OARSMEN TO ROW ON LAND.

THE NOVELTY RACE THAT BEGINS IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN TO-NIGHT.

Twelve Famous Scullers to Contend for $10,000 in Pots—Instead of Boats, they will Use Tricles Propelled by Hand.

Just after 12 o'clock to-night, when Monday is five minutes old, three strokes will be hit upon a gong and twelve brawny men will start to row around the track in Madison Square Garden. There won't be any water, and there won't be any boats. But the contestants will be oarsmen, all the same, twelve of the most noted aquatic racers in the world. And they will use their arms and legs just as they would in boats.

ROSS.

The machine which each contestant will mount will be something which New Yorkers haven't seen before. It is new in this land, and pretty new in England where it was first used. They call it a rowing tricycle, and you will imagine a tricycle propelled by a man just as a sliding seat cull is, then you will have gained a correct idea of the machine. The picture will help to make its mechanism clear. The frame is of light iron, resting at the back upon an axle, which is bent so that the centre of weight is below the wheels. The sides are connected in front to afford a place for the small wheel. The front wheel is twelve inches in diameter, and each of the others forty inches. The sliding seat, just like that any scull of these days, sits on the rear part of the frame. You may see the foot rests in front. Where the toes press against the foot at there are levers, and by pushing on these with one foot or the other he oarsman turns the little wheel and thus steer his machine.

EM.

THE ROSCULLER TRICYCLE.

To way the oarsman makes this newfangled land be speed along is thus technically described by one of the operators:

"Neither end the frame of the machine are to small grooved pulleys, one on each side, and on the main axle, just inside each wheel, is a larger grooved pulley. These larger pulleys revolve on the axle independently of the wheels in one direction, backward. But when they turn forward they turn the main wheels with them. They are called friction clutches. When they turn forward they grip the wheels and turn them. When they turn backward they release the wheels and do not interfere in the slightest degree with their forward motion. A little wire cable, an eighth of an inch in diameter, starts from a handle just at the sculler's hand as he leans forward, passes over the small pulley on the forward end of the machine, and then big and twice around the large pulley or friction-clutch on the main axle. Then it passes under the little pulley at the rear, and over it, forward to the handle at the sculler's hand. This cable is really cut in two at the friction-clutch, and the two ends are fastened in two small slots on the rim of the pulley so that the cable cannot slip on it. On the other side of the machine is a similar cable similarly arranged.

"Then the bicycles in use the oarsman sits as if in a boat. He pushes the handle forward and for the work to go. When he pulls back the cables unwind forward from the friction clutches, while corresponding portions are wound on from the rear. This gives the friction clutches two distinct turns forward, and with them turn the wheels. As the sculler pushes forward the action of the clutches on the pulleys is reversed, and the main wheels continue to turn forward and to carry the machine along."

BEAR.

Great speed may be attained with the sculler. Wallace Ross covered ten miles in thirty-nine minutes on a fourteen-lap track in an exhibition in a skating rink at Martha's Vineyard, and the road where the bicycle or tricycle goes the arm tricycle will go, too. If anybody wants to use the machine for exercise alone it may be lifted so that the wheels will not touch the floor, and the operator can row away for hours without going ahead a foot.

FLAGLER.

The race to be begun tonight will be for $10,000 in prizes. There will be six prizes for the men going the greatest distances. These will be in order $1,500, $1,250, $900, $650, $450, and $300. The race lasts six days, and the man who makes the longest run each day will get $250. Three thousand five hundred dollars will be divided into eight special prizes of $250 each to the first four contestants making 800 miles, the of $500 each to the first three making 900 miles, and one of $1,0 to the first man making 1,000 miles. In all there will be twenty prizes, and the man who doesn't get at least one fill surely be in hard luck.

After the men have started to-night boy will row till 6 A. M. Then all will retire and rest in cots in the Garden until 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon when they will be summoned to the track again. They will row until midnight, six men leaving the track for dinner, and returning an hour later to give the other six a similar opportunity. All will be back at work by 7½ P. M., and then the fast scoring may be expected. This will be the daily programme. If a machine breaks down the man may walk run until his attendants procure a stick to drive it back during the allotted hours. Each day's run is so divided that the sixty hours of the race will end Saturday evening.

MEAD.

Last week practice the men made eighteen miles an hour in the Garden, but that was on a track with flat curves at the corners. The track for the race, which is of wooden flooring, may turn the corners at the curves, so that the men may turn the corners at full speed.

The width of the track is twenty-one feet, sufficient to accommodate four machines side by side. The other circle will be left for sprinting and racing. The racers will be arranged for the start in four rows. In the first row will be William O'Connor on the side nearest the circle, next to him will be Jacob Teemer, and next to him Jacob Gaudaur. The seven others in the order from the inside will be George Bubear, William O. East, and Peter H. Conley. The third row will include Fred Plaisted, John McKay, and George W. Lea. The fourth line will be Albert Hamm, John Hanlan, and Wallace Ross in the order named. The numbers and colors of the men are:

1. O'Connor, blue and white.
2. Teemer, red and white.
3. Gaudaur, red.
4. Bubear, gray.
5. East, light blue.
6. Conley, pink.
7. Plaisted, yellow.
8. McKay, white.
9. Lee, orange and black.
10. Hamm, red and black.
11. Larsen, green.
12. Ross, dark blue.

O'Connor, Teemer, and Gaudaur wanted to be in the same line because each thinks he can beat the other's, and intends in this race to win a big victory. All the men drew for their places, and by a queer coincidence O'Connor, Teemer, and Gaudaur, though they drew at different times, chanced to pick out slips numbered 1, 2, and 3, respectively, and thus got in the first row together. The men behind them will be handicapped a little, but in a long race of sixty hours, the few feet gained at the start won't count for much.

GAUDAUR.

The "Roadsculler" is about the best name to give to this land oarsman's machine, and this race will probably be one of the oddest ever seen in Madison Square Garden. There is a bridge over the track at one of the entrances to enable spectators to get into the space enclosed by the track. Thousands can find room there, and thousands more outside the track. Every foot of the contest will be in view, and it will be a rather remarkable thing to see a dozen of the fastest rowers of the world in a race of this sort. There would have been thirteen, but the men objected to the unlucky number. The contestants think that if this race succeeds it may hurt aquatic rowing. They say the new sport requires all the skill and strength of water sculling, and is superior, because it isn't necessary to hunt a broad and long water course with a smooth surface. Besides the speed is greater, and the race is, therefore, more exciting. So it may be that the days of river and bay rowing contests are numbered, and that hereafter the Honlans and Teemers will have to struggle on the smooth boards to determine their relative merits.

LARSEN.

O'Connor is a strong competitor. He claims the American championship for sculling, although Teemer holds it and says he has $500 up in the office of the *Turf, Field, and Farm* to back his claim. Gaudaur has a big reputation, too. He is a fast man, and last summer he beat Hanlan at Pullman, Ill.

Bubear is the champion sculler of England. He is anxious to do something this next week to justify wider renown. East will be a formidable puller of the handles, because he captured first place in the London roadsculling race. It was a six-day race, and consequently he goes into this contest with a prestige which will make him a marked man at the very outset. Conley comes from Portland, Maine, with a good record. He is a quiet fellow, who doesn't say much and minds his own business.

LEE.

Plaisted is an old-timer, and claims the championship of the world as a sixty-yard sculler. McKay is the champion of Nova Scotia. He is the man that all are afraid of when the hand begins to play, because it puts such life into his arms. Lee has rowed with all the leaders and ranks high. He beat Hanlan in '86 at Toronto. New York is his home, and he is a big man on the Harlem.

Hamm is something of a jolly wanderer. His home in various winters of late has been at Bedford, Me., St. Louis, McKeesport, and down South. When he is in condition he is a hard fellow to beat, and his way of handling the oars is very pretty. Ross is a big, tall fellow who has won a lot of races. He was on the roadsculler in London at the Aquarium. Largan is the champion of Ireland, and has pulled in several big races on the Thames and come out well.

HAMM.

Innes's Thirteenth Regiment band will give a concert to-night before the races begin. One of the numbers will be the Military Congress of Nations. It introduces four extra marching bands and 150 supernumeraries in the military costumes of all nations.

DEFENDING JERSEY CITY WATER.

Threats to Indict Those who Have Dared to Say it is Unfit for Use.

The Citizens' Committee of One Hundred appointed a committee yesterday to ascertain whether the publishers of a circular declaring the Passaic water used for drinking by Jersey City unfit for use, and the publishers of newspapers which also have asserted that the water is unfit for use, were not guilty of libel. The sub-committee was instructed to lay the matter before the Grand Jury and secure the indictment for criminal libel of all persons in any way connected with the publications. The meeting of the Committee of One Hundred was attended by twenty members. Among them were Dr. Quimby, ex-Assemblyman Edward McLaughlin, and Max Salinger. William Clark presided. The water question was the only thing talked about. Jacob Ringle denounced the newspapers for telling how filthy the water is, and said the reports printed damaged property. G. W. Clerihew, a wealthy merchant, said that every paper that said Passaic water was bad was liable to indictment for libel. Dr. Quimby said a large sum had been offered him to advocate a new water supply, but his conscience wouldn't let him do it. When he was away during the summer, the Doctor said, so many people told him about Passaic water's filthiness that he became disgusted and lost his Christian spirit.

"I actually asserted," he said, "that the water agitation was got up by a few damned infernal cutthroats."

The Doctor is a church member.

Ex-Assemblyman McLaughlin offered the resolution for the appointment of the criminal libel committee. Chairman Clark appointed the following members of the association as members of the committee: Dr. B. A. Watson, ex-Assemblyman John D. Carscallen, Dr. Leonard J. Gordon, Jacob Ringle, and ex-Assemblyman McLaughlin. The last report of Professors Austin and Leeds, chemists, who analyze the water for the Board of Works each month, was to the effect that it was vile and wholly unfit for use.

The Board of Freeholders of Hudson county have decided to push the work on the new insane asylum at Snake Hill as rapidly as possible. It will be completed by the time the next Grand Jury meets.

AN ANGRY WIFE.

Mrs. Swartz Accused of Blackening Miss Addie Mason's Eyes.

Miss Addie Mason of 72 Newell street, Greenpoint, applied to Justice Naeher yesterday for a warrant for the arrest of Mrs. Swartz, the wife of Policeman Swartz of the Clymer street station, Williamsburgh. Miss Mason's face was cut and her eyes were discolored.

"I was at a friend's house last night," she said, "and Officer Swartz was there. When I started to go home he said he would see me home. He lives only a few doors from me. Just as we reached the street Mrs. Swartz grabbed and punched me. She knocked me all around before I knew what was the matter. She was screaming: 'Oh, I wish I had a manicure! I know your skull in.' A citizen saved me from her. I don't know where Officer Swartz went."

Mrs. Swartz will be tried on Monday for assault.

Charged with the Murder of his Wife.

LANCASTER, Oct. 6.—Detectives have arrested Calvin M. Dellinger on suspicion of having murdered his wife, Kate Dellinger, whose dead body was found on the banks of the Little Conestoga Creek yesterday. The authorities claim to have strong circumstantial testimony connecting him with the crime. The relations of the couple had been very unhappy for some time past, and he murdered woman recently sued her husband for assault, subsequently withdrawing the suit. Dellinger was committed for a hearing. The Coroner's inquest has been postponed until Monday.

Run Over and Killed.

Isaac Bloomfield, 3 years old, was run over and killed in front of his parents' residence, 192 Delancey street, on Friday night, by an express wagon driven by Henry Calvin of 53 Norfolk street. Calvin was arrested.

Seven Millions Taxes Paid in Five Days.

Tax Commissioner George W. McLean yesterday submitted this statement of the receipts for the five days ending on Oct. 5:

Oct. 1	$4,165,488.40
Oct. 2	657,162.19
Oct. 3	725,736.73
Oct. 4	938,210.61
Oct. 5	785,526.76
Total	$7,272,071.89

RADIANT'S CHAMPAGNE.

DAVID GIDEON'S COLT WINS THE RICH STAKE AT VERY LONG ODDS.

The Winner was a Rank Outsider—The Ring Hit for $50,000—Paragon Gets the Mahopac—The Talent Singed—Emery and Ullman Win Heavily on Drumstick.

It was disagreeable beyond expression at Jerome Park races yesterday afternoon, the constant downpour of rain having a depressing effect on everything and everybody in and about the track, which the long delay on the 12:35 train, owing to the breaking of a coupling, did not tend to allay. The first train leaving after the race was delayed in the tunnel for some time, and those who had to come down town found that the trip from Jerome Park to the City Hall had taken just one hour and forty-five minutes, or forty-five minutes more than the trip to Monmouth Park was made in last summer. The course at Jerome was very sloppy, the rain settling in huge pools all over its surface. It is safe to say that not ten per cent. of the people present were there to bet, and not to admire the thoroughbreds, as nobody but those with a speculative tendency would have ventured out on such a day.

The day's racing began with the Champagne Stakes for two-year-olds at three-quarters of a mile. Salvator and Sonoma of the Haggin entry were withdrawn, leaving Kem to do battle for the orange and blue. C. W. Withers's Mimi filly, with Salvator out of the way, was made a favorite, although she was conceding a great deal of weight to everything else in the race. Sam Brown's Golop was much fancied by shrewd horsemen, the pretty filly dividing honors for second favorite with Champagne Charlie, a very good, but sadly mismanaged colt that had been sent on from Louisville to win. This youngster ran his twenty sixth race yesterday, many of which he has won, so that it was surprising how good he was under the circumstances. Shortly after the bookmakers had begun business on the race David Gideon and his friends went around the ring putting up large sums on Radiant at 25, 20, and 15 to 1. They did not cease until the price had shortened perceptibly, and when they were through it was said that the ring stood loser $50,000 or $60,000 if Radiant won. Forest King, Stephanie, and Minnie Palmer were at long odds, not being much in favor with the talent. When the field was dispatched to a fair start Minnie Palmer was in the van, and Kern brought up the rear. The Mimi filly ran out at once, closely followed by Radiant, and together they cut out the pace, throwing the soft mud in all directions, with Champagne Charley leading the others two or three lengths in the wake. When they came in view from behind the club house hill the Mimi filly was still leading, with Radiant in close attendance, and Champagne Charley coming very fast. In the stretch the Mimi began flagging, the heavy weight beginning to tell on her. Radiant and Champagne Charley both passed her, the former cleverly ridden by Billy Donohue, could not be reached, winning by three parts of a length, with the Mimi filly third, two lengths from Champagne Charley. There was a great hurrah among the Gideon party when the race was over. That they landed a large penny nobody doubts, probably enough money to pay for French Park, Sam Wood, and other colts bought at the Morrissey sale.

Terra Cotta was plunged on to win the Mahopac handicap by his owner, the Chicago Stable, the Dwyer Brothers, and other good judges of horses. The chestnut record breaker had but two opponents, the rejuvinated Paragon, a widner on Friday, and Climax. Terra Cotta was a hot favorite at 5 to 3 on, while those who backed Paragon got 2 to 1 and 6 to 5 against him. Climax was the outsider. Terra Cotta was first away, but William took Climax out, and making the pace hot to the club house, had Terra Cotta beaten off. Taylor kept Paragon in a snug position, and waiting until the stretch was reached, he came away and landed the second choice a winner in gallant style by two open lengths. Climax was second, Terra Cotta swerved all over the track in the run home, McLaughlin thumping him vigorously along the side of the head with the butt end of his riding whip. The plungers went down on Terra Cotta in a heap.

The talents pounded Badge for the second race at a mile. Backing him also to a standstill. So certain were they that the staunch little fellow could do the trick, Ovid and the favorite went away in front and raced side by side to the club house, where Anderson sent the favorite to the front. He was never afterward approached and won by two open lengths under a strong pull. Oarsman came strong in the stretch, but could never overhaul Ovid, the lilly getting the place by a length and a half. Lelex could not run a yard in the mud and was beaten off.

The next race was for three-year-olds at a mile and a sixteenth, for which Fordham carried a lot of money and started favorite. Eleve, a maiden, was heavily backed both to win and for the place at long odds by the knowing ones. Joe Lee, Montague, Santatine, and Fitaway all received good attention, but Fordham carried the bulk of the money. Fordham led nearly all the way, winning hands down by two lengths, with the tip Eleve second, a head before Santatine. McLaughlin stopped riding Santatine a few strides from the wire, and Anderson, coming strong with Eleve, nipped him on the post. Montague was lost from start to finish. Her ladyship went well for three-quarters.

King Crab was the air-tight for the heavyweight and race, with Cambyses second choice, the talent playing the Kingfisher gelding at 3 to 8 on, glad that the bookmakers were so liberal. Mirabeau and Pocatello were the other starters. This race was a runaway for Cambyses, the gray colt spreadeagling his field in the first five furlongs. The finish was below the regular stand, and Fitzpatrick, not knowing this, although he was undoubtedly told, began pulling the gray up as soon as the regular winning post was passed.

"Go on, Fitz; go on!" madly shouted those who had backed the gray, as they saw McLaughlin coming with King Crab. Fitzpatrick's face was a study as he heard the shouts. He was dazed for a moment, but quickly realizing the danger, whipped spurs to Cambysis, and away he went for the red flag 100 yards further down the track. King Crab was coming fast, but could not quite reach Cambyses, he winning by a scant half length. It was a close call.

Sam Emery and Joe Ullman cut a watermelon in the selling race at three-quarters of a mile. They backed Drumstick all over the ring at a long price. Anderson was up, and after a hard race pushed the outsider home a short neck before the favorite, Umpire. Malaga, the third choice in the betting, finished third. Volta showed great speed for five furlongs. Drumstick was entered to be sold for $300.

He was bid up to $1,050, at which figure he was bought in by the owner. Emery is said to have bit Burton, the well-known bookmaker, for $10,000 on the race.

The summaries follow:

THE CHAMPAGNE STAKES.

For two-year-olds, of $50 each, with $1,500 added, of which $300 to the second, the third to receive $100 out of the stakes; three-quarters of a mile.

D. Gideon's b. c. Radiant, by Reform—Rachel, 113 (W. Donohue) 1
W. P. Maxwell's br. c. Champagne Charlie, 115 (Johnson) 2
D. B. Withers's b. f. by King Ernest—Mimi, 110 (Taylor) 3

Galop, Minnie Palmer, Stephanie, Forest King, and Kern also ran.

Time, 1:16½.

Betting—Against Mimi filly, 11 to 5; Champagne Charlie, 12 to 5; Galop, 3 to 1; Radiant, 8 to 1; Kern, 12 to 1; Minnie Palmer, Stephanie, and Forest King, each 20 to 1. Mutuals paid $63 10.

SECOND RACE.

Purse $750; entrance money, $20 each, to second horse; for three-year-olds and upward; one mile.

McClelland & Roche's b. c. Badge, 3, by Ill-Used—Baroness, 109 (Anderson) 1
L. Fully's bk. f. Ovid, 4, 108 (Littlefield) 2
M. N. Nolan & Co.'s b. g. Oarsman, 4, 105 (Omler) 3

Lelex also ran.

Time, 1:46¾.

Betting—5 to 4 on Badge; against Ovid, 3 to 1; Oarsman, 5 to 1; Lelex, 10 to 1. Mutuals paid $11.25.

THE MAHOPAC HANDICAP.

For three-year-olds and upward; a sweepstakes of $50 each, with $1,500 added, of which $300 to second; one mile and a furlong.

Wheeler & Faires's ch. c. Paragon, 4, by Plenipo—Whizgig, 109 (Taylor) 1
Lamasney Brothers' ch. g. Climax, 5, 113 (R. W. Hamill) 2
Chicago Stable's ch. c. Terra Cotta, 4, 118 (McLaughlin) 3

Time, 2:01.

Betting—10 to 7 on Terra Cotta; against Paragon, 2 to 1; Climax, 6 to 1. Mutuals paid $11.25.

THE THREE-YEAR-OLD RACE.

Purse $1,000, of which $200 to second; entrance money, $20 each, to be divided between second and third horses; one mile and a sixteenth.

Dwyer Bros.' br. c. Fordham, by Falsetto—Semper Vive, 109 (R. Williams) 1
R. Harper & Co.'s br. c. Eleve, 98 (Anderson) 2
Chicago Stable's gr. c. Santalene, 115 (McLaughlin) 3

Her Ladyship, Joe Lee, Charley Dreux, Fitaway, Bohemian, and Montague also ran.

Time, 1:53¾.

Betting—Against Fordham, 2 to 1; Eleve, 4 to 1; Joe Lee and Santalene, each 5 to 1; Montague and Fitaway, each 8 to 1; Charley Dreux, 10 to 1; Her Ladyship, 15 to 1; Bohemian, 20 to 1. Mutuals paid $30.20.

THE HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE.

A free high-weight handicap sweepstakes of $20 each, with $700 added, of which $200 to the second horse; seven furlongs.

Excelsior Stable's gr. c. Cambyses, 4, by Mortimer—Lizzie Lucas, 132 (Fitzpatrick) 1
G. Carnelisen's b. g. King Crab, 3, 126 (McLaughlin) 2
W. Gratz's ch. g. Pocatello, 3, 121 (Martin) 3

Mirabeau also ran.

Time, 1:34¼.

Betting—Two to 1 on King Crab against Cambyses, 3 to 1; Mirabeau, 5 to 1; Pocatello, 8 to 1. Mutuals paid $14.75.

THE SELLING RACE.

Purse $800, entrance $15 each, to second; for three-year olds and upward; the winner to be sold at auction; three-quarters of a mile.

J. Rose's b. g. Drumstick, 4, by Dainscardsch—Apple Blossom, $300, 94 (Anderson) 1
S. W. Shoemaker's ch. c. Umpire, 3, 107 (Palmer) 2
Frank Taylor's b. f. Malaga, 4, 109 (Church) 3

Volta, syntax, Freedom, Charmer, Fina gelding, Allentown, Flagscoletta, and Jennie McFarland also ran.

Betting—Against Umpire and Malaga, each 3 to 1; Flagscoletta, 5 to 1; Jennie McFarland, 6 to 1; Drumstick, 7 to 1; Freedom, 10 to 1; Allentown, 12 to 1; Volta, 15 to 1; Syntax, 20 to 1; Charmer and Fina gelding, each 40 to 1. Mutuals paid $68.10.

RACING IN SQUALLY WEATHER.

The Columbia Yacht Club's Regatta a Success in Spite of the Storm.

Rainstorms have no terrors for the Corinthian tars of the Columbia Yacht Club. A month ago they invited their neighbors, the yachtsmen of the Yonkers, Sing Sing, Tappan Zee, Knickerbocker, and other clubs to muster their boats on Oct. 6, and sail for prizes in their fall race over a twenty-mile course on the Hudson River. The result was a jolly good race yesterday, in a splendid breeze from the southeast and a rainstorm that made oilskins and sou'westers play an important part on board the boats. There were twenty-five boats in all, and a pluckier or better sailed contest of small craft has not been seen this season.

The capsizing of George Kaler's cat boat Rocket of Yonkers was the only mishap. She had a crew of seven men. They were rescued by Capt. Charles Everett and his crew of the Henry Gray. Two of them were so exhausted that for a time it was doubtful if they could be resuscitated. Capt. Everett landed them at Yonkers as quickly as possible, where they received proper attention.

The judges, Commodore Barnes of the Knickerbocker Yacht Club, Commodore C. T. Wills, Theodore G. Sullivan, and Charles E. Simms, Jr., of the Columbia Club, who followed the yachts in Capt. Vail's steam launch Elsie V., fired the preparatory gun at 12 o'clock, and one to start five minutes later. Even in the pouring rain the start was a pretty sight. Skipper Curtis's cabin sloop Alene came dashing across the line first at 12:05, with the wind on her starboard quarter. Close in her wake came the open sloop Bambler and the little cat Midget, then the May F. (formerly Adele), the sloop Alexander Forsyth from Jersey City, Capt. Rowe's handsome Megus, the Agnie K., Nina, Julian, Henry Fisher, Henry Gray, Aller, Emma and Alice, Flirt, W. H. Harned, Cora, Bamhilde, Angler, Mischief, Little Dean, Columbia, Rocket, Mystic, Pauline B., and Marguerite in the order named. All but the Marguerite got away within ten minutes; she was handicapped fifty-five seconds.

Away they sped to the northward against a strong ebb tide, some of the big fellows sending out spinnakers to starboard as the wind canted to the southward. It was a ten-mile run to the upper mark, a stake boat anchored off Yonkers, and almost a dead beat back. The Megus soon passed the Alexander F. and the other four that started ahead of her, and, luffing around the mark at 2:05, began the windward work. Dave McGlynn's Emma and Alice rounded about four minutes later. The Forsyth led around the mark in her class and the Harned in hers. In Class H, the catboat Nina luffed around first, with the Aller and Mary F. hunting her closely. The Flirt withdrew early in the race.

With sandbags and crews piled up on their weather rails, the plucky twenty-four began what proved to be a hard thrash to windward. It took at least 200 men to sail these boats, and, as fully half of them were amateurs, they deserve much credit for sailing such a plucky race in weather that many a professional would shrink from facing. Spiteful squalls came down over the Westchester hills at times, and in one of these the Rocket went over. The Megus, Emma and Alice, and Alexander F. swung their topsails throughout and made good weather of it, but the catboats took many a "knock down" before they reached the finish.

The summary follows:

CLASS C—CABIN YACHTS—COURSE TWENTY MILES.

Name.	Length. Ft. In.	Owner.	Elapsed. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Alene	35 00	F. M. Curtis	3 45 16	3 45 16
Megus	32 08	W. H. Bowe	3 55 29	3 52 49
Agnie K.	33 50	C. Schwenk	3 50 43	3 55 43
Emma and Alice	32 08	D. McGlynn	3 41 31	3 36 51

CLASS D—CABIN SLOOPS.

Alex'der F.	29 03	A. Forsyth	3 41 24	3 31 24
Julian	28 02	John Nightingale	4 14 08	4 11 38
Marguerite	26 08	W. J. Greacen	4 21 22	4 15 52
Angler	28 00	W. Burroughs	Did not finish.	
Flirt	33 08	Schmatz et al.	Did not finish.	

CLASS E—OPEN SLOOPS.

Rambler	24 10½	Thorne	3 48 49	3 48 49

CLASS G—CABIN CATBOATS.

Brunhilde	28 03	C. T. Wills	4 02 36	3 56 16
Mischief	26 05	C. Knubel	4 04 25	3 53 25
W. H. Harned	21 55	C. Lemkuil	3 42 44	3 42 44

CLASS H—OPEN CATBOATS.

Nina	29 06	A. J. Prime	3 59 17	3 59 17
Henry Gray	26 08	A. M. Everett	4 29 17	4 23 27
Aller	23 11	Samuels Bros	4 30 50	3 28 40
May F.	24 09	W. F. France	3 47 48	3 38 18
Cora	24 01½	—— Smith	3 57 59	3 47 14

CLASS J—OPEN CATBOATS.

Columbia	29 06	T. C. Roseman	3 51 38	3 51 38
Pauline B.	27 03½	—— Smith	4 12 07	4 12 02
Mystic	29 02	T. C. Smallton	4 03 12	4 01 32

CLASS K—OPEN CATBOATS.

Rocket	18 06		Did not finish.	
Hen Fisher	19 04	M. Nichols	4 16 38	4 16 18
Little Dean	16 03	D. McGlynn	4 30 27	4 24 29
Midget	16 06		Did not finish.	

The winners were: In Class C, the Megus; Class D, the Alexander F.; Class E, Rambler; Class G, the W. H. Harned; Class H, the May F.; Class I, the Columbia, and Class K, the Henry Fisher.

The Regatta Committee were Vice-Commodore A. M. Everett, W. H. Rowe, George Parkhill, John Blanchard, and Charles Dieter.

Champion pennants, code signals, and Chinese lanterns, tastefully festooned, hung from the club room ceiling over tables with snowy cloths bearing a bounteous collation, that the crews did ample justice to when they came ashore after the race. Commodore Wills, after presenting the prizes to the winners, complimented all present on the enthusiasm displayed and the success of the last race of the club in 1888.

AN AUCTION AT 50 MILES AN HOUR

A Train Boy Sells Out His Stock at the News Company's Expense.

An Erie limited express was speeding along through the State near Buffalo about 6 o'clock Tuesday night, when the Union News Company train boy, who had been dozing in the first passenger coach, jumped up, and, opening his trunk of merchandise, piled everything on the seat in front of him. Then he turned to the passengers and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, the life of a train boy is not a happy one. I've been in the business five years (he was about 15 years old), and I've lost money at it. I've only made ten cents on this trip from New York, and I have $100 worth of stock here. I paid for it myself. I'm going out of business, and I'll sell the whole of it to the highest bidder."

After delivering this address, the boy made sure that no train men were in the car, and then began his sale.

"The best 15-cent cigars in the market. A whole box of 'em. What'll you give?"

"Two dollars," said a fat man, who looked like an importer of contract labor.

"Two dollars I'm bid. Two dollars, do I hear the three? Two, two, two."

"A half," said a lean man, with a bald head.

"Two-an'-a-half, two-an'-a-half. Do I hear the three?" said the young auctioneer.

At the end of five minutes the passengers were fully awake to the novelty of the situation, and the bidding became lively. The cigars were finally knocked down to the man with the bald head for $6. Then followed gum drops, with a prize in every package, ice-cold lemonade drops, cool and refreshing, good for coughs, colds, sore throats, and consumption, Russian headache cure, children's balloons, tin horses, peanuts, chestnuts, books, magazines, papers, tariff speeches, and an alarm clock, guaranteed to wake the dead on resurrection morning. The only things that were not sold were a dozen silk skull caps. All the passengers had skull caps before the sale began. As the money rolled in and the stock rolled out the passengers became intensely interested, and crowded around the boy, all anxious to help him out of the difficulty in which he said he was. The train had just reached Buffalo when the sale was finished, and a brakeman poked his head through the doorway and called:

"Bflo, change here for—— What's all this?"

The brakeman started to come into the car and the newsboy started out the other end. As the train slowed up he jumped off. He has not been seen since. At the office of the news company in Jersey City yesterday it was learned that the enterprising young merchant was Will T. Hunter of this city, who had applied for and got a place as train boy only a few days before. He had not paid for any of his stock. Fortunately for him there did not happen to be any one on the train who knew it. He realized $48 from the sale. The company realized yesterday that it was out $72, the net value of the goods sold.

College Football.

SWARTHMORE, Pa., Oct. 6.—Lehigh University and Swarthmore College played a close game of football here to-day in a heavy rain storm. Lehigh won the first inning by heavy rushing with three touchdowns, or twelve points, to their credit. In the second inning Swarthmore's men, by good running and kicking, secured two touchdowns, but were unable to overcome Lehigh's lead. Neither side was able to kick a goal during the game. The score at the close was: Lehigh, 12; Swarthmore, 8.

Minister Child's Wife Dies at Sea.

When the Inman line steamer City of Chicago left Liverpool on her recent trip there were among the passengers Mr. J. T. Child, United States Minister to Siam, his wife, and child. Mrs. Child was very ill. The climate at Siam had not agreed with her, and her husband had obtained leave of absence to bring her home. On the voyage she grew worse, and on Oct. 4, the day before the American shore was sighted, she died. When the pier in Jersey City was reached yesterday Mr. Child had the body removed to an undertaker's with orders to embalm it. The body will be taken to Mr. Child's American home.

Sure To Be Remembered.

Waiter (to countryman who has just dined)—Yes' sir, thank you, sir, hope to see you again, sir.

Countryman—No, friend; I'll remember you. A man who has once seen them feet never 'll forget you.

A BAD BASE BALL DAY.

RAIN PREVENTED THE GAMES IN ALL BUT TWO CITIES.

Chicago Beats Washington and Cincinnati Wins from Louisville—The New York and Brooklyn Clubs to Play a Game.

Only two games were played yesterday. Chicago beat Washington 6 to 4, and Cincinnati beat Louisville 3 to 1.

THE RECORD.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Played.	To Play.	Perct.
New York	82	44	126	14	.651
Chicago	75	50	126	9	.573
Philadelphia	66	60	126	14	.524
Detroit	66	60	126	14	.524
Boston	67	61	128	12	.523
Pittsburgh	64	64	128	12	.500
Washington	48	83	129	11	.357
Indianapolis	46	84	130	10	.354

THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Played.	To Play.	Perct.
St. Louis	88	38	127	13	.693
Athletic	77	49	126	14	.611
Brooklyn	69	52	121	8	.569
Cincinnati	70	54	124	11	.560
Baltimore	55	75	130	10	.424
Cleveland	48	74	122	18	.393
Louisville	44	85	129	11	.341
Kansas City	42	83	125	15	.336

It will be impossible for any of the League clubs, and but few of the Association clubs, to play the full number of games. For instance, the New York Club will probably play not more than six games during the coming week, or less than one-half that they still have to play.

CHICAGO, 6; WASHINGTON, 4.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—Through the generosity of Manager Sullivan the Chicago Club won to-day's game. At the appointed time to call the game the Chicagos were not ready to play. They were detained at the hotel on account of the non-arrival of their baggage and suits. The Washingtons, seeing an opportunity to secure the game, announced themselves ready to play, and Umpire Daniels called "Play." After nine balls had been pitched he declared the game forfeited to the Washingtons, 9 to 0. A few minutes later, however, Capt. Anson and his team arrived, and when the latter had been informed of what had taken place he declined the suggestion of Mr. Sullivan to play off a postponed game and was steadfast in his refusal, but rather than dismiss the crowd Mr. Sullivan waived his claim to the game, ordered his men to play, and they were defeated in a seven-inning contest, which was called on account of darkness. The score:

WASHINGTON.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	CHICAGO.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hoy, c. f.	1	3	2	0	0	Ryan, c. f.	0	1	0	0	0
Myers, 2d b.	0	0	1	2	0	VanHaltren, l. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Sweeney, 3d b.	1	1	0	4	1	Duffy, r. f.	0	0	1	1	0
O'Brien, 1st b.	0	0	5	1	1	Anson, 1st b.	0	0	8	0	0
Mack, c.	0	1	11	0	0	Pfeffer, 2d b.	1	2	4	4	0
Wilmot, l. f.	0	0	2	0	1	Williamson, s. s.	1	2	3	1	1
Daily, r. f.	1	1	2	0	0	Burns, 3d b.	2	2	1	0	0
Shoch, s. s.	1	1	3	1	2	Gunnert, p.	1	1	0	2	0
Whitney, p.	0	0	0	4	0	Farrell, c.	1	0	5	0	0
Totals	4	7	21	13	5	Totals	6	9	21	10	1

Washington	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	—4
Chicago	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	—6

Earned runs—Washington, 4; Chicago, 2. Three-base hit—Shoch. First base on balls—Mack. Hit by pitched ball—Gunnert. First base on errors—Chicago, 4. Struck out—Myers, Whitney, Ryan, Duffy, Farrell. Passed balls—Farrell, 1. Time—1:20. Umpires—Powers and Daniels.

CINCINNATI, 3; LOUISVILLE, 1.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 6.—Smith had the Louisvilles at his mercy to-day. They obtained but four hits, and two were scratches. The Cincinnatis batted Hecker much harder than the score would indicate. The features were the 1st base play of Mullane and the fielding of Werrick. The score:

CINCINNATI.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	LOUISVILLE.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Nicol, 2d b.	1	1	0	3	0	Weaver, c. f.	0	0	3	0	0
Mullane, 1st b.	0	0	9	0	0