

SHAMROCK IN ERIE BASIN.

CHALLENGER JOWES ACROSS THE RAY TO A DIN OF LAUGHTER.

Mr. Thomas Lipton's fleet of five yachts, the Shamrock Squadron, moves to the basin of the Erie Basin in New York City. The Shamrock is the challenger and the Erin is the defender.

The officers and crew of the two yachts are not able to manifest in their boats and are dumfounded at the attention they have received. Superintendent Dickey of the Boston Dry Dock Company, was notified on Sunday that if he could get a berth for the Shamrock he would be pleased to do so.

As soon as the Erin reached the dock, Mr. Barrie and Dr. Mackey went ashore and inspected the berth that had been prepared for the Shamrock. In the morning the Erin was ready to start and the Shamrock was ready to receive her.

The trip across the harbor was like a triumphal procession. Every craft that came near, and there was a constant sound of whistles, the Erin and the Shamrock dipped to every salute and the quartermaster was kept busy.

Mr. Barrie, who had been watching the yacht from the pier, stepped on board as soon as she reached the pier, and after talking for a few minutes to the crew, he returned to the pier. The reporter for The Sun has been on the Erin since she was first sighted.

RIGHT HAS BEEN PLEADED IN THE DRY DOCK.

There was some discussion about this yesterday among those in charge of the boat, and it was suggested that it would considerably lighten the boat and make her draught less when she is taken into the dock.

It is thought that the Erin on the twenty-four feet of water on the sill, and it would seem that the Shamrock draws very nearly that amount when the question of lightening her to get her in safely has to be considered.

Mr. Barrie, the designer, had a look at the Shamrock while she was at anchor off Tompkinsville. He was in the boat when she was coming into port.

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PARET WINS THE TOURNEY.

NEW YORK TENNIS PLAYER DEFEATS DAVIS AT NEWPORT.

Final Round of the "All-Covers" Development in a Close Battle, With the Result Favoring the Harvard Man—Today's Fast Match at Newport.

Newport, Aug. 21.—J. P. Paret, the lawn tennis expert from New York, won the final round of the "All-Covers" tournament here today, and to-morrow morning he will meet Champion Whitman for the National championship game.

It was undoubtedly an off day for Davis, and Paret's victory was a clever match and deserves considerable credit for taking advantage of the unsteadiness of his formidable adversary.

The play began at 11:15. Fred B. Mansfield, the veteran expert, was referee, and the umpires included W. S. Wood, Ed. Collins, W. Huntington, Deane Miller, Palmer E. Prosser, and J. H. D. Smith.

When the third set was started every one expected Davis to settle down into his invincible streak and Paret to be the victor. Davis seemed unable to keep the ball out of his reach, and Paret was killed with great ease.

At two sets all, Davis was once more on the verge of a great victory. He showed the streak of brilliancy he showed in the fourth set in the double match.

Paret will play Champion Whitman to-morrow morning at Newport. Whitman is the favorite of the spectators. Whitman's safe style of play is the one that has made him a New Yorker and the latter is expected to get the best of the match.

FIRST RACE A FIASCO.

The Canadian Boat Breaks Down and the Yankee Yacht Wins the Course.

Toronto, Aug. 21.—Everything looked promising for the international contest of the thirty-five-footers for the Canada Cup to-day, but the affair ended in a fiasco.

The Canadian boat, the "Beaver," was disabled just after crossing the line by her throat being jammed by the line of the "Beaver."

The official measurements were not available for publication, but the judges announced that the "Beaver" was not quite enough to take the thirty-five foot class, as required by the agreement.

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JACK DOWNEY'S WATERLOO.

O'BRIEN PUTS HIM TO SLEEP IN THE NINETEENTH ROUND.

The Brooklynite Resorts to Fool Fighting in the Last Few Rounds but Cannot Save Himself from Defeat—The Crowd Sees a Fast Battle at Coney Island.

Jack Downey, of Brooklyn, was knocked out in the nineteenth round at the Coney Island Sporting Club last night by Jack O'Brien, who aspires to the lightweight championship.

In the last two rounds Downey, realizing that he was beaten, was not game enough to take his medicine, and proceeded to commit flagrant fouls, in the shape of deliberate dodging in the clinches.

Five thousand spectators saw the preliminary rounds at 125 pounds between Edward McCloskey, of Philadelphia, and Tony Moran, of Brooklyn.

Downey started the lead but O'Brien blocked and landed light left on the face. Downey then got home a left and right wing to the eyes and to the forehead.

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PUGILIST KENNEDY IN ROW.

A Strapping Young Fellow Who Will Meet Peter Maher Next Month.

Another heavyweight pugilist, who has lately appeared on the battle horizon as a champion possibility, arrived in this city yesterday from San Francisco.

He is a strapping young fellow, six feet in height and weighs about 175 pounds.

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STILL THE KLONDIKE KING.

STORY OF ALEXANDER MACDONALD'S FAILURE NOW DENIED.

He Has Kept 100 Pounds of Gold—His Mine and Bringing Back the Gold—Coming Out to Seattle, Wash., Aug. 13.—Alexander Macdonald is still "King of the Klondike."

It was an interesting yarn that Macdonald's creditors told when they reached the outside. He was a man who had been in the Klondike for a long time.

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