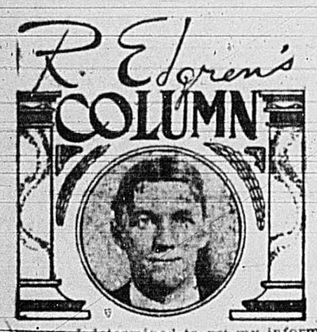
UP TO DATE AND NEWSY.

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK.

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN.

M'GOVERN HAS AN EVEN BREAK WITH CORBETT

Edgren Visits Denver Boy and, While Impressed with His Work, Figures Terry Has an Even Chance.



I HAVE just returned from Cap'n Bond's place, near Bridgeport, Conn., where Young Corbett is preparing for his fight with Terry McGovern next Wednesday night.

For weeks past various wise sporting men have been unloading their opinions on me. Some tell me positively that Young Corbett's old mastery over Terry McGovern will hold, and that he can make good his boast that he "can always lick McGovern, no matter what happens." Others say that Terry is the money, sure.

As one of these guesses must be wrong, I determined to get my information myself at the training camps.

Landing in Bridgeport bright and early in the morning, I hunted up Fred Bullen. Frederick is the Bridgeport "wise man" in ring affairs. Bullen cashes just about as often as the next man.

"Nothing to it," he said. "This is where Terry gets hunk."

Comparing this answer to Tom O'Rourke's (Tom says Terry couldn't win without tying Corbett's hands) convinced me still more that it was up to me to compile my own dope.

YOUNG CORBETT met me at the chur—a: the wharf in front of Cap'n Bond's. This was the first shock. I never thought to find the Kid out of bed, for he certainly likes to linger in the hay.

Young Corbett was awake—wide awake. And there is no telephone at Cap'n Bond's. No one told him that I was coming on a tour of inspection.

A GOOD look at Corbett gave me the second shock. Last time I saw him, in New York four weeks ago, he was fat and pudgy. He was round as one of those rubber decoy ducks that you blow up with a bike pump. He had a double chin. And he was talking about settling down as proprietor of a cafe.

Now Corbett is thin. He still casts a shadow. He makes dents in the sand when he walks. But he is thin—for Young Corbett. He weighs a few pounds—but his waist doesn't look like the Corbett waist. You don't have to guess that he wears a Belt because you see a horizontal wrinkle running around his equatorial circumference.

WE stood on the wharf, and the Kid told me all about his work.

"A came up here four weeks ago," he said. "This is a great place. It's quiet and it's far away from the white lights. I know that I threw away the best part of my life on Broadway, but up here I feel as if I could start again and win it all back. I was like one of those little fish swimming around down there under the wharf. The bluefish come in among them and gobble them down, and they haven't sense enough to get back in the shallow water where they'd be safe. They'd damn little fools. I don't see where that saying about a 'wise fish' comes in. A fish is the biggest fool on earth. I fight Terry Wednesday night, always liked that boy. But I'll hit just as hard for all that. No. I never abused him in the ring. I told him he didn't know how to box, and I called him 'a little red-headed Micky' and 'A. P. A.' to make him lose his head, but that was all. He won't need any cotton in his ears this time. I'll knock him out in two rounds as sure as we get into the ring, and I won't take him into getting licked.

"After I fight Terry I may go down to Baltimore and fight Kid Sullivan two nights later. I'm in shape. I've been rowing miles every day against the tide here, and running over the country roads, and swimming. Greggains has held me down to hard work every day. He's enthusiastic. I never saw such a fellow. He works hard as he makes the work, and I guess that's what keeps me going. They tell me Terry strips at 135 pounds. He won't have anything on me at that if I do look thin."

IN the gymnasium Young Corbett stripped. He looks more like the old Corbett that way. He is thinner than I ever saw him after the first fight with McGovern in Hartford. He wasn't as trim and fit-looking as on that eventful day, by any means, but he looked strong, and his stomach was down. There was no roll of fat lopping over his belt. His legs were small and looked good.

Corbett put on a set of heavy woolen underwear, a pair of tights and shoes and a thick sweater.

Out came Alec Greggains, wearing a thick air cushion that covered his whole body. Greggains is a six-footer.

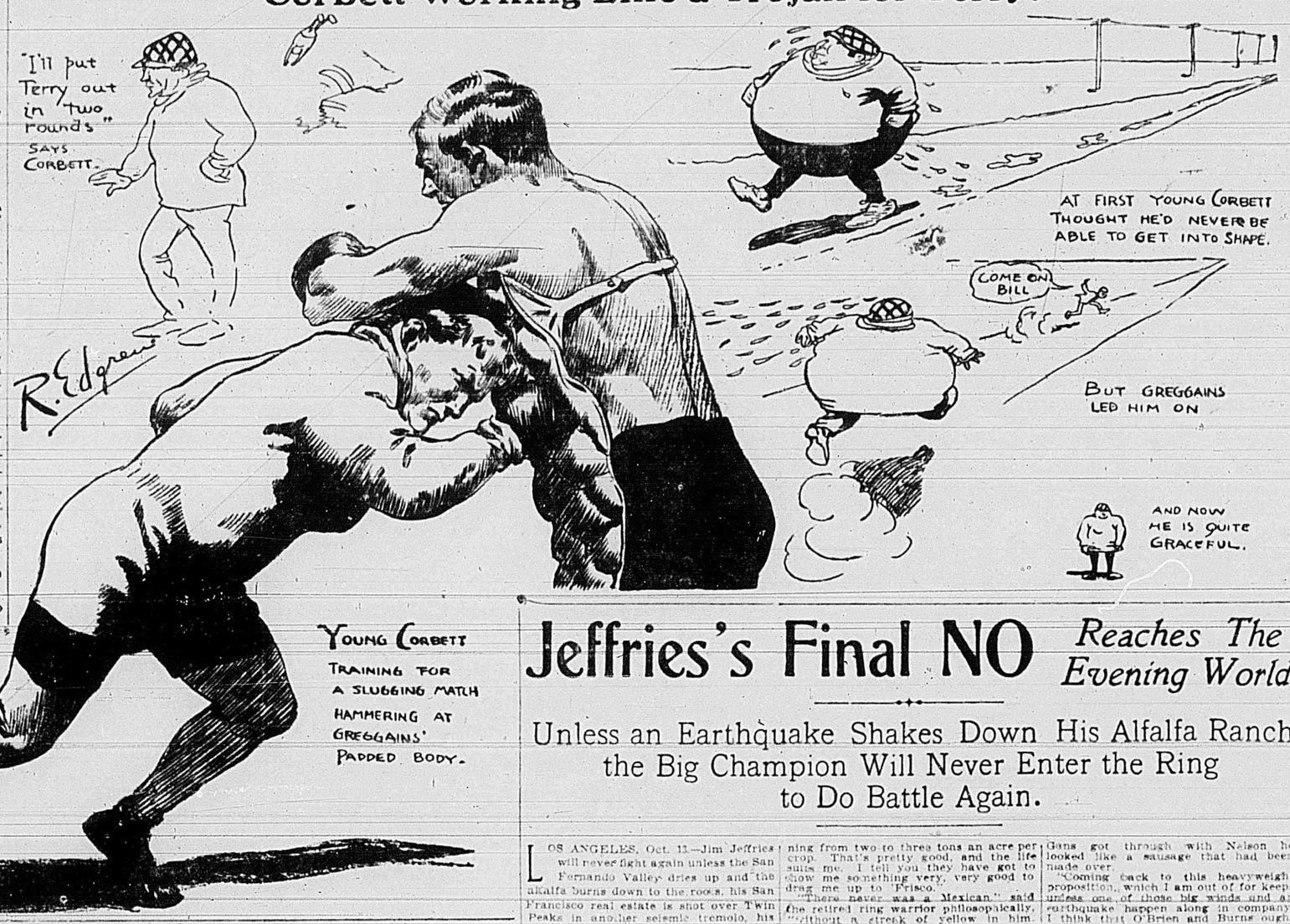
"Four rounds—three minutes each—one minute rests," said Corbett. And they began.

Both wore light boxing gloves. Greggains made no attempt to hit, only slapping with his open hand, and blocking Corbett's leads for the jaw when they came over. Nine blows out of ten the "Kid" struck at the air cushion over Greggains's body. He lunged and plunged steadily, like Nelson, he slug, slug, slug. Near the end of the first round Corbett's blows slackened. They lost their steam for a moment, and I suspected lack of condition. But in the second round he slugged furiously all the way without a let up. He slugged through the third. He was going faster. He slugged furiously, hitting heavy, smashing blows all through the fourth.

But I noticed one thing that had a queer look. Greggains didn't hit Corbett one blow with a closed fist. Corbett always used to give and take a lot of slugging in training. He isn't doing it now. He does all the punching. He practises every kind of a blow—and doesn't take any.

I'm inclined to think that Terry McGovern has an even break in this fight. It was true that Fred Bullen has the right dope, and that this is Terry's time to "get hunk." In any case it'll be a Gamblers' forfeit (Still

Corbett Working Like a Trojan for Terry.



EVENING WORLD'S RACING CHART

Oct. 14. Seventh Day at Belmont. Track Fast.

1065 FIRST RACE—$900 added; maiden fillies two years old; five and one-half furlongs. Start fair. Won easily. Time—1.03 2-5. Winner, ch. f., by Gonsalavo—Retaliation. Owner—John Sanford.

Index.	Starters.	Wts.	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Jockeys.	Open.	High.	Clos.	Pl.	Sh.
955	Valls	110	3	1½	1¹	1¹	1¹	Shaw	3	5	2	3-5	1-5
993	Barbary Belle	109	4	2²	2½	2²	2²	Horner	1	6-5	1	2-5	1-5
1065	Reba Stone	115	6	6	7	7	3³	Dugan	8	20	15	6	3
1042	Jennie Wells	109	5	3³	3³	4½	4½	Russell	8	20	20	7	5
1060	Rollicking Girl	111	12	8	6	6	5¹	L. Williams	20	50	20	8	4
983	Adelinette	109	1	5½	5½	5¹	6²	McDaniel	20	40	30	12	6
913	Masana	109	14	14	13	8	7¹	Englander	30	50	40	15	8
1042	Quality	109	2	4³	4³	4½	8⁴	Lowe	20	60	20	15	8
883	Crimson Clover	109	7	9	9	9	9²	Radtke	15	50	25	10	5
—	Gussie	109	16	16	16	12	10	L. Smith	50	200	100	30	15
1057	Suada	109	10	13	14	14	11	McGee	15	40	30	10	6
—	Miss Sumner	109	11	12	12	15	12	Anderson	50	60	50	20	10
1037	Miss Quinta	109	11	11	9	15	13	W. Knapp	20	50	20	8	4
921	Alice Loretta Daly	109	8	10	10	16	14	Burns	100	200	200	60	30
845	Pierre Michael	109	9	10	10	11	15	Coyle	100	200	200	60	30
—	Safe Bet	109	18	17	17	16	16	Powers	50	200	100	50	15
—	Lady Ogden	109	17	18	18	8	17	O. Ross	50	200	100	30	15
—	Spring Beauty	109	15	15	15	1					100	30	15
—	Rain Queen	109	19	19	19	9	19	Crimmins	60	200	100	30	15

Scratched—Alickavor, Sally K., Plush W. and Waterspeed.

Overweight—Reba Stone, 4; Rollicking Girl, 2.

Post time—2.07; off—2.10.

Valls showed wonderful improvement and breezed home. Barbary Belle had no excuse. Reba Stone closed strong.

1066 SECOND RACE—The Meadow Brook Handicap; steeplechase; four-year-olds and up; $1,000 added, about three miles. Start good. Won driving. Time—5.32. Winner, b. g., by Hastings—Orientia. Owner, Hampton Stables.

Index.	Starters.	Wts.	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Jockeys.	Open.	High.	Clos.	Pl.	Sh.
1059	Oleroso	154	4	2⁵	2⁴	2¹	1¹	Mr. Smith	1	6-5	1	1-2	4
998	Orthodox	154	5	1¹⁰	1¹⁰	1¹⁰	2³	Hay	4	5	1-5	3-5	5
—	Gypsie	150	3	3	3	4²⁰	3¹⁰	Mr. O'Brien	10	12	10	3	6-5
—	Landslide	152	6	5	4¹⁰	5½	4¹⁰	Mr. Spencer	10	30	25	5	2
—	Pillalist	155	1	6	5	5	5	Stone	4	6	7-2	6-5	3-5
—	Cresset	153	2	Fell				Finnegan	10	12	10	3	6-5

Post time—2.35. Off—2.36. Overweight—Gypsie, 2.

Oleroso was best. Orthodox ran his best race. Pillalist stopped early.

1067 THIRD RACE—$700 added; for three-year-olds and up; one mile. Start good. Won driving. Time—1.41 3-5. Winner, ch. m., by Clarion—Picardil. Owner, C. T. Henshall.

Index.	Starters.	Wts.	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Jockeys.	Open.	High.	Clos.	Pl.	Sh.
1059	Gloette	109	1	1½	1½	1½	1½	Clark	6-5	2	8-5	2-5	—
1061	Dolly Spanker	102	3	3	2¹	2¹	2³	Miller	7	12	11-2	1-2	—
1041	Far West	104	2	2	3	3	3	Shaw	1	3	1-2	2-5	—
1018	California King	104	4	Threw rider.				L. Smith	30	100	100	10	2

Post time—2.45. Off—2.47. Scratched—Martin Doyle, Cressina, Filvoze and Wizard.

Gloette was best. Far West had no speed. Dolly Spanker bother a bit through the stretch.

1068 FOURTH RACE—$1,000 added; maiden colts, two-year-olds; six and a half furlongs. Start fair. Won easily. Time—1.19 3-5. Winner, ch. c., by Star Shot—Queen. Owner, James Clay.

Index.	Starters.	Wts.	St.	¼	½	¾	Fin.	Jockeys.	Open.	High.	Clos.	Pl.	Sh.
1047	Cambyses	112	2	2½	2½	2½	1¹	Miller	4-5	1	7-10	1-4	—
1037	Linnepes	112	4	4½	3¹	1½	2½	Bruzzell	15	25	8	3	2
1049	Hauscher	112	1	1¹	4½	3½	3½	Hagan	3	6	7	8-5	7-10
—	Minota	112	3	3²	2½	3²	4²	W. Knapp	6	8	7	8-5	4-5
—	Lady	112	5	5	6	6	5¹	Hildebrand	40	50	40	12	6
1019	Rockstone	112	11	11	11	11	8	Dugan	15	15	10	4	2
920	Tennaire	112	7	7	8	8	9	J. Hennessy	100	100	100	40	20
—	Elixir	112	12	12	12	12	10	Lipsinski	100	100	100	40	20
1019	Light Comedy	112	10	10	10	9	11	Taylor	50	100	100	40	20

Post Time—3.30. Off—3.33. Scratched—Sam Bernard, Ben Trovato and Cambyses.

Hard shot won in hand. Linnepes ran his best race. Herman closed strong.

1069 FIFTH RACE—The Westchester Handicap; for two-year-olds and up; six and one-half furlongs. Main course. Start good. Won easily. Time—1.18 1-5. Winner, gr. c., by Faraday—Aunt Bell. Owner—James McLaughlin.

Index.	Starters.	Wts.	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Jockeys.	Open.	High.	Clos.	Pl.	Sh.
1000	Oxford	118	3	3	4	2½	1¹	Horner	10	12	8	3	7-5
1023	Kilmeena	107	2	1½	1½	1½	2²	Mounsey	4	5	2	1-2	3-5
1050	Brookdale Nymph	115	9	9	9	7	3³	Radtke	8-5	11-5	2	4-5	1-2
973	*Pinkerton	90	8	8	8	11½	4¹	J. Hennessy	10	12	12	3	5-2
923	Consolation	95	6	6	6	5½	5²	J. Ross	30	40	10	10	3
1046	Sentry	110	2	2½	3¹	3½	6¹	W. Knapp	6	7	4	8-5	4-5
1050	Blenap	113	8	7	7½	6	7³	J. Harris	5	7	6	2	6-5
1036	Pater	105	7	5½	5½	7	8	Garner	10	10	8	3	5-2
1050	Athlete	107	1	4	2	9	9	Miller	12	15	15	5	5-2

*Added starter. Post time—3.33. Off—3.38.

Scratched—Roebon, Nannie Hodge, Constant, Guiding Star, Disbabble and Dolly Spanker.

Oxford was easily best. Pinkerton had plenty of speed. Brookdale Nymph got a bad break.

1070 SIXTH RACE—$1,200 added; handicap; three-year-olds and upward; mile and sixteenth. Start good. Won easily. Time—1.55 3-5. (Winner, b. g., by Magian—Frantic. Owner, M. Clancy.

Index.	Starters.	Wts.	St.	¼	½	¾	Fin.	Jockeys.	Open.	High.	Clos.	Pl.	Sh.
1052	Tommy Waddell	104	3	2½	2½	1½	1¹	Horner	5	7	6	2	4-5
1025	Chimney Sweep	106	4	5²	6²	5½	2³	E. Walsh	8	10	6	2	1
1022	Good Luck	123	1	3½	3½	4	3³	Radtke	6-5	8-5	7-2	1-2	1-4
1028	Holscher	118	6	7	7	6	4¹	Moore	10	20	12	4	8-5
1024	McGregor	111	7	6½	5	7	5²	Hildebrand	10	12	10	3	6-5
1003	The Cricket	100	2	1½	1½	2½	6³	C. Ross	40	40	40	12	6
1003	Bad News	126	5	4²	4½	3²	7	W. Knapp	5-2	18-5	1-2	1	1-2

Post time 0.34. Off 4.32 P. M. Scratched—Guiding Star, Orly II., Jungle Imp and Prince Ito.

Tommy Waddell easily best. Good Luck badly ridden. Holscher closed strong. Chimney Sweep made up a big gap.

BELMONT PARK ENTRIES.

BELMONT PARK, N. Y., Oct. 15.—The entries for to-morrow's races are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Maidens, three years old and upward, six furlongs.

826 Supreme 110
1016 Park Row 107
1009 Adonis 107
1008 Stoic 107
823 Sayler 107
— Daytime 107
956 James N 110
1033 Deliverance 107
1011 Gypsy King 107
1016 Dr. Dix 107
— Woodevan 112
1009 Marion Mayer 107
1008 Albert F 110
1009 Young Travis 107
1009 On the Eve 112
1009 Dekoe 107
— Frills 107
1009 Fig Leaf 107
— Astor D'Or 110

SECOND RACE—Steeplechase; selling; about three miles.

1024 Caller 141
(872) Maximillian 144
1008 Woodcule 131
1009 Woolcarterer 140
*1011 Allegiance 141
(1011) Bound Brook 145
1011 Adams 130

THIRD RACE—Maiden two-year-olds; six furlongs; straight.

1059 Bright Boy 112
1043 Wild Dance 109
1057 Joyful 109
1053 Brilander 109
— Whirland 109
1037 Rappanhanneck 112
1060 Yorkist 109
— Joe Cassidy 112
1061 Glenham 112
1010 Narella 112
924 Zambesi 112
921 Sophie Carter 109
1027 Lanteswan 112
1062 Harry Gardner 109
1043 Sally K 109
1013 Ironton 112
865 Dumpsie 112

RACERS ROUND INTO FORM IN MORNING WORK

GRAVESEND, Race Track, Oct. 15.—The track was very fast early to-day and a number of very useful gallops resulted. The principal ones noted follow:

ATHENS—Five furlongs in 1.03 4-5, breezing, in very good form.

MARTKIE MAYER—Seven furlongs in 1.31 2-5, handily. Seems to have speed.

HAZELINE—Four furlongs in .49, breezing. Should surely win a cheap race.

ALBERT F.—Six furlongs in 1.16, breezing. Looks very well.

VARIETIES — Seven furlongs in 1.29 1-5, handily; looks fit and good.

ONATUS—One mile in 1.44, breezing; never in better form.

JOHN J. M'GRAW—Four furlongs in 0.53, breezing.

MINTIA—Six furlongs in 1.18, galloping; has a lot of speed.

FANTASY—Six furlongs in 1.17, galloping. Never looked better.

VOORHEES—Six furlongs in 1.16 2-5, breezing. In good form.

ADBELL—Seven furlongs in 1.31 2-5, handily. Not of much account.

WATER TANK—Seven furlongs in 1.31 2-5, handily. Should win a cheap race.

JANETA—Six furlongs in 1.16 2-5, handily. Very ordinary.

GEORGE S. DAVIS—Four furlongs in 0.48 3-5, handily. Is at his very best.

SINGLE SHOT—Four furlongs in 0.50 3-5, breezing. She is fit.

SANDY CREEKER—Four furlongs in 0.49 3-5, handily.

WAYWARD—Four furlongs in 0.49 2-5, handily.

MODEST—Seven furlongs in 1.32, galloping.

BADLY CRIPPLED IN FOOTBALL GAME

PLAINWELL, Mich., Oct. 15.—As a result of being kicked in the head during the Allegan-Plainwell football game Saturday, Edward Piche, aged sixteen years, may be crippled for life. He was carried unconscious from the field and since regaining his senses has suffered intense agony. The injury is so close to his spine that his full recovery is a matter of grave doubt.

Mentor Housel, another Plainwell player, had his right leg broken in the game.

HOUSE OF MORRISON
TAILORS AT 106-108 FULTON ST., N. Y.
Our stock embraces the newest designs and the best fabrics from the looms of America and Europe.
Our exceptional facilities enable us to make to your measure a high grade Suit or Overcoat at $20 which cannot be duplicated at $30 elsewhere.
Ask for samples and style-book.

Jeffries's Final NO Reaches The Evening World

Unless an Earthquake Shakes Down His Alfalfa Ranch the Big Champion Will Never Enter the Ring to Do Battle Again.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 13.—Jim Jeffries will never fight again unless the San Fernando Valley dries up and the alfalfa burns down to the roots, his San Francisco real estate is shot over Twin Peaks in another seismic tremolo, his Eagle Rock (California, not New Jersey) villa blows away in a big wind. In shorter phrase, some cataclysm must land the big farmer high and dry on the bare rocks to call him again under the spot-light of the fistic arena.

Jeffries prefers a wisp of the long green alfalfa to any new laurels he might tear out the Fistiana. When he told me so he was baling the emerald grass in 200-pound bundles and tossing them over a haystack. He'd been haymaking all day while the sun shone down in 110 degree rays. There was hayseed in his hair, in his bushy eyebrows, and the grime of the alfalfa dust smeared him from toe to crown.

Mrs. Jeffries Helped.

The sun was drifting down like a great splotch of crimson ink behind a purple hill, yellowing the vivid green of the alfalfa fields. Mrs. James Jeffries, smiling under a wide-awake bonnet, was showing Jim and the boys (the farm lads) how to bale faster, explaining some of the intricacies of the machine in which the grass was pressed into oblong bundles. The beater of the world's heavies had tried his gentle hand at the machinery and cracked a bolt.

Will Not Fight Again.

"This murmur about my fighting again is all wrong," said the champion in reply to my queries. He picked up his little fox terrier, smoothed his ears with a hand that could dent a plate of Harveyized steel, and spoke slowly with a careful choosing of words.

"Dillahey strung that about my going back into the ring. He must have got it out of his dream book, for I never tied him to it. I may not want to stick to the alfalfa patch all my life, but nothing short of something like that Frisco earthquake will call me back to the ring. What's the use? Who's to fight? Look at the few good ones there are, and how easy they have it. It's a blame sight different now than it was when I first went after it.

"Can you say for me and keep on saying it until it sinks in, that I have no wish to fight again and never expressed one to anybody. It is true that I may give up the farm if—yes if they can show me something better than the long green of the alfalfa.

Six or Seven Crops a Year.

"I've got 160 acres here that are bringing from six to seven crops a year, running from two to three tons an acre per crop. That's pretty good, and the life suits me. I tell you they have got to show me something very, very good to drag me up to Frisco.

"There never was a Mexican," said the retired ring warrior philosophically, "without a streak of yellow in him. Herrera has it, though he is fast and has a punch. Give him all the best of it and he's a whirlwind. Get him in bad at all and he shows the yellow streak.

"There was another little Mexican down in this South country a while back who started in to show well. He was called Kid Williams, if I remember right, and as clever a small boxer as ever won out of the amateur class. At first he seemed as game as a woodchuck and faster than a jack rabbit, but they finally steered him against a stayer with plenty of waite and red blood in him. The Mexican had his man outclassed from the start, but when he saw he couldn't put him away the yellow began to come out. Before the fight ended he was covering his face with his hands and not even trying to use his gloves. Finally he lay right down without a punch."

Siler on the Level.

"That man Siler is surely a fox," he said after the conversation had been steered the way of the Nevada desert. "I wouldn't be a bit surprised if he had allowed Billy Nolan to dream that the Dane would get the decision no matter how the mast carried the flag. Siler has a way of letting the sure-ones dream that way, just to give them an awful jolt in the discovery that he's on the square. I don't see the fight myself, but I understand that when Gans got through with Nelson he looked like a sausage that had been made over.

"Coming back to this heavyweight proposition, which I am out of for keeps unless one of those big winds and an earthquake happen along in company, I think that O'Brien and Burns ought to make a good fight of it. Burns seems better to me now than he ever was before, though he didn't have a particularly bad one in Flynn. I guess after they jockey around a bit they will come through."

LEWIS SURPRISES FIGHT FANS BY STOPPING FITZ

Quaker Boxer, It Was Believed, Would Be Lucky to Go Limit.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15.—Harry Lewis, of Philadelphia, scored the biggest victory in his career Saturday night at the National A. C., when he battered Willie Fitzgerald so severely in the second round of their fight that the police jumped into the ring and ordered the bout stopped.

The action of the police undoubtedly deprived Lewis of the credit of a knockout. Lewis before the fight was regarded as lucky to survive the limit with Fitzgerald, and the unexpected turn electrified the big crowd in attendance.

The first round ended with Fitzgerald having a fair advantage and apparently in no danger from Lewis. The punch that broke the harp's sirings landed about one minute and fifty seconds after the second round started. It caught the harp rush on the jaw, coming in, and he fell to the floor.

It took much effort for Fitz to regain his feet, and when he arose he was bleary-eyed and flying distress signals. With a left to the head, followed by a right to the jaw, Fitz went to the floor for the second time.

Again he arose, but hopelessly defeated. He wanted to clinch, but Lewis pushed him to the ropes and rained rights and lefts on his head. Fitz slipped down again, and while Referee Crowhurst was counting the police entered the ring and stopped the bout.

AMUSEMENTS.

KEITH & PROCTOR'S 5TH AV. VAUDEVILLE DE LUXE. Box Seats $1.50. In Advance. No Others Reserved. Broadway 28th St. Phone 2820 Mad. Continuous Vaudeville 1 to 10.30. MRS. LANTRY & CO., Boston Fadettes, Lew Sully, Mathews & Ashley, Sharp Bros., Baker Troupe, Princess Trixie, others.
Union Square 14th st. 1.30-10.30 Continuous. Phone 1026 Grm. Chas. E. Evans & Co., Cliff Gordon, Elinore Sisters, Alf. Grant & Ethel Hoag, Conroy & Conroy, others. 25c., 50c.
23D ST. Near 6th av. All Star Vaudeville. Ye Colonial Septette, Nora Bayes, Jules & Ella Garrison & others. Nights, 15c., 75c. Mats. Daily, 15c., 25c.
58TH ST. Near 5d av. All Star Vaudeville. Majestic Burgere & Co., Avon Comedy Four, Clare Vance & others. Nights, 15c., 75c. Phone 2061 Plaza.
125TH ST. Nr. Lex. av. "THE DARLING OF THE GODS." All Favorites & Vaude. Mats. Daily, 15c., 25c. Phone 1250 Har. Curt. 1.30, 7.30. Nts. 15-75c.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th st. & Irving pl. TO-NIGHT, first time in the city, Liebler & Co.'s Stupendous Production of "CAPE COD FOLKS." A great, big play of rural nautical life. Prices: 25, 50, 75, $1. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2. Ev. 8.15.

PASTOR'S 14th st. Bd av. CONTINUING. Rowland West & Co., Garry Owen & Co., Krause & Bosch & "Dutch Picks," others.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

IMPERIAL Fulton, opp. Flatbush. Smoking Concerts Mats. Daily. THE CHAMPAGNE GIRLS "Every One a Corker." Lavish Costumes and Scenery. LADIES Present this "Ady" and 10c. for Orch. Res. Seat at Matinee. Amateur Night Friday. Screams of Laughter.

SPORTING.

RACING AT BELMONT PARK OCTOBER 8 TO 20 INCLUSIVE. First Race 2 P. M. Trains leave East 34th st. 11.50 (11.50), 12.00 (12.10), 12.20, 12.30 (Parlor Car train), 12.40, 12.50, 1.00 (1.40), 1.20 (1.30), 2.00. Trains in brackets run only on Oct. 8th, 13th and 20th. Leave Flatbush av., Brooklyn, 12.00, 12.15, 12.30, 12.40, 1.00, 1.15, 1.30. A Parlor Car on the 11.20 and four on the 12.30 will be reserved for members of the Turf and Field Club and annual subscribers. Boxes on sale at Waldorf-Astoria and Fifth Ave. Hotel. $20—Motor Cars to the Races—$20 New York Transportation Co., Tel. 2380 Col.

Man's Mission on Earth and His Diseases. Medical Book Free. Know Thyself. Manual, 250 pp., with engravings and prescriptions, 125th edition, sent free, sealed, in plain envelope, to every reader mentioning World. Inclose 10c. for postage. The Science of Life or Self-Preservation. The Gold Medal Prize Treatise, the best Medical work of any age; 370 pp., with engravings and prescriptions, 125th edition, sent free, sealed, in plain envelope, to every reader mentioning World. Inclose 10c. for postage. ONLY $1 by mail, sealed, in plain wrapper. Address the Peabody Medical Institute, 4 Bulfinch street, opposite Revere House, Boston, Mass., the oldest and best in the country. Established in 1860. Write to-day for these books; secret Vade Mecum; keys to HEALTH, VIGOR AND HAPPINESS. Consultation, by letter or in person, with the eminent author and staff of expert specialists. N. B.—The Peabody Medical Institute, Boston, Mass., has achieved a NATIONAL FAME and maintained it for more than FORTY YEARS. It has many imitators, but no equals.

OLD DR. GRINDLE. THE OLDEST SPECIALIST IN THE DISEASES OF MEN. Under Dr. Grindle's treatment all diseases peculiar to men are cured quickly, thoroughly and on MODERATE TERMS. Do you suffer from blood poisoning, hereditary or contracted, nervous debility, kidney, bladder complaints, skin diseases, red spots, ulcers, sore throat and mouth, painful swellings, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE or other diseases resulting from excess, indiscretion or overwork? It matters not of how long standing. Do not be discouraged because you have consulted other physicians without benefit. Dr. Grindle cures where others have failed. Ordinary private contracted diseases and drains quickly cured. Dr. Grindle has been located at No. 171 WEST 125TH ST., between 6th and 7th avs., OVER 25 YEARS. Consultation free. VERY LOW CHARGE. Hours, 9 to 9. Sundays, 9 to 3.

PARIS MEDICAL ASSOCIATION. If you are suffering from any BLADDER or URINARY DISEASE or WEAKNESS, and wish the very BEST and LATEST scientific treatment, local, constitutional or electrical, consult our specialists. Call or write. Consultation FREE. Suite 218, No. 25 West 42d St., N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

EMPIRE THEATRE, B'way & 40th st. Evs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.10. JOHN DREW in A. W. Pinero's HIS HOUSE IN ORDER.
GARRICK Theatre, 35th st., near B'way. Evs. 8.15. Mat. Sat. Closed to-night. TO-MORROW EVG., at 8.15 SHARP, WM. GILLETTE in His New Play, "Clarice."
HUDSON THEATRE, 44th st. E. of B'way. Evs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. THE HYPOCRITES
CRITERION THEATRE, B'way & 44th. Evs. 8.15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. Wednesday Mats. Begin This Week. HATTIE WILLIAMS in LITTLE CHERUB the Great Musical Play. James Blakeley, Tom Wise & 70 Others.
SAVOY THEATRE, 34th st. & B'way. Last 6 Evs. 8.15. Mat. Sat. 2.15. LILLIAN RUSSELL Barbara's Millions. NEXT MONDAY, Seats Thursday, The House of Mirth, with Fay Davis.
KNICKERBOCKER Theatre, B'way & 38th st. Evs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat., 2.15. MONTGOMERY & STONE in THE RED MILL.
LYCEUM 45th st., B'way. Evs. 8.15. Mats. Thurs. & Sat. at 2.15. 400th t. Oct. 20. Souvenirs. AND THE LION THE MOUSE

HIPPODROME. MAGIC HORSES SHOWERS AND ARTESIANS. Sixth av., 43d to 44th. Tel. 3400—Bryant. World's Most Gorgeous Production, A Society Circus Ten Shows Daily. Nights, 25c. $1.50. Mats. 25c. $1. Princess Evs. 8.20. Mats. Thur. & Sat., 2.20. Seats selling for 12 weeks. Margaret Anglin. THE Great Divide Henry Miller.
LYRIC 42d st. W. of B'way. Tel. 1640—Bryant. Evs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2.15. VIRGINIA HARNED in THE LAST LETTER.
CASINO B'way & 39th. Tel. 1640 Bryant. Evs. 8.15. Mats. Thur. & Sat., 2.15. MY LADY'S MAID
Lew Fields' Herald Sq. Thea. B'way & 35th. All Star Co. in ABOUT TOWN Tel. 2455—38th. Mats. Wed. & Sat.
MAJESTIC B'way & 59th. Tel. 3600—Col. Evs. 8.15. Mats. Thur. & Sat., 2.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. REST SEATS $1 THE TOURISTS
Hurtig & Seamon's 125th st. near 7th av. Extravaganza—Cracker Jacks—Vaudeville
Yorkville ME, HIM & I Matinee To-morrow. 25c. E. 86TH ST. Watson, Kelly & Arlington.
Metropolis JAS. J. CORBETT 1425 & 3d av. The Burglar and the Lady.
GARDEN Theatre 27th & Mad. av. Evs. 8.15. FIRST MAT. SAT. 2.15. BEGINNING TO-MORROW NIGHT. Clay Clement in his Southern Historical Romance, Sam Houston.
WALLACK'S. B'way & 30th. Ev. 8.30. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. THOS. W. ROSS Last Week POPULARITY
BIJOU B'way & 30 st. Mat. Sat. 2.15. Ev. 8.30. Special Mat. Thursday, Oct. 18. WHEN WE WERE TWENTY-ONE. NAT. C. GOODWIN By W. C. and Cecil de Mille. IN THE GENIUS.
THE Dewey E. 14th st. Ladies' Mat. To-day. MERRY BURLESQUERS "The Mummy Girl." Vaudeville.
THE GOTHAM E. 125th. Ladies' Mat. To-day. WASHINGTON SOCIETY GIRLS "Levy in Japan." Vaudeville.
GRAND THE COLLEGE WIDOW. By Geo. Ade.
WEBER'S THEATRE, B'way & 29th. Commencing THURSDAY. THE MEASURE OF A MAN SEATS NOW SELLING.
14th St. THEA. At 6th av. 25c. Enormous Hit. Seats 2 weeks ahead. CECIL SPOONER in "THE GIRL RAFFLES."
HACKETT THEATRE, 42d St., W. of B'way. Evs. 8.30. Mats. Thurs. & Sat. 2.20. ROSE STAHL in THE CHORUS LADY.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAMMERSTEIN'S 42d st. B'way, 7th av. Victoria Theatre of Varieties. Evs. 8. Daily Matinees 25c., 50c. 50, 75, $1. The Distinguished English Character Actor, BRANSBY WILLIAMS Portrayals from Dickens "FISHING," with HARRY TATE and LONDON COMPANY. 8 PRIMROSES, Introducing "LEG IN THE AIR" dance. Vaudeville Cup Race. Vitag. Pictures. Jewell's Manikins, Geo. H. Reno & Co., Billy S. Clifford, Bryan & Langdon, Doherty Sisters, Great Dance.
NEW AMSTERDAM Theatre, W. 42d st. Matinees Wednesday & Sat. To-night at 8. Mr. H. B. Miss Dorothea The Lyons Mail IRVING. BAIRD. and King Rene's Daughter.
BROADWAY THEATRE, B'way & 41st St. Wed. Mat. Best Seats $1.50. THE PRINCE OF INDIA Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2.
LIBERTY Theatre, W. 42d st. Mat. Sat. TO-NIGHT, AT 8.15. ELEANOR ROBSON as "NURSE MARJORIE."
DALY'S THEATRE, B'way & 30th. Evs. 8.15. Mats. Wed., Sat. 2.15. MATINEES WED. BEST SEATS, $1.50. RICHARD CARLE in the Naturalized English Hit, The Spring Chicken.
New York