LOAFING THROUGH GOLF.

THE LEISURELY YET EXACTING GAME AT SEEN AND DESCRIBED.

Why the Shinnecock Hills Were Made for It—Its Fine and Its Vexatious Points and Its Offer of Exercise and Outdoor Fun.

The New Yorkers who live on Long Island in the summer time are playing golf at at least two points, Cedarhurst and Southampton, and the more they play it, and the more generally it becomes known, the more and the wider grows the liking for it. To read the rules of the so-called royal game is one thing—a mystery framed in queer words. To read a description of the game, written by translating the rules into English, is another thing—a tale of "shinny" solemnized. To play the game or to see it played is still another thing—a revelation of a delightful sport. One of the golf grounds—that at Southampton—is on the Shinnecock Hills, and the combination of those desert hummocks with that peculiar game is a positive stroke of genius. The world sees at last, after two centuries of wondering, precisely what the Shinnecock sand dunes were made for. True love never inspired a happier match than the union of that game with that place.

At the feet of the further hills lies verdant Southampton, with its scores of elegant villas and its equal number of distinguished New Yorkers and their families, presided over spiritually by the Rev. Dr. Battershall of Albany; socially by their kindly pioneer, the Hon. Salem H. Wales, the discoverer of the place, and, tyrannically, by that bare-legged son of the island who early presempted the beach and now taxes every one else at his sweet will for bathing from waterlogged and musty bath houses or for looking at the water from beneath such arbors as the rudest Indians build to lift their dead above the reach of wolves. Here, between the old Dutch windmill which one family inhabits and the noble colonial house which Mr. Bruce Price has designed for Mr. Horace Russell, are many grades and sorts of houses, inhabited by a colony distinctly intellectual, besides being well-to-do and fashionable. Those are the essentials for golf playing, and if it was added that it is "a colony of men and women neither too young nor too old," the situation for producing golfish enthusiasm would be perfect. The perfect golf age is that when light exercise fits well between a hearty luncheon and a formal dinner. Mr. Elihu Root, Mr. Kilbreth, the new Collector of the Port; Mr. Joseph W. Harper, Mr. J. Hampden Robb, Dr. T. Gaillard Thomas, Mr. Joseph Larocque—these, and members of the well-known families of the Howlands, Peabodys, Sandses, Parrishes, Millers, Curtises, Lees, and Hendersons, make up a notable lot of families whose heads are just of the age and temper and taste for golf.

The reporter of THE SUN, who had always wondered what there could be in a game of sublimated shinny to interest such a man as Balfour, recently accepted an invitation to go out to the golf-links with a caroworn lawyer, noted for winning a place at the forefront of the bar by blazing genius and indomitable industry, who was to play a match against an easier-going ex-Judge, who has won distinction and allowed the buckle of his belt to slip out to the forty-two hole. Each contestant was of the same type as Balfour—both healthy brain workers. One had intellect backed by physique; the other had intellect sustained by nerve force. The party lolled along in a carriage, and there was pointed out a singular edifice, something too large for a dinner bell and a trifle too small for a steepled church. It was an alarm station, put up beside the Long Island Railroad track, and "manned" by a young girl, whose duty it is to ring an alarm in the steeple when a train approaches—because there are apt to be a hundred carriages crossing the tracks when a game is on.

All about were the Shinnecock Hills, looking like frozen waves on a storm-tossed ocean of sand. They look brown and bare until you play golf on them. Then they are found to be covered with thistles and weeds and thickets of brambles, with tiny forests of brushwood. They look smooth as the breasts of a Hindoo god, but not to the golf player. He finds them abounding in deep cañons, holes, wallows, ditches, earthworks, and a myriad of obstructions that make even a ball tired before it gets over them. There is a neat country club house, and near it another building full of clothes-lockers. Mr. Dunn, the golf master, had gone to Newport with the key, but two native Arabs, each one lazier than a border-bug, burglarized the house and brought out two red canvas, leather-bound, quiver-like bags filled with golf sticks, to be carried by boys wherever the players might go. In Scotland and, as a rule, in America one boy serves as "caddie," or carrier, for each player, but on Long Island it takes two boys to be one caddie, so the reporter elected to be the other one in order fully to see and know the game.

The two brainy contestants wore Scotch plaid stockings—one a pair big with muscle, the other slender but straining with nervous energy—low shoes, knee breeches, red sack coats with gold buttons and collars, and on each player's brain pan was a cap. The reporter slung the bag of the larger man over his shoulder and furtively took out the sticks that he took it to examine them. One was a putter (it rhymes with butter), one was a brassey, one was a driver, the last was a kniblick. Their names were learned at once, and equally quickly they were muddled up with the sticks, so that they never came right afterward. But it is easy enough for the reader to get them right, once he known that the longest stick, made of oak the size of a light cane, is the driver. It has a foot of iron three inches long at right angles to its bottom end, and is used for whacking the ball at the beginning of each link where everything is clear for a good hit—"awotting it" is what one of the players called it. The putter is a shorter walking stick with a wooden club foot on the end. That is for gentle strokes of great precision, when the ball is to be knocked into a hole made by sinking an iron cup three inches wide into a hole four inches deep. The brassey and the kniblick are other short sticks for mechanical feet—a little like pruning hooks—for hitting under a ball when it is in a rut or a tangle of vines or whatever.

The sticks having been inspected, the ball was the next queer thing to look at. It was of hard white rubber, about an inch and a half in diameter, and weighed about an ounce and a half. Its surface was scored deeply with lines crossing and recrossing it at acute angles; and one couldn't help wondering if it wouldn't hurt to catch it in one's hands, to say nothing of getting it on a shinbone hot from the bat.

The two learned players began at a cleared diamond-shaped space, where a tin flag was flying near a green wooden box. One took a handful of sand out of the box, made a cone-shaped heap of the dirt, put his ball on it, and, taking his putter, gave the little gutta percha globe a whack that sent it flying like a swallow more than 400 feet ahead. This handful-of-dirt business is called "teeing the ball." A caddie ran to see where the little ball went, and the other player took a handful of dirt, made his little hill of it, and whacked his ball as the other had done. At that both the players walked in a leisurely way, side by side, after the balls, calling one another's attention to the deep blue of the distant ocean and how it enriched the beauty of every southern prospect from those hills. With a short comment upon the stability of F. Hopkinson Smith as a painter of water, followed by a discussion as to the merits of the loan exhibition of paintings in New York, the two players came up to the balls. One was in a hole, and needed a brassey to lift it, but only went 20 feet to lodge in a wagon rut. The other was on clear ground, and, urged by the driver, took another flight of 130 yards. It required half a dozen blows to send one ball where two had driven the first one, and therein lies much of the uncertainty and fascination in the game, for he wins who gets over the ground with the fewest strokes of the sticks.

Both balls being at a distance, the two players walked along together again. This time they had seen a lady playing the game on another part of the desert. The wind was blowing a ten-knot gale, and it was easy to see how the talk fell upon the fact that, since women have taken to wearing few skirts, they are able to play golf, whereas with the many-skirted fashion of a few years ago they could not stand against the winds that rage along those hills. Thus the players were led to confide their differing impressions of the dinner given by Mrs. Skylark in the village on the previous night, and so the two balls were reached—the farthest one behind being played first, according to rule—and sent flying again. Thus the players talked and putted until they came to the putting green "round" (as the Scotch call it) and its nice requirements. That is at the end of a link, where the balls are holed. It is a delicate thing to knock a hard and rough little ball over uneven ground into a hole like the mouth of a tumbler. The player whose meagre beef was backed by nervous force always did it in a few strokes after a great many wasted blows in getting over the field. The one with the grand physique always got the length of a link with a very few skyscraping strokes, and then fumbled and bungled at the hole till he was as badly off as his antagonist.

Then came another link with its smooth teeing ground, its handful of dirt, and its bold beginnings. The club house sank out of sight, the hilly desert lay all around, dotted with flags and discs. Off went the players again, talking of the hunting they had done in the Selkirks, and the scenery they had drunk in among the Alps. The wind blew free, the boys ran ahead, the springy ground urged the men to exercise, the tally sheet (kept by an onlooker) urged one and then the other, as the scores chanced to favor each in his turn. One ball flew over a great hurdle of sand. The other stuck in it. One fell in a deep railroad cut. The other cleared it. Now one player was dissipating a fortune of possible winnings with futile blows at a ball penned in a thicket of blackberry vines, while his rival was sailing ahead gayly. Five minutes later the unfortunate man was the flyer, and the son of luck was pottering to and fro in wild, vain efforts to hole his ball. Now a ball was lost in a clear field; next it hid itself in a brush heap. Now the link lay straight up a steep hillside, and next it was cut into by a steeper railroad filling. Always the two men talked—of literature, of music, food, and patent medicines, keeping side by side, and marching on and on.

At last a hill was mounted and the club house was in sight again, near at hand. The men had played the short course, and yet had walked nearly three miles without being conscious of the distance. They had walked briskly, urged on by the fleeing balls. They were all aglow, and damp as well. The taste of luncheon had been on their palates at the outset, and already dinner seemed a desperate distance off. A little later as the golf grounds were viewed from the club house through colored glasses they looked roseate, and a health to the game was the toast to which the glasses were drained. A health for a health, for certainly golf has charms to lure the laziest man to open his lungs and develop his muscles, to keep out of doors, and to build up a bulwark that will resist the ravages of a hard winter's work in the city.

GUTTENBURG ON THE HALF SHELL.

Automatic Racing with Every Feature of Real Track Work Except Chesnaigan.

The very latest thing in the nickel-in-the-slot line was shown to a SUN reporter in a Cortlandt street office yesterday. Like most of these novelties, it is a toy, and like most of them, too, a considerable part of the interest which attaches to its operation is occasioned by the element of chance which enters into the result. Although a toy, this intricate piece of mechanism, which is the product of the inventive genius of a young gentleman of New Orleans, is a costly toy, for it cannot be constructed for less than $500. It is a minature race track, and in its operation shows mimic horses and their mannikin jockeys in a contest which is so nearly like a real horse race as anything mechanical can be. There have been many so-called racing machines put on the market, and they have caught many nickels, and much money has changed hands on the results of their mimic races. With them, though, all the interest centered in the gambling, for there was not in the gliding of the toy horses rigidly fixed to revolving rods any suggestion of a real race, nor was the winner the one who made the round of the track in the quickest time, but the horse whose nose was nearest to the finish line when all had ceased to revolve. The last horse in such a race might have made four or five more circuits of the track than the winninghorse.

In this new invention there are nearly all the elements of a real race. Six miniature horses, mounted by cast iron jockeys, gayly painted, make the circuit of a large oval track laid out on a table about the size of a billiard table. A fair start is given the racers by dropping a nickel in the slot, and they bound away on a mad gallop. It is usually discovered within two or three lengths from the starting point that some of the horses possess superior speed. They gradually forge ahead, and sometimes seem almost to dart to the front, only to be hopelessly in the rear at the finish. Others take the lead and maintain it to the end, while still others keep in the ruck until the last quarter, when they come up with a rush. As they come up to the finish line the horses stop in turn, and are ready to run again for another five-cent purse.

They're off again, but another horse wins and a new one captures place perhaps. The race may be more exciting than the first or it may be a procession. Seldom does the same horse win two races in succession. In twelve successive races run for the reporter's amusement and information three were won by horse No. 1, two by No. 2, one by No. 3, three by No. 4, and one each by Nos. 5 and 6, which horses also ran a dead heat in the eighth race. The place and third horses were distributed much the same way.

How such eccentric results can be accomplished by a machine which is supposed to be exact in its operations was explained by the inventor as he exhibited the mechanism.

The nickel which is deposited in the slot closes an electric circuit which releases the horses and at the same time sets in motion a half-horse power motor which operates the machinery. Every horse is operated by a set of two cone pulleys connected by a belt, and here is the first mechanical principal which is used to vary the speed of the horses. When the belt is on the driving cone at the largest diameter it is on the smallest diameter of the cone directly concerned with sending the horse around the oval track, and the result is that the horse depending for its speed on that set of pulleys travels faster than its companions. As the belt is shifted toward the other end of the cones the speed of the horse diminishes. It is in the shifting of these belts that the element of chance comes in. It is done by a leverage system with a ratchet wheel, dog, and crank; marbles are turned into a revolving hopper, one at a time, and these are distributed as chance may direct through different tubes, every one of which leads to a grooved cylinder, which revolves flush with the levers which work the ratchet wheel. A marble finds its way to one of the grooves in the revolving cylinder, strikes the lever, turns the ratchet, and elevates or lowers the belt on the cone pulley, according to the position of the crank. It may be that no marble has been distributed from the hopper to some of the levers, in which case the speed of the horses operated by the corresponding pulleys will not be changed. Thus, again, a horse starting out at the highest rate of speed may get marbles which will send its speed down, so that it will be the last in the race. The marbles, after doing their part in the game of chance, find their way to a little bucket elevator, which sends them back to the hopper to do their work over again.

So uncertain is it which horse will win that the interest in the mimic show is, in a measure, like that which attends the witnessing of a race of realhorses.

Two difficulties which were met with in racing six horses side by side, as is necessary to be done in this machine, were overcome by the inventor by the use of familiar mechanical devices. The pole horse has less distance to travel than the others, and a system of graduated gearing to bring the horses around together when the marbles were put to used was adopted. This made the outside horses travel faster than their inside neighbors, and to prevent them at their increased speed from galloping several times as fast as the others, a similar system had to be used to communicate the galloping motion. No one horse now seems to be galloping much faster than any other and when he does he forges to the front.

The inventor of this costly toy thinks it will be in great demand, and expresses the hope that it will do away with winter racing, for it will provide all of the excitement and sport of a Guttenburg midwinter skating match with much more of uncertainty as so the result than ordinarily exists.

A WESTERN WHIRLWIND.

Carey and Jewett Not In It with This Boyish-looking Sprinter.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 9.—Northern Ohio, for some unaccountable reason, seems to be the natural home of sprinters. A number of fast runners have made their reputation either on tracks of the upper half of the Buckeye State, or have received their training in this locality and acquired their laurels elsewhere. The latest one to create a sensation is C. W. Stage, who runs under the colors of the Cleveland A. C. "Billy" is only a youngster. One year ago he graduated from Adelbert College with honors, and since that time he has remained attached to the law school. He has been a runner all his life. When he was in school at Painesville, O., where he was born, he was the envy of all the boys because he could easily defeat them in foot races or at playing tag.

When at Adelbert College he was entered in all the games that were held by the Interstate Collegiate Association, and now holds all the records for sprinting and the standing jump and standing high jump. Stage was the immediate cause of the dissolution of the association last summer. He was entered at Akron in the events for the State field day, to be held on the Buchtel College grounds. Buchtel, however, refused to permit the games to go on because Stage was a member of the university and not a student of Adelbert. As it had been previously agreed to permit students from the university to take part, Buchtel was expelled from the association.

Stage ran for the Cleveland A. C. in 1892, but did not do much owing to poor health. At Pittsburgh he succeeded in getting several firsts, and at Cleveland he made Jewett run in 9 4-5 seconds, a record which was not allowed, because it was alleged the atmospheric conditions were favorable to the performance. Beginning with this season Stage has been faithfully training, and has been in better physical trim than ever before in his life. In the trial heat of the 100-yard dash at the games of the Central A. A., Stage was set back one yard for starting too soon. He made the 101 yards in 10 seconds flat. In the final heat he won easily by ten feet, and the five men who held the watch on him agreed, without an exception, that he had covered the distance in 9 4-5 seconds. Two outsiders, who are expert timers, made the time 9 3-5 seconds.

Stage has a frank, open countenance, and looks rather boyish. He is 6 feet tall, very slender, and is extremely graceful when running. Professional trainers and runners who have seen him in motion assert that he is the most perfect runner who ever took a step on the cinder path. He uses his arms but little, and has a long, swinging stride that carries him swiftly over the ground, and apparently with but very little exertion.

OUR CHESS CORNER.

PROBLEM NO. 159—BY KARL PATER OF VIENNA, AUSTRIA.

BLACK—SEVEN PIECES.

K on Q 4; Kt on K 7; B on K 5; Ps on Q B 6, Q 8, K B 4, and K Kt 3.

White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM NO. 160—BY J. F. KOUWENHOVEN OF WARMOND, GERMANY.

BLACK—FIVE PIECES.

K on Q 5; Kt on Q 4; B on Q B 6; Ps on Q Kt 5 and Q 3.

White to play and mate in two moves.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. H. Baldwin, M. D., Norwalk, Conn.—Your solutions to Nos. 155 and 156 were correct. Thanks for the problem. Edwin H. Baldwin, Jersey City, N. J.—Your solution to No. 155 is correct. W. C. H., New York, and R. P., New York.—Sorry you missed the mark; try again. John Schwarz, New York—Your solution to No. 156, which is correct, came too late to be noticed in last Sunday's issue. G. W. C., New York.—1. Bq4 (ch) dis cl B 4; 2. R x B, and surely this is mate. R. A. B., Brooklyn.—Your question shall be answered next week.

A LONDON CHESS EXPERT.

The London expert F. J. Lee arrived in this city on Saturday. He intended to take part in the international tournament, to be played under the auspices of the Columbian Chess Congress. As we go to press announced, the Congress Committee adjourned sine die, and Lee felt very much disappointed that there would be no tournament in this city this fall.

For the last eleven years Lee has been well known to the chess world, and to British chess players in particular. He has taken part in two national masters'

F. J. LEE.

tournaments in London, and in two international masters' tournaments, at Bradford in 1888 and at Manchester in 1890. In these important competitions he has won games from Blackburne, Bird, Burn, Capt. Mackenzie, Taubenhaus, Thorold, and other well-known masters of the game. Lee's most brilliant performances have, however, been in the handicap tournaments at Simpson's Classic Chess Divan in the Strand, London. On not less than three occasions during the last six or seven years he won the first prize in these popular contests, competing in class 1, with other well-known masters, such as Mason, Bird, Tinsley, Pollock, Gunsberg, Blackburne, Delmar, Lyeman, Mortimer, Mohler, and others, and on one occasion, in the Simpson special tournament, held in April, 1890, he secured first honors without losing a single game, his final score being fifteen games and three games.

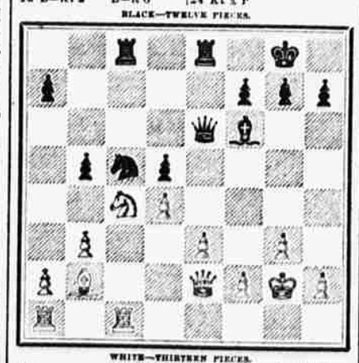
In addition to the above claims to the consideration of chess players, Lee has for the last three years ably conducted a chess column, besides which he is well known throughout Great Britain as a successful simultaneous player and as an experienced teacher of the game, having during the last winter satisfactorily fulfilled an engagement as chess instructor to the Dublin Club, the leading club in the Irish capital, and he has also published a book on chess entitled the "Chess Player's Mentor."

Appended are a few specimens of his play:

ENGLISH OPENING.

MASON. White.	LEE. Black.	MASON. White.	LEE. Black.
1 P—Q B 4	P—Q B 4	13 Kt—K 5	B x B
2 P—K Kt 3	P—K 3	14 K x B	Kt x Kt
3 B—Kt 2	P—Q 4	15 B x Kt	Kt—Q 2
4 P x P	P x P	16 B—Kt 2	B—B 3
5 Q—Kt 3	Kt—K B 3	17 P—Q 4	Q—R 3
6 P—Q 3	Kt—B 3	18 Kt—B 3	K R—K sq
7 Kt—K B 3	Castles	19 R—K sq	Q R—B sq
8 Castles	Castles	20 P—K 3	P—Q Kt 4
9 Q Kt—Q 2	P—Q Kt 3	21 Q—K 2	P—B 5
10 P—K R 3	B—Q 2	22 K R—Q B sq	Q—K 3
11 P—Kt 4	Q—B sq	23 K—R sq	Kt—B 4
12 B—Kt 2	B—R 6	24 Kt x P	

BLACK—TWELVE PIECES.



WHITE—THIRTEEN PIECES.

24	Q—K 5 ch	33 R—B sq	P—K R 3
25 P—B 3.	Q—Q 6	34 P—Q R 3	Kt—B 7
26 Q x Q	Kt x Q	35 P—Q Kt 4	R—R 7
27 Kt—Q 6	Kt x R	36 Kt—B 3	Kt—K 6 ch
28 Kt x Q R	Kt—Q 6	37 K—Kt sq	R x P
29 Kt x P	R x P	38 Kt—K 2	Kt—B 5
30 Kt x P	R—K 7 ch	39 R—Kt sq	R—R 7
31 K—B sq	R x R	40 Kt—B 4	Kt—Q 7
32 R—Q sq	Kt—Kt 5	41 Resigns	

FRENCH DEFENCE.

EVANS. White.	LEE. Black.	EVANS. White.	LEE. Black.
1 P—K 4	P—K 3	14 Q R—Q sq	Kt—Kt 5
2 P—Q 4	P—Q 4	15 B—B sq	P—K B 4
3 P x P	P x P	16 P—K R 3	P—K R 4
4 B—Q 3	B—Q 3	17 Kt—Kt 5	Kt x Kt
5 B—K 3	Kt—K B 3	18 B x Kt	R—B 5
6 P—Q B 3	Castles	19 P x P	R x P
7 Kt—B 3	Kt—B 3	20 R x B	Kt x B
8 Castles	Kt—K 2	21 R x P	B x Kt P
9 Q Kt—Q 2	P—Q Kt 3	22 R x P ch	K—R sq
10 R—K sq	P—R 3	23 R—B 4	R—B 1
11 Q—B 2	Q—B 2	24 Q—K B 5	R—Q sq
12 P—K R 3	B—Q 2	25 Resigns	
13 Kt—B sq	Q R—K sq		

* After this move white's game cannot be saved. Black threatens with the reply R—B 6 to continue Kt x P mate and wins in all variations.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS NOS. 157 AND 158.

The following is the author's solution to No. 157:

1. R—K sq, P x Kt (Q); 2. R—Q Kt sq, Q x R; 3. B x Q, mate.

1. R—K sq, P x Kt (Q); 2. R—Q Kt sq, Q x B; 3. R—K R sq, mate.

1. R—K sq, P x Kt (Q); 2. R Q Kt sq, Q x P; 3. R—K R sq, mate.

1. R—K sq, P x Kt (Q); 2. R—Q Kt sq, Q—B 6; 3. R—K R sq, mate.

1. R—K sq, P x Kt (R); 2. R—Q Kt sq, R x R; 3. B x R, mate.

1. R—K sq, P x Kt (B); 2. R—Q Kt sq, R x B; 3. R—K R sq, mate.

Correct solutions received from A. E. Hoffman, New York; M. W. Franke, New York; Henry Blumenthal, New York; H. J. Fechtler, Brooklyn; John Richards, Brooklyn; A. Cohen, New York; S. Targent, Newark, N. J.; Walter P. Right, Brooklyn; Alexander Friend, New York; A. W. Richman, Paterson, N. J.; Charles Freundlich, New York; A Beginner, Albany, N. Y.; W. N. Masterson, Buffalo, N. Y.; Otto Weber, Brooklyn; Adolph Schiller, New York; Herbert Yates, Jersey City; Henry W. Smith, New York; F. W. Wright, New York; Francis Bodenstedt, New York; Fred W. Lister, Newark, N. J.; J. Levy, New York; Noblesse Oblige, New York; Max Erkenberg, Brooklyn; Nemo, New York; Eugene Carter, Boston, Mass.; A New Hand, New York; A. N. Other, New York; Junior, New York; Right You Are, New York; Joseph Bradley, Brooklyn; Edwin H. Baldwin, Jersey City, N. J.; Otto Lehmann, New York; Adolph Siegel, Hoboken, N. J.; Fred W. Baker, New York; Jos. Bradley, New York; W. H. C., Brooklyn; Guy W Rugin, New York; O. Howe Sofie, Cambridge, Mass.; Rudolph Albert, Brooklyn; A. H. Baldwin, M. D., Norwalk; G. W. Johnson, New York; S. G. Ruth, Brooklyn.

WESLEYAN MUST GET TO WORK.

The Loss of "Teddy" Smith and Cutts Will Be Felt, but Capt. Gordon is Hopeful.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Sept. 9.—Capt. Lewis Edwin Gordon of the Wesleyan football team, has ordered all candidates for the eleven to report here next Wednesday, and to be ready to commence active training. Work will be started vigorously under the direction of Capt. Gordon and Seward V. Coffin, '89. The latter will probably have general charge of the coaching throughout the season. A careful effort will be made to avoid the mistakes in diet and general training which have so greatly interfered with the team's work for the last two years. James Grant of Cambridge, who has for years been one of the trainers of Harvard's track athletes, has been secured to train the men. He will assume charge on Thursday. This, together with the fact that a strong list of alumni coachers has been chosen, ought to insure careful use of the material.

It is hard to tell in advance what the quality of the material may be. The team will be weakened by the loss of "Teddy" Smith, the left end, and Cutts, the big left guard of last year. Both graduated last June. Cutts will return to college for post-graduate work, but is debarred from playing by the undergraduate rule. Newton, the other guard, has a sprained knee that may give him trouble, and Cobb, who developed into such a good centre last year, may not return to college. It is probable, too, that the half backs, Page and Fordyce, will be missing.

The incoming class promises to be exceptionally large, and four or five new candidates have already been announced for positions back of the line. The chief difficulty will be in filling the vacancies on the line, but Capt. Gordon is hopeful.

Among the alumni who will coach during the fall are Slayback, the clever half back and captain of three years ago, ex-Capts. Hall, McDonald, Pullman, and Smith, the Beatty brothers, and George E. Manchester.

Movements of the Canoes.

The Collins brothers of the Bayonne Canoe Club, who are making a record as tandem paddlers, are, like Mark Freeman, the best paddler in the Ianthe Canoe Club, new to canoing this year. They won the two principal tandem paddling events at the Passaic River regattas last week. It is proposed to hold an extra fall canoe meet some time in October. Commodore Dorland broached the subject at the Labor Day regattas at Woodside, and the idea met with immediate popularity. Each club in the Atlantic division will be asked to send a representative to a meeting which will be held at Arlington, N. J., some time within the next two weeks, whereat the necessary arrangements will be completed, site agreed upon, &c. The meet will probably take place on the Passaic River or Newark Bay. It will not be an official Atlantic division affair.

The house of the New York Canoe Club had a narrow escape during the recent blow. The house is situated inside of the old Bensonhurst Pier. The Brooklyn Yacht Club built a house on this pier some years ago, and lived in it until last year. On the morning of the storm it was found that a large three-masted schooner which had been lying a short distance away had dragged her anchor and had cut her way through the pier, carrying away the old Brooklyn Yacht Club house. The schooner's anchor caught fast and held her just alongside the canoe club house, rising and falling with the sea, and there was imminent danger of her striking the house during one of her lurches. Several members of the New York Canoe Club, who were stopping there for the night, dressed and made a hasty flight, in anticipation of a catastrophe.

The ladies' paddling and sailing races at the Orange Club regatta were somewhat of a failure, and it is doubtful if they will be tried again.

News of the Wheelmen.

J. R. Hazelton of Philadelphia intends to race in the cash prize league.

Walter Sanger, the Milwaukee racer, will ride for the Springfield Bicycle Club this fall.

Willie W. Windle is preparing to make an attempt to lower the one-mile record at Springfield.

The Manhattan Bicycle Club have arranged the following club runs: Sept. 10, states Island; Sept. 16, Waverly; Sept. 17, Pompton Plains; Sept. 24, Grant City; Sept. 30, Elizabeth; Sept. 31, Roslyn.

J. W. Stocks, the English racer, has ridden twenty-five miles inside the hour. At the Herne Hill track on Aug. 28 he created new records from four to twenty-five miles, excepting the twelve-mile record.

Messrs. G. E. Osmond and R. G. Merry lowered all the tandem records from one quarter to one mile at Herne Hill on Aug. 24. Their times were: Quarter, 32 2-5 seconds; half mile, 1 minute 28 seconds; three-quarters, 1 minute 54 3-5 seconds; one mile, 2 minutes 7 4-5 seconds.

The Manhattan Bicycle Club will hold a ten-mile club road race on the Elizabeth-Cranford course on Sept. 30. The annual fall club races will be held on Oct. 7. The list of events will consist of one mile, novice, handicap; one mile, handicap; two mile, handicap; five mile, handicap; half mile, scratch.

The town authorities of Cranford, N. J., where the bicycle clubs hereabouts have been accustomed to hold their road races, have passed an ordinance prohibiting wheelmen from riding upon the roads in their township in racing costume. In the future all racing men racing over the Cranford roads will be compelled to wear full regulation touring costume.

Brooklyn; Otto Lehmann, New York; F. W. Herrmann, Brooklyn; Adolph Siegl, Hoboken, N. J.; Rudolph Albert, Brooklyn; O. Howe Sofie, Cambridge, Mass.; W. H. C., Brooklyn; W. R. Knight, Boston, Mass.; Halsey Hazelton, New York; A. H. Baldwin, M. D., Norwalk, Conn.; Stephen S. Ruth, Brooklyn.

The following is the author's solution to No. 158:

1. B—Q 4, Q x Q; 2. Kt—K 3, dis mate.
1. B—Q 4, Q x R; 2. Kt—B 6, mate.
1. B—Q 4, Q x B; 2. R x Kt, mate.
1. B—Q 4, Q x P ch; 2. Kt x Q, dis mate.
1. B—Q 4, Q—B 8; 2. Kt—K 3, dis. mate.
1. B—Q 4, Q—R 2; 2. Kt—K 3, dis. mate.
1. B—Q 4, Q—Kt 3; 2. Kt—K 3, dis. mate.
1. B—Q 4, Q—K 2; 2. Kt—K 3, dis. mate.
1. B—Q 4, Q—Kt 5; 2. Kt—K 3, dis. mate.
1. B—Q 4, Q—R 5; 2. Kt—K 3, dis. mate.
1. B—Q 4, Q—R 6; 2. Kt—K 3, dis. mate.
1. B—Q 4, Q—R 7; 2. Kt—K 3, dis mate.
1. B—Q 4, Q—R 8; 2. Kt—K 3, dis. mate.
1. B—Q 4, Q—Q 3; 2. Kt—K 3, dis. mate.
1. B—Q 4, R—Kt 5; 2. Kt—K 3, dis mate.
1. B—Q 4, B—Kt 7; 2. Kt—K 3, dis mate.
1. B—Q 4, B—B 8; 2. Kt—K 3, dis mate.
1. B—Q 4, P—Q 8 (Q); 2. Kt—K 3, dis. mate.
1. B—Q 4, P—Q 8 (R, B, or Kt); 2. Kt—K 3, dis mate.
1. B—Q 4, P—R 6; 2. Kt—K 3, dis. mate.

Correct solutions have been received from A. E. Hoffman, New York; W. L. Knight, Boston, Mass.; M. W. Franke, New York; Henry Blumenthal, New York; M. J. Fechter, Brooklyn; John Richards, Brooklyn; A. Cohen, New York; S. Targent, Newark, N. J.; Walter P. Right, Brooklyn; Alexander Friend, New York; A. W. Richman, Paterson, N. J.; Charles Freundlich, New York; A Beginner, Albany, N. Y.; W. N. Masterson, Buffalo, N. Y.; Otto Weber, Brooklyn; Adolph Schiller, New York; Herbert Yates, Jersey City; Henry W. Smith, New York; F. W. Wright, New York; Francis Bodenstedt, New York; Fred W. Lister, Newark, N. J.; J. Levy, New York; Noblesse Oblige, New York; Max Erkenberg, Brooklyn; Nemo, New York; Eugene Carter, Boston, Mass.; A New Hand, New York; A. N. Other, New York; Junior, New York; Right You Are, New York; Joseph Bradley, Brooklyn; Edwin H. Baldwin, Jersey City, N. J.; Otto Lehmann, New York; Adolph Siegel, Hoboken, N. J.; Fred W. Baker, New York; Jos. Bradley, New York; W. H. C., Brooklyn; Guy W Rugin, New York; O. Howe Sofie, Cambridge, Mass.; Rudolph Albert, Brooklyn; A. H. Baldwin, M. D., Norwalk; G. W. Johnson, New York; S. G. Ruth, Brooklyn.

"PENNSY'S" MEN AT CAPE MAY.

A Team to Down the Orange and Black is What They Are After.

CAPE MAY, Sept. 9.—About twenty-five candidates for the University of Pennsylvania football team are undergoing a month's preliminary practice here. They enter upon routine work at Philadelphia on Oct. 1. The men have been here ten days in charge of Capt. Mackey and Coach Woodruff of Yale, '89, who was their coach last year. There are four old men of last year's team at work, including Knipe, half back; Mackey, left tackle; Oliver, left guard, and Vail, quarter back. Others who played on the team, either as regulars or substitutes last fall, are Delabaire, half back; Thayer, full back; Newton, quarter back; Rosengagten and O. Wagenhurst, tackles. Some of the old players who were expected but of whom there appears to be no hopes now, are Thornton, the old right guard; Martin, half back, and Reese, right tackle. Camp, Thayer, and Schoff, three good men of last year, will not be on the team because of having graduated last June, and it is going to be a hard matter to fill their places.

The new men, who are now being trained, are Bishop, who wants to be end rush; Essler, developed last year with Bishop, who weighs 210 pounds and is a candidate for guard; Dickson, last year's full back of Haverford, Pa., Grammar School; Doehne of the Harrisburg A. C. team, a 130-pound man who wants to be guard; Watters, weighing 185 pounds, who was No. 7 on the University's crew, and is trying for tackle; Cressinger, the 184-pound, centre rush of last year's freshmen's 'Varsity team; Wharton, 212 pounds, guard of the Wilmington Field Club's eleven; Marsh of the Molta crew of the A. C. S. N., Philadelphia, who wants to be tackle; Carl Mosberg, a 200-pound candidate for centre rush; Off, who has reduced his weight this summer from 220 to 185 pounds, and is also trying for tackle; Shoenehut and Coogan, baseball players, who want to be quarter backs; Rowland, the full back of '94's class; Griggs, ex-captain of the Western University team at Pittsburgh, and candidate for quarter back; Turpin, the 100-yard sprinter of Dickinson College, and Rubinach, the hurdler, who also want to be quarter backs.

The coaches expected to help Woodruff are ex-Captains Schaff and Church, Tommy Hulme, Walter Thayer, who is now here, Heissman, '91, an experienced coach now in the West, and Jake Camp, who is now coaching the Oberlin, Ohio, team.

The friends and players are particularly anxious to down the Orangemen, as they did last fall, and if they accomplish this they will then have a continuance of the dual alliance with Harvard. One thing is certain—the boys are working all their might and main to get a team which will be a credit to Pennsylvania.

IS BASEBALL PROFITABLE?

ALL THE EASTERN CLUBS OF THE LEAGUE HAVE MADE MONEY.

The New Yorks Have Drawn Larger Crowds than Any Other City, and Will Make $15,000 Above Expenses—Low Salaries, A Shorter Season, and Good Ball Playing the Conclusive Reasons.

With the winding up of the League championship baseball season in the Eastern cities of the circuit, comes the information that the clubs in Boston, New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington have made money. Two years ago, when baseball was under the financial cloud thrown over it by the Brotherhood revolt of 1890, such a statement would have been pooh-poohed by everybody familiar with the inside workings of the national game. And even last year reports of disaster from the Treasurers of various clubs were of more frequent occurrence than those denoting success. The New York Club, for instance, lost upward of $33,000 on the season of 1892, and would have been compelled to throw up the sponge this year but for the issuing of $35,000 in bonds, which put the club on its feet again. The Brooklyn Club lost money, too, last year, while the Baltimores and Washingtons were somewhat behind when their accounts were footed up. The Boston and Philadelphia clubs, while not losers, didn't make anything to speak of, being satisfied to come out even on the summer's campaign.

There are several reasons, then, why the Eastern clubs have been successful in a financial sense this year. In the first place, the magnates last winter cut salaries, placing a limit of $2,400 on each player's services. Of course in some instances this limit was overstepped, but on the whole the clubs adhered to it with firmness. Then, again, the season was made shorter, so that instead of the scheduled games being played early in the spring and late in the fall, when cold weather kept the crowds away, the games were begun and will be finished just at a time when propitious weather has brought the cranks out. A third reason can be ascribed to the fact that all of the Eastern teams, with the exception of Washington, have at different times played winning ball, something that seldom fails to draw the dollars into the box-office windows.

The season in this city has been wonderfully successful. The attendances at the games have been larger than in any other city, not excepting Boston and Philadelphia. The New Yorks, beginning the schedule as they did with a new team of stars, proved an attraction from the outset, and although they have not done the work expected of them, still the patrons of the game have never forsaken them. If Ward's men had been at the top of the heap, giving battle to the champion Bostons, it is reasonable to suppose that the club's receipts would have been nearly doubled. But as it stands, Messrs. Talcott, Van Cott & Co. have reason to feel elated at the showing already made, and may look forward to next season with confidence of greater success. Early last June Mr. Talcott was enabled to pay off $12,000 in back salaries, and since that time the treasury of the club has been constantly filled with good money. It is safe to say that above expenses $15,000 have been placed in the club to the club's credit. This will enable the club to begin another year in better shape than since 1886.

The Brooklyn club has also made money. The team, while carrying rather high salaries, has not been such a drain on the club's treasury as in previous years. The Brooklyns have drawn well away from home and have had the benefit of clever business management by President Byrne and Secretary Ebbetts. The Bostons have made the bulk of their money on the road, as they are undoubtedly the best attraction in the League. At home the crowds have been larger than for two years past, and the interest in the game has increased so that it is confidently expected that next year the great record in attendance of