THE KNOCKER'S COLUMN.

A FEW CRACKS AT THE SPORTS.

"Pittsburg Phil" and "Foxy" Keene have missed their vocation. They ought to be pugilists. They can give cards and spades to Jeff, Fitz and the other shining lights of the fistic world when it comes to squealing "Fraud," "Fake," "Robbery." Some one ought to have stepped up to Foxy Keene when he was calling the stewards "robbers" after the Flatbush Stakes had been decided and just whispered the word "Cedarhurst" in his ear.

Perhaps the recollection of that extinct race course would have cooled "Foxy" out some. As for "Pittsburg," he is a chronic kicker. He can beat the French "savatists" at their own game.

* * *

A racetrack friend of the Knocker unfolds the following tale: A prominent turfman—he is too good a fellow to mention his name—had a very good day not long ago and proceeded to make merry with wine and other good things that come in the trail of money.

When he had all the wine he could comfortably carry he grew quarrelsome and was soon mixed up in a street fight. He was knocked down and beaten quite badly. His adversary stood over him and said:

"Get up and fight, you lobster."

Dim memories of fistic encounters he had been penetrated the wine-laden brain of the fallen turfman, and as he rested comfortably on the ground, supported by an elbow, he looked up and said:

"Shay, Wazzer mazzer with you? Can't you count?"

* * *

Jim Corbett, who has always been looked upon as a very shrewd fellow, has probably made the worst step in his life in deciding to try his hand at buying stocks in Wall street. The chances are the market will very shortly get his bank roll.

Dallying in stocks is no business for Corbett to get mixed up in. McCoy lost a bunch of money when he engaged in that venture and there is no doubt that ex-Pompadour Jimmie will also lose his bunch of greenbacks in Empire State Express time.

It certainly looks as if "good things" are born every minute.

* * *

It has just leaked out that Tom Sharkey has made a promise never again to bet on the races. The bookmakers have managed to get some of his money. Sharkey made the enormous bet of 500 cents on a horse a few days ago at Sheepshead Bay, and because the horse failed to win Sharkey at once left the track claiming that the Bookmakers had bought the jockey who rode his horse. He thought they wanted to get his money to paste it on the wall.

If the bookmakers depended on Sharkey's money to make them rich they would would never get beyond a 30-cent principal.

* * *

Jim Lavelle, who managed more fighters at one time, a few years ago, than any other man, is thinking seriously of renting a building in Chinatown for the purpose of boarding the pugs. Lavelle's rates won't be high, for he realizes that they are not getting any coin these days.

The menu which Lavelle expects to get up will be a very elaborate one, the most costly meal being chop suey, for which he expects to charge five cents.

* * *

In spite of the fact that Tom O'Rourke has become the manager of "Big Bob" Armstrong, Tom Sharkey evidently does not mind a little thing like that, for he has asked O'Rourke to act as his manager in the future as he has in the past. O'Rourke's contract with Sharkey expires on Sept. 17 and the Sailor, feeling satisfied O'Rourke has treated him right, sent him the following letter:

"Dear Tom: You can renew our contract. You have treated me well. You can take half my money. You're a good fellow. I don't mind you managing that Nagur Armstrong.

"THOMAS J. SHARKEY."

* * *

It's pretty certain now that there will be fights pulled off in Hoboken, for Tom O'Rourke has already turned over the plans to a carpenter for the erection of a new building there, where he expects to pull off bouts within a month or six weeks.

Let us all hope that everything goes along smoothly with the sanctioning crowd, for if they happen to get into a brawl over the matter the whole game may go up in smoke.

O'Rourke says everything will be all right. We'll take your word for it, Tom.

* * *

Terry McGovern bet $2 on Balloon in the first race yesterday, but he didn't cash, and his plunging for the day ended. Terry seldom bets more than $2 and if he makes a winner he doesn't risk another cent the same day. Terry says he's doing fine as an actor. He closes his Brooklyn engagement to-night and then goes over to Philadelphia. He will begin in Manhattan at the Star Sept. 27.

"Will your theatrical contracts interfere with your fighting career?" some one asked Terry yesterday.

"Not on your life," he replied. "I'll always find time to fight anybody who thinks he has a chance with me, and I won't lose any time making matches, either."

Papa Harris was with Terry yesterday. The pair go around like brothers.

Charley White, the popular referee who, when he was very young, years ago, refused to stimulate the growth of his hair with well recommended restoring fluid, thinks he knows a lot about the "ponies." He's always getting on the "dead ones." Mr. Spry, a starter in the first race yesterday, helped to reduce Charley's bundle. He may be the best ever as a referee, but at picking winners—well, he's up against it.

THE KNOCKER.

Baseball, Polo Grounds To-Day, 3.30 P. M., ST. LOUIS vs. NEW YORK. Adm. 50c.***

STRONG MAN ROLANDOW WOULD FIGHT JEFFRIES AND MEET HIM AT WEIGHT LIFTING, TOO.

Will Make a Match with Big Fighter as Soon as He Likes and Let Him Name Conditions.

Rolandow, the strong man, issues a challenge to Jim Jeffries for a weight-lifting contest and a six-round bout in the ring. He is positive the leader of the "pugs" is no match for him in the former game, and is somewhat sanguine that he can beat Jeff at his own game in no more time than six rounds.

Jeffries's strength has been wondered at ever since he attained the championship title. It has been suggested that he is the equal if not the peer of any of the big fellows in the weight-lifting line. His friends have certainly urged him to extend his athletic list.

The big fellow can toss a medicine ball around as a strong boy can a baseball. Other heavy weights have been hoisted by him in clever style. His intention of entering the field of strong men, now that boxing hereabouts is about dead, aroused the strong-men contingent. Rolandow was the first to see an opportunity for big money.

He came to The Evening World office and wrote out the following challenge to Jeff:

"Seeing Mr. Jeffries has challenged me in a weight-lifting contest, I am very much pleased at his offer and will be willing to meet him at his own game, giving him his own choice of feats, as many and as few as he likes.

"If Mr. Jeffries will come to terms in a weight-lifting contest with me and gives me the same privilege to pick the rules of a six-round bout, I will meet him in said bout in private or public.

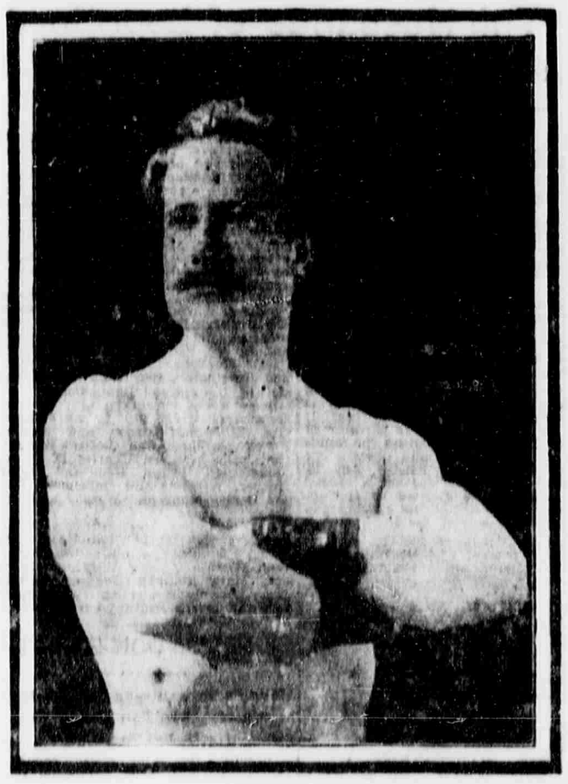
"If this should fail through with Mr. Jeffries I would be pleased to meet any man in the world in a weight-lifting contest for any amount of money, from $1,000 up. Hope to hear from Mr. Jeffries. G. W. ROLANDOW."

It sounds strange, but nevertheless Rolandow says he is prepared to carry out every provision of a set of articles that may be drawn up. He has been noted for his marvellous feats of strength, but few of his friends ever knew that he was an adept with the gloves. He says he is, and that he has practised many times with them and is a bit clever.

"Here is just the way it stands," he said yesterday. "I know about as much about boxing as Jeff knows about weight-lifting. To decide which is the better at both only a contest is necessary.

"He'll knock my head off? Oh, I guess not. I'm pretty well used to the gloves, and I don't think he can do it in six rounds anyway. Really, I think I would give him the hardest battle of his life during that period. I am strong, and naturally I can hit hard. Clever? Yes, I can stop a blow when it's coming for me and know a few things of the game that would be better for Jeff if he didn't give me an opportunity.

"But the result of a match will better tell who is the better at one or the other or both. It's up to Jeff for an answer."



ROLANDOW.

GIANTS AND ST. LOUIS.

Davis's Boys Grabbed Off Four Runs in the First.

(Special to the Evening World.)

POLO GROUNDS, Sept. 8.—The third tussle between the Giants and Muggsy McGraw's outfit was played at these grounds this afternoon in the presence of a large crowd of rooters. The visitors were bent on revenge for yesterday's defeat.

Manager Davis selected Winnie Mercer to shy his collection of slow benders at the Perfectos.

Jack Powell, who has been twirling with great success for St. Louis, was sent in by McGraw to pitch against the Giants.

The game started with the visitors at the bat.

The Batting Order.

New York.	St. Louis.
Van Haltren, cf.	McGraw, 3b.
Davis, ss.	Burkett, lf.
Selbach, lf.	Heidrick, rf.
Hickman, 3b	Donovan, rf.
Smith, rf.	Wallace, ss.
Doyle, 1b.	Keister, 2b.
Gleason, 2b.	McGann, 1b.
Bowerman, c.	Robinson, c.
Mercer, p.	Powell, p.

Umpire—Mr. Gaffney.

First Inning.

McGraw walked. Burkett slammed for two bases. McGraw tried to score on the hit but was caught. Heidrick singled. Donovan drove a short fly to Van. Wallace drew a base on balls. Keister's grounder to Davis forced Wallace at second. No runs.

Umpire Gaffney put McGraw out of the game for kicking. Sudhoff taking his place. Van was awarded his base on balls. Davis soaked a bounder to Sudhoff, and on the latter's wild throw to Keister Van reached third and Davis first. Selbach singled to left, scoring Van. Hickman slammed the ball to left, scoring Davis and Selbach. Smith sacrificed to Sudhoff. Doyle walked. Gleason fouled to McGann and on the latter's throw to Keister, which he muffed, Hickman scored. Bowerman fanned. Four runs.

Second Inning.

McGann singled. So did Robinson. On bad throws by Hickman and Bowerman both McGann and Robinson crossed the plate. Powell singled. Sudhoff's grounder to Gleason resulted in a double play. Burkett soaked a grounder to Davis and perished. Two runs.

Mercer strolled. Van Haltren fouled to Robinson and Mercer was doubled up. Davis sent a rounder to Wallace. No runs.

Third Inning.

Heidrick was retired by Doyle. Donovan singled. Wallace drove a fly to Van. Keister singled. McGann walked. Robinson was thrown out at first by Mercer. No runs.

Burkett was put out of the game for kicking, and Donlin took his place. Selbach died to Donovan. Hickman hit for a homer. Selbach doubled. Doyle put a fine fly to Donlin, and Smith was doubled up. One run.

Fourth Inning.

Powell out, Hickman to Doyle. Sudhoff fanned. Donlin was Mercer's victim. No runs.

Gleason singled. Bowerman died to Heidrick. Mercer struck out. Van drew a base on balls. Gleason was caught off third. No runs.

ST. LOUIS TEAM WILL PLAY AT JERSEY TO-MORROW.

Muggsy McGraw's Outfit Takes the Place of Cincinnatis Against West New York.

Instead of the Cincinnati Club the St. Louis Terrors will play the West New York Field Club to-morrow at Weehawken. The Reds cancelled the game because they will have to play off a postponed game in Boston on Monday. Manager Davis, of the West New Yorks, has once secured the St. Louis Terrors, a better attraction with the old favorites, McGraw, Robinson and Burkett.

ST. LOUIS RESULTS.

RACE TRACK, ST. LOUIS, Sept. 8.—The races scheduled to be run here to-day resulted as follows: First race, three-quarters of a mile, won by Al Lone, 4 to 1 and 7 to 5; Dorice, 1 to 2 for place, was second; Revenue, third. Time—1.15¾.

BASEBALL GAME IN JERSEY CITY.

A rattling game of baseball will be played on Sunday at Dewey Park, Sip avenue, near West Side avenue Jersey City, between the Johnstown Field club and the Cable Athletic Club. Much rivalry exists between the two organizations, and it is expected that the game will be for blood.

NEW WEST SIDE A. C. GAMES.

The New West Side A. C. will hold its monthly games for members at the club grounds, West Fifty-fourth street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, at 10.30 A. M. to-morrow. The events, all handicap, are: 70-yard dash, 200-yard hurdle, 600-yard run, throwing forty-two pounds weight for height and hop, step and jump.

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs	W.	L.	P.C.	Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.
Brooklyn	65	42	.607	Boston	73	57	.562
Pittsburg	63	45	.583	St. Louis	60	55	.522
Phila	60	42	.619	Cincinnati	61	60	.504
Chicago	66	57	.536	New York	46	62	.426

BROOKLYNS LOST FIRST.

Pittsburg Fairly Slaughtered the Champions—Score 15 to 7.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BROOKLYN BALL GROUNDS, Sept. 8.—It was just like the days when baseball was in its prime this afternoon. The crowd which turned out to witness the double attraction offered was the old-time one and the box offices were sought by the revived cranks.

The lines at every one of the places where tickets were dispensed were fully a hundred deep. There was a double attraction which drew out that unusual throng.

The Pittsburg contingent of ball players are fighting tooth and nail, as it were, for leadership in the race. They showed their worth yesterday by fighting the Dodgers to a draw.

Then there was a double bill offered and the promise of a repetition of yesterday's performance twice in a day was a great attraction.

An hour before the time for play to begin the bleachers were filled, and the spacious grand stand was filling up too. When the umpire called "time" there were fully 6,000 people present, and the turnstiles were continuing their merry clicking.

Gus Weyhing and Bill Kennedy both warmed up in good style, and the picking of them to twirl meant a hard proposition for the Pirates. Chesbro was the best in practice of the Pittsburg twirlers, and it was as who tried to reduce the Brooklynites' percentage in the first tussle.

The Batting Order.

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

Umpire—Mr. O'Day.

First Inning.

Clarke pushed out a lucky single, and he was promoted one when Weyhing fired out Beaumont. Ritchey's roller was ferried over by Cross. Dahlen's poor handling of Wagner's tap allowed Clarke to score. O'Brien's fly fell safe and Wagner tallied. Williams fanned. Two runs.

Jones singled. Keeler, too, slapped out a one-bagger. Jennings stepped into an inshoot and got his reward. Jones tallied when Jennings and Kelley were doubled up on the latter's rap to Ritchey. Dahlen singled and scored Keeler but "Bad Bill" was nailed trying to annex second. Two runs.

Second Inning.

Farrell got O'Connor's foul. Kelley scooped Ely's high one and also Chesbro's. No runs.

Cross's sweep was taken by Williams. Daly hit for a bag, but he was nailed trying to pilfer second. Farrell got half way on his rap. Ritchey handled Weyhing's grounder rightly. No runs.

Third Inning.

Clarke got a walk. Jones took Beaumont's bid for a homer in deep centre. Keeler made a sensational running catch of Ritchey's fly. Wagner pushed out a single that scored Clarke. Wagner was nipped stealing second. One run.

Chesbro hit Jones and the Dodger walked. Keeler popped to Chesbro and Jones was doubled at first. Williams got Jennings's boost. No runs.

Fourth Inning.

Daly handed O'Brien out. Kelley received Williams's boost. O'Connor singled. Ely's welt was of the same value. Chesbro swatted out a two-timer that scored O'Connor and Ely. Clarke's single tallied Chesbro. Dahlen sided Beaumont's effort across. Three runs.

Ely got Kelley's fly. Dahlen cracked out a one-bagger. Cross slapped out a double. When Williams fired Daly out Dahlen trolleyed home. Farrell went the same route as Daly. One run.

Fifth Inning.

Kennedy replaced Weyhing in the box. Ritchey's single gave him two corners, when Kelley handled it badly. Wagner singled. O'Brien's rap to Dahlen finished Ritchey at third. Williams's rap to Dahlen forced O'Brien at second. O'Connor's single sent Wagner and Williams across. Ely fanned. Two runs.

Kennedy's pop-up fell to Ritchey. Clarke captured Jones's fly. Keeler's went to the same place. No runs.

Sixth Inning.

Chesbro walked. Clarke bunted. So did Beaumont. Ritchey spanked out a double, scoring Chesbro and Clarke. Jennings finished Wagner. Jennings was spiked so badly in the play that he had to quit. Kelley took his place at first and Sheckard went to left. O'Brien's two-timer tallied Beaumont and Ritchey. Williams walked. Jones grabbed O'Connor's high one. Kennedy finished Ely. Four runs.

O'Brien grabbed Sheckard's foul. Ely fired Kelley out. Williams did likewise with Dahlen. No runs.

Seventh Inning.

Daly grabbed Chesbro's hot liner. Clarke tripled. He crossed the plate when Beaumont lifted the ball to Jones. Ritchey singled. Wagner's triple scored him. Cross attended to O'Brien. Two runs.

Beaumont got Cross's boost. Clarke was where Daly's fell. Ely clung to Farrell's. No runs.

Eighth Inning.

Dahlen atended to Williams. Kelley got O'Connor's little fly. Ely slapped out a single. Chesbro's fly fell to Jones's. No runs.

Kennedy singled. Jones singled. Wagner grabbed Keeler's high one. Sheckard singled, scoring Kennedy. Kelley singled and Jones tallied. Clarke grabbed Dahlen's fly and Sheckard scored. O'Brien took Cross's foul. Three runs.

Ninth Inning.

Clarke boosted to Sheckard. Daly fired Beaumont out. Ritchie doubled. Wagner's double tallied Ritchie. Jones got O'Brien's fly. One run.

Ely fired Daly out. Farrell flied to Williams. Kennedy singled. Jones singled. Keeler's single scored Kennedy. Sheckard fouled to O'Connor. One run.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Pittsburg	2	0	1	2	2	4	2	0	1	—15
Brooklyn	2	0	1	1	0	0	0	3	1	—7

M'GINNITY IN THE BOX.

Ten Thousand Fans Saw Second Brooklyn-Pittsburg Game.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON BALL GROUNDS, BROOKLYN, Sept. 8.—The severe drubbing the Pirates submitted the Dodgers to in the first game was a disappointment to the big crowd.

When the second part of the performance began the crowd nearly numbered 10,000, and they were still coming. The Dodgers were determined to land this game, for to lose it meant a big dropping off in the percentage.

"Iron Man" McGinnity warmed up and was chosen for pitching honors, and Pittsburg's choice was Phillippi.

The Batting Order.

Pittsburg.	Brooklyn.
Clarke, lf.	Jones, cf.
Beaumont, cf.	Keeler, rf.
Ritchey, 2b	Sheckard, lf.
Wagner, rf.	Kelley, 1b.
O'rien, 1b.	Dahlen, ss.
Williams, 3b.	Demont, 2b.
Zimmer, c.	Daly, 2b.
Ely, ss.	McGuire, c.
Phillippi, p.	McGinnity, p.

Umpire—Mr. O'Day.

First Inning.

Clarke's rap took a bound over Cross's shoulder. Cross was hurt and Demont took his place. Beaumont's welt to Daly forced Clarke. Sheckard took Ritchey's fly. Wagner's went to the same place. No runs.

Ritchey got Jones's liner. Keeler walked. Sheckard singled. Kelley's single scored Keeler. Dahlen's single sent Sheck over. Cross's safe one scored Kelley. Zimmer got Daly's foul. Cross was caught trying to steal second. Three runs.

Second Inning.

McGinnity fooled O'Brien with three. Williams slapped out a one-bagger. Zimmer's roller forced Williams. McGuire got Ely's foul boost. No runs.

McGuire walked. Ely's error allowed McGinnity to reach first. Jones beat out his hunt. Keeler fouled to Zimmer. McGuire tallied after Sheckard fly fell to Beaumont. Phillippi fired Kelley's bust over. One run.

HARLEM FINISHES.

RACE TRACK, HARLEM, Sept. 8.—The races scheduled to be run here to-day resulted as follows:

First Race—Seven-eighths of a mile.—Won by Jim W., 12 to 1 and 4 to 1; Jake Webber, 3 to 1 for place, second, and Juanetta third. Time—1.28.

Second Race—Four and a half furlongs.—Won by Jiminez, 6 to 5 and 1 to 3; Duellist, 7 to 10 for place, second; Wild Pirate third. Time—0.56 3-5.

"JEFF" AND CORBETT MAY FIGHT ABROAD

Manager Considine Sails Away on Campania to Try to Arrange a Contest.

George Considine, manager for James J. Corbett, sailed for Liverpool on the Campania to-day, to arrange details by which he hopes to "pull off" a fight between Champion Jeffries and Corbett in London.

It was reported on the ship that Corbett himself had arranged to sail also, but this Mr. Considine denied. If a fight was arranged, he said, Corbett would go to England at an early date to get used to the climatic and other conditions.

"I hope to get an interest in one of the big London boxing clubs," he added, "so I can get the two Californians together soon. London is a great place for a fight, and this world's championship battle would draw an immense crowd, and, incidentally, a big pot of money for all concerned.

"If there is any hitch by which Corbett can't fight Jeffries I shall try to make terms with the famous French 'savate' boxer. I'm sure Corbett can whip him, despite his dexterity with his feet. It would make a novel fight.

"I have assurances that Jeffries will fight Corbett in London if a big enough purse is hung up, so I'm optimistic about the two coming together. I will try to fix things so they can fight in a very few weeks."

LONG WON WITH EASE.

Runner Captures First Event in A. A. U. Games.

(Special to The Evening World.)

MANHATTAN FIELD Sept. 8.—Although the weather was all that could be desired and the promise of several close and exciting contests excellent, the attendance at the field games of the Metropolitan Association of the Amateur Athletic Union this afternoon was unusually light.

The games, which were preliminary to the national championship to be held here next Saturday, brought a number of well-known athletes together, and before the contests began "Maxey" Long, the New oYrk A. C. runner; A. C. Kraenzlein, the hurdler and jumper; Sheldon, the weight-thrower, and other lights were surrounded by friends on the club-house piazza.

It was the first time that Long, Kraenzlein and Sheldon have been seen in athletic contests here since their recent victories in the international games in France, England and Scotland.

It was 2.30 o'clock before the games began. The appearance of Maxwell W. Long elicited the first applause. Long proceeded to sustain his reputation by winning the opening event, a 100-yard dash, handily from P. J. Walsh, also of the N. Y. A. C. The time, 10 2-5 seconds, was not fast. Long was not forced to run his best to win.

The N. Y. A. C. won the two opening events handily. Summaries:

100 yards run.—Maxwell W. Long, New York A. C.; P. J. Walsh, New York A. C., second; W. G. Edwards, K. A. C., third. Time—10 2-5s.

Half-mile.—Theodore G. McIlvy, New York A. C.; H. J. H. Asendorf, K. A. C., second; D. J. Brennan, P. A. C., third. Time—2m. 5 1-5s.

One Hundred and Twenty Yards High Hurdle.—First heat: Won by Irving K. Baxter, N. Y. A. C.; G. M. Reimer, K. A. C., second; D. M. Daly, N. W. S. A. C., third; time, 17 2-5s. Second heat: Won by R. H. Radfield, K. A. C.; W. J. Feldkamp, P. A. C., second; time, 17¾s.

Some surprise was created because A. C. Kraenzlein did not start in the 120-yards hurdle. It was expected that he would win the event.

One-Mile Run.—Won by A. L. Newton, N. Y. A. C.; A. L. McKenzie, N. Y. A. C., second; Walter Grady, P. A. C., third; time, 4 37 1-5.

Putting the 16-Pound Shot.—Won by Richard Sheldon, N. Y. A. C. (40 feet, 11¾ inches); P. Dinan, P. A. C., second (37 feet, 1½ inches); R. J. Sheridan, P. A. C., third (36 feet 3¾ inches).

Quarter-Mile Run.—M. W. Long, N. Y. A. C., won; R. J. McKinery, P. A. C., second; O. C. Ordsvein, P. A. C., third. Time—52 3-5s.

Running High Jump.—Irving K. Baxter, N. Y. A. C., won, 6 feet, ¼ inch; Dan Reuss and J. Mahoney, K. A. C., tie for second place, 5 feet, 7 inches, toss off won by Reuss.

120-Yard Hurdle (final).—Irving K. Baxter, N. Y. A. C., won; R. H. Radfield, K. A. C., second; G. M. Reimer, K. A. C., third; time, 17s.

220-Yard Run.—M. W. Long, N. Y. A. C., won; W. G. Edwards, K. A. C., second; P. J. Walsh, N. Y. C. A., third. Time—22 2-5s.

Throwing Discus.—P. Dinan, P. A. C., 110 ft. 7 inches; John McCarthy, P. A. C., second, 107 ft. 8; R. J. Sheridan, P. A. C., thir, 106 ft. 3 in.

220-yard Low Hurdle.—First heat: Jerome Buck, N. Y. A. C., first; E. J. Eytinge, P. A. C., second. Time, 28s.

Second heat.—H. Arnold, W. S. C., first; F. A. Sayas, K. A. C., second. Time, 28 1-5s.

Three Mile Run.—A. L. Newton, N. Y. A. C., won; T. J. Vogelius, K. A. A., second; G. T. Fitzgerald, S. A. C., third; time, 15m. 44 2-5s.

Pole Vault for Height.—A. G. Anderson, N. Y. A. C., 10 feet; Dan Reuss, K. A. C., second, 10 feet 6 inches; Reuss & Baxter tied at 9 feet 6 inches; Reuss won jump off.

Running Broad Jump.—H. P. McDonald, K. A. C., won, 21 feet 7¾ inches; E. Bless, N. Y. A. C., second, 21 feet 3 inches; G. P. Arnold, N. W. S. A. C., third, 21 feet 1 inch.

He Thinks He Can Give Champion Hard Six-Round Battle and Beat Him at Lifting.

DAVID GARRICK WON CHAMPION.

Perry Belmont's Ethelbert Came Under the Wire in Second Place—Douro Was Third.

(Special to The Evening World.)

SHEEPSHEAD BAY RACE TRACK, Sept. 8.—The Coney Island Jockey Club's Fall meeting ended this afternoon, and the beautiful course at Sheepshead was thronged with spectators.

The association provided an extra fine card for the wind up, the features being the Annual Champion, a $25,000 stake at two and a quarter miles, and the Great Eastern Handicap, which brought out a splendid field of two-year-olds.

The remainder of the card was also very interesting.

The attendance was not the largest of the meeting, but there were more than the usual Saturday crowd, attracted perhaps by the longdistance race, which brought out Ethelbert, Killashandra, David Garrick and other crack thoroughbreds.

The principal winning owners of the meeting were:

W. C. Whitney, $43,395.
J. R. and F. P. Keene, $12,125.
A. L. Aste, $6,745.
Newton Bennington, $4,080.
Hastin & Larabie, $4,125.
S. C. Hildreth, $5,570.
J. E. Madden, $5,065.

The money was well split up. These figures do not, of course, include to-day's races. The weather was perfect to-day and the track fast.

FIRST RACE.

Selling; for two-year-olds; five furlongs.

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Betting.	Str.	Place.
Telamon, 108, Burns	2	1½	1½	4	5-2	1
Mauga, 97, Gaines	1	2h	2½	30	8	2
Salve, 104, Odom	3	3	3½	7	5-2	3
Rochampton, 105, Spencer	5	4	4	7	5-2	4
Lack, 104, J. Boland	11	6	5	12	8	5
Petra II., 100, Dangman	6	5	6	15	8	6
The O'lds Prince, 98, Shaw	3	8	7	10	4	7
Panoptical, 107, Brennan	7	7	8	200	80	8
Minion, 102, Henry	14	9	9	10	4	9
Bonaloom, 109, Maher	4	15	10	3½	8-5	10
Strategist, 101, McCue	16	10	11	10	4	11
Far Sight, 94, Thompson	10	12	12	200	80	12
Ridefield, 102, Worthad	8	13	13	20	10	13
Walter, 102, O'Connor	7	14	14	15	6	14
Tenbrook, 107, Hotchkiss	12	14	15	50	20	15
Tressilian, 102, Wallace	13	16	16	50	20	16
Golden Bay, 112, Williams	17	17	17	100	40	17

Start fair. Won easily. Time—1.00.

Telamon rushed to the front at flag fall and was never caught. He made all fall and was never caught. He made all the running in easy fashion, and won as he pleased by three lengths from Mauga, who was second most of the way. She hung on long enough to beat Salve a neck for the place. Rochampton was close up to the stretch, but died away. Telamon was bid up to $2,020 by W. Fleischmann and M. Clancy, but Hildreth retained the colt at that figure.

SECOND RACE.

Handicap for all ages; seven furlongs.

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Str.	Place.
Modrine, 107, Bullman	2	2½	1h	8	3
Lady Uncas, 98, Rausch	4	3½	2h	10	4
Belle of Lex., 108, Henry	1	1½	3½	10	4
Belle of Troy, 111, Burns	6	6	4	4	8-5
John Yerkes, 104, McCue	8	8	5	7	2
Rockton, 113, Spencer	3	7	6	3	1
Smoke, 102, O'Connor	7	5	7	15	6
Intrusive, 120, Maher	9	9	8	8	3
Mr. Jersey, 104, Williams	5	7	9	8	3

Start straggling. Won driving. Time—1.26 3-5.

Belle of Lexington jumped away in front and made pace, followed by Modrine and Lady Uncas. These three were the only factors in the race, for the others were never able to get up to the leaders. Belle of Lexington held her lead into the stretch, where Modrine passed her and went to the front. Lady Uncas then made her move, and though gaining on Modrine at every stride was just unable to get up, Modrine winning by a nose. Lady Uncas was four lengths in front of Belle of Lexington.

THIRD RACE.

The Great Eastern, for two-year-olds; six furlongs.

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Place.
Beau Gallant, 105, Bullman	9	10	1h	10	4
Dublin, 112, McCue	5	2½	2h	12	5
Far R'cway, 121, Williams	8	5	3h	4	9-5
Smile, 104, Turner	11	7h	4	6	2
Autolight, 105, O'Connor	7	4	5	15	6
Beau Ormonde, 104, Shaw	3	6	6	20	8
Alard Scheck, 122, Odom	6	7	7	4	8-5
Dr. Barlow, 109, Henry	12	11	8	30	10
Blues, 120, Maher	1	9	9	5	3
Col. Padden, 99, Wed'stad	10	8h	10	30	10
Conroy, 116, Spencer	4	8	11	3½	7-5
Lady Schorr, 116, Burns	11	12	12	4	8-5

Alard Scheck and Lady Schorr coupled.

Start good. Won driving. Time—1.12 4-5.

The Schorr stable and Far Rockaway were equal choices. The race furnished a beautiful finish between four horses, with only heads and necks between them. Col. Padden was the first to show, and the others were content to let him make the running for a while. Dublin, Smile and Autolight lying in a close bunch behind them. Then Far Rockaway rushed through the bunch into the lead and made pace to the stretch, followed by Dublin, Smile and Autolight. When they straightened out Beau Gallant and Dublin closed on the leaders, and a rare drive followed. Beau Gallant got home in front by a head from Dublin, who was a head in front of Far Rockaway, who was a neck before Smile. The record for the course, held by Longshoreman, was 1.14 2-5, but Beau Gallant clipped nearly two seconds from it.

FOURTH RACE.

The Annual Champion; for three-year-olds and up; two miles and a quarter.

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Place.
Dav. Garrick, 122, Burns	4	3½	1h	20	4
Ethelbert, 131, Spencer	1	1	2h	9-20	1
Doura, 116, Williams	6	6	3½	15	4
Killashandra, 118, Odom	2	2½	4	6	7-5
M'd of Harlem, 127, Taral	5	5	5	100	15
Kg. Bramble, 116, Burns	3	4	6	7	8-5

Start good. Won driving. Time—3.56.

Ethelbert was the favorite, and though beaten he ran a grand race. The stake went to one of the extreme outsiders, David Garrick, a 20 to 1 chance. Ethelbert jumped away in front and made the pace.

This was proper, for even though he had top weight he was not going to throw away the start advantage, and besides the pace was only a good open gallop at first. Killashanda laid second and David Garrick third, just in behind. Douro was the trailer of the bunch.

They ran this way for the first circuit of the track, rounding the near turn for the second time David Garrick slipped up on the inside of Ethelbert and took the lead.

Spencer evidently did this to permit some one to go on and quicken the pace. Odom, seeing Bullman go along with David Garrick, sent Killashandra along, then Duoro also passed Ethelbert, and it looked as if the latter was beaten, but Spencer saved every ounce in him.

On the far turn David Garrick slipped away and took a lead of two lengths and had it into the stretch. There Ethelbert closed again, and he, with Killashandra and Douro were heads apart.

Then came the final drive, Ethelbert and Douro gradually closed on David Garrick, and in a fierce drive David Garrick won by a neck from Ethelbert, who was a neck in front of Douro.

COPPER KING IS SILENT.

Marcus Daly Back from Europe in Feeble Health.

Marcus Daly, the copper king and turfman of Montana and the rival of Senator Clark, returned from Europe to-day on the Cunarder Etruria. He was accompanied by his wife and two sons and his private physician, Dr. Turner.

Mr. Daly is in feeble health, but it is said the ocean trip has benefited him a little. His trip abroad was for the purpose of visiting the baths at Manheim, Germany. On the way home the Dalys visited the Paris exposition.

Mr. Daly declined to discuss political or racing affairs, saying that as he had simply gone abroad for his health, he did not interest himself much in matters of public interest.

UNDER TONS OF SAND

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Sept. 8.—Egbert Fowler, a teamster, was buried alive under tons of sand and gravel at Millbrook, where he resided.

Fowler, with other workmen, was engaged in carting sand. His horses and wagon were found standing in front of the high gravel bank from which excavations were being made, but the driver was missing.

Traces of a slide in the bank were noticed, and, thinking that Fowler might be buried beneath it, the other men set to work digging in the bank.

After half an hour's work they found him under the gravel dead. He had evidently been buried for more than an hour.

His position and the condition of the dirt showed that he had made a desperate effort to extricate himself before he was smothered.

SARATOGA GAMBLING.

Governor Roosevelt Has Been Asked to Remove Sheriff Caldwell.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY Sept. 8.—Gov. Roosevelt has been requested to remove Edward J. Caldwell from the office of Sheriff of Saratoga County.

The request is made by John Burke Hennessy, the New York editor. Mr. Hennessy alleges that Caldwell has been negligent and incompetent in the management of the affairs of his office, and has been guilty of malfeasance. The charge made is that Caldwell has failed to enforce the laws against gambling in Saratoga County, especially in Saratoga Springs.

The petition is accompanied by an affidavit, attested to by Martin Ryan, who is an employee of Mr. Hennessy.

In two gambling places, Mr. Ryan swears, he saw the Sheriff himself, who was evidently warning the keepers of the investigation which was made.

In two places the doors were closed in his face and he was not permitted to enter. In some of the places he saw roulette, poker and faro played. Later, he alleges, he was roughly handled by four men.

ROADSTERS MEET.

Road drivers will hold high carnival at Empire City Park this afternoon. They are to hold a matinee meeting, and it promises to furnish plenty of good sport.

Every high-class roadster of the Speedway will compete in the several classes. The 2.20 trot and the team race bid fair to be particularly interesting.

THIEF IN A CABLE CAR.

Detective Caught Him After a Lively Sprint.

George Watson, also known to the police as "Kid Livingston," and bearing a national reputation as a clever pickpocket, was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Court to-day as a pickpocket. He was arrested yesterday afternoon by Detective McMullen, of the Central Office, after an exciting chase.

The detective was standing at the corner of Broadway and Twenty-third street and saw Watson in a crowded Broadway car. The detective boarded the rear platform. The car was almost directly in front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel when a woman seated next to Watson jumped to her feet and shouted "Thieves!"

The detective at the same moment saw Watson's hand leaving the pocket of the woman's dress. The car immediately became a scene of commotion. In the excitement Watson started on a run down Twenty-third street toward Fourth avenue. He was in the act of boarding a Lexington avenue car when the detective caught him.

Watson declared that the story was absolutely false. He said he was seated in the Broadway car when the detective entered and placed him under arrest without the slightest provocation. He said that there was no chase and no excitement in the car.

Watson's picture is in the Rogues' Gallery. He was sentenced in 1891 to two years in