches, and there were four, had him over the tape under the time limit.

Manager Rishel now comes forward with the statement that even the present record will be lowered by the speedy Salt Lake amateur, and that a record of some kind will be established every week. That bicyclists in the East are greatly interested in doing out here is evidenced by the fact that a recent issue of the Motor Age, a paper devoted to the sport, contained two full pages of Salt Lake bike news.

TWO TEAM LEAGUE.

That is What It Will Be After September the Eighth.

It has been stated on good reliable authority, and the matter has been



LEO BOWERS.

THE youngster pushing the pedals in the above cut is Leo Bowers, a Salt Lake youth who is only 15 years of age and yet shows every indication of making such a rider as Eddie Smith. A little patience, a little care and considerable hard work is what he requires to bring out the latent ability within him.

The racing game is something new to him, for this is his first season on the steep inclines of the Salt Palace saucer. He made his debut as an amateur on June 24th, last, and on that evening, he carried off the honors of a half mile amateur event, in a driving finish. It came as a sort of a birthday present to him, for, on that day, he reached the innocent and happy age of sixteen. His next victory was on June 25th, when he and Herman rode in an unlimited pursuit race against Eddie Smith. By keeping up a steady and fast gait, and each pacing the other, they won the race after covering a distance of one mile and seven laps.

Young Leo is willing to take any kind of a chance and has the ability to get out of some pretty tight pockets. While he has not crossed the tape first so many times, he generally gets "inside the money," and his friends predict for him a brilliant career in the ranks of the amateurs.

good support, and doubtless it will be patronized better in the future than in the past, even if there are to be only two teams in the league.

Since the teams have played closer together interest has been keen and the article of ball put up for the people's delectation has been as good as the eastern fans are getting, and that's saying a good deal.

SUCCESSFUL BALL TEAMS.

The Secret of Good Work is Unity—Some Examples.

Successful ball teams must first have the men, and then a good director, who can get the work out of the boys and keep them interested from start to finish. Most players have a fondness for lagging at different stages of the playing season. One or two players will do a lot of harm, so that a manager is usually kept busy looking after his men, both on and off the field.

The success of Collins and Griffith, as well as McGraw and Lajoie, is in the fact that they are with their men every minute, and can easily tell when they are not attending actively to business. This is something the best managers fall in at times, for players that love to roam out late at night will put up all sorts of jobs, as local managers well know.

The late Harry Wright made it a point to know just when his men went to bed, if he had to sit up all night, while Anson always went to bed and let his players suit themselves. Anson said he could tell how the boys felt when he took them to the ball grounds, as he was playing. Wright, however, did the business from the bench, carrying out Morrill's idea. Both men were successful, but then the terms were not as well matched as at the present time and players could get in shape for the hard games. Now the tail-end club is likely to dump the leader any day, thus keeping the men on edge from April until October.

FITZ IS A LECTURER.

Proved a Great Card at Atlantic City Recently.

Robert Fitzsimmons, the Australian pugilist, proved the greatest kind of a card at Atlantic City the other day when he volunteered to appear in a lecture for the benefit of the fund for

the relief of poor children. Says an exchange:

Fitzsimmons' subject was "The Youth of America." He spoke with the sincerity and assurance of the earnest and experienced lecturer.

The address showed Fitzsimmons as a moralist. It was directed mainly to pointing out to young men that a high standard of living should be followed not only for moral reasons but because it brings its own reward in greater mental and physical power to fight the world and wrest from it the greatest measure of success.

"I never see a young man dissatisfied," he said, in part, "but I feel like taking him aside and telling him that he is wasting his strength, squandering his brain power and storing up for himself a legacy of disappointment and suffering. A man needs to be in the best possible condition to have any chance of victory."

"His physique must be in the best shape to enable him to endure the hard knocks that are bound to come. His eye must be clear, his mind unimpaired and his brain alert and ready to meet any unexpected contingency."

"To this end he should study his body and the exercise best calculated to develop it. He should study his mental faculties, learn wherein rest their greatest possibilities and then concentrate all his brain power in developing them to their fullest possibilities."

At the end of the lecture Mr. Fitzsimmons doctored part of his evening suit. A portable furnace and anvil were placed on the stage and the Australian made a horseshoe, which was auctioned off by Marie Dressler, and which sold for \$65. Martin L. Wolf of Philadelphia was the purchaser.

Marty McQuaid in Denver.

Martin McQuaid, brother of the late Jack McQuaid, who was by far the best umpire that ever handled the indicator for the National League, is in the city, says the Denver Post. He is here to help Des Moines down the Grizzlies. McQuaid is not doing well for some time, and has been in California. He recently returned East and joined the Prohibitionists. A few years ago McQuaid was considered as fast a man in the field as McAlister of Cleveland, and simply lighting on the bases. It kind of reminds a fellow of old times to see Werden and McQuaid on the same team.

Fighters Are Superstitious.

An eastern writer has been dealing in an account of the fear felt by the top-notch fighters before they go into the ring. He asserts that every man who holds the championship is more or less disturbed and superstitious because he is risking everything, while his opponent has less to lose and much more to gain.

There is certainly a great deal of truth in the statement. Sullivan was never charged with being afraid of anything but it is said that before the fight Corbett dodged this, fought a spirited battle, and was confident because he had less to lose. When Corbett fought Fitzsimmons the situation was reversed. Corbett was the most irritable man in Carson City the day before the fight. He was superstitious and nervous. This feeling tells on a man, and perhaps affects his fighting to a certain extent. Fitzsimmons was usually kept busy looking after his men, both on and off the field. He met Jeffries, used every kind of training, and was generally believed to have worked too hard, just because he felt anxious. The story that Fitzsimmons was overconfident at the time he met Jeffries is denied by the ex-champion himself.

Rules for Saratoga.

As the Saratoga track is all the rage now, some was the other day thought it would be just the thing to frame a new set of rules and replace the old ones that were posted all over the track. He did it in first class style, too. Here is the result of his efforts:

You may ship a horse to England, but you can't make him lose.

Speaking of Sloan, they call it "Slow 'un" nowadays.

If you can't afford to give away a horse you can't afford to keep one.

If there is one game that two cannot play at it is a "walkover."

It may be more blessed to give than to receive, but there is such a thing as a thoroughbred giving away weight.

A good pedigree is a blessing, but don't keep your thoroughbred so that one may see his pedigree through his ribs.

The wildest flee when no one pursues. Bad horses usually run their races in breakaways.

This is the bookmaker's version of it: "There never was a good man but there was better."

It's a case of all work and no play with some race horses.

Lost Hair

"My hair came out badly, and was fast turning gray. I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the hair from coming out and restored the color."—Mrs. M. D. Gray. No. Salem, Mass.

St. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

There's many a slip between the "dough" and the tip. Some jockeys can swear off weight. High balls in summer, snowballs in winter. Inducement—investments—fair warning.

Some bettors live off their income, others live on it, some live within it, but none live without it.

There are some things better left unsaid. Losing bets, for instance. Some men swallow their loss easily. There's a drink goes with every loss.

It's when one is "on velvet" that he looks the smoothest.

"Rube" Waddell's Joke.

"Rube" Waddell was a side show by himself in Cincinnati the other day while the Chicago team was playing in that city. During the early part of the game "Rube" needed a little refreshment. He left the grounds and wandered into the saloon kept by Jake Stenzel, the old-time ball player.

Jake Stenzel and Billy Kloseman got Rube into the place by telling him a few fishing stories. Stenzel said he caught a bass weighing fourteen pounds, and Rube immediately went him four pounds better and added that he caught the fish with his fingers.

"Where did you catch the fish?" enquired Rube of Jake.

"Down on my farm in Indiana. I've got 120 acres down there, but I want to buy forty-three acres adjoining, and the fellow wants \$1,000 an acre for it."

"Well, if there's fishing down there, Jake, it's cheap, and you'd better buy it right away, advised Rube. I am thinking of buying a place like that myself. When I do I'll stock it with bass and give up baseball."

"I don't think you're strong enough for a fisherman," put in Kloseman, and then the fun began for Rube prides himself on strength.

"Ain't strong enough, eh? Well, wait till I show you," and Rube rushed over to the end of the counter and raised it off the floor. Then he took a full keg of beer and lifted it over his head, and he wound up his exhibition by picking Jake Stenzel up bodily and throwing him out on the pavement. The crowd cheered, and Rube ran across the street to see the rest of the game.

Sporting Notes.

The Salt Lake ball team has been improving steadily during the last month as its work in recent games will show. The boys have been practicing more in team work and those points which bring out the real science in the game. They have been doing better with the stick than ever before, and while their base running has not been up to the standard they are improving in that line too. The work of Williams in batting has surprised the fans greatly and if he keeps up the lick he will make somebody's batting average shrink to an alarming extent. "Pink" Hawley and Elmer Meredith are doing better in every respect and they are getting the right kind of support.

The Lowell football team, last year's champions, are going out for gridiron honors again this year and propose to make themselves hard to catch. During the week the boys joined the Y. M. C. A. in order to get into good shape physically and soon as the vote becomes cool will be out in earnest practice.

Twenty-nine men in the American league have batting averages of .300 or more. Thirteen of these belong to the Baltimore and Boston clubs. The list follows: Lajoie .333, Dugan .333, Freeman .333, Cullen .333, Collins .333, Eberfeldt .333, Griffin .333, Duffy .333, Anderson .333, Schrecongost .333, Grady .333, McCarthy .333, Beck .333, B. Cross .333, Horvick .333, Barr .333, Brodie .333, Williams .333, Seymour .333, Stahl .333, Hart .333, Hartman .333, Crawford .333, Hemphill .333, Donlin .333, Young .333.

Those who think baseball magnates are on the level have another specimen of the fact in their latest move, says the Denver Post. The National league magnates have decided that on September 30 they will withdraw their protection from the minor leagues. If they do they are apt to bump up against some serious legal objections. The protection agreement runs to the first of the year. The minor leagues paid for the same until that time. But when the big fellows have often been rough shod over the little fellows that they will pay but little attention to the howl their latest move will raise.

John Lawson issues a challenge to ride any two men on the track a race of twenty-four hours. He will ride the allotted time and the others to ride twelve hours each. He will ride for any kind of a purse, the winner to take two-thirds of the same.

A letter was received here from Jack Green during the week, and Jack says that Iver Lawson is not riding nearly so well as he did in Blue. Iver's brothers here account for this by saying he went east and began riding after laying off for three weeks. In that time a man can go somewhat "stale" and it takes him some time to get back to his old form. Whether Iver is rid-

is as well or not he seems to be lowering the colors of Kramer and Taylor just the same.

The Cincinnati baseball team is said to be for sale. If reports are to be believed quite a portion of the porky public has been "sold" at every home game of the Reds.

Jim Jeffries says he is willing to meet all comers as soon as it gets cooler. This will probably give the cue to Sharkey, and the Celtic celebrity is expected to come out with a statement in the near future that it was the heat that knocked him out when Tom and Jim last met. In order to forestall any fluke the ring might be pitched in Klondike about Christmas time.

Terry McGovern may fight "Young" Corbett in Butte, Mont. As the artillery service in that neck of woods is always in working order it is safe to presume that there will not be a repetition of that little affair down at Tattersall's last winter.

Every time a motorcycle is run on the local saucer for a distance of ten miles at the rate of the Turville point last Tuesday evening in the race with King, it means a new tire for the rear wheel. At the conclusion of the race an investigation disclosed the fact that the rear tire was out almost through. It looked as though some one had been using a large sized wood file on it. Charley Turville said when they went the mile in 1:24 he felt the rear wheel slipping and coming loose. He had a large lump in his throat. The friction was so great the tire was badly cut before they had gone five miles. He said they would have made every mile under 1:25 but for that fact. Charley says he would like to go for the mile record again and the probabilities are he will soon do so.

Oscar Julius gave a pretty exhibition of riding Thursday night when, mounted on Maxwell's single motor, he made Chapman's "Red Devil" look like one of a lumbering ice wagon. With a little practice Oscar believes he can make the machine go at a 1:20 clip and hold the track. He is the only rider who has thus far been able to manage it. Max, who built the machine, had a draw more power out of it than Julius can, but when he tries to hold the track he smashes into the bleachers or down in the grass. Recently Maxwell took a new track. He has a new motor and put it on his single, therefore the wheel is not properly balanced, and being of light frame it is exceedingly difficult to hold it steady.

The proposition to formulate a schedule for only two teams, Salt Lake and Ogden, is being received with a great deal of favor by baseballists here and in Ogden, and undoubtedly the plans as outlined in these columns will be followed out. Ogden fans are very enthusiastic over the scheme and are willing to do their share when it comes to putting up a purse. The main objection Ogden has to a three-team league is that the team does not care to be idle on Saturdays and Sundays. Manager Gimlin insists on playing on those days and will not listen to anything else. It is known that during the week he telephoned to the powers that be in Salt Lake and asked what would be done in the matter. He said he did not believe the two towns would support three teams, and as his team is under great expense he does not care to run any chances.

Eddie Smith cut the world's amateur one mile record one and one-half seconds, last night, on the Salt Palace saucer track. His time was 1:57 3-5. Clem and Charles Turville also made a new world's record for ten miles, on an eight-lap track, for motor race, of 14:23 4-5.—Denver Post.

It Saved His Leg.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

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At Panama, Columbia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Dr. Chas. H. Titter, a prominent physician, of Panama, Columbia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and her parents were sure she would die. This critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The within eight hours she was feeling much better; inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well."

Plump cheeks, flushed with the soft glow of health, and a pure complexion make all women beautiful. HEIKER'S system, and the rays of health to the cheeks. Price, 50 cents—Z. C. M. I.

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Free Dancing Afternoon and Evening. TONIGHT! CLIFFORD and ROMAINE IN A DARING RIDE FOR LIFE. ON A BICYCLE.

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It is hardly necessary for me to add that I prefer it to all others.

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The Putnam Nail enjoys the distinction of being the only Hot-Forged and Hammer-Pointed nail made by machinery, and which imitates the old hand process.

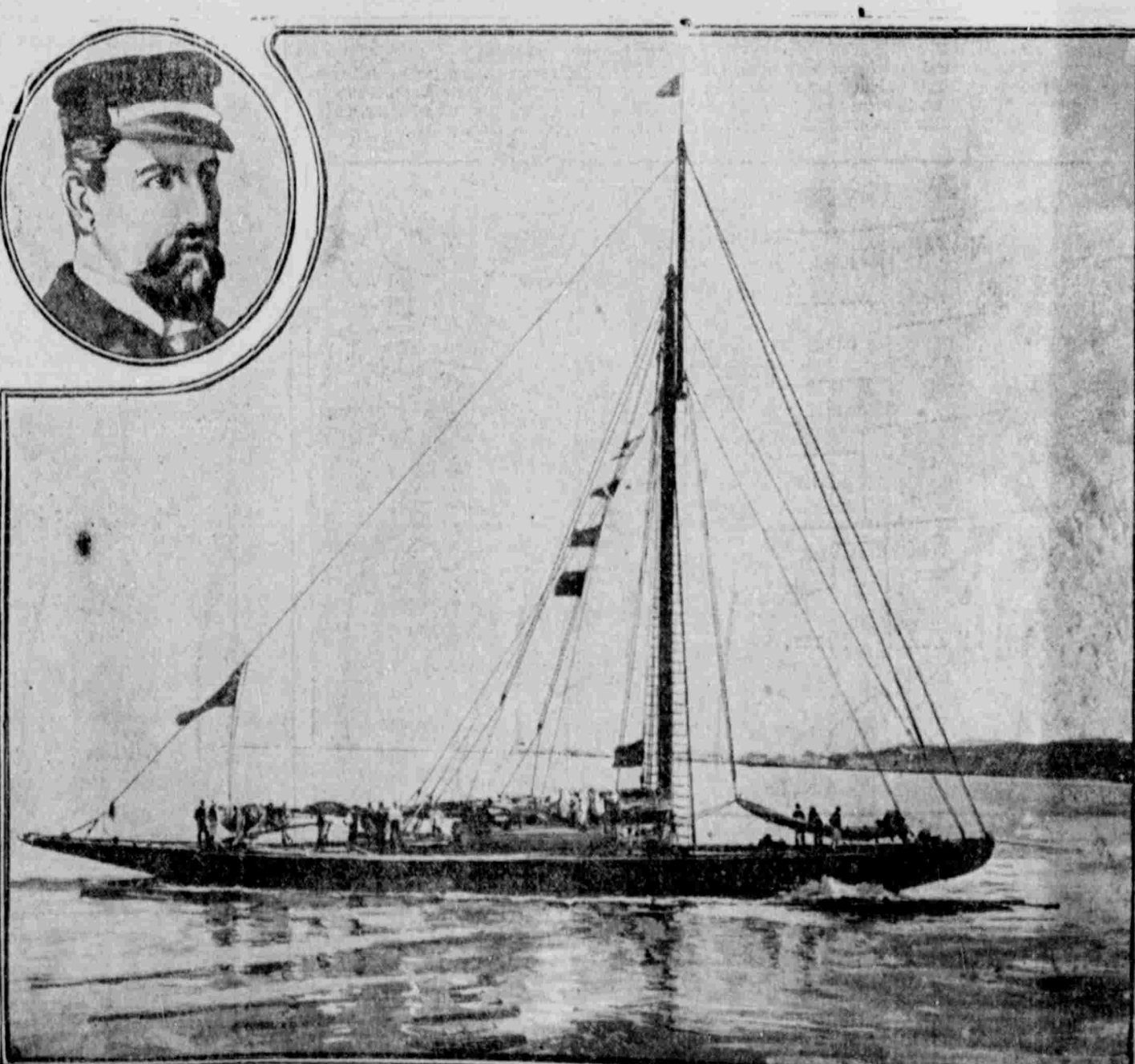
ROBERT BONNER INSISTS ON ITS USE. All others are COLD ROLLED and SHEARED, as an examination of their edges near the point will show, and are liable to SPLIT or SILVER in driving, to injure and perhaps kill the horse.

The above picture, from a photo representing Mr. Bonner in the act of handling his smith a Putnam nail, while superintending the shoeing of Sunol, will be sent in the form of a half tone, size, 5x8, on thick, white paper, with wide margin, on receipt of 2 cent stamp for postage, etc.

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For sale by Z. C. M. I. Clark, Ed. George & Co. Salt Lake Hardware Co. and George A. Lowe, Salt Lake City, Utah.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON CONFIDENT.



Sir Thomas Lipton is buoyantly confident that he will take America's cup home with him this time. He refuses even to discuss the possibility of defeat. He expresses the belief that he has more to fear from the old defender, the Columbia, than the new boat, the Constitution. Here is a new picture of the Shamrock and her captain, taken after their arrival in America. Crowds daily swarm to the Shamrock's ship to see the wonderful new challenger.

ONLY WOMEN KNOW

Wilkins, Ark., Feb. 6, 1900.

It is with pleasure that I drop you a few lines in thanks to you for your wonderful Wine of Cardui, which I have been taking. I have been married 22 years. I have never had any children, but I have suffered as much as any woman of my age. I have tried some of the best physicians in our county, and while they would give me some relief, my suffering would soon return. I have tried every kind of patent medicine, but I will say that I have never found anything to equal Wine of Cardui.

MRS. MATTIE ERVIN.

Only the woman who has suffered knows the torture of female troubles and the awful sense of dejection which goes with them. There are women in this city enduring the agony of female troubles, day after day, because they believe the only way to secure relief is through a doctor's private examination and subsequent operation. Mrs. Ervin's experience proves that doctors often fail completely in treating female troubles. She tried the best ones in her county and they did her no permanent good. Doctors have so many cases they do not have time to make specialties of all kinds of diseases.

WINE OF CARDUI

is a specialist. A million women will tell that it will, in nine cases out of ten, bring complete relief. You need not abandon yourself to a life of suffering. Suffering comes from weak organs which cannot properly perform their functions. The over-taxing and strain makes pain. Wine of Cardui makes the female organs strong and healthy. Then the shooting pains in the hips and abdomen disappear; headache, backache, and other symptoms are banished and the patient feels like a different woman. Relief comes quietly at home without any one knowing it when you take Wine of Cardui. All druggists sell \$1.00 bottles.

For advice and literature, address, giving symptoms: "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.