UP-TO-DATE AND NEWSY

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN

R. Edgren's COLUMN

Billy Gibson of Fairmont A. C. Thinks All the New York Club Managers Should Hold Meeting and Agree That No Decisions Be Rendered in Boxing Bouts.

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THREE boxing club managers in New York are still figuring out the possibilities of the new boxing law. Billy Gibson, who runs the Fairmont A. C., where so many good fights have been held in the past, is one of those who have applied for a license. Gibson is trying to get all of the managers together to discuss the situation.

"I am in favor of an agreement among all the clubs under which no decisions will be given in bouts," said Gibson last night. "We have been getting along well without decisions for a long time. The people are satisfied with 'newspaper decisions,' and I don't think it makes much difference to the public whether or not a referee picks a winner in the ring. If regular referee's decisions are to be given there will be endless discussions, just as there were in the Horton Law days. Where the decisions are close many people will be inclined to think that the referee isn't straight, and that he is standing in with the gamblers. As things are going now betting doesn't cut any figure in the bouts at all. Boxing is a game run for the spectators like any other kind of a show, not for betting purposes like a horse race. If we can keep betting out of it so much the better, and the best way to keep the betting out is by running no-decision bouts. I'm afraid that if betting becomes a feature again, as it was in the old days, it'll make trouble for the game, and before long the new law may be replaced by a new anti-boxing law."

SOME of the other managers think that decisions will be good for the game, especially if the Boxing Commissioners make it their business to see that only responsible and honest referees are allowed to officiate. They argue that the boxers, under the present no-decision custom, often go into the ring intending to box carefully through the ten rounds, taking no chances, because they know they can little risk of losing reputation as long as the bout goes the full distance. With a referee in the ring to give a decision at the end of each bout the contestants will be forced to do their best—to deliver the goods—which will be a very pleasing condition of affairs for the spectators who pay good money to see a good, fair, stand-up contest.

PETER MAHER is to box at the Fairmont to-night, his opponent being a heavyweight known as Jim Dougherty. Peter hasn't been in a ring for a long time, and, in fact, his appearances during the past five or six years haven't been encouraging. He was a wonderful fighter in his time—but that time was long ago. Nobody who ever saw the great Peter fight when in his prime will ever forget the startling effect of his "wallop." The word "wallop" was taken up by sporting writers especially to describe the quality of knockout goods delivered by Peter. His right hand was like a pile driver. A good punch with it would turn his opponent a somersault. I once saw him hit Kid Carter so hard that the Kid actually flipped completely over in the air, falling on his face.

Peter has been having a hard time of late, and the affair is intended as a sort of benefit—although he is to fight for what he gets.

(With Apologies to All the REAL Poets)

Our Giants—Fate can't keep them down;
They bob up fresh in every town.
No matter where they chance to play,
There's something doing every day.
In third place or in fourth, no matter,
They run the route with clang and clatter;
They're spreading gloom and consternation
All over this big baseball nation;
But what I'd really like to know is,
Who tossed the dove into St. Louis?

In second place we stand to-day;
Might have been first—oh, well, it may
Be first next week—we don't care much;
They're going now to beat the Dutch,
Betting a pare that, if you please,
Should pull the pennant down with ease.
The thing that fills our soul with bliss—
The funny thing—is simply this:
With Marquard on our quarterdeck,
We've shown the Wreckers how to wreck.

BASEBALL, 2 games; first game 2 P.M. N. Y. Americans vs. Chicago. American League Park. Adm. 50c. 'cs.

THIS SPORTING LIFE

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Giant Players Say Cardinals Have Shot Their Bolt

McGrawites Easily Capture Three Out of Four Games in St. Louis.

(Special to The Evening World).

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 1.—John McGraw is claiming no pennants—John is too wise for that when a race stacks up as does the National just now, but John's countenance was overspread with smiles as the Joints hopped the rattler for Pittsburg. Three out of four from a team doing as well as the Cardinals is quite an accomplishment, yet the Giants turned the trick with seeming ease.

To-day is a time of rest in the National League, but to-morrow the Giants assail the Pirates, who, at the present time, are enjoying more prosperity than any club in Mr. Lynch's most estimable organization. The Pirates have snatched twelve straight games, which is an accomplishment of great merit even in a class Z league, to say nothing of the National.

There is a wholesome flavor to the work of the Giants that makes McGraw hopeful of the pennant. When the 1911 season began it was predicted freely that the Giants would cop, and each day adds to that idea. There was a temporary slump in the pitching efforts of the New York flingers, but Mathewson, Wiltse and Marquard, to say nothing of the others, are delivering with a clocklike steadiness.

Marquard is the best bet in the Judgment League, of which McGraw is a past master. When $11,000 was paid for his release, McGraw was hooted. When Marquard failed to deliver a lot of the more unkind said a lunacy commission should be appointed, but Marquard is winning games now with regularity. He held the Cardinals to five hits yesterday, after having beaten them on Saturday. If he can continue throughout the present season as he has gone for the last month, the investment of $11,000 will have been well spent.

Much as the Giants like Roger Bresnahan, they feel that the Cardinals have about shot their bolt. The club didn't play good ball in the series just past, and the pitching was far from good. The Cards have to hit to make runs, and they did not do that against the Giants' flingers.

League Directors To Hear Magee's Appeal To-Day

(Special to The Evening World).

CINCINNATI, Aug. 1. — President Charles Ebbets of the Brooklyn National League Club and Chairman August Herrmann of the National Commission left Cincinnati late last night for Chicago, where they will appear today as members of the National League Board of Directors to hear the appeal of Outfielder Sherwood Magee of the Phillies for reinstatement. Ebbets said just before his train left Cincinnati that he will give President Horace Fogel of the Phillies one of the greatest turnings over of his life for taking the members of the Philadelphia team to Atlantic City on a cruise of the resorts the Sunday before Magee struck Umpire Finneran in Philadelphia.

Swimmer's Medal Found.

Carl Palmer of No. 248 State street, Brooklyn, recently found a gold medal which he would return to the owner. The medal has the name, J. S. Coghlan, and was evidently won in a C. C. A. A. swimming meet in the 100-yard race.

German Sprinting Marvel Thinking of Coming Here To Compete for I. A. A. C.

According to Gissing's Massage Artist, Now Home, Rau Is a World Beater.

JAKE WEBER, the massage artist who accompanied Harry Gissing on his invasion of Europe, has returned home with the declaration that Gissing will sail back on a steamer leaving England on Aug. 19. He says Gissing declared he would be glad when he had fulfilled two more engagements and took the boat for home.

"We landed only a few days before the English championships took place, and went to Brighton, where a little training was done on the grass track," says Weber. "Most of the time it rained so that Gissing couldn't do any work, and when it came time for the half-mile race he was dead on his feet. He won his heat easily and in fairly good time, but when he tackled Braun, the German middle distance runner, in the finals, he was not strong enough to win.

"When we went to Berlin for a few races Gissing rounded into fine shape and won almost every race he started in. He became a great favorite and was asked to remain there as coach of a big athletic club. Of course they were only paying a compliment to Gissing's great knowledge of the running game. He is going in grand form now.

"Say, there's a fellow over in Germany beating all the crack sprinters, including Tex Ramsdell, who is travelling with Gissing. The German's name is Rau. In a race at Berlin he beat Ramsdell four yards in the 'hundred.' I timed him in 21 1-5 seconds for a '220' race with Ramsdell, but the time seemed so remarkably fast that I thought something was wrong until the German timers, who are very slow, made it 21 4-5 seconds.

"Rau told me that he was thinking of making a trip to New York next year. He said he might compete for the Irish-American A. C., if he made the trip. If Rau comes over here to run you'll see some of the greatest sprinting your eyes ever looked upon," says Jake.

Some evenings there are only two or three of the N. Y. A. C.'s athletes out for practice at Travers Island, but every night Jake Hartranft, metropolitan champion hurdler, goes over the sticks. Jake has entirely recovered from his illness of last month and he is going to make another try at the senior champs.

A. McDougall of the I. A. A. C. certainly can throw the 16-pound hammer some for his weight. He only tips the scales at 170 pounds, but can throw 146 feet.

With Con Walsh and Matt McGrath both competing "unattached" the New York A. C. will be up against it in the hammer and "56" events at the Meta.

Sheppard seems rather pleased over the possibility of a meeting at the half mile against John Jones. Although Jones would not promise to race at the I. A. A. C. games on Labor Day, still he held out hopes.

"I watched Jones's style of running very closely the other day. He bounds along with an even stride and finishes with a long, steady sprint," says Sheppard. "I believe I could beat him without any trouble when in good condition."

Jake Weber says Ramsdell had a little quarrel with Rutt, the old six-day bike rider, on the athletic field at Berlin and that "Tex" won easily and with one punch.

E. A. Hunger, the ex-Cornell cross country runner who is now with the I. A. A. C., ran second to Louis Scott in the handicap two-mile run at the Engineers' games. Hunger had seventy yards.

Two weeks more and the chef will be on the job at Celtic Park. Seems a long time to some of the fellows who train every night.

Capt. Frank Riley's motor boat is now able to let out a few consecutive kicks without coming to a dead stop, and Frank is holding exclusive excursions out of Sheepshead Bay most every day.

All the Games at a Glance in WHAT THE BOX SCORES SHOW

JOE AGLER, considered the best first baseman in the Eastern League, has been sold to the Chicago Cubs for two outfielders and a big lump of money. He will not be delivered until the close of the season in his organization. Since the injury to Manager Chance, who won't be able to cover the initial sack again, the Windy City management has been going through the minor leagues with a fine tooth comb trying to pick up players who look as though they may develop into worthy sucessors of the Peerless Leader.

Manager Dooin of the Phillies, who was injured in a collision at the plate in a recent game at St. Louis, and has since been in the Mound City to have his broken leg treated, is expected to take the train for Philadelphia to-morrow. He is in hopes that he may be able to direct his team from the bench when they return home.

Tommy Dowd, the old St. Louis star, who has been manager of the New Bedford (Eastern League) team this season, has been discharged for alleged neglect of duty.

Word comes from Cleveland that the Naps are going to send Pitcher Young, Infielder Turner and Outfielder Butcher to the minors.

Walter Johnson pitched the Nationals to an easy victory over the Clevelands. Larry Lajoie, who has just returned to the game regularly for the Naps, got two of their hits.

It took the Tigers ten innings to defeat the Athletics in the final game of the series at Philadelphia. Had the world's champions won they would have exchanged places with the Tigers, who lead the American League race.

The Cardinals are now six full games behind the Cubs, the holders of the top berth in the National League fight for the flag.

The Red Sox and the Browns split a double header, both winning by the same score—3 to 2.

The Giants continued their great work stealing bases in St. Louis. Just think of pilfering five bases on Manager Bresnahan, while the Cards didn't cop even one additional station.

The Rochesters widened the breach between themselves and the Torontos by winning while the latter were losing.

The Pirates have won twelve straight. The Maple Leafs won sixteen straight, and it was the Newark's ninth inning rally that prevented them from continuing their great streak.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Club.	W.	L.	P.C.	Club.	W.	L.	P.C.
Detroit	62	32	.660	Boston	49	47	.510
Phila'phia	60	33	.646	Cleveland	48	50	.490
Chicago	48	48	.527	Wash'ton	34	60	.362
New York	46	46	.511	St. Louis	28	66	.298

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Club.	W.	L.	P.C.	Club.	W.	L.	P.C.
Chicago	56	33	.629	St. Louis	52	41	.559
New York	56	36	.609	Cincinnati	39	53	.424
Phila'phia	56	37	.602	Brooklyn	34	58	.370
Pittsburg	55	37	.598	Boston	20	73	.215

RESULTS OF YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Chicago, 13; New York, 0.
Detroit, 6; Philadelphia, 5.
Washington, 5; Cleveland, 2.
Boston, 3; St. Louis, 2. First game.
St. Louis, 3; Boston, 2. Second game.

New York, 3; St. Louis, 2.
Cincinnati, 2; Brooklyn, 1.
Chicago, 4; Philadelphia, 2.
Pittsburg, 8; Boston, 1.

GAMES SCHEDULED FOR TO-DAY.

Chicago at New York.
Cleveland at Washington.
Detroit at Philadelphia.
St. Louis at Boston.

Boston at Pittsburg.

Burch Sent to Minor Leagues by Brooklyns

Dodger Outfielder Sold to the Atlanta Southern League Club.

Ebbets Declares Dahlen Will Lead Dodgers in 1912

Cincinnati, Aug. 1.

There have been all sorts of stories going the rounds to the effect that the Dodgers were to have a new manager next season in place of Bill Dahlen, but President Ebbets when seen here said that he has a contract ready for the famous "wild man" to sign at his earliest convenience. It was reported recently that John Ganzel, who has won pennants for Rochester of the Eastern League during the last two seasons, would be the pilot for the Brooklyn club next year, but Ebbets's statement puts the crusher on such a thing.

(Special to The Evening World.)

CINCINNATI, Aug. 1.—The Dodgers have sold Outfielder Burch to Atlanta of the Southern League. He left last night for his new berth.

A bad piece of playing by a Cincinnati boy in the first game he pitched against the Reds gave that game to the locals. It was the last game of the Brooklyn series and ended two to one for the Reds.

Pitcher Burke was the failing youngster. It came in the last inning. He walked Downey and on Egan's single to right Downey went to third. McLean filed to Bergen. Mitchell went in as substitute batter in place of Keefe and smashed a hot liner straight at Burke. Downey ran for the plate. Everybody expected Burke to throw to Catcher Bergen, but instead he threw the ball toward first, missing Daubert's hands, and Downey scored with the winning run.

The Brooklyn boys all blame Burke, but Manager Dahlen told him it was all right and that he knew positively another bad play like that would never come again from him. Burke supposed two men were out when he tried to get Mitchell at first.

The classiest play was made by Marsans, put in right field for Capt. Mitchell. It came in the ninth inning. Wheat tripled to right. Hummel was out, Egan to Hobby. Wheat staying at third. Davidson hit the first ball pitched a terrific swipe into Marsan's glove. He caught it, turned and without the fraction of a second's delay threw the ball straight to the plate, catching Wheat, who tried to score, by the width of a very fine hair.

Eastern League Standing.

Club.	W.	L.	PC.	Club.	W.	L.	PC.
Rochester	63	38	.643	Buffalo	44	48	.478
Toronto	62	37	.626	Jersey City	38	51	.427
Baltimore	56	39	.588	Newark	37	54	.385
Montreal	44	47	.484	Providence	32	63	.337

Results of Yesterday's Games.

Buffalo, 5; Jersey City, 2.
Newark, 3; Toronto, 2.
Providence, 10; Montreal, 8.
Rochester, 3; Baltimore, 1.

Games Scheduled for To-Day.

Toronto at Newark.
Jersey City at Buffalo.
Baltimore at Rochester.
Providence at Montreal.

Other Baseball Games.

At Elmira—Elmira, 2; Wilkes-Barre, 5.
At Binghamton—Scranton, 2; Binghamton, 1.
At Albany—Albany, 2; Syracuse, 1.
At Troy—Troy, 2; Utica, 1.
All Connecticut League games scheduled for yesterday were played on Sunday.
At Worcester—First game, New Bedford, 8; Worcester, 2; second game, New Bedford, 6; Worcester, 7.
At Lawrence—First game, Lawrence, 9; Fall River, 3; second game, Lawrence, 0; Fall River, 4.
At Brockton—Brockton, 9; Lowell, 0.
At Lynn—Lynn, 4; Haverhill, 3.
At Portland—Portland, 8; Manchester, 5.

Double Bill on Hilltop Gives Chase New Chance To Annex Third Rung

Western Baseball Clubs Have Spread Distress Throughout the East This Series.

BY BOZEMAN BULGER.

FAR be it from us to be adjudged a purveyor of bad news, but it becomes a painful duty, nevertheless, to announce that the esteemed White Sox are in our midst again this afternoon. Moreover, they are going to do it twice. The first of these opportunities for the Highlanders to get back in third place begins as early as 2 o'clock and the second just as soon thereafter as is compatible with public clamor. To this it might be added that if the Hilltop brigade should succeed in winning both games we will return to third place and all will be forgiven. On the other hand, if the Sox should—oh, well, what's the use of being a calamity howler?

There is the situation just as she stands, fellow citizens. The idea is: Don't become disheartened. Now that you know they've started digging the new subway there can be hope for success in any kind of endeavor.

While Father Knickerbocker is bowed down with grief and sorrow over the recent capers out by the Higland clan Manager Chase is rallying the boys around the flag for a final stand. He hasn't given up by a darn sight. The field surgeons, masseurs and boneseetters are working night and day to rig us up a pitching staff that will stand the gaff and they report progress. Fisher and Ford are practically ready for the double-barrelled fray, and there is a chance of copping the White Sox at the finish. Of course it isn't any fancy chance, but it's a chance just the same.

If it be any consolation to the New York fan it can be noted with interest that grief is not confined to the Hilltop alone to-day. The Western invaders have spread sorrow and distress throughout our Eastern shores. While we are downhearted over the kick in the slats received by our Hilltop crew, imagine how they must feel down in Philadelphia! With one game between them and first place and a lead up to the eighth inning the Athletics had the props knocked from under them by the Tigers and, once more, the Detroit gentlemen are out in front kicking dust in the eyes of the whole league. Kindly turn your attention toward Boston and there we find the Red Sox within striking distance of third place only to taste defeat at the hands of the lowly Browns, than whom there is no lower. After all we are not so bad, are we?

As this is no place for obsequies we will attempt no description of that fearful affair that killed the dinner appetites of 4,000 fans last night. Suffice it to say that Hal Chase and his brave body of men took the worst trimming that has ever been dished out to a band of defenders at the Hilltop since Ban Johnson and Frank Farrell decided that New York could support two teams. Jack Warhop, the most successful twirler on the team so far this season, was shot as full of holes as a pipe organ and the others played just as badly behind him. Cree, the star of the club, went all to pieces and misjudged one fly that gave to the Sox their first advantage. Chase also had a bobble to his credit and from then on it got worse. It was a good chance to get all the bad work out of their system, and here's hoping that the real thing will beb up to-day.

To the dreary pastime there was one bright little spot, however. The small spot in question was young Mr. Magner, the former shortstop of Cornell, who took Knight's place during the expiring moments of the defeat. Magner is both little and bright, and his work tallied right up to that standard. This young collegian is so small that some of the fans might have overlooked him, but if you happened to observe a little bunch of muscles hurling a couple of shots that whistled over to Chase like six-pound shells, that propelling force was Magner. When Chase first saw him he thought the young fellow had made a mistake and was looking for a job as a jockey. But far be it from such. Though distinctly a half portion in size, this young collegian is about the liveliest bit of machinery that has graced our diamond for many a moon. He didn't get a chance at the bat, but in the field—take it from an old plainsman—he was a curly wolf.

The first ball hit after Magner went in the game was a high bounder that looped over Warhop's head. Everybody thought it a safe hit and was preparing to get sore, when all of a sudden this little Cornell kid shot behind Warhop like a rocket, scooped up the ball with one hand, and without even straigthening up shot it to first in time to nab the runner, who happened to be "Doc" White. Magner's next chance was a dive for a hot grounder from Corhan's bat that looked impossible.

Langford and Smith First New Law Bout

SAM LANGFORD, the famous Boston miller, and Jim Smith, the Westchester fighter and farmer, will probably be the principals in the first big contest under the new boxing law, as they are scheduled to fight ten rounds here next week. It will be remembered that not long ago the pair were matched, but at the last minute Smith cancelled the engagement and took a trip to the Coast, where he was unable to get on any scraps. Jack Fitzgerald took his place, and those who saw the exhibition that the Quaker put up still have the taste of it left in their mouths. Smith is hoping that he will catch Langford out of condition, and if he does he thinks he will score a knockout.

Another big match, which is a near-championship affair, has also been arranged for one of the Metropolitan clubs. It will be seen that Pittsburg bearcat Frank Klaus and Cyclone Johnny Thompson, who was bog-fat when he met Willie Lewis at the National Sporting Club and failed to create any deep impression, Klaus, when he saw the Cyclone in action the other night, said that he would dispose of him inside of ten rounds if he were given the opportunity. Anyhow the match is arranged for the 17th of this month and the contestants will weigh in at 158 pounds at 6 o'clock.

Jack Dillon, the Indianapolis candidate for the middleweight championship, has cancelled arrangements for a trip to Australia under the management of Hugh McIntosh. Dillon lost his forfeit by changing his plans, but he has decided to remain in America and attempt to fight his way to the top of his class. He has been offered matches at New Orleans in the autumn with Eddie McGoorty and Frank Klaus. The same club promises a match with Billy Parke if Dillon cleans up on McGoorty and Klaus. Dillon is only twenty, but he has been meeting all comers in the middleweight division during the last three years. He has signed with the New Orleans club.

BOXING STAGS TO-NIGHT.

At the Twentieth Century Club Joe Jeanette of West Hoboken and Tony Ross of Newcastle, Pa., will clash in the main bout of ten rounds.

At Brown's Gymnasium Frank Mantell and Connie Schmidt will swap wallops in the star bout of ten rounds.

At the Fairmont A. C. Peter Maher, ex-Irish champion, vs. Jim Doherty, 10 rounds.

Young Saylor, the crack Indianapolis lightweight, who is matched to meet Matty Baldwin at Indianapolis Aug. 9, signed an agreement to-day with the club at New Orleans to meet Matt Wells and Packey McFarland early in the autumn. Saylor will take on either Wells or McFarland as soon as the club closes arrangements with them.

Patsy Kline leaves to-day for Los Angeles where he is scheduled to face Frankie Conley of Chicago at Tom McCarey's club Aug. 19. Before returning to this city the Newark boy will take on Joe Mandot, the Southern champion, at New Orleans.

Paddy Sullivan, the fighting Irishman, and Dave Deehler of Boston will be seen in a fifteen-round encounter at Manchester, N. H., on Aug. 4, and it promises to be a corking fight.

Charley Harvey of Philadelphia and Eddie Sherman of this city have been matched to meet at the Atlantic A. C. of Rockaway on Aug. 4.

Young Reeler and Ted Nelson, the Australian welterweight, will be ring opponents before the Knickerbocker A. C. of Albany Aug. 7.

Joe Stein won over Honey Mellody, the former welterweight champion, in their bout at the Brooklyn Beach A. C. It was a rough go all the way. It was one continual round of slugging, first one man scoring a knockdown and then the other. Both were sorry sights when they quit the arena, being cut and bruised from their slambang work.

WILLIE LEWIS WINS ALL THE WAY OVER HENRY AT ALBANY

New Yorker Scores Clean Knockdown in Ninth Round of Tough Battle.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, Aug. 1.—One of the toughest pugilistic encounters ever staged here was fought at the open air arena of the Knickerbocker A. C. between Willie Lewis of New York and Kid Henry, the Trojan colored welterweight.

Lewis was accorded the popular decision for the advantages he gained in the last four rounds and for outpointing Henry all the way through. The negro was unable to land effectively on Lewis, while the latter planted jabs and hooks to the jaw and uppercuts to the wind with good regularity, and scored a clean knockdown in the ninth round.

They fought straight Queensberry rules, protecting themselves at all times, and while this meant a lot of clinching and hugging, both men fought viciously and used their heads and elbows as often as they were able.

They each weighed in under 148 pounds and were in the best possible shape for the struggle.

Graduate Coach System Again for Eli Crews

YALE has decided to return to the graduate system of coaching the oarsmen. Radcliffe Romeyn, captain of next year's varsity crew, has selected James O. Rodgers, '98, as head coach. He rowed on his freshman crew and on the crew of 1896 which competed at Henley, and has coached subsequent freshman crews. He was captain of the football team in 1898. Yale men say he will be guided closely by the principles of Bob Cook, Yale's famous old coach.

Coach Rodgers will be assisted by the following advisory committee: Frederick W. Allen, captain of the 1899 and 1900 crews; Alfred Cowles, captain in 1886; Frederick Stevenson, captain in 1888; Payne Whitney, captain in 1898; Augustus S. Blagdon, captain in 1901, and Elliott P. Frost, captain in 1910. Allen will be chairman.

Vernon McKinney, a California bred pacer owned by R. J. McKenzie of Winnipeg, won the Chamber of Commerce stake at the opening of the Grand Circuit meeting at Detroit. The winner had no record until he made his first start two weeks ago. This event, which has been a feature since 1896, resulted in the fastest average for that number of miles ever scored in this classical contest.

Jockey Shilling, the most noted rider of race horses in North America, will not be permitted to accept mounts until Aug. 21. The stewards of the Canadian Racing Association suspended him until that day after an extended investigation into the charge made by the stewards of the Windsor track that he had not ridden Restiguoche to win on the last day of the meeting.

WANTED, 500 ATHLETES. Prizes: Solid Gold Medals. Write for particulars. Vigor Producer Co., 31 E. 28th st., N.Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW AMSTERDAM W. 42d St. Evs. at 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. Klaw & Erlanger's Musical Comedy de Luxe, THE PINK LADY

JARDIN de PARIS Atop N. Y. Theatre. Nights at 8.20. ZIEGFELD FOLLIES. Smoking, Refreshments, Table Seats $1

FOLIES BERGERE B'way, From 8.15 to 11 P. M. 2 REVUES & GALLERY 11.15 to 1 A. M. Cabaret Suppers. 10 Big Acts.

Charles Dillingham GLOBE B'way, 46 St. Evs. 8.15 Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15 VALESKA SURATT in "THE RED ROSE."

OPPOSITE W. 130 ST. FERRY SCHENCK BROS.' POPULAR PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK. THE LURING LAND OF LAUGHTER. Fireworks Thursday. Airship Ascensions Daily. IN THE OPERA HOUSE Aborn Opera Co. in SERGEANT KITTY NIGHTS 25c., 50c. and 75c. MATINEES WED., SAT. & SUN., 25c. & 50c. Tickets Hegeman's Pharmacy, 125th st. & 8th av.

HAMMERSTEIN'S ROOF and Suffragette Farm, 20 Handsome Farmerettes. And Daily Matinee in Theatre With Full Roof Bill. RUTH ST. DENIS in her Hindu Dances. LILLIAN GRAHAM & ETHEL CONRAD, Principals in the W. H. D. Stokes shooting. Gus Edward's 18 School Boys and Girls, Hoosow Midgets, Charles Jackson, 3 Athletics, Bellini & Arthur, Harry Jolson, Arlington & Cunningham & Marion, Harry Breen, Juggling De Lisle, Lee & Conrad, New Motion Views.

Brighton Beach MUSIC HALL. Daily at 2.45 and 8.30. GEO. EVANS, CONSUL. Lillian Herlein, "Man-Hunters," Others.

STEEPLECHASE. Coney's Fire Proof Funny Place. America's playhouse; everybody sets. Take Iron Steamboats direct to Steeplechase Park.

NEW—Daily Mat. 25c. LILLIAN RUSSELL. BRIGHTON 6th st. & B'way. Mat. Daily. Milton & De Long Sisters, Brighton Beach Piracoffa, Victoria 4, others.

ROOF GARDEN American THEATRE, 424 B'way. 8.15 P. M., 25c and 50c. 12.30 to 11.30 P. M. All Seats Reserved. Mats. 10-15c. Nights, 10, 12 Big Vaudeville Acts, 15, 25. Continuous Vaudeville. Baseball games reported by innings at the matinee.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. Mat. Daily. 10, 20 & 30 ZAZA

GEO. M. Cohan's THEATRE, B'way, 43 St. Evs. 8.15. Matinee Sat. only, 2.15. Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford

Keith & Proctor's 5TH AVE. B'way at 28th St. Daily Mat. 25c & 50c. VALERIE BERGERE & Co., 8 Berlin Madcats, Howard & Laurence, Mosso & Willie and Higgins, others.

COLUMBIA B'way & 47th. Burlesque. Evs. 8.15. POP. MAT. TO-DAY. 15c. 25c. 50c. Evgs. & Sat. Morton & Moore in Smoking. Mats. 25c & $1. "The Merry Whirl" Permitted.

CENTURY ROOF. "POP" CONCERTS Eve. 8.15, 824 and C. P. W. Sousa, Herbert, Schenck's Orch. Soloists. Refreshments. Table. To-Night, Sousa's Night. Sousa.

WE OFFER NOW

great inducements in our remnant sale. This morning we have thrown in a lot of serges comprising grays, blues and Oxfords, extra fine in quality. Suits to measure, $18.00; coats and trousers, $16.00.

ARNHEIM, Broadway & Ninth St.