NOTHING TO MEET THE BARD.

EMPEROR OF NORFOLK AND OTHER PLAYERS KEEP OUT OF HIS WAY.

Aurania Lands the New Stakes and Freemoke's a Tip for the $50,000 Futurity—Inspector B. and Pontiac also Add to the Wealth of the Dwyer Brothers.

If any man doubts the truth of the assertion made by a veteran turfman at Sheepshead Bay yesterday, that "New Yorkers are hungry for racing," let him visit the Coney Island Jockey Club's track any day during its present meeting. About thirty thousand had hailed Elkwood, winner of the Suburban, on Thursday, while yesterday, despite the lowering sky and threatening weather, twelve thousand visitors were within the grounds. Some of them were professionals whose faces are familiar to the habitues of race tracks, North, South, East, and West. Them too, there were dead clerks and business men, keen Wall street brokers, who took advantage of the half holiday to snatch a mouthful of pure air, admire our best thoroughbreds, and risk their dollars in backing their opinions.

The list of entries sent out contained many of the finest horses in training. The Long Island Stakes had The Bard, Emperor of Norfolk, Firenzi, Aurelia, and Banburg named as competitors. Friday night's downpour of rain settled Emperor of Norfolk's chances, however, as the crack three-year-old is a notoriously poor horse in the mud. Trainer R. W. Thomas expressed the belief at Jerome Park that Emperor of Norfolk could defeat The Bard at weight for age, and said that people would see a horse race when the two champions came together. In the up-town hotel corridors on Friday night heated discussions took place between admirers of the horses, and many horse against horse bets were made. Firenzi, Aurelia, and Banburg were left out of the discussion, as they were believed to be outclassed. The storm settled the prospect of a great race, for on reaching the track the bulletin board bore the names of Emperor of Norfolk, Banburg, Firenzi, and Aurelia as non-starters. This gave The Bard a walk-over. The Bard's second walkover, all the competitors withdrawing from the St. James Stakes at Gravesend.

The renewal of the Suburban handicap was promising deer night, but it dwindled down to a three-horse race. The Suburban day was a severe one for Firenzi and Banburg, and they were a trifle sore. Mr. Gratz named Dry Monopole as his candidate, and when it was learned that he would only have Ordway and Le Logos to beat it became a foregone conclusion with many well-posted racing men that Monopole would win.

Trainer Dyer was asked how the little horse had been doing of late. "He has been taking his work right along and ought to go well. He likes this kind of attack."

"I'm sure he ought to win sure, Jim," remarked a friend. "That will be a great honor to Mr. Gratz. Two Suburbans don't often to the lot of one owner."

The prevailing impression was that Dry Monopole would win, as he had outclassed both Ordway and Le Logos, and the odds was just what he liked. The track was fast, but it was holding enough to prevent fast time being made. Young Ossler was announced to ride Ordway and the horse had many supporters on that account. This skilful boy had piloted the chestnut to victory in the Lamplow Handicap on just such a track, beating Favor, 120 pounds, a famous mud horse, Richmond, and other good ones. Ordway had been backed by his owners, Eugene Kelly, Jr., and Mr. Johnston, who run under the name of the Madison Stable, to win the Suburban. The money, $2,500, was placed in the winter books at extremely long odds, and if the horse had won Thursday's event he would have landed a pot of money. His owners had him backed for $1,000 that he would be a starter. How he was practically left at the post with Banburg is an old story now. Yesterday the partners did not let him run loose. They had a neat commission in the ring, and got 3 to 1 against their money, as Dry Monopole was a hot favorite at 2 to 1 on. Le Logos was 6 to 1 against. Mr. Gratz was confident that Dry Monopole would win, and it is said, played him though not at all heavily. Others played on the little horse, and the money went on in lumps one young man whose father has lately left him a fortune had $2,000 on, and complained because the odds were not 3 to 1 or even more. Luckily for him the bookmakers thought as he did, and offered next to nothing against Dry Monopole. Willie Martin, fresh from his triumphs on Elkwood, was to ride. He was not very proud of his job after the race. He permitted the two lightweights to go out and make the pace instead of running the heads of the pair. He certainly had the best horse, and could have used them up before a mile had been run. The first five-eighths was run in 1:06, remarkably slow time. Martin leaned back and pulled Monopole's head off. That wasn't the way he rode Monopole on Decoration Day at Gravesend when he beat Pontiac. Still, many will say that Monopole had no right to make the pace with top weight. When Martin attempted to make his run with the favorite he discovered that he could not overtake Ordway. He used the whip, and so did Church and Ossler. Whip and spur as he might Dry Monopole was beaten by a pair of horses away out of his class. When Martin dismounted his eyes were fixed upon the ground, and his whole aspect was one of dejection.

The thousands of small betters were no Monopol to a man, and a more disgruntled set of men it would be hard to find. "Why didn't Martin make the running with Monopol?" was heard on all sides. The time, 2:13, shows that the race was not truly run, as everybody knows Monopol's speed and game will carry him a mile and a quarter on the worst kind of a track in that time. Yesterday's track was about three seconds slow, and not more than that.

Ordway had a great following from Wall street, nearly every broker at the track having a bet on him. The victory was popular one, as the horses owners are well-known gentlemen who are in racing for the sport there's in it. Ossler's finish caused much laughter. Although he had a length the best of it at the upper end of the grandstand, he made matters doubly sure by pulling to the last. The lawn was littered with Dry Monopole tickets.

The New Stakes was the two-year-old stake event of the day. Dwyer's Aurania, Fremont's bonny brown sister; Morrissey's fair, Sam Wood and Miss Cody, and Windham Walden's filly Holiday were the starters. The Morrissey entry was an overwhelming favorite in both auctions and books. Many took THE SUN'S advice yesterday morning and backed Aurania, selling 2 to 1 against her. As told in Friday's SUN, Aurania had got exactly the Fremont Stakes on Thursday, and looked to be a big gap in the stretch. She was cast off to-day, but picked up her competitors one by one, and turning into the stretch had them all beaten. McLaughlin turned in the saddle and watched Hayward's strenuous exertions on Holiday. When the race was reached McLoughlin released the pull on Aurania, and she cantered home winning hands down.

Aurania bids fair to be a worthy sister of her great brother. She was the grandest filly the Dwyers ever owned last fall, and could beat anything in the stable a quarter of a mile. Early this spring she went to pieces, and still bears traces of her illness. She is a trifle small, but what she lacks in quantity is made up in quality. Frank McCabe thinks there is no filly in the country like Aurania, and he felt very proud after the race. "She'd do better than that," was his reply to Eclipse's congratulations. She was well backed by her owners, smiling Johnny Kelly executing a large commission. By the way, the Dwyers were very fortunate yesterday, winning three races, the first and third quarters with Pontiac, the second with Aurania, and the fourth over the turf with the great cripple Inspector B. Pontiac and Inspector B. ate fresh rejuvenated. They now run in their old form.

Pontiac's race was easily won. Mr. Polhemus's Maroner ran away in the first quarter, and came clear around to the stand. Jockey Gedney could get him under control, that killed his chances, and there was a wild rush for the ring by his backers behind. Brandnick 121 pounds, in the heavy going repeated their unfortunate performance of Friday, and he finished tired with blood pushing out of his nostrils. Those who backed his mother enough of his wild form Thursday were sorry they had not let their money in their pockets.

No bad odds were to be received for the mile dash for three-year-olds, and it looked as though Greenwood would be a prohibitive favorite over Rueland with the last divisor. Rueland ran a great race with Leonel. The Dwyer jockey gave the best of the weights, and does not quite hate the Dwyer colors for any great fear. Calf Jr. drew back and pulled Leonel's head off. That wasn't the way he rode Monopol on Decoration Day at Gravesend when he beat Pontiac. Still, many will say that Monopole had no right to make the pace with top weight. When Martin attempted to make his run with the favorite he discovered that he could not overtake Ordway. He used the whip, and so did Church and Ossler. Whip and spur as he might Dry Monopole was beaten by a pair of horses away out of his class. When Martin dismounted his eyes were fixed upon the ground, and his whole aspect was one of dejection.

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King Crab won in the second division of the three-year-old dash. Carroll, his owner, got more money out of them he would if he had attended the sale of the Coney Island horses. He was trying to run their legs off in the race, and he could not stand his ground. He had to start his colt for second money in order to place the colt at the end of the race. He did not arrive in time, however, and King Crab cantered along.

McLaughlin, on Inspector B., waited on Chorister in the race for the first half well into the stretch, when he came right away. Ben Ali started in this event, and a sorry race he ran, even the aged Bob Miles beating him home. The races were run in this order:

THE OPENING SPIN.

Purse $300, for all ages. Entrance $25; two-thirds to the second and one-third to the third horse; the winner of the first race of the first day to carry 5 pounds extra; three-quarters of a mile.

Dwyer Bros.' ch. h. Pontiac, aged, by Pero Gomez—Arcadia, 104 (Hamilton) 1
Appleton & Sanford's ch. h. Bradford, 4, 118 (Hayward) 2
A. Belmont's ch. c. Anchorite, 3, 99 (Beverly) 3
Duke of Lorne and Britannia also ran.

Time, 1:18¾.

Betting—Against Pontiac, 2 to 1; Maroner, 4 to 1; Bradford, 3 to 1; Britannia, 10 to 1; Robert Bonner, Fitz, Anchorite, Duke Lorne and Cleanie, 20 to 1. Pontiac had a great race in hand, and could have won in a canter if he had been allowed to do so. Maroner took the lead on the first half of the home stretch, with Brandnick showing him on Pontiac. McLaughlin hung on the leader, but was well in hand. Bradford, ridden by Britannic Ed. Pontiac, by a long, 5 lengths ahead, having worked into third place. Time, 1:18¾. Bradford was thought to be tired before the start, but weakened in the end and killed all chances. Jockey Hayward, Pontiac's jockey, is out on the last 100 miles, and is now the race easily by half a length. Bradford second, Maroner last. Duke of Lorne and Britannic ended up.

THE NEW STAKES.

A sweepstakes for two-year-old fillies; $100 each, $25 to the second, third and fourth; the winner of the Coney Island Jockey Club Stakes to be sold for $1,000; the winner of the Fremont Stakes to be sold for $1,000 if entered for the latter; 6 furlongs.

Dwyer Bros.' ch. f. Aurania, by Virgil—Ann Fief, 112 1
J. D. Morrissey's br. c. Sam Wood (Fitzpatrick) 2
R. W. Walden's ch. f. Holiday 112 (Hayward) 3
Miss Cody also ran.

Time, 1:19.

Betting—Against Morrissey's pair, Sam Wood and Miss Cody, 6 to 5; against Aurania, 2 to 1. Aurania had a great race in hand, and could have won in a canter if she had been allowed to do so. Sam Wood, jockey Fitzpatrick, 2 lengths ahead of Holiday, 3 lengths ahead of Miss Cody, who ran fast. Time, 1:19.

Hayward set the pace on Holiday at fling fall, Morrissey's pair outlasting all but Holiday, which McLaughlin held. Aurania is the rear in the second furlong. Holiday gained another length in the run along the backstretch to the turn, and McLaughlin sent Aurania past Morrissey's pair. On the turn for the three-quarters post Holiday was leading with Aurania at her flank, the Morrissey pair trailing two lengths behind. Holiday was the first to reach