SLOSSON WINS THE TOURNEY

BIG SUPPRISE AT THE BOSTON BILLIARD MATCH.

The Game Proved Long and at Times Wearlsome. Both Experts Boing Poor Work at the Start—A Rally by the Student and Careful, Steady Play Secured Him the Victory-The Score 600 to 467—Ives Made the Biggest Run.

BOSTON, Feb. 10.—The last game of the Boston series of balk-line billiards played to-night in Bumstead Hall. The contestants were George Slosson, who defeated Schaefer in Wednesday night's game, and Frank Ives, who was so ingioriously downed last night by the Wizard. The hall was well filled, but it was noticed that the attendance was not made up of so many club and professional men as assembled to see the Schaefer-Ives match.

Ives won the bank and chose the white ball. He also took first shot, but it availed him nothing. The best Slosson could do was 1. Ives made 11 in the second inning, and gave place to Slosson, who contributed another single to his string. Then the third opened. Ives made a good collection with a two-cushion shot, which enabled him to keep the balls together until he dug out 55 billiards. The play was not at all brilliant,

billiards. The play was not at all brilliant, and there was no enthusiasm. His slip-up was on the easiest kind of a draw.

Slosson followed with 31. Luck seemed against him. They refused to roll his way, and the shot that retired him was an almost impossible one. The game dragged on for four innings without anything save an apology of a run by Ives, he putting up 34 in the eighth inning. In this same inning Slosson bunched them and knocked out 61, on close play. Ives opened the next inning with a cipher. Slosson duplicated his effort. Ives did it again. Slosson followed with 41. From this on until the tewnty-fourth inning neither man did anything to arouse the on-lookers. arouse the on-lookers.

The highest figures were 62, by Ives.

the twenty-fourth inning, when every one was beginning to grow weary, Ives bunched the balls at the lower left-hand corner of the table and worked them up to the right-hand balk line to the head, when he kept them in and out of balk and huddled close till he was 146 better off than when he commenced. His play, while careful and studied, was full of dash. His masse, counting his 108th, brought lots of applause. Ives kept on until his best run of last night, 144, was beaten, and fell down on a saffron-hued cushion carrom, missing it by space enough to have left a football free from danger. Slosson could do little. He made 1 and sat

Slosson could do little. He made 1 and sat down. Then Ives contributed a single, and the spectators lapsed back into a feeling of wearings. After making 48 in the twenty-seventh inning, Ives gave place to Slosson, who, by pretty open-and-close work, rolled up 115. The game now stood: Slosson, 509; Ives, 442. Ives began with a good leave to try to overcome the Student's lead, but he fell down after making the twenty-fifth shot. This gave Slosson a chance to try for a run out of the game. His gathering shot drew a wave of applause. He began working them about, and at 11 o'clock he had 57 to his credit. The marker kept on counting, and a look of resignation settled on the face and a look of resignation settled on the face of Ives. At the sixty-fifth shot he had them in the upper restricted territory. His seventy-ninth shot was a drive for position, the red ball going to the lower cushion and returning to good position. Nursing followed, and the people began to reach for their overcoats and hats. His ninety-first shot won for him the game. This makes Slosson the winner of the Boston series. Score:

Slosson—1, 1, 31, 1, 8, 0, 6, 61, 0, 41, 0, 7, 5, 3, 38, 39, 0, 29, 0, 0, 7, 60, 33, 1, 16, 6, 115,

Highest run, 115; average, 21 12-28. Ives-0, 11, 55, 0, 5, 8, 9, 34, 0, 0, 0, 51, 1, 1, 62, 3, 4, 1, 0, 2, 0, 0, 146, 1, 0, 48, 25 467.

Highest run, 146; average, 14 25-28.

The New Hork Times