ALL THE NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD.

WILL HUGGINS GO BACK TO ENGLAND?

WHITNEY STILL HOLDS THE LEASE OF HEATH HOUSE.

Famous American Trainer Gives His Views of the English Turf.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEWMARKET, Nov. 5.—Two of the leading American trainers are leaving the English tracks at the end of the present racing season. Enoch Wishard has declared that after the treatment of Lester Reiff he would train here no more, and has moved his establishment to Chantilly. John Huggins, who was the most successful American trainer on the English turf during the past three years, is also returning to America. The World correspondent called upon him yesterday at Heath House, Newmarket. Mr. Huggins in reply to a question said:

"You will know, of course, from the papers that there is something wrong with Mr. Whitney's entries. I am going back to America this fall, but I can't tell whether I shall return here or not. In the mean time I am keeping Heath House on."

"You are not severing your connection with Mr. Whitney?"

May Go Back to England.

"I can't tell you that. He may want me to come back again to England to train for him; he may want me to stop in America, or he may not want me at all. We are going to take some of the horses back to America; but I can't tell you which. Volodyovski and Game Chick are leased horses. I shall not know which horses are going back until after the December sales. We are not selling them all. Four or five will be going back to America."

"What are your impressions of racing in England?"

"It is much the same as racing in America. The first-class racing in the East of the United States is just about as good as the racing here. It was not so good in the West when I was there, but that is fifteen or sixteen years ago."

"What about the difference between English and American methods?"

"There is not much difference. The methods here are practically the same as in the Eastern States, and racing is carried on on about the same scale, and the horses in America are of about the same class as the horses here. My methods of training are my own, but the way in which horses are trained here generally is about the same as in America. Maybe I gallop a horse a mile to-day and two miles to-morrow, while another trainer over here would gallop him two miles to-day and one mile to-morrow, but that is about all the difference."

"But the conditions under which you work are different in England and America? You have nothing like Newmarket Heath over there?"

"Oh, in America, as you know, we train on a sand track. We train on the track in the morning and run on it in the afternoon; but after all there is no practical difference between training horses on turf and on a sand track."

"You have been very successful in England?"

Has Been Very Successful.

"Yes, and I have been successful in America. I have been at Newmarket about six years, first at Park Lodge and then at Heath House, where I have been for about four years. I trained first in England for Mr. Lorillard, and I have also trained for Lord William Beresford and Mr. Whitney."

"Will you tell me some of your experiences of racing in England?"

"I have been very nicely treated by everybody and have always had very good owners. I could not tell you how many winners I have had, but I won the Middle Park Plate, the chief two-year-old race here, twice; I ran second in the Leger twice and was beaten by a head in the Oaks once. When a man wins with thirty to seventy horses a year he can't go through details with any accuracy."

"What was your best year in England?"

"Well, in 1899, when I trained for Lord William Beresford, I won seventy-two races and over $210,000 in stakes. Last year I won forty-nine races and $143,000 in stakes."

"And as to classic races, what was your most successful year?"

"I won the Derby this year with Volodyovski."

"Haven't there been some incidents worth relating during the time you have been in England—the strike, for instance?"

"Yes, there was the stablemen's strike in the spring of this year. I had twenty-five horses in training then, and turned all of them out in the paddock except nine. I had only one apprentice and one head-lad with me, and had to pick up a man or two. The horses were turned out for about a fortnight or a little longer."

"Did it interfere at all with the running of your horses?"

"It did interfere a little with the early racing. My horses could not come in quite as soon as if they had not been turned out; but we didn't lose more than two or three weeks."

AQUEDUCT ENTRIES.

(Special to The Evening World.)

RACE TRACK, AQUEDUCT, Nov. 5.—The entries for to-morrow's races are as follows:

First Race—For two-year-olds; selling; seven furlongs.

Shandonfield	102	Locket	97
Lady Sterling	104	Gibson Light	106
O'Hagen	104	Little Gem	94
Blue Ridge	99	Mary Worth	109
Playlike	99	Hayward Hunter	94
Tenagra	99	Avis	99
Francesco	106	Deadly Nightshade	102

Second Race—For three-year-olds and up; selling; one mile and seventy yards.

Eloim	106	Alard	98
Lou Rey	108	Black Dick	101
Mollie Peyton	101	Elkins	96
Fonsolee	106	Criterion	94
Aiske	104		

Third Race—For maiden, filly two-year-olds; five and one-half furlongs.

Succunna	110	Early Eve	110
Inchsum	110	Clipper	110
Federalist	110	Blanche Hermans	110
Wild Bess	110	Destitute	110
Pearl Finder	110	Ironer	110
Flirtatee	110	Nessequgue	110
Mulligan	110	Genseo	110
Sparklet	110	Avis	110

Fourth Race—The Lynbrook Handicap; for all ages; mile and seventy yards.

The Rhymer	120	Handicapper	106
Potente	120	Black Dick	103
Paul Clifford	119	Elsim	101
Latson	115	Andy Williams	99
Gem Paul	111		

Fifth Race—For maiden three-year-olds; selling; six furlongs.

Swansa	112	Biff	112
Samuel Corbett	112	Wunderlich	112
Dionysia	112	Isaac Hopper	112
Louie Ann	112	Wool Gatherer	112
Francesa Bruno	112	Frank Erne	115
Mary Lane	112	Wellesley	112
Frances	112	Potsdam	112
Gallivile	112	Johanna Ahearn	107
Ben Brown	112	Karl Kohler	112

Sixth Race—For all ages; mile and seventy yards.

Sadducee	112	Peninsula	96
Morokanta	98	Fonsolee	96
Plaudite	93	Flora Paloma	93
Ed Rolph	115	Neither One	102

JEFFRIES AND RUHLIN IN FINE CONDITION FOR BIG BATTLE IN 'FRISCO TEN DAYS FROM NOW.

LATEST PICTURES OF THE TWO FIGHTERS.

RUHLIN RUNNING CROSS COUNTRY.

RUHLIN.

JEFFRIES.

JEFFRIES SETS OFF FOR A BEAR HUNT.

Little Betting on Result Shows Champion to Be a 10 to 7 Favorite.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 5.—Jim Jeffries and Gus Ruhlin are ready for their championship bout, which is to be fought in the ring of the Twentieth Century A. C. a week from next Friday night. They are both fit.

There does not seem to be the interest manifested in this big contest that marked others of past years. The local sporting folk do not confine their entire conversation to the coming fight, and, judging from other conditions, it will be nothing more than a 'Frisco gathering which will be present in the clubhouse on the night of the fight.

Just why such a state of affairs should exist is hard to say. The men are as evenly matched as any two giants who ever engaged in combat for the title of heavy-weight champion. Both have worked hard and are in fine shape, and yet there is not even the enthusiasm there was when the men were matched to fight in Cincinnati, less than a year ago.

But Jeffries and Ruhlin will fight if only ten persons are in the hall when they go into the ring. They have a guaranteed purse. They have agreed to go a twenty-round bout, but it is very doubtful if it will last that long.

Last week both men sustained injuries that kept them from continuing their daily routine of work. Jeffries in a bout with his brother Jack had his lip split badly, and Ruhlin a day or two later injured his right hand by hitting his sparring partner, "Denver Ed" Martin, on the head.

But they recovered from their injuries and have resumed their hard work. Ruhlin, however, will not box again until he begins with "Jeff" the night of the fight. His conditioning will be confined to road-running and bag-punching.

The Akron man takes an interest in his work and this relieves the monotony of the routine. Jeff never does like to work, and it requires all his trainers' efforts to keep him going during the hours he has scheduled for training. He does like to go on the roads though, and enjoys the hunting and riding.

But the champion is in excellent fettle just the same. He weighs close to the 225-pound mark and it is the purpose of his chief adviser, Billy Delaney, to send him into the ring as near that weight as possible. Ruhlin will not tip the scales at over 199 pounds and he is already about at that mark.

Jeffries does not consider his bout a walk-over. He believes that he will meet the hardest proposition of his pugilistic career in the Akron Giant. He knows what the latter is capable of for it is not so many years ago that Gus and he fought one of the hardest twenty-round "gos" ever seen on the Pacific slope. "Jeff" got a good beating on that occasion, and there are many who witnessed the mill who thought Ruhlin should have had the decision.

All that Ruhlin will say is:

"Well, I'm going to try hard, but you know the other fellow might get in the wallop first."

There has been very little betting on the outcome, and what wagers have been made show the champion to have the call at odds of about 10 to 7.

NEWS OF THE BOXERS.

Jim Corbett, who declared a few months ago that he would never fight again, has changed his mind. He now wants to fight Jim Jeffries, and says he will give any person $1,000 that will induce the latter to meet him in the ring again. Corbett might offer $35,000 and have no fear of losing it. Jeffries has repeatedly stated that he will never fight Corbett again.

Dan Creedon, the Australian middle-weight, and Al Wieulg, the Buffalo boxer, are to meet again. They have signed articles to fight a fifteen-round bout before the Eureka A. C., of Baltimore, Nov. 15. They recently fought at Buffalo, Creedon losing on a foul.

George McFadden, the light-weight of this city, has three contests on his hands at present. His opponents will be Patsey Sweeney, Jack Bennett, of Summit Hill, and Joe Handler, of Newark. He meets Sweeney at Louisville, Bennett at Wilmington and Handler at the Trenton A. C.

Harry Harris, the clever Chicago bantamweight, who beat Pedlar Palmer in England several months ago, has been offered a big purse to meet Ben Jordan in England, and has accepted it. He will sail for England in January.

POTENTE BEATS OLD IMP IN IDLEWILD HANDICAP.

Femesole Wins the Winfield Stakes—Big Gun, at 25 to 1, Is First in the Last Race—Sadducee, Evening World Tip, Wins Easily.

(Special to The Evening World.)

RACE TRACK, AQUEDUCT, Nov. 5.—Raw chill winds blew across the track this afternoon, vividly reminding racegoers that the season was drawing to a close and that the glacial period in the racing year was at hand. It was a bit like winter racing this afternoon, for the crowd came out muffled in heavy coats that were redolent with camphor and moth balls.

The attendance was not as heavy as it might have been, considering the fact that it was a holiday. There were enough on hand, however, to keep the bookies very busy.

The stakes were the Winfield, for two-year-olds, and The Idlewild, for all ages. Both had good fields and promised fairly good contests.

The track was not harmed by the early rains and was in good shape.

FIRST RACE.

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

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Sadducee, 104, Weber	1	1½	1½	7-5	1-2
Bold Ki., 107, Bullman	5	4½	2¹	3	1
Morokanta, 107, Mounce	12	8	3½	25	8
Hastile, 104, Booker	6	6¹	4²	25	8
Candling, 107, McGinn	2	2¹	5	30	10
Alpaca, 106, Burns	3	3¹	6¹	6	8-5
Bradysmash, 102, Smith	4	5¹	7³	20	8
Cherries, 99, Redfern	11	11	8¹	7	5-2
Saark, 105, Gannon	10	7	9	50	15
Aviator, 104, Cochran	8	12	10	50	10
Cormorant, 107, Butler	9	9	11	50	15
G'rtrd Lodge, 104, B'rman	7	10	12	100	40

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

Sadducee went to the front at flag-fall and was never headed, winning handily by a length and a half from Bold Knight, who was four lengths in front of Morokanta. The latter was last away and closed up a lot of ground. Candling and Alpaca showed close up the stretch, where both died away.

SECOND RACE.

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

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Lamp O'Lee, 106, W'ndrly	1	1¹	1¹	1-2	
Curtsey, 103, Redfern	3	3¹	2¹	6	6-5
Rappenecker, 106, Weber	3	2¹	3¹	5	1
Punctual, 98, P'tzgrld	2	4²	4¹	100	20
Lady Chorister, 103, Wilkerson	5	5	5	10	2

Start good. Won ridden out. Time—1:47 1-5.

Lamp O'Lee made all the running and won by a scant length. Rappenecker was second to the stretch and Curtsey third. When they straightened for home Curtsey moved up and closed on the leader, but was never able to quite get up. Curtsey was three lengths in front of Rappenecker.

THIRD RACE.

The Winfield. Handicap; for two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs.

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Femesole, 113, Burns	1	1¹	1²	7-2	6-5
Albert, 114, Bullman	4	2¹	2¹	8	8-5
Maj. D'gerfld, 122, Odom	6	7	3¹	4	8-5
Dewey, 100, Cochran	5	4½	4²	5	2
Ben Howard, 90, Dunn	7	10	5	6	2
Honolulu, 115, Shea	3	2	6	20	10
Neither One, 102, McG'n	11	5¹	7	12	5
Chickadee, 98, Wilkerson	9	fell		10	4

Start poor. Won driving. Time—1:10.

Iridescent made all the running and won in a drive by half a length from Maratrisa, who was the same distance in front of Succasunna. Wilkinson, who rode Chickadee, fell on the turn.

SIXTH RACE.

For four-year-olds and up; selling; mile and seventy yards.

Starters, weights, jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
Big Gun, 103 (Miller)	25	6
Whistling Con, 108 (Weber)	40	10
Aster, 105 (Wonderly)	11-5	1-2
Dr. Riddle, 103 (Burns)	3-5	—
Hammock, 112 (Mounce)	6	8-5
Harry McCoun, 108 (Booker)	60	15

Won by Big Gun; Whistling Con was second and Aster third.

In the sixth race Dr. Riddle, a 3-to-5 favorite, Harry McCoun and Hammock broke through the barrier and made the circuit of the track, though the starter called them back. Mr. Cassidy went into the stand and explained to the stewards, who sent the horses back to the post. Though the crowd shouted and yelled, it was very orderly and there was no unusual disturbance.

Ed. Busch, 103, Wndrly	2	3¹	8	7-2	6-5		
Rightaway, 109, Booker	8	8	9	15	6		
For Excellence, 111, Redfern	10	7	10	8	3		
Carroll D., 90, Creamer	12	12	11	100	20		
Messina, 107, Mounce	9	11	12	40	12		

Start fair. Won easily. Time—1:08 4-5.

Femesole beat the flag and went away with a rush. Burns never relinquished his advantage, and, keeping the filly going to the end, won easily by two lengths from Albert, who was the runner up throughout. The fight for the place was very close, Albert, Major Daingerfield and Dewey fighting it out heads apart and finishing in the order named.

FOURTH RACE.

The Idlewild Handicap; for all ages; mile and a sixteenth.

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Potente, 110, Burns	2	4¹	1¹	2	4-5
Imp, 128, Odom	4	1¹	2²	2	7-10
St. Finnan, 115, Wonderly	3	2²	3³	3	1
H'ldwild, 101, B'rman	5	5	4	50	7
The Rhymer, 116, C'hran	1	3¹	5	7	2

Start good. Won ridden out. Time—1:49 1-5.

This was a beautiful race all the way. They went away to a perfect start. St. Finnan and Imp made pace together, while at their heels raced Handicapper, Potente and The Rhymer heads apart. They ran this way to the turn, where Handicapper slipped up on the rail and joined Imp and St. Finnan. When they swung into the stretch Potente joined the front division also to the furious pole. It was a head and head drive. Then Potente drew away and in a rattling good finish won by three-quarters of a length from Imp, who was two lengths in front of St. Finnan.

FIFTH RACE.

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

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Str.	Betting. Place.
Iridescent, 105, Burns	2	1¹	1½	10	4
Maratrisa, 98, Booker	1	2½	2½	15	6
Succasunna, 98, Weber	14	6¹	3n	5	2
May J., 101, Brennan	4	4¹	4	60	20
Deadly Nightshade, 101, Smith	8	5¹	5½	15	6
Sheosta, 101, Redfern	6	2¹	6½	20	8
Het, 102, Henderson	12	7	7½	8	3
Little Arrow, 101, C'hran	5	8	8	12-5	1
Emma A. M., 101, McG'n	3	9	9	5	2
Leslie Bruce, 99, C'mins	12	10	10	100	20
Leander, 101, T'mpson	11	11	11	100	40
Francois, 93, Creamer	10	12	12	100	30
Gay Girl, 98, D' O'C'nr	17	13	13	6	5-2
Missile, 101, Miles	16	14	14	20	8
Triton, 96, Zayas	15	15	15	100	40
Friar Tabor, 108, Butler	1	16	16	10	4

FINISHES AT LATONIA.

RACE TRACK, LATONIA, Nov. 5.—The winners of races scheduled to be run here to-day are as follows:

First Race—Seven-eighths of a mile.—Won by Lady Kent, 4 to 1 and 6 to 5; Fleuron, 7 to 5 for place, was second; Jena third. Time—1:34.

Second Race—One mile.—Won by W. G. Welch, 7 to 2 and 6 to 5; Prestome, 6 to 1 for place, second; Tempt third. Time—1:47 3-4.

Third Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Won by Foneda, 4 to 1 and 6 to 5; Ranco, 2 to 5 for place, was second and Leenja third. Time—1:17.

Fourth Race—One mile and one hundred yards.—Won by J. H. Sloan, 2 to 1 and 7 to 10; Johnny McCartey, 7 to 10 for place, was second; Henry Bert third. Time—1:51 1-2.

WINNERS AT LAKESIDE.

RACE TRACK, LAKESIDE, Nov. 5.—Following are the results of the races scheduled to be run here to-day:

First Race—Six furlongs.—Won by Harry Herendeen, 6 to 5 and 2 to 5. Wayward Boy, 2 to 5 place, was second and Boomerack third. Time—1:14 2-5.

Second Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Won by J. A. Clarke, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; Hoodwink, 4 to 1 for place, ran second; Autumn Leaves third. Time—1:15 1-2.

Third Race—Seven-eighths of a mile.—Won by W. J. Deboe, 7 to 2 and 4 to 5; Telamon, 1 to 2 for place, was second; Robert Waddell third. Time—1:29 1-5.

Fourth Race—One mile and 100 yards.—Won by Orontas, even and out; Rollins, 3 to 5 for place, was second and Adnor third. Time—1:47.

Sunday World Wants make fortunes for advertisers.

COLUMBIA - - - - - - - 18
GEORGETOWN - - - - - - 0

Southerners Fought Pluckily, but the New Yorkers' Weight and Skill Won Easily—Harold Weekes Again the Star of the Game.

The Line-Up.

Georgetown.	Position.	Columbia.
Owens	L. E.	A. Boyesen
Drill	L. T.	Irving
McLaughlin	L. G.	Lanson
Givens	Centre	Shaw
Kerns	R. G.	McMillan
Mackay	R. T.	Whitwell
A. Edmondson	R. E.	Van Hoevenberg
Sullivan	Q. B.	Morley
Hollans	L. H. B.	Weekes
Hart	R. H. B.	Duell
B. Edmonson	F. B.	Berrien

(Special to The Evening World.)

POLO GROUNDS, Nov. 5.—Talk about football weather! The sort dealt out today was right up to the limit, and if the spectators did not exult in it the players of the contesting teams, Columbia and Georgetown, were right in their glory. There was not great interest displayed in the gridiron fight of the two elevens. It looked too one-sided to arouse enthusiasm.

The Columbians were as brimful of confidence in the result as their ex-president, Seth Low, is certain of being elected Mayor of Greater New York today. That's putting it pretty strong, but on past performances the New Yorkers looked easy winners. They did not even put their strongest team in the field.

In the line there was a noticeable absence of men who made the big colleges hustle earlier this year. Bruce and Kingden's injuries, while somewhat improved, are not healed enough to permit of their indulgence in the strenuous game, even against such supposed weaklings as the Southerners. Then the black-haired Smith was absent. Pennsylvania's boys thumps at him on Saturday incapacitated him a bit, and he was given a day off this afternoon.

It takes a lot of money to travel from Georgetown to New York, so there were few of the Southern college students on hand disturbing the goats with their shouts. In fact, shouting and cheering all around was mild to-day. There were many Columbia men on hand, but the occasion they thought hardly demanded anything of a vociferous nature. They were apparently saving their throats for a possible greeting to their ex-President's success in the election.

It was cold in the stands. There was not a bit of pleasure in watching the Giants struggle. It's hard work to keep the blood circulating sitting on a cold, cold seat, and the only chance one had to keep himself from freezing to death was by waving a flag vigorously.

The stands were just rippling with Columbia's colors blue and white, and here and there, but very infrequent, could be seen the gray and black of Georgetown. Every flag was in motion. Seven hundred enthusiasts were present when hostilities began.

Georgetown won the toss and chose the northern goal, and whatever wind there was was on their backs.

FIRST HALF.

Morley kicked to Georgetown's 25-yard line, where Givans caught the ball and carried it back fifteen yards. Georgetown tried a couple of end plays and failed to gain. Hart punted to Columbia's fifty-yard line, where Weekes fell on it. Weekes hurdled twice for about six yards, and Berrien as the ramrod on the next play pushed by center for four yards. Berrien rushed through McLaughlin for five yards. Columbia's line pushed the Georgetown line down for repeated gains, and the ball was soon on Georgetown's forty-yard line. Weekes ran around left end on the next play for five yards, and Columbia added three more through Givens. Berrien by a guards back play went through Georgetown's left tackle for fifteen yards, to be downed by E. Edmondson.

Lost on a Fumble.

Georgetown could not stop the attacks of the Columbians and the ball was soon on Georgetown's 15-yard line. Berrien plugged through for five yards more and Weekes did likewise for a like distance a minute later. A fumble, though, gave Georgetown the ball, and Hart carried the ball through Whitwell for five yards. Georgetown was plucky and B. Edmondson with the ball carried the Columbia line back for five yards. Hart squirmed around Boyesen for a good gain.

The Southerners had gained 15 yards on their play, and it was better work than Pennsy put up on Saturday. Edmondson punted badly from there, the ball going to Morley. The ball was taken back to Georgetown's 20-yard line for interference in a free catch. Georgetown was penalized by Columbia being allowed a free kick for goal from field. Georgetown kicked strenuously for several minutes, but to no avail.

Morley Failed at Goal.

Morley failed to kick the goal. The ball went to Georgetown and was kicked off by Edmondson from their 20-yard line. Weekes caught it on Columbia's 45-yard line. Weekes carried it to the middle of the field. Columbia added twelve yards by a succession of hard raps at Georgetown's line. Weekes hurdled and ran ten yards before he was downed. Weekes on the next play went through Drill for ten yards more, and the ball was on Georgetown's 10-yard line. From there Weekes ran around Owens, and after running seven yards hurdled Hart for two more. Columbia had but a yard to go and the Columbia line brushed through Georgetown easily. Berrien carried the ball. Morley kicked the goal.

Score: Columbia 6, Georgetown 0.

Edmondson kicked off to Duell on Columbia's 15-yard line and the ball was carried back five yards. Georgetown held Columbia and Morley was forced to kick. He boosted the ball to midfield, where Edmondson got it. Georgetown plugged Columbia's line for ten yards on three downs. Columbia held them after that and the ball went to the New Yorkers on downs.

Georgetown couldn't stop Weeks hurdling and that with a couple of end plays put the ball on Georgetown's 50-yard line. It was there when time was called for the half.

The Score—Columbia, 6; Georgetown, 0.

SECOND HALF.

Edmonson kicked off to Whitwell on Columbia's 25-yard line and the New Yorker was downed in his tracks. Columbia just tore holes in Georgetown's line, and on every try netted gains of from 3 to 5 yards. The ball was soon in the middle of the field, from where Duell carried it through McLaughlin for 5 yards. Weekes skirted around Georgetown's end for 10 yards, where he ran out of bounds.

Columbia's Weight Told.

Columbia beef was too much for the Southerners. The latter's line was smashed down easily every time. Duell, Weekes and Berrien doing the gaining. It was not long before the ball was on Georgetown's 15-yard line. From there Duell bucked Mackay at tackle and a pretty run netted him ten yards. Weekes got the ball there, and by brushing aside Drill, made the five yards and a touchdown. Morley kicked the goal.

Score: Columbia 12, Georgetown 0.

Edmondson kicked to Morley on Columbia's 15-yard line. "Old Bill" returned the punt to the middle of the field, where Hart fumbled and Van Hoevenberg fell on it. Columbia again began to tear up Georgetown's line, and a couple of Weekes's hurdle plays and a run around the end netted fifteen yards. Ten yards for offside play, and the ball was on Georgetown's 20-yard line. Duell added fifive more, though Drill and Weekes skirted Owens's end for a like gain. A plug through centre added five more.

Columbia Was Stopped.

On the next push Columbia was held and gained only 2 yards. The ball was on Georgetown's 3-yard line, the Southerners fought fiercely and got the ball on downs.

Hart tried to get by Van Hoevenberg but was shoved back for a loss, and Georgetown punted. The ball was poorly kicked, and Morley got it on Georgetown's 10-yard line. Weekes went around Owens for 5 yards and then through centre for 2 more. Weekes gained the required 3 yards and made Columbia's third touchdown. Morley kicked the goal.

The final score: Columbia, 18; Georgetown, 0

AUTO SHOW A BIG SUCCESS.

SOCIETY TAKES INTEREST AND CROWDS THE AISLES.

Rivalry of French and American-Built Machines the Feature of Show.

The Automobile Show now going on at Madison Square Garden has exceeded the highest hopes of the promoters. The public's interest in last year's exhibition does not compare with the interest in the present one.

What is more, society has lent a hand in the enthusiasm. The scenes of pretty women, handsomely gowned, so common at New York's annual horse-show, are in evidence at this show of the automobile in its up-to-date patterns.

There is much to interest one at the show.

The exhibitions of machines that have gained world-wide reputations for their marvellous speed is but one interesting feature. There is another that arouses a sort of patriotism.

It is the exhibition of French and American constructed machines. France, with its swift gasoline road-locomotive, would seem to have a decided call for advancement in construction, but it is not the case at all at the show. The American Bicycle Company's carriages are placed in comparison with the foreign make, and seldom is preference for the French style expressed.

KEENE PAYS SHAW BIGGEST SALARY.

JOCKEY HAS BEEN ENGAGED FOR NEXT SEASON.

S. S. Brown Recently Offered $15,000 for Rider's Services, but Was Refused.

Willie Shaw, regarded by many as the premier jockey in this country at present, has been engaged to ride for James R. Keene next year for the largest salary ever paid a jockey. The exact amount cannot be ascertained.

Capt. S. S. Brown offered $15,000 for Shaw's services some time ago and it was refused. From this one may get an idea what Mr. Keene will pay Shaw.

George E. Smith ("Pittsburg Phil") completed the Keene deal for Shaw nearly two weeks ago, but the facts in the case were not learned until late last night. Shaw's success in the saddle is due in a great measure to "Pittsburg Phil," who discovered the boy in New Orleans two years ago. He signed him then and has had him riding for him ever since. Shaw heads the list of winning jockeys by a good lead for this season.

CANCER

Sufferers from this horrible malady nearly always inherit it—not necessarily from the parents, but may be from some remote ancestor, for Cancer often runs through several generations. This deadly poison may lie dormant in the blood for years, or until you reach middle life, then comes a little sore on some part of the body, or the glands about the breast or neck begin to swell and soon becomes an eating sore.

To cure Cancer thoroughly and permanently all the poisonous virus must be eliminated from the blood—every vestige of it driven out. This S. S. S. does, and is the only medicine that can reach deep-seated, obstinate blood troubles like this. When all the poison has been forced out of the system the Cancer heals, and never returns.

Cancer begins often in a small way, as the following letter shows:

A small pimple came on my jaw about an inch below the ear on the left side of my face. It gave me no pain or inconvenience, and I should have forgotten about it had it not begun to inflame and itch; it would bleed a little, then scab over, but would not heal. This continued for some time, when my jaw began to swell, becoming very painful. The Cancer began to eat and spread, until it was as large as a half dollar, when I heard of S. S. S. and determined to give it a fair trial, and it was remarkable what a wonderful effect it had from the very beginning; the sore began to heal and after taking a few bottles disappeared entirely. This was two years ago; there are still no signs of the Cancer, and my general health continues good.—MRS. R. SHIRES, La Plata, Mo.

SSS is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and the only one guaranteed purely vegetable. Send for our free book on Cancer, containing valuable and interesting information about this disease, and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Sporting.

QUEENS COUNTY JOCKEY CLUB, AQUEDUCT, L. I.

Trains leave foot of East 34th st. at 10.50 A. M., 12.30, 12.50, 1.10, 1.20, 1.50 P. M., and Flatbush ave. at 11.04 A. M., 12.40, 1.00, 1.20, 1.54 P. M.

Medical.

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35 years a specialist in diseases of men. Under OLD DR. GRINDLE'S scientific treatment blood and skin diseases, pains in the bones, red spots, sore throat and mouth, ulcers, painful swellings, kidney and bladder complaints, scalding, inflammation, gravel, &c., are speedily cured. Impediments removed. Sufferers do not waste time visiting less skilful physicians. Remember, OLD DR. GRINDLE has a record for marvellous cures. OFFICE OVER 20 YEARS AT 171 West 125th st., between 6th and 7th aves. Advice free. Medicine, $1. Hours, 9 to 9. Sundays, 9 to 3.

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