

BROOKLYNS FAIL TO BAT

PHILIP CALAHAN AND THE CHICAGO DEFEAT THEM. Still on Pointe Ahead of the Philadelphia...

Chicago, 4; Brooklyn, 2. St. Louis, 9; New York, 3. Boston, 9; Pittsburgh, 6. At Philadelphia, Pa. At Baltimore, Md.

THE RECORD. Chicago, 4; Brooklyn, 2. St. Louis, 9; New York, 3. Boston, 9; Pittsburgh, 6. At Philadelphia, Pa. At Baltimore, Md.

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TROTTING AND PACING.

Good Sport at the Meeting of the New England Breeders. Boston, Sept. 19.—The second day of the New England Breeders' Association meet at Readville furnished keen sport. There were four races, including a postponed one, on the track. The first heat, held at 10 o'clock, was a trot for the 2:30 pace, after dropping the first heat. Seddie L captured the 2:30 trot at this meeting, had a very narrow escape from being distanced in the first heat, finishing last. She won the next three heats with ease, however. Summaries:

Alpena, b. m. by Franklin-Kentala, by Bay State (Conn.) 1 1 7. ... 2 2 4. ... 3 3 1. ... 4 4 0.

2:15 class, trotting, purse \$500. Seddie L, by Franklin-Kentala, 2 1 1. ... 3 2 2. ... 4 3 3. ... 5 4 4.

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ALPEN CAPTURES A STAKE.

TAKE CONTEST FOR THE ADDRESS AT GRAVESD TRACK. Sea Eder Finds Little Opposition in the Handicap—Rockton and Motley Show Up Well Against the Two-Year-Olds.

Weather and track conditions at Gravesd yesterday afternoon admitted of little improvement, but the attendance was scarcely up to the average. The game has become such a hard proposition for those who make the trip to the hope of winning on their expenses that only the regulars have persistence enough to go on from day to day on the chance of getting even. Yesterday it was the same old story. A favorite at prohibitive odds whetted the appetites of backers, but afterward the only first-class horse secured brackets was Rockton. The latter ran in the two-year-old race third on the card, and although there were ten other youngsters engaged the Meddler colt was played from 3 to 1 to 5 to 10. Spencer took him through at flagfall, and after making the running all the way, won easily by a length. Hammock, marmok and Studling flashed next in order, half lengths apart. Standing got off at the tail end of the string, and with better luck might have landed a small fortune for those who backed him "across the board."

The Seabreeze, for three-year-olds, at one mile and sixteenth, was the stake favorite of the day, but the withdrawal of Hardy Parure and King Barriere robbed it of most of its interest. Sidney Paquet's Toula figured to outclass Alpen and Harriane, the only other let in, and she was heavily played at 7 to 10. A race on Harriane's side at five furlongs and a half that figure, but Alpen was in such slight demand that his price stretched from 7 to 5 to 11 to 5. Alpen took the track at flagfall and setting a pace to suit himself, he won easily by a length. Harriane, who was favored, was a consistent last all the way and his failure to run up to anticipations was due to the fact that he was not in the groove of the weights but such facts are not considered by casual racegoers and they could not understand why she was not a favorite. Toula was a consistent last all the way and his failure to run up to anticipations was due to the fact that he was not in the groove of the weights but such facts are not considered by casual racegoers and they could not understand why she was not a favorite.

The program opened with one of the most farcical spectacles ever presented in the game of a hurdle race. Although there are dozens of jumpers sitting their heads off in their stalls and handicaps for two-year-olds, Motley refused at the second obstacle, and continuing on through the third and fourth, he was killed. The second choice, left opposite the hurdle, was a mare named Harriane, a mile or so beyond the hurdle she was killed. The program opened with one of the most farcical spectacles ever presented in the game of a hurdle race. Although there are dozens of jumpers sitting their heads off in their stalls and handicaps for two-year-olds, Motley refused at the second obstacle, and continuing on through the third and fourth, he was killed. The second choice, left opposite the hurdle, was a mare named Harriane, a mile or so beyond the hurdle she was killed.

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O'DONNELL BADLY BEATEN.

KID M'COY FINCHES HIM OUT IN SIX ROUNDS. Australian Has No Chance to Win from the Very Beginning of the Fight and Made to Look Like a Novice by His Clever Bival—Record Breaking Crowd.

Steve O'Donnell, boxing instructor at Harvard University, who has always been considered a master of pugilistic science, although never rated as a first-class fighter, was made to look like a novice in a contest with Kid M'Coey at the Broadway A. C. last night. The battle only lasted six rounds, and in that time O'Donnell took a frightful beating. He was finally knocked into a state of complete unconsciousness. The contest was held at the Broadway Athletic Club, and was witnessed by a large number of spectators. The fight was a real one, and M'Coey clearly outclassed the former Australian, as the latter had no chance to win from the first sound of the gong. M'Coey's science was a revelation to his supposedly clever adversary and also to the crowd. His fists alone made O'Donnell look like a novice who had never had the gloves on before, and when he landed those stiff, slashing punches that have almost invariably drawn blood, the Harvard boxing instructor was dazed.

M'Coey played with his aim almost from the start, and indeed the "Kid" appeared to be adverse to dealing out too much punishment, and when O'Donnell was in the last throes, M'Coey's face assumed a look of extreme pity, even though his gloved fists were increasing the agony of the beaten pugilist. The peculiar way about M'Coey's blows, and his keen notice of many things in the past, is that while they do not seem to carry much power, they are always heavy enough to do irreparable harm. There was not a punch that M'Coey put upon O'Donnell that didn't take effect. In the very first round a couple of seconds after the taps in the face caused the blood to flow and raised perceptible bruises. After that, whenever the Kid shot his blows to the Australian's face, there was visible damage.

The Australian looked scared in the early stages of the fight, but as the battle proceeded his gameness cropped out, and he established the onlookers by taking an awful wallop. When the referee counted him out, O'Donnell was not unconscious but he was so helpless that it would have been acrimine to allow him to rise. He was lying on his back, and the fight was without doubt the biggest that has ever taken place in this city. An estimated 5,000 persons were wedged into the bleachers and reserved seats, as any other place in the city would not have accommodated the throngs. The fight was a real one, and M'Coey clearly outclassed the former Australian, as the latter had no chance to win from the first sound of the gong. M'Coey's science was a revelation to his supposedly clever adversary and also to the crowd. His fists alone made O'Donnell look like a novice who had never had the gloves on before, and when he landed those stiff, slashing punches that have almost invariably drawn blood, the Harvard boxing instructor was dazed.

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AMERICAN JOCKEYS IN FRONT AT POSTFRONT.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN. LONDON, Sept. 19.—At the Postfront autumn meeting to-day the race for the Leeds Handicap Plate of 100 sovereigns, for three-year-olds and upwards, was won by the American jockey, Billy Holtski, ridden by Martin. John Barker's Miss Primrose was second and E. Norton's Zoor third. Six horses ran.

The race for the Selling Nursery Plate was won by Doleful, ridden by Brian. Lady Hugo was second and the Sunbeam colt third. Twelve horses ran.

The race for the Handicap of 200 sovereigns, for three-year-olds and upwards, one mile and a half, was won by Mr. Colley's Palmira, ridden by Martin. Mr. Lowther's Sweetie was second and Mr. Elsey's Galah third. Six horses ran.

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OPENING OF THE ANNUAL TOURNAMENT TO-DAY AT WESTBROOK.

First of the autumn events of the M. G. A., the annual four-day invitation tournament of the Westbrook Golf Club will begin this morning on the long and splendidly planned links at Westbrook, Me. The tournament has been held for many years and has attracted many of the best players from New York State to Great River, the club station, on notice to the conductor, and returning trains will stop on signal.

The contest to-day will be at thirty-six holes, medal play, without handicap. The sixteen best scores in the medal round will qualify for the Westbrook Cup, the gift of the President. The second prize will be a gold, and the third a silver medal. The next sixteen will be eligible for match play for a silver cup presented by the Secretary. The remainder of the sixteen will receive a silver medal. The final round for the Westbrook Cup will be on Saturday at thirty-six holes.

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