GRIFFIN'S WONDERFUL BLOW

PLANTED OVER MURPHY'S HEART ENDS THE FIGHT.

Seven Rounds of Hard Slugging—The Defeated Man Carried From the Arena in a Dazed Condition With a Broken Right Hand and Nose—The Antipodean's Fighting an Eye Opener for the New York Crowd—Lyons Whips Hogan.

Four thousand persons saw the American fighter, Johnny Griffin of Braintree, Mass., fight the New Zealander, Billy Murphy, for the 122-pound championship of the world and a purse of $4,000 in the arena of the Coney Island Athletic Club last evening, the battle lasting seven rounds. Murphy broke his right hand in the third round, while delivering a swing, the blow landing on Griffin's elbow and fracturing several small bones. Some persons thought the accident played a prominent part in the decision of the contest, but the admirers of Griffin say that it only shortened the contest, and that Murphy had no chance of winning under any circumstances.

Murphy, who is tall and spare, is a very awkward man in the ring, but, like most awkward men, he is a dangerous one, as Griffin found to his cost more than once. His style of fighting puzzled Griffin, and it was an eye-opener for the crowd, his tactics at all times being most foul.

His methods defeated Griffin four years ago, as he almost had his man out, but, becoming confident, got knocked out by one of Murphy's unexpected rallies. There was a lot of money up on last night's fight, with the odds on the victor.

Murphy had to be carried from the arena almost three-quarters of an hour after the fight was over. He was still weak and dazed.

The night was wet and cheerless, and the big amphitheatre by the sea was anything but pleasant. The cars, which were crowded to the doors with sporting men of high and low degree, were uncomfortably warm. The train service was prompt, however, and there was much less grumbling than one would expect; but prize fighting has always had its discomforts, and the present generation accept such drawbacks as a matter of fact. On the trains and in the resorts open on the Gut and other thoroughfares that are to be seen only at Coney Island, the chances of the participants in the two battles of the evening were thoroughly conversed, the Griffin and Murphy fight, of course, coming in for the lion's share of the discussion, as the men named are being prized as the very best pugilists at their weight in the world.

They weighed in at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, Murphy scaling 120½ pounds, while Griffin was only half a pound heavier. Murphy, who is as gallus as they make them, then went to an adjacent restaurant and ate half a dozen lamb chops and drank a bottle of bass ale, a smile illuming his features as he polished bone after bone, remarking at the conclusion of the meal:

"There, I feel better. It is going to be a good fight, and don't you forget it."

Griffin ate something, too, but nothing like the meal disposed of by the antipodean.

The pair that were to take part in the opening bout, Kid Hogan of Brooklyn and Dolly Lyons of New York, weighed in at the same hour as the stars, the former weighing 115 pounds, while his opponent scaled 114 pounds. They were to battle for a purse of $1,000, of which $800 went to the winner.

Promptly at 8:30 o'clock the youngsters, who were to fight at 116 pounds, came in the ring. Martin Murphy of San Francisco, Howie Hodgkins of Boston, Mike Cooney of Boston, Morris Rose of New York, and Dan Murphy of Boston were Lyons's backers. Hogan's seconds were Jack McGee of Boston, Nat Howes of Boston, John Rudderhan of Braintree, Mass., and Jack Maginnis. Timer, George Koester.

While the gloves were being adjusted the youngsters sat back in their chairs and eyed each other. Contrary to general expectations when the match was made, Lyons was the favorite in the betting, the knowing ones putting their money on the Hebrew lad with a vast amount of confidence. They argued that Hogan could not punch hard enough to make Lyons quit, although the Kid is a graceful and efficient two-handed lighter. Both looked the pink of condition when the referee, Donohue, ordered them to shake hands.

FIRST ROUND.—After walking around for some time watching for an opening Lyons led and got in a hard left-hand punch on the neck, getting only a light blow from his opponent. This was the only rally in the three minutes, and it was evident that they feared each other.

SECOND ROUND.—A light exchange opened this round, neither doing any damage. Hogan then rushed in and vicious fighting followed until the close of the round. The boys rained blows upon each other, often missing entirely through wildness, but Lyons landed the hardest, and knocked Hogan down with a straight right-hander on the neck as time was called.

THIRD ROUND.—Some hard fighting marked the first minute of this round, with honors about even and each hitting with the force of middle weights. Lyons was the stronger of the pair, but Hogan met him half way every time and showed more cleverness than the New Yorker. Lyons was always ready for hot work, though, and his followers regarded the battle as his beyond a doubt, as he would outlast his opponent.

FOURTH ROUND.—Hogan crossed Lyons with a very clever left and the New Yorker winged as the blow went home. Hogan, profiting by former experience, began waiting tactics, content to let Lyons take the initiative. The round ended with the men sparring.

FIFTH ROUND.—Hogan got home a straight left on the stomach, after a sharp exchange, and got away without a return. Lyons fiddled in and got a smart half-arm punch that staggered him. His ire was aroused, and he rushed in and got in one or two good blows, one on the stomach being a scorcher, and Lyons went down a moment later and pulled Hogan with him. Just as the gong rang Lyons banged Hogan on the neck, the blow resounding through the arena.

SIXTH ROUND.—Hogan banged Lyons on the eye, but neglected to follow. The Kid visited Lyons twice on the mouth, and the New Yorker were nettled, his return being wild and futile. The Brooklyn lad followed then with a smash on the neck, and met Lyons with a straight left. Hogan's stock was in the ascendancy. Lyons ran away and Hogan slipped and fell in the wild rush after him.

SEVENTH ROUND.—They sparred for half the round, both landing after light exchanges that did no damage. Hogan missed a left-hand swing, but warmed Lyons's ribs and jabbed the New Yorker with the left in the neck when he tried to come in.

EIGHTH ROUND.—Hogan landed twice to Lyons's once, when Dolly came in at the outset, the blows being beautifully timed. Lyons got in a left-hander on the ribs, and the round closed with the boys sparring for an opening.

NINTH ROUND.—Lyons, after sparring half a minute, stepped in and got a rasper on the neck for his pains, his own blow glancing from Hogan's shoulder. Lyons was clever in ducking Hogan's left-hand swings, but he seemed shy about renewing hostilities.

TENTH ROUND.—Hogan hit Lyons on the neck and then tripped and fell. Lyons had the advantage on a rally on the ropes, but he did not escape some hard knocks himself. He was the stronger of the pair, however, and, waiting for an opening, crowded the Kid to the ropes again, splitting Hogan's left cheek and staggering the Brooklyn youth. Hogan then concentrated his efforts to escape a knock-out, and managed to last until the gong rang.

ELEVENTH ROUND.—Lyons jabbed Hogan on the jaw with his left and the Kid made a grand rally, forcing the New Yorker to the ropes, compelling him to clinch. Then he tired and backed away. Whenever Lyons mixed matters he was met by straight right and left counters, and although Lyons hit his man hard with the right, Hogan squared matters by a bang on the neck with the left. Hogan improved greatly toward the close of the round.

TWELFTH ROUND.—Hogan hit Lyons plump on the jaw, and it was such a surprise that the New Yorker stiffened two rows of white teeth that were tightly set. Lyons landed with considerable force, the Kid countering each time, but Hogan smashed him twice on the stomach, getting a scorcher on the rib.

THIRTEENTH ROUND.—After a few exchanges, with honors about even, Hogan got in two beautiful left handers, but they lacked force, and Lyons beated his opponent's ribs for him. Hogan had all the best of a sharp rally in the middle of the ring, and he was keeping out of harm's way when the round closed.

FOURTEENTH ROUND.—The fighting was sharp for a minute, Hogan missing a right-hand swing that had lots of force. Lyons paid his attention to the Kid's neck and followed two hard blows on that section with a clean left on ribs that staggered the Kid.

FIFTEENTH ROUND.—Hogan was on the defensive, walking away the entire round. Not a blow was struck.

SIXTEENTH ROUND.—Lyons forced matters and hit Hogan a terrific right hand punch in the stomach, but then he stopped and Hogan jumped in and landed on the face. An exchange was followed by a clinch. Hogan visited Lyons nose and Dolly was sniffing in a minute, but no blood came. Lyons landed twice in succession on ribs and face as the round closed.

SEVENTEENTH ROUND.—Lyons had the advantage of whatever fighting took place in the early part of the round, but Hogan got in one smash on the neck at the close of time.

EIGHTEENTH ROUND.—Lyons tried to draw his opponent out and finally succeeded, two or three pretty exchanges saving the round from being featureless.

NINETEENTH ROUND.—Exchanges on the neck opened the round, and then Hogan tapped Lyons twice on the face without a return. His blows lacked force, though, and they did no harm. Lyons got in on the stomach, and got a hard one on the mouth that drew the blood in a tiny stream.

TWENTIETH ROUND.—Hogan was short the first time, but he rushed in and fought Lyons to the ropes. Hogan smashed Lyons on the nose, and Lyons uppercut his opponent prettily on the jaw. Hogan had the advantage in the rally that followed, and stepping back, he nailed Lyons on the nose, smilingly jumping out of harm's way. Two sharp exchanges followed with honors even and the men were sparring at the end of the round.

There was a tumult when the men went to their corners. It was some time before Announcer Burns could give the referee's decision. It was to the effect that Lyons had won, and the verdict brought the stocky little Hebrew to his feet with a bound. He laughed aloud in his joy and shook hands with Hogan. The decision was not popular with the masses, although the Bowery boys were well pleased with it.

THE GREAT FIGHT OF THE NIGHT.

At 10 o'clock there was a commotion in the crowd, and Murphy entered the ring. He looked the crowd over critically while waiting for his rival to show up. Murphy has sharp, pointed features, and a small mustache partly conceals his cynical mouth. Griffin was only a moment behind the Antipodean, and he was a much pleasanter-looking man to look upon. Jimmy Carroll, as fat as a prize hog, conducted Griffin's business in his usual diplomatic fashion, turning the toss for corners, and examining the gloves critically.

Griffin, of course, took the so-called lucky corner, although Hogan had occupied it in the previous fight. Martin Murphy of San Francisco, Howie Hodgkins of Boston, Charley Horan of New York, and A. F. Murphy of Altoona, Pa., looked after Murphy, while Snapper Garrison, the famous jockey, officiated as timer. Jimmy Carroll of Boston, Bill Crowley of Hartford, Jack McGee of Boston, and John Ruddihan of Braintree looked after Griffin, and James McGrath of Springfield held the watch for him.

Both men were entirely naked save for breech clouts, strengthening plasters about the waists, and fighting shoes of leather with short socks showing above the tops of the shoes, which were very light and tight fitting. The gloves were broken before being adjusted, and the hair well kept away from the knuckles, so as to leave no covering for the hand at the dangerous point, for the back of Murphy's head is so hard that a blow with a bare hand would be preferable to a smash with such weapons.

At 10:23 o'clock the men shook hands.

FIRST ROUND.—Murphy, active as a cat, began on the stomach, and swinging on the ear with a peculiar style, forced the American to the ropes. Murphy got in a punch on the ribs, and Griffin landed twice in succession on neck and ear. Murphy was wild, and Griffin missed two pretty openings. Murphy smashed Griffin on the neck and clinched to save a return. Griffin threw him off, and got in a hard one on his chin. Murphy's arms worked unceasingly, and he was a revelation to the crowd. He would step in and out, awkward apparently, but somehow he got there, and he had the best of the round.

SECOND ROUND.—Murphy got in on Griffin's ear, and then ducked a return. Murphy landed twice on neck and stomach, and in running away he was cornered on the ropes and badly punished. There were cries of "foul" as Griffin held him up with one hand and plunked him with the other. Griffin got home a stinger on Murphy's jaw that staggered the New Zealander, but he came back and fought his opponent all over the ring. Griffin going down to avoid punishment twice. Murphy sat coolly on the ropes while Griffin rested on the floor, and the crowd howled its approval.

THIRD ROUND.—After a clinch Griffin hit Murphy on the nose. Murphy swung his left on Griffin's shoulder and led twice unsuccessfully for the stomach. Murphy swung wildly and Griffin failed to take advantage of the chances. In a desperate rally on the ropes the men both fought wildly, clinching and gouging, and when time was called they were locked in each other's arms. Griffin was bleeding slightly.

FOURTH ROUND.—Murphy was short on his lead, but got out of danger cleverly, holding Griffin's glove under his arm as he pivoted. Griffin in the next rally uppercut Murphy, drawing the blood from the nose and mouth. Murphy displayed clever ducking tactics, but Griffin's hard smashes on the jaw and nose hurt, and John Kelly, in one of the boxes, shouted: "A thousand to $800 on Griffin."

FIFTH ROUND.—Few exchanges resulted in no damage, and Griffin did not seem to know how to go at his man, as Murphy displayed a world of clever tactics. Griffin was working away, when Murphy suddenly slipped back and uppercut his man lovely. Then they fought all over the ring, Murphy's tactics verging onto foul. Both men were groggy, and at the call of time they were half way through the ropes. Griffin was the stronger, however, and looked like a winner.

SIXTH ROUND.—Griffin jabbed Murphy in the face, but Murphy clung to him like a leech, and there was scarcely an idle moment. Griffin lost a number of opportunities to put his man out, but he finally got his nice, sharp, and rained blow after blow on the antipodean's neck and face until his face and chest were dyed a ruddy crimson. Murphy would wait his opportunity, and, while standing with left arm outstretched to keep his adversary at bay, would suddenly deliver a swing with no thought of power, often landing, and giving Griffin's crowd real uneasiness. Finally, in his desperation he made one herculean swing at his man, and clasping the American about the neck, fell with him headlong. The pair were grovelling in their own blood as the gong rang out.

SEVENTH ROUND.—Murphy was a sight as he came up to continue the battle. The blood poured from his broken nose and his mouth until his appearance was repulsive even to old-timers used to scenes of carnage in the prize ring. Griffin was not bloodless by any means, but had much more strength than the New Zealander, and he brought every effort to secure a knock-out blow on the jaw at first, and finding that his adversary, blinded as he was by his own blood, managed to guard that vulnerable point, he suddenly changed his tactics, and shot his left with fearful force beneath Murphy's left arm. The blow caught Murphy fairly over the heart. He did not even stagger, so quick was the effect of the blow, but fell as though stricken by lightning, landing upon his face on the brown canvas of which the floor of the ring is constructed. Slowly he turned as Referee Eckhard began counting the seconds that would decide the contest, and when the gong sounded his sorry face glistened ghastly beneath the blue rays of the electric light. With eyes staring vacantly and limbs as rigid as in death, the antipodean gave no further signs of life and the battle was over.

His seconds had to carry him to his corner, and it was some time before he revived sufficiently to understand the meaning of the cheers which greeted the victor. Then he was the picture of absolute dejection. He was assisted to his dressing room, and then it was learned that his right hand had been broken while delivering one of his swings in the third round. A doctor examined the injured member, and pronounced it a bad break. The defeated man's nose is also broken, and while never handsome, he will be less of a beauty than ever. Murphy tried to whip his man in a hurry, as he knew that his only chance lay in pursuing such a course.

Griffin's countenance showed signs of the struggle he had engaged in. He had a few abrasions of the skin, a swollen left eye, and an ugly cut on his head. The Braintree lad was as chipper and happy as a lark, but modest. In his dressing room, Jimmy Carroll, his manager, and Nat Howes, rubbed him down with a coarse towel. He was in high spirits when a SUN reporter saw him.

"I am proud of my victory," said Griffin, "and more so for the fact that I allowed my backers that their faith in me was not in vain. Murphy is a good lad, but he can't beat me. This battle goes to show that it was merely a chance blow that knocked me out when we fought at San Francisco."

Jimmy Larkins of Jersey City wants to fight Griffin at 122 pounds.

QUEENSBERRY RULES INTERPRETED.

The Common Pleas General Term on "Quitters" and Knock-outs.

A judgment of $99 obtained by George Reynolds, a boxer, against the Manhattan Athletic Club before Justice Clancy of the Second District Court, has been set aside by the General Term of the Court of Common Pleas, Judge Bookstaver writing the opinion.

Reynolds agreed to box A. L. O'Brien at the club house last June for ten rounds, Marquis of Queensberry rules. Dominick McCaffrey was referee. The club agreed to give $300 to the winner and $100 to the loser. Reynolds "quit" at the close of the second round. It was decided that O'Brien had won, and that, as Reynolds had not been knocked out and had not stayed the ten rounds, he was not entitled to the $100 second money.

Reynolds sued the club for $99, foregoing the dollar probably to prevent a transfer of the case to the Court of Common Pleas for trial. He says he had been fouled, but had told his seconds he would finish the ten rounds. He had not, however, told the referee.

Judge Bookstaver says that the Marquis of Queensberry rules are that one who "quits" is not entitled to any money; and that the referee's decision is final.

"The only possible theory," says Judge Bookstaver, "upon which the Justice could have decided in the plaintiff's favor is that he believed the plaintiff had done his best and had been fairly knocked out. To this there are two insuperable objections. If he was fairly knocked out, which means rendered incapable of further contest, then his statements are irreconcilable.

"It is not contradicted that on the night in question he admitted that he was knocked out; therefore his present statement that he was ready and willing to go on must be untrue. And, again, what the Justice believes as to whether the plaintiff was fairly knocked out or not was inconsequential, as the parties had agreed to leave the disposition of that question to the referee. The referee and not the Justice was to decide whether the plaintiff was fairly overcome and 'quit,' and he decided against the plaintiff. Whenever defendant's witnesses speak of plaintiff being entitled to the money, if fairly knocked out, they must mean 'if the referee were of the opinion that he was fairly knocked out.' Otherwise the disposition of the question would rest with the contestant, or it could never be decided where a dispute occurred, except by a court. The parties, under the agreement between them, made the referee the sole arbiter of this question."

Billy Madden Heard From.

The following letter was received at the *Police Gazette* office yesterday from Billy Madden, the manager of Joe Goddard:

MOUNT CLEMENS, Feb. 3.

Tom Kelly of Hoboken, N. J., who is stopping here, states that he is willing to fight any man in America at 140 pounds. He recently defeated Fred Brown, the champion of Michigan, in Detroit. I shall leave for New York on Feb. 9, but will remain in Buffalo on the 10th, reaching the *Police Gazette* office Saturday. I shall leave for Biloxi on Feb. 14 to join Joe Goddard and assist him in his training for his match with Ed Smith of Denver, which is to be decided in the Olympic club, New Orleans, on March 3. I have forwarded $2,000, the final deposit, to the Referee of Chicago, and I understand J. H. Quinn of Pittsburgh has also posted the $2,000 for Smith.

Should Joe Goddard defeat Smith I should like to match him to fight Charley Mitchell. The latter should have plenty of time to fight Goddard before Corbett's year has expired. Goddard would like to fight Corbett, but the latter refuses to fight until after next September, and Goddard wants two fights or more before that time, with Mitchell, Corbett, or Jackson. Goddard believes a champion should not have over three months' rest, but fight at the expiration of that time. If Mitchell and Corbett both refuse to fight Goddard, then he will try and fight Jackson. Goddard is a champion, and he is ready to put up his own money and fight all bona fide challengers at three months from the date the challenge is issued, which goes to show he is a genuine champion, and one the sporting public recognize.

BILLY MADDEN.

RUPPERT HELPS THE TURNERS.

He Purchases the Central Turn Verein for $765,264.

As was generally expected, the Central Turn Verein have turned over their commodious building in East Sixty-seventh street to Brewer Jacob Ruppert. Last night several hundred Turners met in the meeting room of the Central Turn Verein and adopted by unanimous vote the following resolutions, which were agreed to by Brewer Jacob Ruppert:

Whereas, The Central Turn Verein of the city of New York has a present mortgage indebtedness of $720,000, made up as follows: To the Mutual Life Insurance company, $350,000; to Jacob Ruppert, $370,000, and upon which mortgages for $350,000 there is now due and owing the sum of $8,750 for interest, which mortgages and interest, together with the taxes for 1892, amounting to $4,614, are a lien upon the premises and buildings known as the Central Turn Verein Hall, situated on East Sixty-seventh street, in the city of New York, and known by the street numbers 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, and 221 East Sixty-seventh street, New York city, which premises and buildings are the property of the said Central Turn Verein; and

Whereas, The said indebtedness of $32,000 due to said Jacob Ruppert by said Central Turn Verein, which indebtedness is secured by a chattel mortgage to said Jacob Ruppert upon the chattel property of said Central Turn Verein contained in said above-described premises; and

Whereas, The said Central Turn Verein is unable to meet the payments due upon said mortgages under the terms thereof nor to pay the said taxes for 1892; and

Whereas, It is deemed prejudicial to the best interests of said Central Turn Verein that there should be a foreclosure and sale under said mortgages, or a sale by reason of non-payment of the taxes due as aforesaid, it is

Resolved, That said premises and buildings situate as aforesaid, together with the chattel property contained as aforesaid, be sold, transferred, and conveyed to the Jacob Ruppert of the city of New York, in consideration of the sum of $765,264, being the amount of the encumbrances thereon, herein before recited; and it is further

Resolved, That upon said Jacob Ruppert complying with said terms of sale, the said Central Turn Verein of the city of New York shall and will execute and deliver to him, his heirs or assigns, a proper deed or deeds and bill of sale, under its corporate seal, attested by its President and Secretary, who are hereby authorized and directed to affix such seal and execute such instrument for the purposes of such sale and delivery.

These resolutions leave the society out of debt and gives them a chance to begin with something in the treasury. The society will have the use of the gymnasium and all in the offices attached to it; the kindergarten and furniture, the use of several rooms for meeting purposes, &c.

For the use of the gymnasium, kindergarten, and rooms the society will only be obliged to pay $10 a month. They have a lease for one year, with the privilege of having their quarters for six years. If Brewer Ruppert finds his venture is not paying him, he can, at the end of the year, terminate the society's hold on their quarters by giving them a month's notice. Ferdinand Goebel was a member of the committee who got Brewer Ruppert to do all this, and he was very active through it all.

The entire committee which brought about the present state of affairs was composed of Dr. Anderson, President of the society; Gustav Berg, Richard Katzenmier, and Ferdinand Goebel, President of the Board of Trustees. On Jan. 14 the committee met Jacob Ruppert at his office, and presented to him a statement concerning the affairs of the Turn Verein. They urged the wealthy brewer to help the society out of their difficulty, by taking the building off their hands. At that meeting Brewer Ruppert was represented by Ashbel P. Fitch, who is also the counsel for the Turn Verein. He was unable to say whether the building could legally be transferred to Ruppert by the society. There was the most kindly feeling shown all around, and it was intimated that Jacob Ruppert would do just what he has done.

This great German society, which has been so reduced to financial straits, was organized in Terrace Garden, Jan. 3, 1885, by 300 Teutons, representing the best of the German element in this city.

Boston's Big Indoor Games.

A series of veritable sensations are anticipated at the B. A. A. annual indoor games at Mechanics' Hall, Boston, next Saturday night. The most striking novelty will be the relay race between teams representing Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth and Amherst. Each team will be limited to four actual runners and each relay will race a lap, 390 yards. The full distance will be four laps, 1,560 yards. The teams entered are:

Harvard—Charles E. Brewer, S. M. Merrill, W. P. Garcelow, W. W. Bingham, W. E. Kent, G. C. Curtis.

Yale—Samuel Scoville, G. S. Franck, N. Leeds, G. M. Laughlin, R. L. Anderson, G. P. Sanford.

Dartmouth—Dwight Hall, Stephen Clease, F. L. Smalley, F. P. Coggett, H. C. Ide, B. E. Eldred.

Amherst—F. H. Gillett, F. R. Hodgdon, F. M. Belden, R. W. Dunbar, W. W. Tucker and H. A. Russell.

A team race second only to the intercollegiate event in importance will take place immediately after the same distance, between Suffolk A. C., Boston and Worcester A. C., rival sprinters.

M. F. Sweeney, K. A. A., will try from scratch in the running high jump, with a view to eclipsing the indoor record of 6 feet 2¼ inches, held by G. H. Fearing of Harvard. Sweeney's clubmate, A. J. Walsh, will receive 8½ yards from Ernie Hartzberg, N. A. A. C., in the 2-mile run. Walsh will start from scratch in an effort to lower the record. Samuel Liebgold, P. A. C., will be the only New Yorker in the mile walk. He will have the position of scorer in his handicap.

E. W. Allen, N. Y. A. C., has received a generous handicap. He is in receipt of three feet from E. B. Hoss of Harvard in the 40-yard dash, and of six yards from S. A. Coombs, Boston A. A., in the 600-yard run. Besides the events enumerated, the general programme includes races at all the other standard indoor distances, and the events will be run off at the rate of one a minute.

A special feature, which is arousing much local interest, will be the mile match between the champion and ex-champion of New England.

Athletes at the World's Fair.

Encouraging bulletins from three important athletic centres put Secretary J. E. Sullivan and the World's Fair athletic Plan and Scope Committee in a happy frame of mind yesterday.

The first and greatest surprise came in the form of a letter from Secretary Higginbotham of the Canadian A. A. A. He pledges his colleagues to heartily endorse the efforts of the A. A. U. to make the tournament at Chicago a memorable success. He also advises that Canada hopes to send a representative team, including Orton, the Canadian and American mile champion, and many other good enough to send to distinguish themselves with equal credit in the other departments.

Official handicapper H. S. Cornish of the New England A. A. A. has subsequently called on secretary Sullivan at the new athletic headquarters and appointed a committee to formulate some scheme whereby winners of the next N. E. championships may be sent to the Chicago meeting at the expense of their association.

A. G. Spalding arrived in the afternoon with the latest news from Chicago. He will remain in New York for the meetings of the A. A. U. Board and the Plan and Scope Committee on Feb. 18, and submit such a report as will remove all necessity for further delay in setting the various sub-committees to work. He states that at a recent meeting of the Chicago A. A. the scheme was adopted with enthusiasm, and he was authorized to make any arrangements he thought fit to insure its success. He pronounces the West unanimous in expressions of support and sympathy, and entertains no doubt of the practical endorsement of the Fair Commissioners.

Yachting Notes of Interest.

Herbert F. Otis, a brother of Henry Gray Otis, the owner of the 21-foot cat Magpie, has become a member of the firm of Stewart & Binney, the well-known Boston designers, and Sheldon & Co. have an order for an 18 foot 10 keel yawl-rigged racer for a New York yachtsmen from designs of J. C. Hanscom.

John B. Herreshoff expresses himself as glad to see a Boston boat in the field for cup defense.

The annual meeting of the Canoeist Yacht Club will be held on Thursday evening at 78 Bradford street. The following nominations for officers have been made: Commodore, I. F. Fischer; Vice-Commodores, Walter Smith and C. B. Fitzmaurice; Recording secretary, John Taylor; financial secretary, William J. Livingston, Jr.; Treasurer, Albert H. Ackerman; Measurers, Thomas O'Neill, Henry T. Rigby, Jr., and Carl E. N. Hinrichs.

A cablegram order was received by the Herreshoffs last week for a 2½ rater, to race in English scotch and Irish waters. She will be similar to the Wenonah, and will be mahogany planked.

Yachtsmen are awaiting anxiously the report of the Royal Victoria Cup Committee of the New York Yacht Club. It is said that August Belmont, the Chairman of the committee, has declined to serve, so Commodore Morgan will have to substitute some one else in his place, so until such appointment is made nothing can be done.

A REMARKABLE DAY'S RACING

SIX FAVORITES WIN ON A TRACK COVERED WITH ICE, SNOW, AND MUD.

Misery Wins the First Race in a Dense Fog—Gladiator, Blossom, Firefly, Jack Rose, and Greenwich the Other Winners.

A thick fog rested on the hilltop race course yesterday. The surface of the track was covered with a mixture of splintered ice, snow, and mud, and rain pelted the jockeys during their cheerless rounds. Very little could be seen of the running until the horses went to the post in the second race, when the fog lifted so that the movements of the horses could be seen.

That thoroughbreds can be trained to run with comparative safety on almost any sort of a track is proged by the fact that the six races were run without accident, and all the purses were won by favorites.

Misery, with F. Leigh up, half a point favorite over Seabright, won the first race by a neck, Trump taking second place by a neck from Seabright. Gladiator, the good thing in the second race, won by half a length, Red Elm, at 20 to 1, getting the place four lengths in front of second choice, Priscilla. Blossom, odds-on favorite in the third race, won easily by a length and a half from Inspector R., second choice. Firefly, at odds on, captured the fourth purse in handy style from Panhandle, second pick. Jack Rose, also at odds on, showed his backers that he is still a race horse by leading all the way at a mile and a sixteenth and winning, eased up, by half a length. Panway, second choice, came second, with Laura S. at her heels. Greenwich, a hot top choice, won the sixth race by a neck, Rosedance getting the place, with Miss Belle at her heels.

FIRST RACE.

Purse $100; for beaten three-year-olds; selling; five furlongs.

M. J. Donovan's ch. c. Misery, by Miser—Meadowbrook, 100 (F. Leigh) 1
R. Bradley's b. c. Trump, 106 (H. Jones) 2
Monroe Stable's b. f. Seabright, 97 (N. Hill) 3

Eph Prancott, Hay Tay, and Marcellus also ran. Time, 1:58. Betting—Five to 2 against Misery, 6 to 1 Trump, 8 to 1 Seabright.

SECOND RACE.

Purse $400; selling; four and a half furlongs.

W. E. Cotton's br. g. Gladiator, 4, by sir Modred—Rosa G., 110 (Martin) 1
R. Holman's b. g. Red Elm, aged, 109 (Holman) 2
D. Johnson's b. m. Priscilla, 95 (N. Hill) 3

Ryan, Van S., Uncertainty, and Ron Voyage also ran. Time, 0:52½. Betting—Seven to 5 against Gladiator, 20 to 1 Red Elm, 11 to 2 Priscilla.

THIRD RACE.

Purse $400, for two-year-olds; selling; half a mile.

W. H. Roller's b. f. Blossom, by George Kinney—Apple Blossom, 96 (Griffin) 1
Baden Stable's ch. c. Inspector, 96 (N. Hill) 2
Green Island Stable's b. c. Little Billy, 94 (Donovan) 3

Nocturn and Indicator also ran. Time, 0:50½. Betting—Twenty to one Blossom, 3 to 1 against Inspector C., 15 to 1 Little Billy.

FOURTH RACE.

Purse $400; selling; six furlongs.

J. H. McCormick's ch. g. Firefly, aged, by The Ill-Used—Pea Pollet, 104 (F. Flynn) 1
J. A. Batchelor's b. g. Panhandle, 4, 104 (Griffin) 2
R. Bradley's b. g. Midhattan, 5, 98 (H. Jones) 3

Fred Lee, Troublesome, and Annie W. also ran. Time, 1:18. Betting—Two to 1 on Firefly, 9 to 2 Panhandle, 30 to 1 Midhattan.

FIFTH RACE.

Purse $400; one mile and a sixteenth.

T. Barrett's b. h. Jack Rose, 6, by Lisbon—Wild Rose, 102 (Ballard) 1
R. Bradley's ch. h. Panway, 4, 101 (N. Hill) 2
M. Weesner's ch. m. Laura S., 5, 104 (J. Barrett) 3

Headlight also ran. Time, 1:47½. Betting—Even to 5 on Jack Rose, 4 to 1 against Panway, 15 to 1 Laura S.

SIXTH RACE.

Purse $400; selling; six and a half furlongs.

G. W. Leary's b. f. Greenwich, 4, by Himyar—Linda Green, 112 (Martin) 1
Elkton Stable's b. f. Rosedance, 4, 108 (N. Hill) 2
Baden Stable's b. m. Miss Belle, 6, 112 (Leigh) 3

Leather Stocking, Fancy gelding, and Chameter also ran. Time, 1:24½. Betting—Five to 2 on Greenwich, 7 to 1 against Rosedance, 5 to 2 Miss Belle.

Total $6,225
Average, $249.

To-day's Entries at Guttenburg.

First Race—Four and a half furlongs; selling. Illspent, 109; Young Lottery, 109, Ben March, 109; Dalesman, 109; Bodkyn, 105; Tammany Hall, 105.

Second Race—Five furlongs. Lost an Maid, 100; Marguerite, 101; Marcellus, 95; Scandrigg, 90.

Third Race—Six furlongs; selling. Laurestan, 142; Grey Dock, 142; Irish Lad, 109; Belief, 104; True as Steel (formerly Maximilian), 104.

Fourth Race—Five furlongs; selling. Rappat (formerly Patty of York), 105; Sir Seal, 104; Lady Mayberry, 100; Lucina, 100; Lady Ballard, 100; Minnie R., 100; St. Pitch H., 98.

Fifth Race—For two-year-olds; three furlongs; selling. Philura, 118; Celestial, 115; Evelyn Carter, 108; Spanish Silk, 103; Vietta Hill, 98; Bow knot (formerly Fayer Banner), 93; Lazenia Hill, 89; False, 82; Unfaithful Minnie, 82; Beauty Hall, 80.

Sixth Race—Six and a half furlongs; selling. Leveller, 126; Spartacus, 122; Climax, 122; Sorrento, 122; Eugenia, 102; Miss Bess, 102.

Favorites Beaten at Gloucester.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 6.—Only one favorite won at Gloucester this afternoon. The going was bad, the track at the turn being deep with heavy, sticky mud.

First Race—Four and a half furlongs. Pokino, 112, 5 to 1 (Tribe), first; Tradesman, 112, 7 to 5 (Sweeney), second; Little Phil, 112, 6 to 1 (E. Nelson), third. Time, 0:57.

Second Race—Five and a half furlongs. Comforter, 110, 8 to 1 (Shields), first; Blizzard, 110, 6 to 1 (E. Tribe), second; Lord Stanley, 110, 10 to 1 (Buckley), third. Time, 1:08½.

Third Race—Five and a half furlongs. Sea Bird, 99, 1 to 3 (Murphy), first; Lem, 104, 3 to 1 (Corvez), second; Fox Grape, 98, 30 to 1 (Brown), third. Time, 1:06.

Fourth Race—Six and a half furlongs. Knapp, 105, 3 to 1 (Yeiter), first; Mariel, 105, 2 to 1 (Morrissey), second; Mckeever, 105, 5 to 1 (McKinley), third. Time, 1:22½.

Fifth Race—Four and a half furlongs. Ray, 104, 3 to 1 (Dupee), first; Grand Prix, 105, 4 to 1 (Yeiter), second; Hawkeye, 109, 11 to 5 (C. Jones), third. Time, 0:56½.

Sixth Race—Six and a quarter furlongs. Jerquet, 110, 3 to 1 (Mounsey), first; Consideration, 110, 3 to 1 (Graver), second; Boston Tommy, 110, 10 to 1 (Jennings), third. Time, 1:23½.

The entries for to-morrow are:

First Race—Selling; one mile and an eighth. National, 106; Tonion, Fox Grape, Vanetta, Telephone, 104 each.

Second Race—Five furlongs; selling. Lucifer, 118; Bunker Hill, Robin Hood, Capt. Mecheson, Gate Minnie S. each 108 each; La Dove Shy, 101; Kar-Ill, Harle quin, Lizzie Dwyer, Revenant, Bessie Bell, 98 each.

Third Race—Six and a quarter furlongs; selling. Tocca, 114; Eddie M., 107; Ballston, Hemet, 106 each; Wilmot, 104.

Fourth Race—Five furlongs; selling. Congress, William Henry, Thad Stone, Blackmailer, Macgregor, Brick Knight, Gratton, 108 each; Maggie, Goldstep, 105 each.

Fifth Race—Selling; five furlongs. Jackpot, Green Bay, Jim Fagin, Gonzales, Ed McInnnes, Irish Kate, Fitzroy, Patrick, 108 each; Trixey, Gardner, Gyda, 103 each.

Sixth Race—Selling; six and a half furlongs. Llewellyn, Morgan, Ben Brewster, John Atkins, Montrose, Blizzard, Major Thornton, Brevier, Darius, Lord Stanley, George C., 106 each.

Racing Features at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 6.—The weather was fair, and the track fast. Borealis ran the fastest seven furlongs of the meeting. Borealis and Forest King were the only winning favorites, and both were heavily backed. Jockey Baker, suspended some time ago for careless riding, has been reinstated.

First Race—Selling; four and a half furlongs. Hubert O'Neil, 94 (Sargent), 4 to 1, won easily by two lengths; Lemonade, 100 (Sanford), 12 to 1, second; Elsie S., 93 (Clayton), 8 to 5, third. Time, 0:56½.

Second Race—Selling; six furlongs. Emperor Billet, 110 (E. J. McDonald), 11 to 5, won easily; The Judge, 110 (J. Hill), 12 to 1, second; Horace Leland, 110 (Armstrong), 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:16½.

Third Race—Selling; five furlongs. Remus, 105 (Garner), 6 to 1, won handily by a length; Maud, 113 (Sargent), 7 to 1, second; Bangum, 108 (Clements), 5 to 1, ran a dead heat for the place. Time, 1:02.

Fourth Race—Selling; seven furlongs. Borealis, 113 (Doggett), even, won easily by a scant length; Miss Perkins, 99 (Sargent), 6 to 5, second; Pigeon, 102 (J. Hill), 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:28½.

Fifth Race—Handicap; seven and one-half furlongs. Forest King, 112 (Doggett), 7 to 5, won cleverly; Harry Weaver, 100 (Sargent), 5 to 2, second; Bret Harte, 119 (Keogan), 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:37¼.

Winners at East St. Louis.

ST LOUIS, Feb. 6.—First Race—Three quarters of a mile; selling. Voltaire, first; Gen. Caldwell, second; Bragansa, third. Time, 1:20¾.

Second Race—Five-eighths of a mile; selling. Storm, first; Hattie E., second; Frank Trimble, third. Time, 1:04½.

Third Race—Five and a half furlongs; selling. Ballardine, first; Rumor, second; Eden, third. Time, 1:18¾.

Fourth Race—Handicap; five and a half furlongs. Swifter, first; Frontinell, second; Mary Hall, third. Time, 1:18.

Fifth Race—Four and a half furlongs; selling. Guilty, first; Germanic, second; Normanie, third. Time, 1:02.

News from the Horse World.

LEXINGTON, Feb. 6.—A large auction of trotters and roadsters was held in this city to-day. Fifty-eight