A THIRD VICTORY SCORED.

THE VISITING CUTTER MADGE OUTSAILING THE MISTRAL.

The American Boat Disabled After the Madge had Practically Won—Doing Good Work in Heavy Seas—Other Aquatic Contests.

The Scotch cutter Madge scored her third victory in this country yesterday. There was a good breeze from start to finish. The opponent of the Madge was the centre board sloop Mistral, Capt. Edward Fox. She is 39 feet 6 inches over all, 31 feet 8 inches on the water line, 14 feet 11 inches beam, and 4 feet 4 inches depth of hold.

The race was sailed over the New York Yacht Club course, and in accordance with that club's rules. The New York Yacht Club's time allowances gives the Mistral fifty-two seconds, but this was waived, and the race was boat against boat. The course is from off Stapleton, S. I., to and around Buoy 10, near Southwest spit, to and around Sandy Hook lightship, and return to a finish at West Bank Buoy 15. Capt. John Price sailed the Mistral, and the Madge had her usual sailing master.

The Mistral crossed the line at 10:45:35 and the Madge at 10:45:54. The tide was flood, and a stiff breeze from east southeast covered the lower bay with glittering foam crests. Both yachts set jib-headed topsails, and the usual lower sails. It was a leading wind through the Narrows and across the lower bay. The Madge crossed with a better headway than the Mistral. Soon after the start the cutter winded the Mistral, and by the time she was abreast of Fort Wadsworth she was nearly a quarter of a mile ahead. The American at this point took in the topsail. A few minutes later the cutter followed suit. As they skimmed out of the Narrows into the open, it was plain that exciting work was before them. Off the first island the cutter had increased her lead to half a mile. Both kept along the West Bank with all lower sails set, but at 11:35 the Mistral found the wind and sea too much for her, and lowered her mainsail and tucked in two reefs, keeping an under-water rib while doing so. A minute later the Madge took in her fore staysail.

As soon the Madge began to get ready for the heavy nose under seen in the distance, and housed her topmast. She leaned over so that the man who went aloft to furl the sail walked up the rigging as he would walk up stairs. It was heavy weather to Buoy 10. Seas swept the Madge and dashed high into her rib. The iron tons of lead in her sub-keelar served her in good stead, and, though she went through more waves than she rode over, she never lost her headway. She kept every sheet fast, while the Mistral was often compelled to light them up. The Madge dashed past Buoy 10 at 12:36:31, and the Mistral rounded at 12:16:35, stretching out to the point of the Hook the Madge took additional precautions, and got ready for the wind and sea outside by turning in a single reef in her mainsail. The Mistral now shaded down her jib and set a staysail instead. She soon parted her forestay as she pitched into the heavy sea on the bar, and was obliged to run up her jib again. This proved a poor sail with which to work to windward. The Madge began to gain as she passed the point of the Hook. It was fair weather and good sailing