#### HENRY OF NAVARRE BEATEN

WEIGHT TOO MUCH FOR THE CHAMPION. GOT THIRD PLACE IN THE ORIENTAL HAN-

DICAP.

is said to be hot in the neighborhood of the Dead Sea at times. In some other places on the globe not altogether remote from the equator, the cury in the thermometer has been known to bubble. Any person who said it was cool at the saccourse of the Brooklyn Jockey Club yesterday read the biography of George Washington. seless, hotter afterpoons have been known thing like a hot day, or a volcanic eruption, elt pure carbon, does not count for much. It at the track. Let it go at that. Why waste ords upon the tumefaction, the disintegration and the deliquescence with which such heat as that of torments pain-stricken men, women and is a nerve-rending, heart-splitting,

Why not drop it? Brooklyn Jockey Club is having a race meet-On its first day it had the felicity of setting ore its friends one of the finest turf bills of fare nany a season. Its second day was no small measure of success, although jockeys and the starter seemed to be at intervals from paraplegia on Thursday. esterday neither locomotor ataxia nor paresis pinal meningitis could be discovered ere on the grounds. The starter did so well observers thought that he had paid a Chauncey M. Depew and experienced the of a second-hand miracle from Lourdes. of the jockeys rode as if they had received ermic injections of nitro-glycerine. The clerk again with so much stateliness and majesty walk which would take place in a few stewards and the judges and the other bore themselves with princely distinction mand district. It is a thousand pities that the Ruler of New-York, Richard Croker, Imperator and Aristocrat, was not at the races. If he had been there he might perhaps have fancled that he was the royal park at Windsor, with the Prince of right hand, the Duke of York on his ty and Puissant Clerk of the Scales bowing before him, while the Master of the Buck-Clerk of the Stole, the Black Rod, the Supreme Exalted Gilder of the Prince's Left Garter the Most Illustrious Polisher of the Royal Family's Most Eminent Reserve Stirrup Leather, was a fine racing after

in all seriousness, it was a fine racing after-Racehorses like the hottest of hot weather. piect to the fiercest strokes of the sun this life. Bookmakers thrive on heat that is to to to penury, to riches, to the favors of ortune, and to its hardest blows alike. In other they are Socratic philosophers. Some ownsome trainers do not complain if the air quivering with the flercest heat waves. They are

paring for another existence. lively shaking-up which The Tribune gave to in its issue of Friday. Whatever was the use, it is certain that the consciences of certain vners, trainers and jockeys were all in a tremor, gratifying result was that no fairer, squarer honest racing has been seen anywhere Nearly all the horses were sent to the Nearly all the jockeys seemed to detect a I-Noor glint in Joseph J. Burkey's gliteye, and appeared to dread trouble if they not ride for every ounce that was in them. starting judge and the patrol judge gave mpression that they had shaken off their long

was a great day for the Brooklyn Jockey Club d a great day for the turf. Every unselfish and oyal friend of high-class racing must feel grateful The Tribune for the shaking up which The It did a world of good. The power of the is incalculable. It can awaken even the any daily newspapers of sincere energy and uniterated enterprise in the days of the Seven adulterated enterprise in the days of the Seven Sleepers of Ephesus or in the era of the Enchanted Princess, the sleepers would have been wakers at an early date, and the princess would have needed no kiss to unseal her eyes. The up-to-date modern newspaper is the true discourager of hesitancy, the revealer of mysteries, the stimulator of the slow and the sullen, the alarm-clock of the dreamer and the doze.

revealer of mysteries, the stimulator of the slow and the sullen, the alarm-clock of the dreamer and the dozer.

But no daily purveyor of "fake" interviews and bogus sensations need apply, even if it has a potbelied and gilded dome.

The turf was wideawake yesterday, thanks to The Tribune. All eyes were onen, and every one was on the lookout. So the starter handled his flag with precision, grace and promptness, and the starts were good. The jockeys knew that The Tribune and Joseph J. Burke were watching them with the sharpest scrutiny, and they rode as well as they knew how to ride. All except J. Murphy on Counter Tenor in the fourth race. His riding was weird and wonderful. Colonel Ruppert's trainer sometimes has ghastly luck in engaging jockeys. Counter Tenor had only 100 pounds or thereabout in the saddle, and the late was September 21. 1265. Foxhall and Plaisanterie, three years of age, won the English Cambridgeshire Handleap (distance about one mile and a furiong) with 125 and 124 pounds respectively some years ago. Counter Tenor is three years of age. He is not a Foxhall or a Plaisanterie. Far from it. But he is not entirely and altogether the worst coit of his age that ever lived, and he ran creditably with 125 pounds up in a race at Sheepshead Bay at one mile and three-eighths only a few days ago. J. Murphy rode Counter Tenor in the Oriental Handleap in a slow, lazy, deliberate way. Evidently he had not read The Tribune of Friday. Apparently he expected the other horses in the race to come back to Counter Tenor. They may come back after Christmas, but not until then.

Colonel Ruppert ought to go to the racetrack now and then, and see how the chances of his horses are ruined occasionally by poor riding. He could not fall to feel like selling out his stable if he watched the style in which some jockeys ride his horses.

But J. Murphy's riding of Counter Tenor was the only conspicuous blot in jockeyship on an afternion otherwise spoke meant well at hat. Many

watched the style in which some jockeys ride his horses.
But J. Murphy's riding of Counter Tenor was the only conspicuous blot in jockeyship on an afternoon otherwise spotless in the work of the riders. No doubt J. Murphy meant well at that. Many jockeys in this country mean well, but don't know how. Many of them have no brains, to begin with and no proper training afterward to make up for their lack of brains.

Griffin role two winners, Margrave and Waltzer; Sims rode three, Nanki Pooh, Clifford and Leonawell, while Tarai rode one. Rey del Carrers. All well, while Tarai rode one. Rey del Carrers. All well, while Tarai rode one. Rey del Carrers. All well, while Tarai rode well. Clifford's victory in the Oriental Hendicap, at a mile and a quarter, was won in fast time, 2007ly, and was really brilliant. The track was soft, with much dust on top, and the race was therefore, noteworthy. The fractional times were as follows: Quarter mile, 25 seconds; half mile, 50 seconds; three-quarters, 1:143; mile.

ani mile, 50 Seconds: three-quarters, little; mile, little;
August Belmont showed a lofty spirit and noble resolution in starting Henry of Navarre with the top weight of 128 pounds in the Oriental Handicap. Of course Henry was the favorite, and the superboreature ran with splendid courage and determination. He was ridden by Griffin in flawless style. But great racehorse as he is, and well as he was lidden he could not get a better place than third, simply because Clifford, who is a high-class horse also, and who was in perfect condition, and admirably ridden, carried only 121 pounds to Henry of Navarre's 128, while Sir Excess, a fast beast, who

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has been handled at times most ingeniously this year with the seeming intention of fooling and hoodwinking the handleapper (a plan which, if it has existed, has apparently been successful), carried only 107 pounds, and got second place. Both Clifford and Sir Excess defeated Henry of Navarre ensity, and Clifford's victory over Sir Excess was easy. But Henry of Navarre did all that he could possibly do, and no one could have ridden him hetter than Griffin rode him. It was the difference in weight which gave Clifford and Sir Excess the chance to outrun him.

Sir Walter was well ridden this time, but he seems to have become stale. Doggett sent him along at a strong pace from the fall of the flag. That was the proper way to ride him, and the only way to give him a chance. Early in the race Taral drove Rey El Santa Anita up to Sir Walter's side, and the two led the way at a furjous pace. They fought each other so stubbornly that each killed off the other, and neither had any speed left for the homestretch. But neither would have had any chance whatever against Clifford, Sir Excess and Henry of Navarre if they had been ridden in any other way, and both were ridden well.

Domino was originally handleapped to carry only 115 pounds in this race. If he had started with that weight up he might possibly have beaten them sell. Do you laugh? Well, laugh, then. Nevertheleis, Domino, if he had been sent to the post in this race, and had made the pace all the way, would probably have won the Oriental Handicap with ordy 115 pounds on his back. Study thoroughly all Domino's races. Read, ponder, meditate, think and reflect. And then see if you don't agree with me, Margrave was written in the right way yesterdgy, He was sent to the front promptly and walked in. It is unwise ever to ride a waiting race on Margrave. Like Domino, he kicks at waiting races. Nanki Pooh is a stayer, and the Beards, of Brooklyn, got a bargain when they bought him at the Gideon & Daly sale. He won the second race, at a mile and a half, very easily. He's lit

Waltzer likes a hot day. He rushed to the front the third race, and the favorite, Derfargilla.

Waltzer likes a hot day. He rushed to the front in the third race, and the favorite, Derfargilla, could never get near him Handspring is not yet himself. He ran in the fifth race for the first time since his stable companion, Axiom, nearly broke his leg by a kick at the post in the Futurity, but he was rot cherry-ripe and came in third, the favorite, Rel del Carerees, winning easily.

Four favorites out of six took the bays, and the layers-of-odds looked sour. But they had had a number of fat days, and it was time for the lean kine to get some fodder.

The Brooklyn Jockey Club has too many short races at this meeting, but it has given racegoers some superb sport so far, especially in the First Special and the Oriental Handicap. And more spiendid races are to come.

The attendance was very large, and the officers and members and stockholders of the club gleamed and glittered and glanced with glee.

DETAILS OF THE CONTESTS.

DETAILS OF THE CONTESTS.

FIRST RACE-For two-year-olds; purse \$500. Five fur Won easily by two lengths; the same distance between econd and third.

SECOND RACE-Handicap; for three-year-olds; purse

\$1,000. One mile and a half.

Eric Stable's br. c. Nanki Pooh, by Darebin-Yum Yum, 114 fb. (Sims) 1 1-1 1-3
P. Dunne's br. c. Pepper, 115. (Chorn) 2 7-1 1-1
C. Littlefield, jr.'s, ch. c. Connoisseur, 106 (Littlefield) 3 9-5 1-2
Tom Moore, 90 (car. 91\frac{1}{2}). (Keefe) 0 30-1 5-1 Won easily by a length and a half; three lengths be tween second and third.

THIRD RACE-For three-year-olds and upward; selling

Won easily by two lengths; half a length between sec-FOURTH RACE-THE ORIENTAL HANDICAP, for

three-year-olds and upward; value \$3,000. One mile 

Won easily by a length; a length and a half between

FIFTH RACE-THE ATLANTIC STAKES; for two olds and upward; handicap; value \$1,500. Five fur-

Santa Anita Stable S c. Rey det Carrers, by Emperor of Norfolk—Clara D, 3 yrs., 121 fb (Taral) 1 1—1 1—3 G. E. Smith's ch. f. Applause, 3, 117 (Doggett) 2 9—1 5—2 P. J. Dwyer's ch. c. Handspring, 2, 196 (Sims) 3 2—1 8—5 Floretta, 2, 95 (Hewitt) 0 10—1 5—2 Wernberg, 4, 122 (R. Williams) 0 8—1 2—1 Time—1:014, Wen sealing by Rey Language distance between Won easily by two lengths; the same distance between

SIXTH RACE-For three-year-olds and upward; selling; 

Won in a hard drive by a head; a head between secon

GRAVESEND ENTRIES FOR TO-MORROW.

	FIRST RACE-Handleap for two-	
	Hazlet	te Larondie
SECOND RACE-One mile and a sixteenth.		sixteenth.
	Monaco	
	THIRD RACE-Handicap. One mile and a furlong.	
	Ramapo	cout
	FOURTH RACE-Two-year-olds; selling. Five furlongs.	
	Gismonda   108   Ref   Refugee   105   Tre   Prince Lief   104   Ost   Halmaghle   102   Ori   Buccaneer   100   Sky   Failing Water   100   Sky	onant II 96 margo 98 eargo 99 ent 99 esy 96 Hiue 96
	FIFTH RACE-Special weights. One mile.	
	Domino   122 Ara   Rubicon   110 Got   Ed Kearney   110 Owl   Leonawell   105 Luc   Lamplighter   106 Galliee   105	paboe 100 ham 97 et 97 ania 92 Coon 95
뷐	SIXTH RACE-Selling. Six furlongs.	
The last of the la	Nick	tain T

#### CHAT AMONG TURFMEN.

COMMENTS AND SUGGESTIONS AS TO RACING. Intense heat and the international games did not prevent an unusually large crowd of spectators from attending the races at Gravesend yesterday. It was hot, but not nearly as "'ot" as it was for the Britons who were pitted against the American the Britons who were pitted against the American athletes at Manhattan Field. The racing was all that could be desired, with the single exception of the woful exhibition made by Handspring in the fifth race. It was a sad spectacle to the lovers of the grand two-year-old. Philip J. Dwyer should not have started Handspring in the race. The brilliant record made by Handspring before he met the accident of being kicked by Axiom in the race for the Futurity was dimmed by his inglorious performance in yesterday's race. Hundreds of persons bet on him, because they believed he was ready to run a bruising race. The admirers of Handspring were indignant when they saw their favorite floundering along far in the rear of the leaders. Philip J. Dwyer is very fond of Handspring and loves the colt dearly. Nobody believes that he would do anything to injure the colt in any way, but many of Mr. Dwyer's friends were greatly disappointed yesterday. Mr. Dwyer believes that a single race is worth a week of training. Consequently he started Handspring to win if possible, but to give him a race at all haz-

It was a great day for Michael F. Dwyer, as he won several large-sized wagers. The race for the Oriental Handicap was really one of the best races of the year. There were no grounds for excuses. The track at Gravesend is nearly two seconds slow to the mile. The footing is soft, and it is har-rowed until the loose soil on top is inches deep. In the Oriental the pace was extremely fast from

in the Oriental the pace was extremely fast from the flag-fall until the finishing post was passed. Before the race the trainers of the contestants paid little attention to anything but their horses. Trainer Rogers said: "I am not satisfied with Clifford's race for the First Special, as there was no pace in the first part of the race. I have no fault to find with the riding of Clifford, but it was not race that was a true test. Clifford is all right o-day, and the result of this race will prove that I am right, or that I am mistaken in Clifford's class as a racehorse. Don't overlook Sir Excess. He is in the race, and will be heard from at the

Byron McClelland was confident, but remarked:

Samuel Hildreth said: "Rey El Sanita Anita is all right and will do his best. Taral rides him." Counter Tenor had some following, but Colonel Ruppert was not at all confident that the three-

ear-old could defeat the champions. In the betting-ring the plungers fairly climbed over each other to bet on Henry of Navarre at 6 to 5. Robert L. Rose, Abraham Levy, William Hayes and some of the local bettors were true to Clifford, and bet heavily on him. Moreover, they bet on Sir Excess to finish third or better. Many intelligent bettors placed their money on Rey El Santa Anita, and on their confidence in Taral's ability to land him a winner. The followers of the Oneck Stables went down in a body on Sir

horses went to the post. The field got away at the first break. The race was bitterly contested every inch of the way for nine furlongs, when Clifford shot to the front and easily stalling off Sir Excess, who came with a rush a sixteenth of a mile from the finish, he won easily by a length from Sir Excess, who beat Henry of Navarre by

nearly two lengths for the place.

The race was so well contested that winners and osers alike cheered Clifford when he returned to

nearly two lengths for the place.

The race was so well contested that winners and losers aliko cheered Clifford when he returned to the scales. Clifford's performance was one of the best ever run at the Brooklyn track. Henry of Navarre was beaten, but not disgraced. To sum up, the race was extremely satisfactory to everybody who witnersed it. The time—2:97½—is remarkably fast.

Henry Griffin is indignant at the criticisms that have been made about the defeat of Dolabra. He talked about demanding an investigation. Jockeys seldom talk about each other, but in the race in which Dolabra was defeated it is true that a certain jockey pulled out and gave the rail to one of the contestants, and took good care of Dolabra until the stretch was reached. When Griffin called on Dolabra, there was no run left in him, and, consequently, he was defeated.

The stewards have been frequently warned through various sources about the actions of certain jockeys in races where public favorites are defeated by reckless riding and collusion between jockeys who seldom ride winners, but who, nevertheless, always have money to burn.

Edward Brown ("Brown Dick") starts for Lexington with his stable to-day. "Brown Dick" has had a successful season. His share of the money paid for Ben Brush, added to his winnings, caused the poplar trainer to remark: "I will break my nine yearlings when I go home.

Then I will take a long rest during the winter. I will come back next year and win that Futurity, if Mr. Gideon doesn't object."

John Daly was at the track yesterday. He won several bets and was as happy as if he had not sold the best stable of horses on the turf.

John J. Hyland, David Gideon, Henry Griffin and another jockey will be at Holmdel to-day, giving the home-bred yearlings their trials.

Handicappers have troubles of their own, both at home and abroad. Many English turfmen are up in arms because the official handicapper has treated Florizel II, owned by the Prince of Wales, so leniently in the great autumn handicapp. The horse-owners

that the American is not a good judge of English horses.

Charles Rose, who has declared his intention to win the America Cup, is a bold and fearless Briton, with any amount of nerve and the wealth to back it up. He thoroughly despises snobs of every description. He was one of the best known of all the English turfmen on account of his independence and manly, democratic ways. It was Charles Rose who gave 1,000 guineas to each of three long-distance races at Newmarket when the Queen's Plate, a long-distance race, was withdrawn, and the money was given in prizes for the sires of half-bred horses suitable for hunting purposes. An American horse that raced in James R. Keene's colors won the first prize at the first exhibition given. When the stewards of the English Jockey Club accepted the 3,000 guineas for the three long-distance races proposed by Mr. Rose, there was a storm of comment at his action in indirectly administering a rebuke to the Queen's Master of Horse. Mr. Rose is a stanch advocate of long-distance races on the turf. He is tenacious, and is not likely to give up the battle for the cup unless he is hopelessly beaten at least a half-dozen times.

FRIENDLY MATCH TRIALS AT FLEETWOOD LADY CRERAND BEATS LETTIE K., AND NELLY W. MAUD C.-THE PURSES \$555 AND \$200 RESPECTIVELY.

lay afternoon at Fleetwood Park, in the presence of a good crowd of downtown business men and road-riders. One of the contests was the outcome of a friendly rivalry between W. H. Crerand, who owns the bay mare Lady Crerand (formerly Miss Bull), and W. F. Dakin, owner of Lettie K., 2:31%. by Goodwood. The two mares met in a scratch race at Fleetwood one week ago, Lettle K. beating Lady Crerand at half-mile heats, after a rattling contest. This impromptu bout resulted in yesterday's match, John McGuire backing the loser of last week at \$155 against \$400 on Lettle K. John P. Gibbs had been engaged to drive Lady Crerand, but the trainer sulky for the rest of the season, and John Daly accordingly took his place in the wagon yesterday.

The short horse won the opening heat in a clos finish, but she was unsteady in the second round, and Lettle K. just missed shutting her out. race was now conceded to the favorite, as Lady Crerand appeared to be tired, but the little mare got her second wind in the final round, and, taking a gaining run down the hill, she nailed Lettle K. just beyond the half, and beat her home by half a dozen lengths. It was the deciding heat, and the judges-Fred Deltz, George Crawford and Captain C. H. McDonald-were urged to set Daly's mare back and award the race to Lettle K., but they placed the horses as they finished, and the McGuire

party got the money. The other match was between the old gray mare Nelly W, 2:14%, owned by Samuel McMillan, ex-president of the Driving Club, and the California bred Maud C., 2:15, formerly campaigned by Monro Sallsbury, and now owned by Charles Welland Mr. Weiland was afraid that his more would lower her record, and so the distance was made a little more than a mile. The gray mare rushed off her feet at the start in the first heat, and Maud C. beat her easily in 2:28. John Kelly, of Directum fame, tried his hand with the Golddust mare in the next round, and trotting steadily after a slight break going away she carried Maud C. off her feet at the head of the homestretch, and won handly in 2:224. The other heats were never in doubt after the word was given, Nelly W. winning all the way. The correct time for the four miles trotted was: 2:24, 2:174, 2:214, and 2:204, Summaries: Mr. Weiland was afraid that his mare would lower

MATCH \$555-TROTTING-TO ROAD WAGON. 

THE SHULTS SALE.

Peter C. Kellogg & Co. announce that John H. Shults will hold a sale of trotters at his Parkville farm late in October. Nearly one hundred head of young trotters and pacers will be disposed of to the highest bidder.

Many of the horses that will be sold are well known to horsemen. Some of them are capable of obtaining fast records. Catalogues of the sale may be obtained by addressing Peter C. Kellogg & Co., No. 107 John-st., in this city.

THE MORRIS PARK MEETING.

The Westchester Racing Association officially announces that it will hold its first autumn meeting beginning October 15. There are six handicap beginning October 1. The Westchester Associa-tion also announces that stakes to be run in 1896, 1897 and 1898 will be announced in the near future.

RACING AT MANCHESTER. London, Sept. 21.—The race for the Breeders' Foal

Plate of 1000 sovereigns, for two-year-olds, five furlongs, run at Manchester to-day, was won by W. Taylor Sharpe's chestnut filly Landmark. Wallace Johnstone's brown colt Bothwell was second, and Lord Londonderry's brown filly Doronica third. The Prince Edward Handicap of 2,000 sovereigns, for three-year-olds and upward, one mile, was wor by Colonel North's brown colt Clwyd. Sir J. Thurs-

The Goose That Laid Golden Eggs ought not to have been slain. Her fate was wholly un

complaints they are claimed to cure, or else to cause a complaints they are claimed to cure, or else to cause a most pernicious disturbance of the system. Among in-telligent physicians the use of "drastic" or violent medi-cines has passed away with other fallacies like blistering and bleeding. The Doctor Sangrados are an extinct race, happliy for mankind. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best possible substitute for drugs in malarial, dyspeptic or bilious cases, and when the kidneys or biadder are

going is rather deep, but Navarre is a good horse by's chestnut mare Dornroschen was second, and AMERICA WINS EVERYTHING

J. Best's chestnut horse Worcester third. The Gerard Nursery Handicap of 200 sovereigns, for two-year-olds, winning penalties, the second t receive twenty sovereigns out of the plate, six furlongs, was won by Mr. Jersey's Decree Nisi (pedigree not given). George Lambton's brown colt by The Lambton-Naphtha was second, and J. Ryan's bay or brown colt Donegal, by Donovan-Golden Light, third. The betting against the placed horses was 7 to 1 against Decree Nisi, 9 to 2 against The Lambkin-Naphtha colt, and 4 to 1 against Donegal.

ARTHUR FINED FOR PULLING. AFTER FOUR HEATS NICHOLS IS SUBSTITUTED

There were some sensational developments at the Parkway Driving Club's harness racing matines in Brooklyn yesterday. In the special race for named horses the judges did not like the driving of T. L. Arthur, who sat behind the young horse, Volney True Blue, and after four heats had been trotted they put up D. H. Nichols in place of Arthur Nichols then went on and won the race in straight heats with the suspected sleeper, and the judges be expelled or fined. As there was no betting on again, thinking that the bar might have sagged a

Continued from First Page

and broke the record. The talk of congratulation had not ceased when the pistol shot announced the starting of the 100 yards dash. Charles Alfred Bradley, the English champion, had been counted as almost a sure winner of this contest, and his defeat by Wefers was greeted with a storm of cheers. The crowds were disappointed in the showing made by the Englishmen, Reginald Williams and A. B. Johnston, in the running high jump, but they applauded little Baltazzi for his game efforts. When Sweeney, not satisfied with beating the Englishmen at six feet, had the bar raised to a height of six feet five and five-eighths inches in order to try to beat his previous record, there was applause lasting for several minutes. Sweeney made two efforts, and twice caused the bar to fall. He played to the galleries a little in his preparations for the final jump, and when he cleared the bar everybody got up and shouted. NO COMFORT FROM THE REMEASUREMENT

The Englishmen were not satisfied, apparently, deliberated a long time as to whether Arthur should and wanted to hav, the measurement made



SWEEPSTAKES-PURSE \$400-TROTTING AND PAC-

Racket, br. g., by Cylburn, dam Meta by Mam-brino Pilot (Rogers)... Warren T., b. g., pacer (Arnold). Lackawanna, b. g., pacer (Arthur). Dan L., ch. g. (Nichols)... Time-2:31½, 2:26½, 2:22. NAMED HORSES-TROTTING-PURSE \$100. Volney True Blue, b. g. (Arthur and 

DR. LYMAN ABBOIT INJURED.

HIS HORSE FALLS AND ROLLS OVER HIM, BREAK-ING HIS ARM AND INFLICTING OTHER WOUNDS.

Newburg, N. Y., Sept. 21.-While the Rev. Dr. Newburg, N. I., Sept. 21.—While the Rev. Dr. Ly-man Abbott, paster of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, was riding a spirited horse yesterday the animal stumbled and fell, rolling on him. Dr. Abbott's left arm was broken near the shoulder, and he was otherwise injured. He was conveyed home and received surgical attention.

of Dr. Abbott's injury was a great seen last night. The doctor returned from a short trip in England and Scotland two weeks ago yea-terday, going directly to his summer home at Cornwall. He afterward went to Detroit, where he delivered an address before the American Bar Association. He was expected in Brooklyn at the Friday night prayer-meeting this week, and would have occupied his pulpit next Sunday morning. His assistant is the Rev. Dr. Horace Porter. He was greatly shocked last night when told of the accident to Dr. Abbott, expressing the hope that the injury was less serious than reported, and that the doctor would be restored to Plymouth in a few weeks as well as ever. Mrs. Abbott was in Brooklyn last week, getting two of her boys off to college. The Rev. Dr. Thompson, of California, will preach in Plymouth this morning in behalf of the Sunday League of America. seen last night. The doctor returned from a short

#### A RECORD BREAKER.

VINO-KOLAFRA PLAYS AN IMPORTANT PART AT MANHATTAN FIELD-C. J. KILPATRICK'S WON-DERFUL TIME-TRAINER M. C. MURPHY ACHIEVES THE TRIUMPH BY HIS IN-TELLIGENCE AND ENTERPRISE IN ADAPTING THE FRENCH MARCH-ING RATION TO THOSE OF THE N. Y. A. C.

While the triumphs of our athletes are still fresh in the minds of the public, it is well to remember that the perfect condition of the men who have so handly won so many events, in so important ar international contest, is largely due to the care and intelligence of M. C. Murphy, trainer for the N. A. C., and for Yale College. Mr. Murphy was the first American trainer to appreciate the importance of Vino-Kolafra as a regimen in training. In a recent article in The New-York Tribune Mr. Murphy claims that men using the extract of the wonderfu Kola nut of Africa, which had enabled French troops on the desert or on the Aips to annihilate fatigue, could do the hardest work on the athletic track with its aid, and be fresher than before starting. At Manhattan Field yesterday, just before the events took place, Mr. Murphy stated to a newspaper man that he had used Vino-Kolafra upon all men, and had derived particularly beneficial results in the case of C. J. Kilpatrick and Thomas B. Conneff. It will be noticed that Murphy showed foresight and judgment in this matter. Out of elever events seven were running events, peculiarly taxing to the heart and wind. Murphy had come to the conclusion that with Vine-Kolafra a man could not be trained tired, nor could he be taxed as he usually is the demands made upon him. As it happened, the heat was oppressive, espe-

cially coming after a cold snap, and record-breaking was necessarily a surprise. Yet C. J. Kilpatrick in the 850-yard run broke the world's record.

Bernard J. Wefers took the 100-yard run, equalled the American record, and Conness got way with the mile run. The importance of Vino-Kolafra in the training

of athletes, as well as in the regimen of troops making forced marches, was again demonstrated at Manhattan Field. This fact will be of great interest not only in athletic circles throughout the coun try, but to medical men in and out of the army. As Kolafra has no il.-effect, reaction or habit, and as it is an anti-narcotic, and therefore an antidote to alcohol, opium, etc., wide uses suggest them-selves for the fruit of the African tree of life. Of all household stimulants it is declared to be free from the objections attending the use of tea, coffee and cocoa. Already there is a big trade in the nut, both in Africa and in the West Indies, where it has

Johnson & Johnson, the manufacturing chemists of No. 92 William-st., have also put up Vino-Kolafra in small flasks, especially for the use of wheelmen and other athletes. It is to the enter prise of this firm that Kolafra has been given a wide commercial use. Valuable as this natural tonic has proved itself to be in re-enforcing the strength of the strong, the firm were of the opinion yesterday that the largest demand would come from those who were absolutely in need of strength for the ordinary purposes of life-i. e., men and women convalescent from sickness or otherwise run down. Certainly it is impossible at the present writing to predict in how many directions the new staple will exert a beneficial influence.

the result and Arthur was simply pulling his horse to avoid taking a record, it was finally decided to let him off with a fine of \$100, the amount of the purse won by his horse. Nichols received \$50 out of the winnings of Voiney True Blue as a reward for driving out the supposed record-dodger. Arthur Benson, F. D. Creamer and Fred Lemmerman were the judges.

A sweepstakes race for \$100 a corner with Captain Henry Haffman's Racket, John E. Decker's Warren T., George Innken's Lackawanna, 2:244, and William Hogan's Dan L., 2:25%, as the starters, was won in straight heats by Racket, the trotter cutting his record from 2:25% to 2:22 in the final heat.

Summaries:

Summaries:

BRADLEY.

fraction of an inch, perhaps. So a stick was placed in position, with one end resting on the ground, and the other end projecting above the bar. The stick was marked at a point nearly in the middle of the bar, and then a tapeline was applied, while the crowd waited in silence. There was another loud cheer, accompanied by some derisive catcalls, when it was announced that the bar had been found to be one-eighth of an inch for nearly half the other end projecting above the proving was marked at a point nearly in the middle of the bar, and then a tapeline was applied, while the crowd waited in silence. There was another loud cheer, accompanied by some derisive catcalls, when it was announced that the bar had been found to be one-eighth of an inch for nearly half the other end projecting above the proving was marked at a point nearly in the middle of the bar, and then a tapeline was applied, while the crowd waited in silence. There was another loud cheer, accompanied by some derisive catcalls, when it was announced that the bar had been found to be one-eighth of an inch for nearly in the other end projecting above the placed in position, with one end resting on the placed in position, with one end resting on the placed in position, with one end resting on the placed in position, with one end resting on the placed in position, with one en

ground, and the other end projecting above the bar. The stick was marked at a point nearly in the middle of the bar, and then a tapeline was applied, while the crowd waited in silence. There was another loud cheer, accompanied by some deristive catcalls, when it was announced that the bar had been found to be one-eighth of an inch higher than it was supposed to be. The triumph of Sweeney was complete.

In the one-mile run William Enderby Lutyens ran for nearly half the distance in fine form, and easily passed George W. Orton, who had started to make the pace for Thomas P. Conneff, but he weakened utterly later, so that Conneff practically won as he pleased, and Orton finished second. Conneff won the last race of the day, that for three miles, much in the same way, defeating Horan with ease. The contests of throwing the shot and hammer were too one-sided to be interesting, and so was the running broad jump, the Englishmen in each case being defeated with

teresting, and so was the running broad jump, the Englishmen in each case being defeated with seemingly ridiculous ease.

The most exciting race of the day, on account of its closeness, was the 440 yards run. George M. Sands was in the lead to the backstretch, where he was passed by Gilbert Jordan, the swift Englishman, and for a few moments it looked as if Jordan would win, but Thomas J. Burke rushed past Sands, challenged Jordan in the homestretch and passed him a few feet from the finish. It was a superb race, and Burke was cheered to the echo for the gameness which he displayed.

#### DETAILS OF THE WALKOVER.

ONLY ONE CONTEST WHICH WAS REALLY "CONTESTED."

THAT WAS THE 440-YARD DASH, AND BURKE WON TABLISHED-THE SUMMARIES-MAYOR

STRONG PRESENTS THE PRIZES

As was mentioned in The Tribune at the time of the visit of the Yale athletic team to England last year, what was wanted was a series of amateur contests between the best field and track athletes irrespective of college, club or social caste. This result was accomplished at the international games at Manhattan Field yesterday. The games were held under the respective auspices of the New-York and the London Athletic clubs, but they were really international in their scope at the same time, for the London A. C. had scoured all England for her champions, and the representative American Athletic Club, not to be outdone, gathered athletes from all over this country. Some good men were left behind in England it

is true, notably Ryan and Thomas, but there are also some good men in this country who did not compete for the New-York Athletic Club yesterday. The result, eleven straight victories for the Americans, is a glorious victory indeed, and to say that such a splendid result was expected would be simply stretching the point. Even the most enthusiastic followers of the New-York Athletic Club did not hope for more than eight victories out of the eleven contests. Murphy, the trainer, predicted a clean sweep, but this was done more to encourage his men than anything else. To illustrate this point, Bradley was such a favorite in the 100-yard dash that offers of \$100 to \$20 that he would win were made in the grandstand without any takers. The Americans were solicitous also about the quarter and half-mile runs, but Burke proved a gamler athlete than his friends credited him with being, while Kilpatrick fairly galloped away with the half-mile race. THE HEROES OF THE DAY.

But Bernard J. Wefers and the sturdy little T. P. Conness were the real heroes of the day, for each captured two races, Wefers winning the 100 and 220, while Conness had an easy time of it in both the one and three mile runs. Sweeney far outclassed his competitors in the running high jump; in fact the Englishmen showed up in even a worse light in the field contests than they did in

the races on the cinder track.

Wefers, who was practically unknown to athletic fame until the last few weeks, as his light had been hid under a New-England bushel, gave all the credit for the wonderful showing of the Americans to "Mike" Murphy, their trainer. "If there is any-thing in us Murphy will bring it out," said Wefers,

thing in us Murphy, their trainer. It there is anything in us Murphy will bring it out," said Wefers, "Why, I had a lame back yesterday and I was afraid that I was done for, but Murphy took hold of me and my back was all right in a few minutes. His system for handling men is admirable. I guess we were too quick for our cousins across the water. I guess that I will go back home in a few days," and Wefers puffed away contentedly at a huge cigar with the relish experienced only by a perfectly trained athlete who goes out of training with well-earned victories to his credit.

George R. Gray is as spry as ever, although the top of his head is peeping through the hair. He won the sixteen-pound shot competition as he pleased. Chase's performance in the 120-yard hurdle race was a most creditable one, and it seems a pity that a silly rule should deprive him of his record. J. S. Mitchell had an equally easy time of it throwing the sixteen-pound hammer, although Mitchell has waxed exceedingly thick at the belt line, as well as across the chest. Little Bloss sailed away from his competitors in the running broad jump, and his clean-cut work made the efforts of the other jumpers look almost ludicrous. He and Sweeney need fear no troublesome competitors for the time being.

CONNEFF AND THE THREE-MILE RUN.

CONNEFF AND THE THREE-MILE RUN. Conneff adopted a sensible policy in the one-mile run, and by making no attempt to break George's record he husbanded his strength for the three-mile run, which he won with ridiculous ease. After winning the final contest, Conneff was carried on the shoulders of his admiring friends. the shoulders of his admiring friends. The fractional time was as follows: One-fourth mile, 1:09 4-5; one-half mile, 2:22 2-5; three-quarters of a mile, 3:33 2-5; one mile, 4:54 4-5; one and one-quarter miles, 6:19 2-5; one and one-half miles, 6:19 2-5; one and one-half miles, 1:39 4-5; one and one-quarter miles, 1:42 3-5; two miles, 10:20 3-5; two and one-quarter miles, 11:42 3-5; two and one-half miles, 13:01 1-5; two and three-fourth miles, 14:19 2-5; full distance, 15:36 1-5. Williams finished second in 15:34 4-5.

Mayor Strong had been an interested spectator, and President Theodore Roosevelt of the Police Board acted as one of the officials. The Mayor gresented the medals to the winners in the little

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Riverside Hotel, L. L. September 6, 1805.

THE EASTERN R-B-L-CO., 159 W. 23d St. Will you kindly send another jug of your Brom-Littles Water, per Steamer Little Sliver.

I want to say to you I have derived more benefit from that water than anything I have taken in three years. I am troubled with torpid liver and kidneys; have been troubled with constitution until I fainted at each operation. I have scarcely any more trouble in that way, hence my faith in your valuable water.

I was recommended to you by Dr. Clark, opposite your place. It has greatly benefited me. You are at liberty to use this in your circular if it will answer your purpose. My sister and two gentlemen are taking it in 46th-st. from my report of its benefits, and lots more. I am also grateful to Dr. Clark for sending me to you. Sincerely, W. W. WRIGHT. Riverside Hotel, L. L. September 6, 1895.

Other New-York City Depots: J. Jungmann, Sist-st. and 3d-ave.; B. G. Kraft, 101 West 125th-st.; Hudnut's, 206 and 1201 Broadway, and A. Ammon, 440 Columbus-ave. Brooklyn Depots: Bolton Drug Company, 264 and 456 Fulton-st., 275 Flatbush-ave., and 221 Columbia-st.; W. Vincent, 139 Broadway and 252 Summer-ave.; J. M. B. MacNary, 1222 Bedford-ave., and 8. Chichester, 257 Myrtle-ave., Brooklyn. Newark, N. J.: Charles Holzhauer, Broad and Market. Long Island: H. R. White's, No. 7 Juckson-ave.

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clubhouse at the grounds immediately after the games. He made a short speech, in which he commended the young Americans for their splendid victories won during the day. Then the athletes gave three hearty cheers for the Mayor, and everybody went home happy.

The New-York Athlete Club gave a reception at the clubhouse in West Fifty-fifth-st, for the English athletes last night. A vaudeville show had been arranged, the gymnasium was crowded, and an effort was made to make the visitors as happy as possible under the oppressive weather conditions.

as possible under the oppressive weather conditions.

The intense heat may have injured the chances
of the Englishmen to some extent, but eleven
straight victories, ten being easy wins, were not
wholly due to heat.

The arrangements for the press representatives
were abominable. It was impossible to see into the
chute from the press stand, and the reporters who
wished to write copy were compelled to write upon
their knees in lieu of a table or bench. A rough
pine board had been nailed to the fence, but it was
out of reach. In their cramped-up quarters the
reporters presented a pitiful sight in that intense
heat until President Whitely, of the New-York Athletic Club, noticed their suffering and sent over a
pail of ice-water.

THE SUMMARIES: Following are the summaries: EIGHT-HUNDRED-AND-EIGHTY-YARD RUM. Charles K. Kilpatrick, New-York Athletic Club.
Prederick S. Horan, London Athletic Club.
Henry S. Lyons, New-York Athletic Club.
Charles H. Lewin, London Athletic Club.
Time-1:53 2-5.

Time—1:33 2-5.

The men lined up at the start, and the pistol was fired at exactly 2.30 p. m. Lyons jumped off with the lead, Fitzpatrick falling in second and Horan third, Lewin trailing. At the 220-yard mark Lyona was still setting the pace, Lewin having taken second place, with Kilpatrick third, a few inches ahead; of Horan. When passing the stand the first time the positions were the same, Kilpatrick and Horan being fresh, while Lewin and Lyons were puffing and tired. After going 600 yards Kilpatrick sprinted and took the lead, followed by Horan and Lewin, and Lyons practically abandoned the chase. Kilpatrick held his advantage to the end, and won easily by twelve yards amid the wildest applause, with Horan all out second and Lyons third, nearly one hundred yards behind. The first quarter was made in 54-5 seconds. The time, 1:33 2-5, beats the world's record by one second.

English record, 1:54 2-5, F. J. K. Cross, New College, Oxford University, 1888. American record, 1:54½, W. C. Dohm, New-York A. C., 1991.

ONE-HUNDRED-YARD RUN. Time-:00 4-5.

Wefers had the pole, with Crum next, Bradley next, and Stevenson on the outside. Wefers was the quickest at the start, and he was off like the wind. It was a terrific drive at the finish, but Wefers seemed to have the best of it from the start. Bradley, the bulky Englishman, showed a fine burst of speed near the eighty-yard mark, and he closed up on Wefers a little. At this point it was found by measurement afterward that Wefers's stride averaged seven feet, while Bradley's

Continued on Bighth Page -

Byron McClelland was confident, but remarked: inactive, or where there is a tendency to rheumatism "Henry of Navarre carries a lot of weight, and the is also an unequalled topic and medicinal stimulant.