UPPERCUTS AND SIDESTEPS.

A BUNCH OF RAPS AT THE BOXERS.

ALL the heavy-weights are good "knockers."

Corbett calls Sharkey a stiff, and Sharkey says he can knock Corbett's block off with a punch.

Jeffries says McCoy is a quitter and a coward, and McCoy claims Jeffries is the greatest stiff of a champion that ever held the title.

Choynski declares he will punch Maher to sleep in less than ten rounds.

Ruhlin says Fitzsimmons will lose Friday night's battle, and Fitz says Ruhlin will be a "pipe" for him to put to sleep.

Peter Maher announces publicly that he is still the champion of Ireland, in spite of his two defeats at the hands of Fitzsimmons and his knockout by Kid McCoy.

And still these big bruisers shake each other by the hand whenever they meet.

• • •

Isn't it strange how some fighters will feel deeply grieved over the beating which they give an opponent in the ring, while others will boast and brag of their great feat of punching a fighter into a jelly?

There were two fighters in the business once who had the misfortune to kill their opponents and who to this day have grieved so much over the affair that they haven't donned a glove since. These boxers are Jimmy Barry, who killed Walter Croot in England, and George Justice, who injured Jimmy Duffy fatally. Little Barry said recently that he cannot bear to see a boxing match, let alone a glove, for it reminds him of his sad fight with Croot.

• • •

Jim Corbett had a lot of fun at his gymnasium yesterday with little George Monroe, the bantam-weight fighter. Corbett told Munroe he was going to do all kinds of things to him when they boxed. Munroe expected he was going to get walloped good and hard and was surprised when Corbett only kept feinting at him. When they pulled off the gloves Corbett said to him: "I don't want to spoil your handsome face as you need it to win out all the soubrettes we have around Bath Beach."

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There is a big boilermaker spending his vacation at Bath Beach and he's anxious to put on the gloves with Corbett. The ex-champion was notified of this fact yesterday and a few minutes later Corbett held a consultation with all the fighters there and inquired which one would like to tackle the boilermaker. "I will," spoke up Owen Zeigler. "Have him at the gymnasium to-morrow."

Ziegler intends to make the boilermaker use big eight-ounce gloves, while he will box with two ounce ones. The slaughter takes place at Corbett's gymnasium to-day, and the boilermaker will probably get it "good and plenty."

• • •

"So Tom O'Rourke says he is going to prevent me from fighting in New York?" said Joe Walcott yesterday. "Well I don't think he will get the chance, for I will do all my fighting outside of this city. I am just as good a card in other cities as I am around here and I guess I can get the coin without any trouble."

Walcott's friends don't drink much gin these days. If they did Walcott would never think of fighting.

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When the different fighters read the story written by George Dixon in The Evening World yesterday as to how he squandered all his money they shook their heads and said, "Well, that is a lesson for us."

Many were heard to remark that from now on they would save every dollar they made.

It must not be supposed that all fighters are travelling the Dixon route. Any number of them have bank books which call for thousands of dollars. The fighters who have the coin soaked away are Terry McGovern, Jim Jeffries, Tom Sharkey, Jim Corbett, McCoy, Spike and Dave Sullivan, Tommy West, Matty Matthews, Oscar Gardner, Tommy White, Ruhlin and Fitzsimmons.

• • •

Numerous managers are also well supplied with the long green. These clever and fortunate individuals are Tom O'Rourke, Sam Harris, Al Herford, Billy Brady and "Human Brass Band" Johnny Dunn, who owns several houses in Brooklyn.

These wise ones get the money very easily.

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What a great pleasure it is to think that all of the windy fighters are compelled to fight these days instead of "chewing the rag."

THE KNOCKER.

CORBETT'S ADVICE, AS RUHLIN'S SECOND, MAY BEAT FITZ.

Akron Giant Will Have the Ex-Champion in His Corner.

Jim Corbett will be one of Gus Ruhlin's seconds when the Ohioan meets Bob Fitzsimmons at Madison Square Garden, on Friday night. It will be remembered the valuable advice which Corbett gave the Akronite greatly aided him when he fought Tom Sharkey, and to the ex-champion was greatly due the credit of the victory. With the aid of this same advice Ruhlin hopes to lay away the sinky Cornishman.

There is more than the mere honor of being a second in this fight which has led Corbett to accept the position again. He bears an ill-feeling to Fitz. To see him beaten and to have the credit in assisting in such a happening Corbett looks forward to with real zest.

Ruhlin has never showed the temperament of a man who thought he knew it all. He is always willing to take advice. This is another thing which pleases Corbett. He knows that Gus will follow every instruction given him. He learned this in his fight with Sharkey.

His remarks to Ruhlin on that occasion of "Nothing doing yet, Gus," "Now with the left" and other similar pieces of advice will be long remembered by those who saw the fight. He showed that he could display his own cleverness in the make-up of another fighter. It was Corbett who was fighting then, but with Ruhlin's hands.

With advice dealt out in the exact way Corbett hopes to see Fitz put into a sleep such as lost him the championship over a year ago. But Lanky Bob discounts Corbett's advice a great deal. He has said that if Ruhlin waits to see what Corbett wants done he will punch his head off.

RUHLIN'S WORK ENDS.

When Ruhlin finishes his gymnasium work this afternoon it will be his last trip to Bath Beach until after the fight. He will not punch the bag any more for this fight nor do any hard work. Running will be the only exercise in which he will indulge from now until Friday.

The weeks of hard work he has put in have fitted him as they only can. He is stronger than ever, cleverer and, while not given to boasting, looks to finish Fitz in less than ten rounds. He has gained much knowledge of the game from Jim Corbett, who has been with him for the past week.

His muscles are not bunched like those of a weight lifter, but are pliant and supple. His skin is of that ruddy hue which shows that his physical condition could hardly be improved upon.

Fitz, on the other hand, will continue his hard work right up to the day of the fight. He is in good enough shape now to enter the ring, but doesn't want to take any chances of going back. Boxing, wrestling and punching the bag will constitute part of his daily routine of work until Friday morning, when he will only do a light run through the country.

He is in just the shape that made him champion a few years ago, and despite His arm is troubling him little now, and His arm is troubling his little now, and he says it will be good enough to beat Ruhlin.

Lanky Bob Says Gentleman Jim's Tips Will Result in Ruhlin's Defeat.

Ruhlin's Favorite Pose, Showing High Guard and Ready, Jabbing Left.

PHOTO BY STACEY, BROOKLYN.

"This Is the Best Picture of Me Ever Printed in a Newspaper." —Gus Ruhlin.

EMPEROR'S YACHT FIRST

But Meteor Loses the Queen's Cup on Allowances.

COWES, ISLE OF WIGHT, Aug. 7.—The lack of interest in Cowes week was emphasized by the fact that there were only three starters in the Queen's Cup contest.

The day was bright and half a gale was blowing from the westward. Lord Lonsdale was on board the Meteor, representing Emperor William.

Meteor came in first. Time—2 hours 27 minutes 45 seconds.

But Satanita, which came in second, in 2 hours 29 minutes 15 seconds, won the cup on time allowance, Meteor allowing her 25 minutes.

Lorna did not finish.

CHESSMASTERS AT MUNICH

Twelfth Round of International Match Gives Pillsbury Another Win.

MUNICH, Aug. 7.—For the twelfth round of the International Chess Tournament in progress in this city at the time of the first adjournment, at 1 P. M., the games stood as follows:

Janowski had the better game against Burn; Halprin and Bardeleben had drawn; Berger and Schlechter adjourned their game in an even position; Marco and Billecard had also drawn; Gottschall had defeated Jakob; Maroczy and Popiel had drawn; Showalter had gone down before Cohn and Wolf was beaten by Pillsbury.

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.	Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.
Brooklyn	53	39	.629	Boston	47	42	.500
Phila	45	38	.542	St. Louis	37	44	.457
Pittsburg	45	40	.529	Cincinnati	36	48	.442
Chicago	42	42	.500	New York	31	49	.388

RUHLIN HAS FIRST CHANCE.

After making this announcement Brady stated that he would only be too glad to see Gus Ruhlin declare he would meet Jeffries. He prefers to give him the first chance and would draw up the articles of agreement for the fight and sign them either to-day, to-morrow or Thursday.

TWO BOUTS ON CARD AT CONEY TO-NIGHT.

JACK DOWNEY.

Willie Fitzgerald, of South Brooklyn, meets Harry Lyons, of Chicago, to-night in a twenty-five round bout at 126 pounds at the Seaside Sporting Club, Coney Island.

Fitzgerald is rapidly punching his way to the front rank of his class and the go with Lyons should furnish good sport, as the latter has never been defeated in any of his many fights in the West. The other twenty-five round bout is between Jack Downey and Joe Handler at 128 pounds.

BOXING NEWS AND GOSSIP

If any of the heavyweights would like to fight Jim Jeffries before the boxer goes out of existence there is only one thing for them to do and that is, post a forfeit and issue a challenge to the big boilermaker. This was the statement made by Billy Brady, manager of Jeffries, last night. He certainly meant every word he said, for he was boiling over with anger.

ANOTHER CLUB TO OPEN.

Another club has been organized for the purpose of pulling off fights in this vicinity. The new comer is the Hill Athletic Club of Brooklyn, which will hold its shows in the old rink on Grand street, near Wythe avenue, Williamsburg. The opening show will take place on Monday night. The star attraction will be a twenty-five round bout between Tim Kearns and Jack Ryan, of Brooklyn.

BROADWAY'S TWO BOUTS.

There should be two corking fights pulled off at the Broadway Athletic Club on Thursday night. The principal one will be a twenty-five round go between George McFadden, coming lightweight champion of the world, and "Kid" McPartland. McFadden has agreed to let McPartland weigh 13½ pounds, a handicap which will bring them together on an equal footing. The second bout will be for twenty rounds between Austin Rice and Hughey Murphy.

CARLISLE A. C. BOUTS TO-NIGHT.

The Carlisle A. C. of Brooklyn will give a boxing show to-night at which there will be four ten-round bouts decided. The full card is as follows: Eddie Burke, of Staten Island, and Joe Mahoney, of New York, meet at 127 pounds; Larry Duckworth, of Brooklyn, and Eddie Doremus, of Canarsie, at catchweights; Chick Tucker, of Jersey City, and Frank Metzgar, of Richmond Hill, at 115 pounds, and "Kid" Hogan, of Brooklyn, and Billy Richmond, of East New York, at 122 pounds. John Smith will be the referee.

Shout the glad tidings! Everybody wants help and wants to pay for it. See Sunday World Help Wants.

SHARKEY TO WED.

Engagement of Pretty Jennie Tuttle of Sheepshead to the Sailor Pugilist Announced—Bride-to-Be Daughter of a Sea Captain.

Pugilist Tom Sharkey is going to marry the "belle of Sheepshead Bay." She is Miss Jennie Tuttle, just past eighteen, daughter of Capt. Francis Webb Tuttle, a well-to-do retired mariner who lives in Voorhees avenue, not far from Sharkey's home.

Miss Tuttle's elder sister married Ira McKane, son of John Y. McKane, about two years ago, so the Sharkeys and the McKanes will be related after a fashion when Miss Tuttle becomes the sailor-pugilist's bride.

ENGAGEMENT ADMITTED.

That Sharkey was engaged has been persistently rumored, but as often denied. The latest rumor gave the name of his intended as Miss Bowers, of Chicago. A peculiar coincidence is that Miss Tuttle's most intimate friend is a Miss Bowers.

The engagement now admitted is authorized by the friends of both. Miss Tuttle's parents admitted to an Evening World reporter to-day that it was true. Mutual friends said the wedding would take place soon. The date has not been announced.

Miss Tuttle is called the prettiest girl at the bay. She is dark and has laughing red lips and roguish black eyes. She has a stunning figure and has been much sought after by the beaux of the bay.

TOM SHARKEY.

For three years she has held a responsible position with Heffner & Tillion, the biggest wholesale and retail grocers in the place.

Her father was a minor official in the town of Gravesend in the days when John Y. McKane was the political Pooh Bah of the town. He was one of McKane's coterie.

After the big boss's fall Mr. Tuttle retired from politics and has since lived very quietly.

The report spread about town that Sharkey was married last night. This proved to be untrue.

SARATOGA ENTRIES.

(Special to The Evening World.)

RACE TRACK, SARATOGA, Aug. 7.—The entries for to-morrow's races are as follows:

First Race—Six furlongs; maiden three-year-olds and up.

The Outcast	119	Miss Mitchell	114
Stamp	109	J. H. Sloan	110
Dance	106	Bastile	107
Domo	107	Nabochlish	110
Island Prince	109	Godfrey	110
Ringleader	110	Prince Florizel	110
Epigram	106	Lord Ogleby	107
Sir Vere de Vere	110		

Second Race—Five furlongs; two-year-old fillies.

Mary McCoy	109	Onduris	109
Gussework	102	Lady of the Valley	109
Lock	102	Splash	109
Candle	109	Meaghe	102
Morningside	102	Animosity	109
Kisk	109		

Third Race—One mile and three-sixteenths; four-year-olds and up.

Queen of Song	106	Compensation	111
Maxine Gomez	114	Favonius	114
Prosus	108	Elsor	111
The Burlton Route	111		

Fourth Race—One mile; three-year-olds.

J. H. Sloan	97	Watercure	115
Waring	114	King Bramble	115
Roundup	97	Montanic	108
Radford	97	See Us	97

Fifth Race—Steeplechase; short course; about two miles.

The Bachelor	165	Arenac	150
Cosmopolitan	147	George Kneen	147
Trillion	143	Perion	141
Baby Bill	135	Comic Joe	135
Plagintin	135	Argonbus	135

A Sunday World Want gets before 2,000,000 people.

L'HOMMEDIEU, STAR TURF PLUNGER, LOST $500,000.

After a Day's Betting, in Which He Sank $48,000, the Gambler Disappeared, and Sporting Men Are Seeking Him.

A $48,000 plunge on the horses and at roulette has sent "Steve" L'Hommedieu, the star bettor, to cover. The last of his $500,000 fortune went on the turn of the wheel, and now he has disappeared, and even his intimates in the sporting world profess to be ignorant of his whereabouts.

It is possible that he has only retired to think it over, for L'Hommedieu has been "broke" before and invariably came up with luck smiling on him, but he has never left behind him obligations that must be paid. Hence a number of anxious persons with little bills to collect would like to get some news of him.

METEORIC CAREER.

L'Hommedieu has been known the country over as a plunger of excellent method and good business sense. His meteoric career has been a source of wonder to more staid gamblers, and the stories of his ventures are always worth telling.

He came into prominence as a plunger several seasons ago. Before that he was known as a man who would bet his money with great freedom. During 1898 he seemed to adopt a new system. It was noticed that he had discovered the faculty of backing certain thoroughbreds when they won, and overlooking them when, though favorites in the betting, they ran behind the winner. He ended that season with a profit estimated at from $100,000 to $150,000. Probably the first figures are nearer the truth.

Last year he forged to the front as a horse owner and managed to capture the purses while he drew money from the betting ring. His methods were so sure and money went his way so regularly that turf scandals were hinted at. While there were no open accusations L'Hommedieu disappeared from the race tracks in this vicinity, and it was said that his going was not voluntary.

HEAVY WINNER.

When he quit L'Hommedieu confessed to having won on the season exactly $301,000. This being true, he must have retired with a fortune of not much less than half a million dollars.

He spent last Winter in Hot Springs, Ark., where his luck began to leave him. He made a few heavy winnings, but returned East with a serious dent in his bank account. One afternoon he lost $35,000, and that evening he lost as much more across a faro layout.

After his return to New York L'Hommedieu said that he had gone out of the plunging business. He acknowledged that he had been hard hit, but asserted that he was not in any difficulties. He had resolved, he said, to gamble only in a small way, and for a time he followed the ways of the "pikers."

But he was soon back in the big games, and not frequenting the race tracks, he was a heavy plunger in the pool-rooms. His luck was invariably bad, his losses swamping the winnings. Apparently he could not turn the tide, and the wave of ill-fortune that finally engulfed him struck him last Thursday.

L'Hommedieu spent the afternoon in one of the downtown poolrooms where he could have his wagers distributed by wire. He played heavily, and before the afternoon was half gone he had disposed of $8,000. Then, there being an intimation that he had gone far enough on credit, he went out and obtained cash enough to make good the $8,000 and leave him a surplus of $10,000.

His wagers were of increased size, and by the time the last St. Louis race had been run he had lost the $10,000 and was in debt to the poolroom to the extent of a couple of thousand more.

ROULETTE THE LAST.

Not satisfied, he went to a gambling house in the vicinity of the Post-Office, and, being granted a special limit on the roulette wheel, he began a desperate game. His bets were the highest recorded in the green-cloth resorts in New York for a long time.

Immediately his luck changed, and in the first two hours he was $5,000 ahead. Elated, he ordered up wine for everybody, and with the good wishes of the onlookers he continued to win.

Finally, under the influence of the wine, he made another advance upon the wheel, this time starting with $1,000 in checks before him. His smallest wager was $5 upon a number, and the house gave him a limit of $20 to the numbers, $250 to colors and $200 on the dozens. On one occasion the ball fell into No. 17 when the plunger had it "starred" for $20 all around. He also had limit wagers on the black, the second dozen and the odd. The turn netted him almost $3,000.

Had he stopped then he would easily have been even on the day, but he continued to play and his good luck forsook him.

HE DISAPPEARED.

He began to lose steadily and by midnight he was little more than even. Then his money went almost as fast as he placed it on the layout. The play stopped at 5 o'clock in the morning, with L'Hommedieu exactly $20,000 loser on the night and a total of $48,000 the worse for his ventures during twenty-four hours.

Promising to pay everything scored against him, he left the wheel, saying he was going to his home in New Jersey. Nobody in the New York sporting world has seen him since. It was reported that he was still at home, and others said they had heard that he turned up in Chicago, where he is playing the races in the pool-rooms.

WINNERS AT SARATOGA.

Garry Herrmann, Crack Western Youngster, in Big Stake.

(Special to The Evening World.)

SARATOGA RACE TRACK, Aug. 7.—Rain began to fall just after the greater portion of the crowd had arrived at the track to-day. The wiseacres said the rain would only be a cupful and that the track would be fast during the afternoon.

This was especially to be desired, because Garry Herrmann, the crack two-year-old of the West, was carded to go in the Fleischmann Stakes, the feature of the programme.

The card was attractive and promised splendid sport.

FIRST RACE.

For three-year-olds and up; six furlongs.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Mr. Jersey, 108, O'Connor	2	1½	1½	3	7-10
Kinnikinnick, 112, M. Cook	5	4	2½	2½	8
Waring, 112, Turner	3	2	3½	5	3
Mr. W., 112, Burke	1	3½	4	4½	4-5
Hoot, Bridle, 107, Minder	4	5	5	100	100

Start fair. Won driving. Time—1:13 3-4.

Mr. Jersey rushed to the front at flag-fall and set a hot pace. Turner moved alongside after a quarter had been run, and they raced on even terms to the stretch, with May W. three lengths back and two lengths in front of Kinnikinnick. The two leaders kept on even terms to the last sixteenth, when Mr. Jersey looked to have the race in hand. Then an unlooked for contender in Kinnikinnick showed up. He came with a rush, but Mr. Jersey stalled off the rush to time to win by a short head. Kinnikinnick was two lengths in front of Waring.

SECOND RACE.

For three-year-olds and up; seven furlongs.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Prefectus, 97, Wright	2	1½	1½	4-5	—
Orbon, 98, Meade	1	2	2½	30	4
Spurious Wing, 106, Mounce	3	3½	3	1	—

Start good. Won easily. Time—1:27 1-4.

Prefectus went to the front at flag fall and made all the running. She seems to be a much-improved mare. She was never extended and won in a gallop by three lengths from Orbon. The latter trailed behind Spurious Wing to the stretch, and when the latter stopped Orbon came on and secured the place easily by two lengths.

THIRD RACE.

The Fleischmann Stakes; for two-year-olds; five furlongs.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Bonnibert, 122, Tarsney	2½	2½	1½	9-5	3-5
Alard Scheck, 122, Burns	4	1	2½	2	3-5
Garry Herrmann, 114, Bland	1½	4	3½	3	3-5
Jennies, 114, McLaughlin	3½	3½	4½	20	5
*Lady Schorr, 114, O'Connor	5	5½	5	2	3-5
Tuscarora, 116, McCue	6	6	6	100	20

*Coupled in betting.

Start bad. Won driving. Time—1:01½-4.

Garry Herrmann jumped away front, but he was at once outrun by Termless, who opened up a gap of three lengths on Bonnibert. Garry Herrmann and Alard Scheck, and maintained that lead to the stretch. It was a sure thing that he would back up, however, and at the eighth pole Bonnibert nailed him. Alard Scheck, Lady Schorr and Garry Herrmann were only necks away. There were five of them fighting it out in a beautiful bunch. Bonnibert won in a hard drive by a head from Alard Scheck, who was a length in front of Garry Herrmann.

The Fleischmanns have won their own stake twice. Last year they captured it with Maribert, who won by a head from Gonfalon.

FOURTH RACE.

For three-year-olds and up; one mile and an eighth.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Bangor, 114, McCue	3½	1½	1½	11-10	—
Half Time, 111, Odom	2	2½	2½	11-10	—
Donovan, 107, Patton	1	3	3	7	1

Start fair. Won galloping. Time—1:55 1-5.

Half Time went to the front at flag-fall, but at the end of a quarter Bangor took the lead and was never caught, winning in a big gallop by eight lengths from Half Time, who was three lengths in front of Donovan.

FIFTH RACE.

For two-year-olds; five furlongs.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Charisanda, 114, Leland	5	1½	1½	7-2	6-5
Beau Ormonde, 114, McCue	2	3½	2	8-2	1
Dr. Preston, 114, Turner	1	2½	3½	3	1
Star, 114, Littlefield	2	4	4	5-2	2-5
The Fade, 114, Murphy	11	5	5	60	15
Bitterroot, 114, Odom	3	7	6	8	2
Sweet Tooth, 114, Meaner	6	6	7	40	15
Phidentick, 114, Kunz	8	8	8	40	8
The Contender, 114, Roberts	4	9	9	100	100
Tennessee, 114, Lewis	9	10	10	15	6
Morasta, 114, Patton	10	11	11	100	40
Tommany Chief, 114, O'Connor	Left at post			7	5-2

Start poor. Won driving. Time—1:01 3-4.

Chucktanunda rushed through the bunch in the first furlong and took the lead, followed by Dr. Preston, Beau Ormonde, Star and Sweet Tooth. They ran this way to the stretch, where Beau Ormonde took second place and tried for the leader. He could never get up and Chucktanunda won cleverly by three parts of a length. Beau Ormode beat Dr. Preston a head.

RESULTS AT ST. LOUIS.

RACE TRACK, ST. LOUIS, Aug. 7.—The races scheduled to be run here to-day resulted as follows:

First Race—Five furlongs.—Won by Mrs. Grannan, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1; Empyreal, 7 to 5 for place, second; Marcia Dent third. Time—1:03 1-2.

Second Race—One mile.—Won by El Caney, 9 to 10 and 2 to 5; Barrica, 8 to 1 for place, second, and Spring third. Time—1:43 1-4.

Third Race—One mile and a sixteenth.—Won by Jimp, 3 to 1 and 4 to 5; Colgay, 4 to 5 for place, second; Marie G. Brown third. Time—1:50.

FINISHES AT HARLEM.

RACE TRACK, HARLEM, Aug. 7.—The races scheduled to run here to-day resulted as follows:

First Race—Five-eighths of a mile.—Won by Sortie, 7 to 2 and 7 to 5; Oscar Tolle, even for place, second, and York Ford third. Time—1:01 1-5.

Second Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Won by John Grigsby, 3 to 1 and 4 to 5; Lucille Bramble, 4 to 1 for place, second; Loyaletta third. Time—1:14.

Real estate for sale? Sunday World Wants will put your offer before the public eye. Three million people will see it.

WINNERS AT BRIGHTON.

Scratches Bring the Card Down to Junior Stakes.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BRIGHTON BEACH RACE TRACK, Aug. 7.—This was another scratching day at the Beach and there was a big falling off in the attendance.

The card was poor, the Brighton Junior Stakes of $10,000, for two-year-olds, being the only redeeming feature. It was at six furlongs and the best two-year-olds in this vicinity were carded as probable starters.

L. Elmore has sold the three-year-old colt Handborough to J. Donovan. Terms private.

FIRST RACE.

For mares three years old and up; one mile.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Exit, 101, Henry	2	2½	1½	9-10	—
Bardella, 104, Sullivan	3	4	2½	3	7-5
Piccola, 98, Weatherwood	1	1½	3½	7-2	4
Lindula, 101, Cooper	4	3½	4	5	6-5

Start fair. Won easily. Time—1:42 1-5.

The talent could see no further than Exit and sent her to the post a 9 to 10 favorite. Piccola was first away and made the running for a quarter, when she fell back beaten. Lindula then went to the front and was joined by Exit. The pair ran head and head to the stretch, where Lindula quit. Exit then came on alone and won easily by two lengths. Bardella ran fast through the stretch and beat Piccola two lengths for the place.

SECOND RACE.

Handicap hurdle; for three-year-olds and up; mile and a half.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Hardy C., 140, Burgess	1	2½	1½	1	1-2
Old Tank, 142, Barry	6	1½	2½	3	4-5
*Sir Hubert, 132, Moran	5	3	3½	4	6-5
Wild Scarlet, 139, Shaw	4	4	4	7	2
Islington, 132, Johnson	3	5½	5	12	4
*Spurs, 132, Adams	2	6	6	3	6-5

*Coupled in betting.

Start fair. Won easily. Time—2:48.

Hardy C. was a favorite and an easy winner of the hurdle race. Islington and Old Tank alternated in the lead for half the journey, when Hardy C. took up the running, and finally beat Old Tank five lengths. Sir Hubert was third, eight lengths back of Old Tank. The saddle slipped on Spurs, which accounted for his poor showing.

THIRD RACE.

For two-year-olds; five furlongs.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Agnes D., 106, Weatherwood	3½	1½	1½	4	4-5
Belvino, 108, Spencer	1	2½	2½	1	1-2
Crosson, 108, Henry	6	5	3	3	1
Apple of My Eye, 108, Hunt	7	3½	4	2	1
Jim Greenwood, 106, Welch	4	6	5	60	10
Sadie, 105, Cooper	10	7	6	100	40
Mag Hoffman, 106, Slack	11	8	7	100	40
Hy Clay Rye, 108, Devin	2	9	8	100	20
Sep, 108, Yeu	5	10	9	60	20
Deluge, 106, Booker	12	12	10	100	40
Remember, 110, Neel	9	11	11	60	20
F. Kinney, 108, VanKirk	8	10	12	100	20

Start good. Won easily. Time—1:14 1-5.

Belvino was an even-money choice for this race, but this time the favorite had to be content with second place. Agnes D. took the lead soon after the start and, making all the running, won easily by a length and a half. Belvino was six lengths before Crosson, who beat Apple of My Eye a head for third place.

FOURTH RACE.

For three-year-olds; one mile and a sixteenth.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Day Garrick, 103, Hinsa	2	2½	1½	2-5	—
Kt. of Rhodes, 111, Spencer	1	1½	2½	11-5	—
F. of Chimes, 105, Devin	3	3	3	50	4

Start good. Won easily. Time—1:45 2-5.

David Garrick was a 2 to 5 chance and an easy winner. Hullman allowed Spencer to make the running to the head of the stretch with Knight of Rhodes, then David Garrick went by him easily and won by a length and a half. Knight of Rhodes was half a dozen lengths before Star Chimes.

FIFTH RACE.

The Brighton Junior Stakes; six furlongs.

Starters, white, jocks.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Commando, 125, Spencer	1	1½	1½	1-5	—
Olympian, 112, Henry	3	2½	2½	1-5	—
All Green, 112, Clawson	5	4	3½	10	7-5
Kensington, 112, Hullman	4	3½	4	6	1
Baron Pepper, 112, Weatherwood	2	5	5	100	20

Commando and Olympian coupled.

Start fair. Won easily. Time—1:12 1-5.

The Keene pair were held at 10 to 5, and they justified the talent's opinion, as they finished one, two. The pair alternated in the lead, with Commando winning by a neck under a pull, and Olympian a length and a half before All Green.

Sixth Race—One mile and a sixteenth.—Won by Brigade. Silver Gatter was second, and Buffoon third.

WRENN AND POST WIN.

First Round Is Played of the Long Island Lawn Tennis Tourney.

SOUTHAMPTON, Aug. 7.—The Long Island lawn tennis championship tournament was started this morning before a larger crowd of spectators than usual.

Four matches were played in the preliminary round and two in the first round.

The score:

Men's championship, singles; preliminary round.—W. A. Larned defeated R. D. Little, 6-1, 6-1; Sumner Hardy defeated G. C. Clark, jr., 6-1, 6-1; S. Boardman defeated S. Waller, 6-3, 6-2; 6-2; W. J. Clothier defeated C. F. Watson, jr., 6-3, 6-2.

First Round.—R. D. Wrenn defeated Grenville Clark, 6-1, 6-0; A. W. Post defeated George Kobbe, 7-5, 6-0.

CASINO BOUTS TO-NIGHT.

Five ten-round bouts at popular prices will be put on by the Casino Sporting Club, Grand street, near Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, to-night. The card in full follows: Ten rounds, 136 pounds, Jerry O'Berne, of South Brooklyn, vs. Teddy Edwards, of Williamsburgh; ten rounds at 112 pounds, Jack Walsh, of South Brooklyn, and Kid Dingfield, of Bushwick; ten rounds at 115 pounds, Johnie Martin, of Williamsburgh; ten Denny Gearson, of Greenpoint; ten rounds at 135 pounds, Paddy McDonald, of Long Island City, and Buck Young, of the Hunter A. C., and ten rounds at 126 pounds, Jim Burke, of Williamsburgh, and George Turn, of Brooklyn.

Summer home-seekers consult The World's Vacation Bureau, which can furnish you with reliable information relative to all summer resorts in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New England. Applications by mail for printed matter must be accompanied with stamps to cover postage.

MRS. BAYNE NEARS GOAL.

Woman Cyclist to End Forty-fifth Century at Speed.

(Special to The Evening World.)

VALLEY STREAM, Aug. 7.—Mrs. Bayne dismounted from her wheel at Valley Stream at 12.30 o'clock this afternoon for a rest with 4,625 miles to her credit. To continue longer under the blazing sun would have been torture. Mrs. Hickey ordered the continuous century rider to stop until the air became cooler.

She had until midnight to-night to complete her forty-fifth century, but started again at 5 o'clock and should finish about 9 this evening.

It is her intention to take part in the festivities that will mark the end of her ride.

All afternoon parties from the city came out on wheels to participate in the demonstration.

Several farm wagons on their way to the city this afternoon left huge bunches of flowers at the training quarters.

At 1.15 Mrs. Bayne went upstairs for a short nap, after a cool shower bath and rub down. The temperature was almost unbearable. The slight breeze did not temper the heat to any extent, and the last day of this most remarkable bicycle ride was about the most distressing Mrs. Bayne had to go through.

Mrs. Bayne intends to ride the last ten miles of her ride at top speed. Mr. A. V. Wilson, who has done yeoman work as pacemaker, brought out his triplet, and, with A. R. Rhol and Harry Burke, will pull her along the road as fast as she can travel.

RUPTURE. CURED.

The improved elastic truss is the only truss in existence that is worn with absolute comfort night and day, and it retains the rupture under the hardest exercise or severest strain and will effect a permanent and speedy cure. Examination free. Book on "Rupture" free. Lady in attendance for ladies. IMPROVED ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 764 Broadway, New York. (Established 18 years.) Our trusses are not sold by Agents or Druggists. Closed Saturdays, 12.30 P. M.

Sporting.

Brighton Races End To-Morrow.

Racing begins at 2.30 P.M. Lander's Military Band

Reached by all routes to Coney Island

Medical.

OLD DR. GRINDLE,

GRADUATE UNIVERSITY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK (MEDICAL DEPARTMENT); 25 years a specialist in Diseases of Men. Under OLD DR. GRINDLE'S scientific system of treatment, blood and skin diseases, pain in the bones, red spots, sore throat and mouth, ulcers, painful swellings, kidney and bladder complaint, scalding, inflammation, gravel, weak, undeveloped organs, weak back, permanently cured. Men about to marry, likewise those having impediments, should go to DR. GRINDLE'S old established office, over 15 years at 171 West 12th St., between 6th and 7th aves. Sufferers, do not waste time consulting less skilled physicians. Remember, OLD DR. GRINDLE has a record for marvellous cures. Advice free. Medicine, $1. Hours, 9 to 9. Sundays, 9 to 2.

OLD DR. GREY,

45 years a specialist in diseases of men only; quickest, permanent cure guaranteed. Blood, skin, kidney and bladder trouble; weak nerves, nervous debility, bad dreams, weak, undeveloped organs; impediments to marriage. Consult OLD DR. GREY first; he is the oldest established, the longest in practice of any specialist in this city. Office over 25 years at 139 East 17th st., near Union Square. Hours, 9 to 8. Sundays, 9 to 2. Confidential treatment. Advice free. Medicine only $1.