UPPERCUTS AND SIDESTEPS.

A BUNCH OF RAPS AT THE BOXERS.

FIGHTERS are beginning to work the good thing get-away game on the public, if the report from Buffalo can be believed. It is that Eddie Connolly did not lose the welter-weight championship recently on the merits of his conqueror, Rube Ferns, but that it was a fixed affair. Eddie, it is said, was to lose in the fifteenth round for a big inducement. According to the Buffalo papers, Connolly's defense in that round was pitiable, and he showed a streak that he never before displayed in a fight—an inclination to quit. Ferns could not land a knockout, although Connolly had his arms by his side, and the Canadian's seconds came to his assistance by throwing up the sponge.

Connolly claimed that his stomach went back on him, and lauded Ferns as the hardest hitter he ever met in his life. All of which may have been the truth. Critics say otherwise.

* * *

The accident which befell a contestant in one of the "try-out" bouts, which may end seriously, has been looked for for months. The managers of the cheap South Brooklyn clubs have evaded the conditions of the Horton law in not having every contestant examined before a bout. The boys, who in most cases are untrained, are sent in to fight six, eight or ten rounds. They usually furnish better sport than star events, for real fighting always resulted.

In Thursday night's case, it is said, the entire blame can be laid to Referee Edward Dougherty, who saw the utter fruitlessness of young Kelley continuing the fight and refused to stop it until the boy's opponent landed the fatal knock out.

* * *

Terry McGovern's troubles may be added to shortly. The light-weight fighters of England have heard of the men of their class in this country who are trying to blast McGovern's reputation and some are seriously contemplating a trip over here. Bill Chester, one of England's best, has determined to come. He says nothing now about challenging Terry, but when he discovers the aim of the men in this country he will follow suit.

In his class he is considered a good one and he will make a hit if he confines his challenges to the light-weights.

* * *

It is said that Kid McCoy weighs 178 pounds. Well, in the opinion of an expert, he may with a bundle of clothes on. The Kid is not built on the plan of a weighty man and if the weight is correct he must be a sight. Being a saloonkeeper, he will just about be fit to manage such a place and be a good advertisement.

* * *

Bob Fitzsimmons will not have much to do with Jim Corbett even if they did shake hands and make up a week ago. Fitz is about as vain as Jim. He likes the ladies to watch him work and every day is ladies' day at his quarters.

"Why, I have more women watching me every day than Corbett had on his first matinee," says Bob.

The only difference is that it is Corbett's treat when they get in, and with Fitz it's a treat on themselves at 25 cents a head.

* * *

Bob Armstrong doesn't sleep on the West Side these days. Bergen Beach is good enough for him, he says. Fitz says that the ebony-hued trainer did a record run a couple of nights ago.

* * *

To the Sporting Editor of The Evening World:

Having for some time stood the alleged humor purporting to emanate from the fertile brain of "The Knocker," permit me to state that when he stoops to subject me to personal ridicule I intend seeking redress in a manner which I can assure you will not be beneficial to his best interests or health either. I have been publicly known a great many years and know the game with which I am identified pretty thoroughly, and while I am open at times to criticism I fail to see what right he or any one else has to picture me as a mark.

JOHN P. DUNN.

* * *

Billy Brady gets back at Fitz for saying that Jeffries is afraid to meet him. Says Brady: "Let Fitz put up a reasonable forfeit, which he has not done yet, and we will show how anxious we are to fight. Let Ruhlin and Sharkey post $5,000 in long green at once, with the understanding that the money is to revert to Jeffries in case either is unable to fight on Aug. 31, then there'll be something doing."

* * *

Has any one seen Charley Horan recently? The big fellow has been missed along the line. Some one suggests that he may have eloped with his cousin, Joe Bernstein.

* * *

Frank Erne hasn't paid any attention to Kid Lavigne's desire to fight him again, and none of "The Knocker's" readers are asking why. There doesn't seem to be any good reason why the Buffalonian doesn't give the ex-champion another chance. All "exes" get it and some of them haven't any more right to another try than the Kid has. He may have gone back and all that, but he was good once. It isn't possible he has forgotten all he knew about the game.

THE KNOCKER.

ST. LOUIS RESULTS.

RACE TRACK, St. Louis, Aug. 18.—The races scheduled to be run here to-day resulted as follows:

First Race—One mile and three-sixteenths.—Won by Gov. Boyd, even and 2 to 5; Kitty Clyde, 7 to 10 for place, second; Sallie Lamar, third.

Second Race—Two miles and an eighth.—Won by Sir Rolla, 1 to 8 and out; Rouge et Noir, out for place, was second. Only two horses started. Time—3.59.

Third Race—One mile and seventy yards.—Won by Eleanor Holmes, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1; Prince Real, even for place, second and Belle Simpson third. Time, 1.46½.

West N. Y. and Cuban Giants.

[illegible] promise of another good ball game [illegible] at the Weehawken Field [illegible] New York Field [illegible] will play.

CORBETT AND M'COY SECOND RATERS, SAYS FITZ.

Lanky Bob Doesn't Think Either Entitled to Fight with Him.

In the eyes of Bob Fitzsimmons Jim Corbett and "Kid" McCoy are no better than second-raters. If the lanky pugilist cannot get on a match with Jeffries if he beats Sharkey he will remain idle for want of somebody to meet. There is none left whom he considers in his class other than the champion.

While Fitz did not say openly that Corbett and the Kid were of the class stated, yet no other inference could be drawn fro mhis words. An Evening World reporter aske dhim yesterday if he defeated Sharkey and couldn't get on a fight with Jeffries if he would take on the winner of the McCoy and Corbett fight. When George Dawson, his chief trainer, answered for him, saying that neither of them was in Bob's class, he nodded assent and then said:

THEY'VE LOST TOO OFTEN.

"Why, both of them have been beaten more times than is good for their reputation. What honor could be derived from beating them?"

Fitz is not indulging in very hard work just now for his fight with Sharkey, and yesterday his hardest work was composed of an eight-mile run in the morning. He seemed very tired after it; but, if his word can be taken for it, he ought to be fatigued. He said he covered the distance and received a rubdown in an hour.

SPARS A YOUNGSTER.

After a nap in the afternoon he went to the gymnasium and hammered at the punching bag for nearly half an hour. Then he danced about, making swings and jabs at an imaginary foe and was as frolicsome as a kitten. He did not intend to do any sparring, but a youth who was inches taller than himself but twenty pounds lighter introduced himself to George Dawson and asked if Fitz would spar three rounds with him.

Bob didn't want to at first, but the expression of disappointment which clouded the young man's face so worked on the sympathies of Fitz that he finally consented to box him. The boy, for that was all he was, went to a dressing room and appeared in a few minutes attired in fighting togs. He looked like a piece of statuary, so white was his skin.

The attendants of the place looked pityingly at the poor fellow and such audible remarks as "I wonder if he has a card in his pocket" were hurled at him. He had nerve though and began a bout with the lanky Cornishman.

He tried hard to hit Fitz, but always failed, and the ex-champion did nothing but remain on his guard during the first two rounds. But the third told a different story. He went the round fast, but try as he would he could not hit Fitz. Watches were turned back and just to see what was in the boy Fitz sent a short left hook to the stomach. The recipient doubled up and an expression of agony came over his face. Fitz let him hang to him until he recuperated and then he slapped him when and where he wanted. "Time" was finally called and the boy was ready to sink.

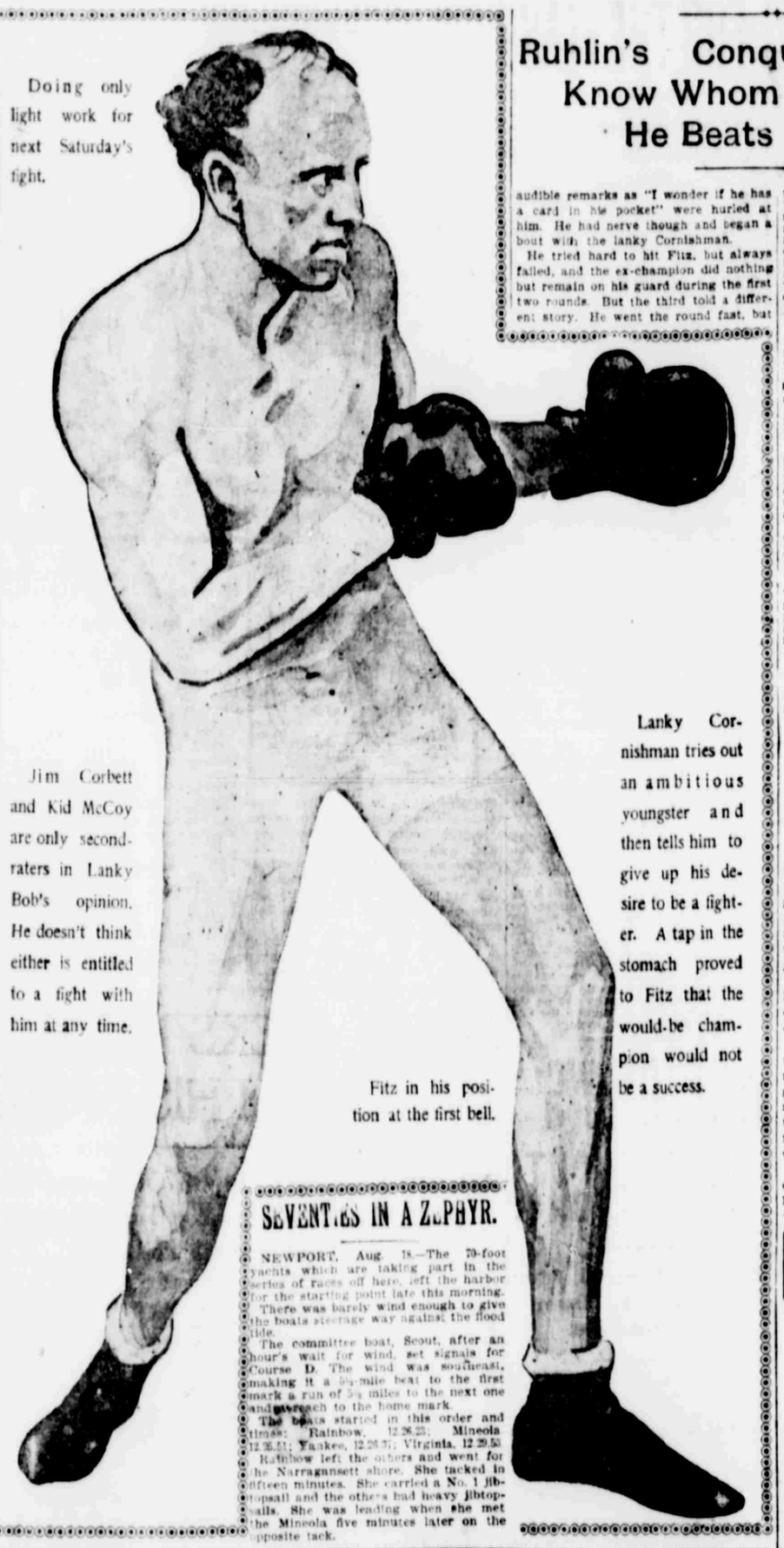
FITZ'S FATHERLY ADVICE.

When he had recovered his breath he told Fitzsimmons that he had a desire to become a fighter. Here it was that Fitz displayed two characteristics of his makeup that have seldom before shown themselves. They were benevolence and kindness, and the bit of fatherly advice he gave the boy earned for him many friends.

"Son," he said, "you had better let this game alone. You are a good sparrer, but as a fighter you would be a failure. It's all very well to know how to take care of yourself in trouble or to be able to take care of a sister, but take my advice and let it alone as a game.

"You are too frail. You are in Walcott's class and he would just stave in your ribs. Besides, cauliflower ears, a broken nose and other disfiguring marks would be the result.

"Now stay away from the game. Take a shower bath and always remember that that little blow I gave you in the stomach to see what was in you showed that you were not built for a fighter."



Doing only light work for next Saturday's fight.

Jim Corbett and Kid McCoy are only second-raters in Lanky Bob's opinion. He doesn't think either is entitled to a fight with him at any time.

Lanky Cornishman tries out an ambitious youngster and then tells him to give up his desire to be a fighter. A tap in the stomach proved to Fitz that the would-be champion would not be a success.

Fitz in his position at the first bell.

Ruhlin's Conqueror Doesn't Know Whom He'll Fight If He Beats Sharkey.

"KITCHERINO" WON'T FIGHT.

Gerry Society Has the Juvenile Pug in Limbo.

An eight-round bout was scheduled for to-night in the Greenwood Athletic Club, Brooklyn, between Tony Firor, fourteen years old of 129 Mulberry street, known as "Kitcherino," and "Griffo" Jones, of Brooklyn. The principals had been in training for some time, and wagers on "Kitcherino" were offered at 10 to 1.

"Kitcherino" broke loose last night from his training quarters, in Mulberry street, and wandered into the Bowery, where he was arrested for annoying girls.

"Kitcherino" spent the night in the Gerry Society rooms and was taken to Centre Street Court this morning. He was committed to the Catholic Protectory for three days.

"Gee," said "Kitcherino," "the mill can't be pulled off to-night, but I hope Griffo will not be declared the winner.

"Won't you please let me go, Judge, and I promise you that I'll be here in time, to-morrow?" pleaded Kitcherino.

ENTERS THE RING IN TIME TO SAVE HIS BROTHER.

Oscar Gardner, the Omaha Kid, saved his brother Eddie from a knockout at the hands of Tim Callahan, of Philadelphia, at the Broadway Athletic Club last night. Eddie was being frightfully punished in the thirteenth round, but was taking the gaff gamely when Oscar jumped into the ring and forfeited the fight. It was a clear case of brotherly love and not one of the hardened lovers of the game present had one word of criticism for Oscar's action.

The fight, all told, was a good one, and up to the final round looked like either man's. Callahan was the cleverer ring general and the better boxer, but Gardner was a game fighter. He stuck to the Quaker throughout and, though being cut to ribbons, was ever trying to win.

Callahan seemed done for in the eleventh, and the betting changed from 2 to 1 to even money. Gardner almost knocked him out three times while getting some hard punches in return. Gardner was weak at the end. Callahan brought blood in the early part of the twelfth, splitting Gardner's left eyebrow open. It was slug, slug, slug, with Callahan doing most of the leading. Both men were covered with Gardner's blood when the round ended.

Callahan opened up Gardner's eye with his first punch in the thirteenth. Then he landed right upper cuts and left upper cuts on the eye, in the body and on the jaw. The blood poured into Gardner's eyes, blinding him. He was helpless. His brother Oscar could stand it no longer, and after two minutes and fifty-two seconds he leaped into the ring and stopped the fight.

The preliminary bout lasted 45 seconds. It was between Jack Hopkins, ex-amateur champion, and Ed Kane. The men were to fight twelve rounds, but Hopkins put a right swing on Kane's jaw and the other eleven rounds were not needed. This was Hopkins's debut as a professional.

WINNERS AT SARATOGA.

Fast Track Gives Talent the First Chance in Many Days.

(Special to The Evening World.)

RACE TRACK, SARATOGA, Aug. 18.—There was a fast track here once more to-day, and with dry track figures at their command the talent felt equal to beating the bookies for once.

The heavy going of the past four or five days gave the layers more than an advantage, for the season had been very dry and it was hard to get a line on mud performers.

There were no stake features to-day outside of the Saratoga Steeplechase Handicap.

The third race, a handicap, was a splendidly matched field, which promised a cracking good race.

The other races were also well balanced. The attendance was large and the weather perfect.

FIRST RACE.

For maiden two-year-olds, five and a half furlongs.

Starters, wghts., Jockeys.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Betting Str.	Place
The Jade, 112, Williams	5	5	1½	12	5
Scotch Bush, 112, Spencer	1	2½	2½	11-5	4-5
Philma Paxton, 112, Burns	2	3	3½	5	8-5
King's Favorite, 112, McCue	8	2½	4	12	6
Luck, 112, A. Hewitt	9	6	5	40	15
Annu, 112, Mitchell	4	1½	6	40	15
Amarito, 112, Clawson	3	4	7	7	2
Queen's Lady, 112, James	7	8	8	60	20
Infallible, 112, O'Conner	6	9	9	40	15

Start poor. Won driving. Time—1:11 1-4.

Scotch Bush was conceded to be the real jam of the first race. Philma Paxton was accorded some small backing also. Annu rushed to the front in the first furlong and set a hot pace, followed by Scotch Bush and King's Favorite. They ran this way to the stretch. Here The Jade, who had been slow to get moving, closed on the leader. Annu fell back beaten and The Jade drew away with Scotch Bush, and in a hot drive The Jade won by a nose. Philma Paxton, closing fast after Burns allowed her to drop out of it, was third, only a length and a half away. The Jade was ridden by Tiny Williams; his first mount since reinstatement.

SECOND RACE.

Selling for three-year-olds and up, seven furlongs.

Starters, wghts., Jockeys.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Betting Str.	Place
Specific, 124, O'Connor	8	4	1½	3	4-5
High Jinks, 126, Williams	4	1½	2½	5	8-5
Tourney, 116, Henry	6	2½	3½	30	8
Characteel, 116, Howell	3	5	4	100	30
Cousin Jess, 123, Clawson	2	6	5	3-2	3-5
Queen Louise, 122, McCue	7	3	6	10	4
Hry. Nelson, 124, Boland	1	8	7	12	4
Bloor, 119, Mitchell	9	7	8	30	10
Rochester, 116, James	5	9	9	30	10

Start good. Won driving. Time—1:31.

A bad jot came to the post in the second race, Rinaldo being the choice at 7 to 5. Specific was well played and High Jinks also. High Jinks went to the front with Queen Louise and Tourney and they raced head and head to the turn, when Queen Louise had enough. Specific then moved up and joine dthe leaders. They then ran in close order to the stretch, where Tourney stopped. High Jinks and Specific fought it out to the last sixteenth, where Specific drew away and won handily.

THIRD RACE.

Handicap, for three-year-olds and up, mile and three-sixteenths.

Starters, wghts., Jockeys.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Betting Str.	Place
Gonfalon, 100, Henry	5	1½	1½	4	6-5
Favonius, 119, Turner	4	2½	2½	4	7-2
David Garrick, 110, Maher	3	4½	3½	8-5	1-2
Compensation, 111, Clawson	2	5	4	7-2	4-5
Knight of the Garter, 113, Bell	1	3½	5	7	3-2

Start good. Won driving. Time—2:09¾.

The sulking uncertain David Garrick was the choice of the talent in this race and Danny Maher had his first mount of the meeting. Compensation was the best player of the others. Gonfalon went to the front at flag fall and was never headed. He made the running, followed by Knight of the Garter and Favonius. Knight of the Garter dropped out in the first half and David Garrick moved up fast and closed on the leader at the turn. They raced in close together to the stretch, where Gonfalon drew clear and was not caught.

FOURTH RACE.

For two-year-olds, five furlongs.

Starters, wghts., Jockeys.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Betting Str.	Place
Hy. L., 104, Burns	2	1½	1½	11-5	9-10
Boomerack, 104, Mitchell	7	6	2½	15	6
Tuskarosa, 107, McCue	1	2½	3½	5	2
Gaze II., 104, O'Connor	5	3½	4	5	2
Cherokee, 107, Maher	4	5	5	4	3
Brigadier, 110, Howell	6	7	6	10	4
Water Pious, 107, Rausch	3	4	7	40	15
Prima H., 104, Brown	11	10	8	100	40
Vicar, 104, Welch	6	8	9	100	40
God of Night, 104, Shaw	1	9	10	4	2
G. Gardner, 107, James	10	11	11	100	40

Start bad. Won driving. Time—1:04.

Hy Yo was the favorite and with the advantage of a splendid start, he came home with the money. He and Tuskarosa were away flying and they raced head and head to the stretch where Quinz II. laid alongside. The latter could not last and soon dropped out of it. At the furlong pole, Hy Lo shook off Tuskarosa an drew clear. The Boomerack came through with a rush, but Hy Lo stalled it off and won cleverly by a length from Boomerack, who was ahead in front of Tuskarosa.

FIFTH RACE.

Saratoga Steeplechase Handicap, four-year-olds and up, full course.

Starters, wghts., Jockeys.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Betting Str.	Place
Trillion, 149, Braid	1	1½	1½	11-5	4-5
Wood Pigeon, 160, Finigan	2	2½	2½	8	5-2
The Bachelor, 152, Horan	4	4	3	3	4-5
Cousin Jess, 154, Monahan	3	3	fell	5-2	4-5

Start good. Won easily. Time—6:16 1-2.

Trillion made all the running and won very easily by a half a dozen lengths from Wood Pigeon, who was the runner up all the way. The Batchelor was a bad third. Cousin Jess fell at the Liverpool on the last trip around and George Keene also stumbled badly, throwing Mr. Smith. Monahan, the rider of Cousin Jess, was badly shaken up.

WRENN BEAT ENGLISHMAN.

Fine Match at Singles in the Newport All-Comers Tournament.

NEWPORT, Aug. 18.—The largest and most fashionable gathering of the week thronged the sands about the championship tennis court at the Casino this morning. The attraction was the semi-final round in the All-Comers Tennis Tournament, in which G. L. Wrenn, jr., met A. W. Gore, of England, and W. A. Larned played B. C. Wright.

The weather conditions were excellent.

The games went to 40—40 in the first set. Gore took the next, but Wrenn evened it. Gore won the vantage game twice more, but both times Wrenn deuced the set and finally won, 9—7.

In the second set, Wrenn was not nearly so accurate, while Gore gathered more speed and won easily, Wrenn taking only the second game. Gore won 6—1.

Wrenn was even further off form in the third set, not winning a single game and forcing only two to deuce.

Wrenn came back for the fourth set without some of the dash that he had at first, but with a determination that answered the same purpose. Wrenn took three of the first four games, two after deuce.

The score: G. L. Wrenn, jr., beat A. W. Gore, 9—7, 1—6, 0—6, 6—2, 6—2.

SEVENTIES IN A ZEPHYR.

NEWPORT, Aug. 18.—The 70-foot yachts which are taking part in the series of races off here, left the harbor for the starting point late this morning.

There was barely wind enough to give the boats steerage way against the flood tide.

The committee boat, Scout, after an hour's wait for wind, set signals for Course D. The wind was southeast, making it a 5½-mile beat to the first mark a run of 5½ miles to the next one and a reach to the home mark.

The boats started in this order and times: Rainbow, 12.26.23; Mineola, 12.26.51; Yankee, 12.26.?; Virginia, 12.29.53.

Rainbow left the others and went for the Narragansett shore. She tacked in fifteen minutes. She carried a No. 1 jibtopsail and the others had heavy jibtopsails. She was leading when she met the Mineola five minutes later on the opposite tack.

LAST SHY AT THE PIRATES.

Baseball Gambler Bets $3,000 on Smoky City Team.

EXPOSITION PARK, PITTSBURG, Aug. 18.—The Trolley Dodgers made their final bow of the league season here to-day. If they play here again this year it will be in a postponed season series arranged between the leading teams at the finish.

Not content with laying bets on the outcome of the game, some of the petty gamblers placed money on the size of the attendance. The fans at Pittsburg appear to have the betting fever worse than ever.

One man laid $3,000 to $2,400 on the home team to-day and coolly watched the contest from a seat in the rear of the grand stand. It was largely a matter of the opposing pitchers that made the odds, and barring that one big bet there was an inclination to hold off until after the boxmen were announced.

Hanlon refused to give the gamblers the satisfaction of knowing his selection until the last moment, but it seemed likely that he would use either Kennedy or Weyhing.

President Ebbets denounced the gambling that is being done here in connection with the game. He believes that it should be kept out of baseball as the rule provides, and predicts a falling off of attendance in this city if the practice is kept up as extensively as it is followed now.

The Batting Order.

Brooklyn.	Pittsburg.
Jones, cf.	Beaumont, cf.
Keeler, rf.	Clarke, lf.
Jennings, 1b.	O'Brien, 1b.
Kelley, lf.	Wagner, rf.
Dahlen, ss.	Williams, 3b.
Cross, 3b.	Ritchey, 2b.
Daly, 2b.	Zimmer, c.
Farrell, c.	Ely, ss.
McGinnity, p.	Chesbro, p.

Umpire—Mr. O'Day.

First Inning.

Ritchey made a great stop of Jones's welt and threw his man out. Keeler soared a fly to Clarke. Jennings bunted and was cleverly thrown out by Chesbro. No runs.

Beaumont beat a bunt. Clarke sent him to second with a neat sacrifice. O'Brien base on balls. Wagner also strolled. Keeler pulled in Williams's drive and Beaumont scored and O'Brien took third. O'Brien came home on McGuire's wild throw to catch him off third. Ritchey flied to Keeler. Two runs.

Second Inning.

Kelley died on a bounder to Ritchey. Wagner secured Dahlen's drive. Cross gave Beaumont an easy chance. No runs.

Dahlen threw Zimmer out. Ely singled. Chesbro sent a fly to Kelley. Beaumont singled and Ely reached third. Beaumont stole second. Clarke dumped one over Jennings's head and Beaumont and Ely scored. Clarke stole second and made third on Farrell's wild throw. Dahlen threw O'Brien out. Two runs.

Third Inning.

Clarke captured Daly's liner. Ely's assist robbed Farrell of a hit. McGinnity out, Ely to O'Brien. No runs.

Wagner struck out. Williams was passed. Ritchey fouled to Jennings. Zimmer fouled to Farrell. No runs.

Fourth Inning.

Jones died to Wagner. Keeler doubled to Zimmer. Williams sensationally threw Jennings out. No runs.

Dahlen captured Ely's fly. Chesbro doubled. Keeley took Clark's fly. O'Brien singled, scoring Chesbro. Wagner flied to Kelley. One run.

Fifth Inning.

Kelley flied to Zimmer. Ely threw Dahlen out. Cross died similarly. No runs.

Williams doubled. Ritchey died on a rap to Jennings. Zimmer was hit with a pitched ball. Ely forced Zimmer. Ely stole second. Chesbro struck out. No runs.

Sixth Inning.

Daly promenaded. Farrell singled and Daly reached third. McGinnity flied to Wagner. Jones died on a grounder to Ritchey. Daly scoring. Ely threw Keeler out. One run.

Beaumont fouled to Cross. Daly threw Clarke out. O'Brien flied to Jones. No runs.

RESULTS IN HARLEM.

RACE TRACK, HARLEM, Aug. 18.—The races here to-day resulted as follows:

First Race—Six and one half furlongs.—Won by Peace, 3 to 1 and 3 to 1; Jim W., place, 5 to 1, was second, and Tekma third. Time, 1.29.

Second Race, three-quarters of a mile, won by Onsto, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; Chicoped, 5 to 2, for place, second; Tyrba, third. Time—1.24 4-5.

Third Race—Half a mile.—Won by Peaches, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1; Shut Up, 2 to 5, for place; Glove, third. Time—54s.

HANLON KEPT KITSON IN.

Hanlon showed good judgment in leaving Kitson in the box yesterday after that bad first inning. Most managers would have taken him out. Kitson says his arm never feels right on the Brooklyn grounds. He gives this as an excuse for his poor showing at home and lays it to the sea air, which drove Al Maul to the woods last season.

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MRS. ARONSTRAM'S positively cures Suppression, Constipation, 305 East 125 st., near Second ave. Private Home for Ladies.

QUEER RIDES AT SARATOGA BENEFIT THE BOOKMAKERS.

Mitchell's Brazen Exhibition on Lord Ogleby Escaped Unquestioned by Vigilant Stewards.

Racegoers have to contend with many things at Saratoga. Heavy tracks and bad horses are enough to aid the bookies, but when jockeys commence to put up queer rides then the players must revolt. Mitchell's riding of Lord Ogleby in the first race was the most brazen piece of work the writer ever saw, and the most amazing part about the whole thing was the fact that he escaped unquestioned by the stewards.

Lord Ogleby was third choice in the betting. He was away fairly well, and in the run to the turn Mitchell was sitting still, and it looked as if he could run over the leaders at any time. On the turn the crowd looked for Lord Ogleby to move up, but he did not, and Mitchell was still sitting quiet, with his hands down on the horse's withers. The crowd then thought that he would make his move through the straight, but their amazement was beyond description when the boy took the horse far to the outside. He was sitting still yet, and he remained quiescent all through the stretch. Lord Ogleby galloped home an easy third.

STEWARDS DIDN'T SEE IT?

The writer does not charge that Mitchell pulled the horse, because a charge of this kind cannot be proven by direct evidence. There is only circumstantial evidence, the evidence of the eyes, and this was of the strongest kind. A more brazen ride was never witnessed on a race track. How his sort of work can improve the turf it is hard to imagine. If Mitchell had been called up and questioned one would have been satisfied with the knowledge that the stewards were protecting the interests of the public. But what will not jockeys dare do if things of this sort are permitted to pass without a word? The ride was the talk of the race track, so the writer was not alone in his opinion of Mitchell's work.

EXTRAVAGANT PRICES.

Bannockburn is a good old horse, and the price laid against him yesterday was extravagant. The ring, however, knows that Bannockburn is an old cripple, unnerved and liable to break down at any moment. For the same reason was the good price quoted against Trillo in the last race. He is likely to retire from active participation in turf matters at any moment.

RIVALS AS TIMERS.

The departure of Mr. Fleischmann for New York left the association without one of its timers. Mr. Wimmer acted with Mr. Fleischmann, and the officials besought Jack Joyner to take the vacant post. Joyner consented and mounted to the top of the judges' stand, where he came face to face with Mr. Wimmer. The two rivals stared at each other shook hands and were as pleasant as an challenges at each other a few days to those who heard the two men hurling challenges at one another a few days ago the situation was amusing. Mr. Joyner has not located the injury to Ethelbert. He believes it is in the shoulder. The colt certainly picked up a stone and is hurt, but how badly the veterinaries are unable to locate.

MAHER WASN'T ABLE TO RIDE.

Danny Maher goes to England early next month. His fall from Harry Reed hurt him more seriously than was at first supposed, and he has not been able to resume his work as promptly as he wanted. The chances are that he will not resume work until the opening days at Sheepshead.

FRANK W. THORP.

Heavy Tracks and Bad Horses Are Enough to Make Players Revolt.

GIANTS GOT GOOD START.

Went at the Orphans in the First for Tallies.

BALL PARK, CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—New York's badly battered mymidons refreshed to some small extent by one day's rest, climbed into the West Side Ball Park this afternoon.

A small crowd for a Saturday game received them derisively, making many remarks concerning skates, crustaceans and selling platers.

Loftus's tribe of marvels were welcomed with qual ribaldry, the bleachers saying rude things about dubs, pennants next year and wearied monkeys.

The Batting Order.

Chicago.	New York.
McCarthy, lf.	Van Haltren, cf.
Childs, 2b.	Davis, ss.
Mertes, cf.	Seibach, 1f.
Green, rf.	Hickman, 3b.
Ganzel, 1b.	Smith, rf.
Bradley, 3b.	Doyle, 1b.
McCormick, ss.	Gleason, 2b.
Chance, c.	Bowerman, c.
Taylor, p.	Hawley, p.

Umpire—Mr. Swartwood.

First Inning.

Van safe on low throw by McCormick. Davis singled. The infield was mixed up on Seibach's bunt and all hands were safe. Van scored on Hickman's out. Child's to Ganzel. Davis scored on Smith's fly. Seibach scored on Doyle's hit over second. Doyle out, Chance to Childs. Three runs.

McCarthy out, Davis to Doyle. Gleason caught Child's fly. Mertes walked. Gleason and Doyle attended to Green. No runs.

Second Inning.

Mertes went to first, Ganzel retired and Dexter took right field, Green going to centre. Gleason out, Childs to Mertes. Bowerman singled. Hawley's grounder to first started a double play. No runs.

Doyle stopped Dexter's roller. Hickman miscued on Bradleys' grounder. Bowerman nipped on McCormicks' foul. Chance took a pass. Smith muffed Taylor's fly and Bradley scored. McCarthy flied to Van. One run.

Championship Baseball To-Day.

A game of baseball for the championship of the Borough of Manhattan will be played this afternoon at Olympic Park, One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street and Lenox avenue, between the New West Side A. C. and Volunteer A. C. The game will be called at 3.45.

FITZ AND SHARKEY

DATE CHANGED, THEY FIGHT SATURDAY.

The date of the fight between Sharkey and Fitzsimmons has been changed to next Saturday. The original date, Friday, was changed so that the fight could be fought on Futurity night. This it was thought by the promoters of the Coney Island Club would draw more money, for many sports who will journey to the Sheepshead Bay track to see the Futurity candidates struggle for supremacy would go to the island and see the fight.

In this fight Sharkey will be sent into the ring to fight Fitz heavier than he ever was before in his life. The Sheepshead Bay air seems to have agreed with the ex-sailor and his avoirdupois has increased wonderfully. He was said to weigh close to 200 pounds a couple of weeks ago and now tips the beam at but 188. He will reduce this weight but little and his manager, Tom O'Rourke, expects to send him into the ring weighing at least 185 pounds.

Sharkey's flesh will be hard and his wind good, his manager says, despite this increase.

SARATOGA ENTRIES.

RACE TRACK, SARATOGA, Aug. 18.—The entries for Monday's races are as follows:

First Race—For four-year-olds and upward.

Electra	110	Knight of Silver	112
Wabash	112	Lester	108
Mr. Wise	112	Terminal	110
Champion	110	Godfrey	110
Lavender	108	Gala Day	110

Second Race—Handicap, for three-year-olds and upward; mile and three sixteenths.

Wait No	126	Trillo	117
Peaceful	110	Lord Baltimore	106
Ali	102	Tunja	102
Mistaate	102	King Bramble	109
Refresh			

Third Race—Grand Union Hotel Stakes, Part II. of Double event; for two-year-olds; six furlongs.

Tower of Candles	119	Prince Pepper	122
King Pepper	122	Lady Scheer	119
Aland Scheck	119	Far Rockaway	122
Anna	112	Irritable	122
The Muskeeter	112		

Fourth Race—Selling, for three-year-olds and upward; one mile.

Millstream	115	Rochester	97
Villa V.	107	Specific	104
Koenig	96	High Jinks	104
Trillo	110	The Burl. Route	104
Hood's Brigade	99	Exit	107

Fifth Race—For three-year-olds.

The Restaurateur	106	Intransive	106
Chevotas	113	Advance Guard	106
Gambolier	98	Buckmaster	106