PETER PAN THE TURF KING

KEENE CHAMPION SCORES GALLANT WIN IN BRIGHTON.

Victim of a Bad Start, He Wears Down His Field and Beats McCarter by a Neck—Montgomery Finishes Third in the Best Handicap Ever Run at the Beach—The Time of 2:03 2-5 Less Than a Second Slower Than the World's Record—Thirty-five Thousand Persons Enthusiastically Cheer the Winner, Who Gave Weight to All Other Starters.

Under a magnificent ride by little Joe Notter James R. Keene's Peter Pan, the champion three-year-old and probably the best racehorse in training, won the $25,000 Brighton Handicap, one mile and a quarter, at the Beach track yesterday by a neck in 2:03 2-5.

The Newcastle stable's three-year-old McCarter, who made all the running up to the last few strides, was second, a head in front of Emil Herz's three-year-old Montgomery.

Peter Pan was the public choice, backed from 13 to 5 to 8 to 5, while McCarter and Montgomery both stood at sixes. F. R. Hitchcock's five-year-old Dandelion, which was fourth, two lengths back, was also quoted at 6 to 1. Thirty-five thousand persons, the biggest crowd that ever got inside of the track gates, saw the great race and simply went wild over the triumph of the famous Keene colt.

Peter Pan gave scale weight to everything in the race and met a high class field which included Nealon, the Suburban winner, which was outrun and finished far back in the ruck, badly beaten. A ragged start, which was characteristic of the work of Mars Cassidy all the afternoon, enabled McCarter and Montgomery to get away from the post flying, while the others were all tangled up when the barrier was released.

Peter Pan, always a quick breaker, was caught unawares, so that Notter found himself shut off and hemmed in as he rushed down toward the judges' stand for the first time. But Notter did not lose his head for an instant. He did not try to rush Peter Pan to the front without delay, but he rated the son of Commando with beautiful skill, picking up first one horse and then another until when he reached the middle of the backstretch, where McCarter and Montgomery were out in front setting a red hot pace, he found that he was in fifth place, within striking distance of the leaders.

At that point Notter eased Peter Pan up so that the great colt might have a short breathing spell, and then in another moment he began to make his run gradually as he neared the far turn. He was in third place when he reached that point, and the great crowd rooting wildly presented a wonderful picture. As Peter Pan rushed on he cut down the advantage of McCarter and Montgomery until at the head of the stretch it looked possible for him to get up.

Notter had used his whip a trifle in the dash around the turn in order to make the Commando colt know what was required of him and that was enough. For when the boy sat down to ride with all the skill and strength at his command he electrified the throng with a piece of hoseremanship long to be remembered.

It was with overwhelming speed and stamina that Peter Pan caught the plucky Montgomery and passed him. Miller was riding McCarter as if for his life, but the son of Knight of the Thistle was tiring and was in a desperate fix. Miller went to the whip and laid the punishment on thick, but still on rushed Peter Pan with tremendous strides and a heart of oak.

Inch by inch he gained on McCarter, while the crowd, transfixed, was silent for a moment, only to break into tremendous cheering as Mr. Keene's colt finally got on even terms with his antagonists at the last 50 yard mark. After that it was a terrific, heart breaking duel, in which Peter Pan showed that he was a real champion, for he got his head in front and then his neck just as he passed the judges' line of vision.

No victory in the annals of the American turf was ever received with such enthusiasm. It seemed as if thousands had gone mad over the great Keene colt. From clubhouse to the overcrowded field enclosure there was a predominating feeling of great joy.

Nine-tenths of the vast assemblage had bet small and big, many on Peter Pan, and the manner in which these wagers were won when at one time it seemed as if they had been hopelessly lost caused a most sensational scene. There was unstinted praise for Jockey Notter. There was an ovation for Peter Pan and a flood of hearty congratulations for Mr. Keene, who viewed the struggle from the clubhouse and was as happy as a schoolboy when he saw his young racer come home in such splendid triumph.

After such a brilliant race there could no longer be any doubt about the quality of Peter Pan. He had shown gameness, speed and wonderful class under the most adverse circumstances. He had beaten a lot of well seasoned handicap horses to whom he conceded scale weight. He had answered the call of his rider at the crucial moment with the qualities of a champion thoroughbred.

So what more could have been asked of him? Surely it was just to hail him as the champion of the year, the equal if not the superior of the immortal Sysonsby, who never in his remarkable career ran a better race than this superb son of Commando—Cinderella. It was simply a case of the best horse, handled by a cool headed rider. That was all, for with better luck there is no doubt that Peter Pan would have won the big race with comparative ease.

His time, 2:03 2-5, was three-fifths of a second slower than Broomstick's world's record of 2:02 4-5, made in the Brighton Handicap of 1904. Broomstick was also a three-year-old when he hung up these figures, but he carried eleven pounds less than the impost shouldered by Mr. Keene's colt.

Peter Pan gave fourteen pounds to McCarter, who ran a remarkable race. Some of the critics were inclined to the belief that Miller made too much use of his mount by taking him out to set the pace, but as Miller did just what he was told to do he could not be blamed for the defeat of McCarter, even though it came in the last few seconds of the race.

Nicol, who came East to ride Montgomery, did not put the Pessara colt under the necessary drive in the stretch. In fact the comment was heard on all sides that if Nicol had not taken Montgomery out to follow McCarter's pace, but had held him in restraint so as to make his run on even terms with Peter Pan from the end of the backstretch he might have won the race. Montgomery has always needed a hard drive, including plenty of whipping in the last quarter of a mile or so, but Nicol's efforts were not what the backers of the colt expected.

Dandelion ran a good race. He was off strong and was shut in for nearly three quarters of a mile before Radtke could get clear. Then he made up a lot of ground and was booming through the homestretch as he neared the wire with a world of speed. But his effort came too late. W. W. Dargin's Miss Crawford, 40 to 1, also came from nowhere in the last stage of the race and finished fifth. Then came Cottontown, First Premium and Fountainblue in the order named, all of them victims of a bad start. Coy Maid, who showed some speed for three-quarters of a mile, quit. So did Boots Durnell's boasted Nealon and Faust, who never had a chance to get to the front. The others were never heard from.

It was an ideal day for the big race. The sun was bright in a blue sky and the cool breeze from the ocean made the old track a most comfortable place. Before the noon hour the great army of racing enthusiasts began to file out of the trolley cars and eletric trains in a solid stream. Hundreds of automobiles and carriages brought others to the scene of the conflict until before the first race was run not a seat was left in the huge stands, while the lawn and betting rings were jammed. Such a multitude had never been seen at the popular racecourse before, but it was not unexpected, for racing nowadays is a perfect craze with the American public.

The speculation on the first three races was extremely heavy as a matter of course, but the interest did not reach the proper pitch until it came time to bet on the $25,000 handicap. Then the bookmakers found out in what esteem Peter Pan was held. They put up 13 to 5 and a perfect riot ensued. It was a fight all along the line of layers to bet on the great Keene colt.

From wagers of a dollar to those of hundreds and thousands the money passed into the chalkers' cash boxes in a flood. It seemed as if there was no end to the support accorded to the son of Commando; so the price was gradually forced down to 8 to 5, and even a smaller quotation in many of the books at the close of the speculation. But this play on Peter Pan did not mean that he was the only horse fancied in the race. There was a hot tip in circulation as to McCarter. Trainer Thomas Welsh had been pointing this colt for the big race and had him in tiptop condition. With Miller in the saddle, McCarter therefore looked like a good betting proposition and he got a steady play of large proportions across the boards that kept his price steady at sixes.

The handicappers figured Montgomery best. Emil Herz, who bought the colt for $25,000, believed that he could not lose. For that reason he brought David Nicol on here from Latonia to take the mount and then decided to put down a big bet. Herz wagered enough to take $30,000 from the books, but after his commission had been placed Montgomery went up in the betting. Even then John A. Drake and other big operators went to him and thought there was no doubt about their chances of cashing. John E. Madden, who saddled Dandelion, was so mysterious that the word was passed about that the Hamburg horse would be a strong factor. The clubhouse seemed to fancy Dandelion to some extent, while others who frequented the betting ring took him three ways at 6, 2 and even.

In spite of Boots Durnell's recent public statement that he would win the Brighton with the three-year-old Faust, who carried ninety pounds and was coupled with Nealon, the Suburban winner, the entry appeared to go begging as far as the wise men were concerned, for the price receded from 10 to 12. Diamond Jim Brady, after watching a satisfactory warmup by his $25,000 colt Fountainblue, sent a good sized wager to the books, which he got in at 10 to 1. But the colt went back two points just the same.

Amos Turney, a crafty Western horseman, added Martin Doyle at the last moment. From Canada came a dozen sports who had been told that Martin Doyle would win sure, and who carried in their pockets rolls of yellowbacks with which they expected to make a killing. They bet the coin all right, cutting it up three ways at 20, 8 and 4, but they never saw it again. The other starters were just nibbled at by the long shot players, who thought they had outside chances.

A dense crowd surrounded Peter Pan in the paddock while Jimmy Rowe was strapping on his saddle. The Commando colt looked the typical racehorse. He was trained to the minute, and as he was rubbed down by the stable hands the critics pointed out his good qualities with extreme satisfaction. Mr. Keene was close at hand. He looked at his great colt with apparent admiration. His friends gathered about him and expressed the sincere hope that the colt would carry the day.

He is a great colt," said Mr. Keene. "I think he ought to win!"

Notter, a boy who has come rapidly to the front in the last year, came up just then wearing the famous Keene jacket, white, blue spots. Trainer Rowe nodded to the boy pleasantly and then said to him:

"Get off in front, if you can, Notter! Then stay there, but do not make too much use of the colt. He has speed enough to beat this bunch in a gallop!"

"All right, sir, I understand," was Notter's reply as he climbed into the saddle. Just then the bugle sounded and the paddock gate was opened. Peter Pan, king of the turf, stepped out in full view of the crowd. He wore blinkers and was led to the middle of the track by a stable man. Then the crowd began to applaud. There was handclapping at first. Then a cheer which boomed to the skies as Notter headed the usual parade with the Keene champion. Behind Peter Pan came Fountainblue, with Onley up. Then Tokalon and First Premium, owned by J. W. Fuller, the Texan. After them walked Montgomery, followed by R. T. Wilson, Jr.'s Gallavant.

"Here come Boots Durnell's wonders!" cried many when the brown and white jackets worn by the Dugan boys indicated the presence on the track of Faust and Nealon.

"Faust is going to run Peter Pan's eyeballs out; it's a cinch!" said one of Durnell's many bookies who were gathered together near the rail. Cottontown and Miss Crawford, both 40 to 1 shots, passed unnoticed. But there were cries of encouragement for Miller when he came into view with the sturdy McCarter. Coy Maid attracted little attention, but Dandelion was a magnet for many eyes, particularly with the erratic Radtke on his back. Then Martin Doyle, looking as fit as a fiddle, brought up the rear.

Up at the post Starter Cassidy with his crew were getting the barrier ready. The horses arrived there in a few minutes and Montgomery was assigned to the rail position. Next to him stood Miss Crawford, then Gallavant, Tokalon, McCarter, Coy Maid, Peter Pan, Cottontown, Faust, Nealon, Fountainblue, First Premium, Dandelion and Martin Doyle on the extreme outside. There was the usual twisting and turning at the post, while the crowd looked into the sun's rays trying to make out what was going on. Then all at once the barrier flew up with a jerk and the spectators everywhere yelled:

"They're off!"

It was a bad start. Miller, who knows how to beat the gate, got McCarter away like a flash of greased lightning. So did Nicol with Montgomery. But the others were at sixes and sevens. Notter was caught napping sure enough and before he knew what had happened Martin Doyle, Faust, Cottontown, Nealon, Dandelion and others were cutting across in front of him. Miller made a bold dash for the rail, which Nicol tried in vain to hang to. It was nip and tuck between them, but Miller, on McCarter, had the faster sprinter and soon secured the coveted position. It was a thrilling spectacle as the horses rushed down past the grand stand for the first time. In the excitement and the confusion of the moment the crowd, not seeing Peter Pan in front as usual, looked for him in vain.

"There he is back in the bunch!" yelled hundreds when they finally saw the Keene colt hemmed in and Notter trying to get out of a bad predicament. "He'll get nothing!"

Past the stewards' stand swept McCarter and Montgomery, the pacemakers, followed by Coy Maid, Nealon, Faust and Martin Doyle, who, together, formed a sort of wedge behind which Peter Pan was struggling along in apparently hopeless style. But Notter had been in just such fixes before, and realizing that the race had only just begun he took his time. He did not rush Peter Pan to the outside of the field, neither did he try to jam him through an opening. He just took hold of the bridle and waited until he had run around the first turn. As McCarter dashed into the backstretch at top speed with Montgomery close behind him the cry went up:

"Montgomery cannot lose! He is too close to the pacemaker and will run over him in the homestretch!"

"Peter Pan is beaten now!" yelled thousands who had bet on him, and did not see how in the world he could ever get to the front from the position he held at this stage of the race.

"Go it Miller! McCarter will get all the money!" cried hundreds who had bet on the midget jockey with blind confidence.

McCarter hustled past the half mile mark a length and a half in front of Montgomery. The latter was then a length in front of Coy Maid, who led Nealon by a head. Faust was a half a length back, a head in front of Peter Pan, who was closely followed by Miss Crawford, Dandelion and Martin Doyle, with the others strung out hopelessly in the rear.

"Where is Durnell? Faust will win, eh? Nothing doing to-day for Boots!" exclaimed the cynical ones who had smiled when Durnell recently predicted a victory for Faust, a selling plater. Faust was not showing the great speed which kept him in front for a mile and a furlong in the Suburban, while Nealon was staggering along as if the weight was a trifle too much for him.

With great patience Notter had been creeping up on the Durnell pair with Peter Pan until he passed them both in the middle of the backstretch. The trick was done so neatly and Peter Pan was running so smoothly that the crowd now began to pluck up courage in real earnest.

"Peter Pan is moving up! He is gaining! He is fourth now!" It was the wild cry of the multitude which had backed him to the last dollar. The sudden looming up of the Keene colt at this stage of the race came as a ray of light to those whose faces had been long with sadness and whose hearts had been as heavy as lead. It was an unexpected change in the complexion of the race and it made everybody sit up and take notice.

Still McCarter and Montgomery were booming along in front, separated by a length and a half, while Coy Maid as she neared the three-quarter pole began to stop.

"Peter Pan is third! Look at him go after the leaders! He's a whirlwind!" From all parts of the enclosure came a cry similar to this, for Peter Pan, who had enjoyed a short breathing spell, was now fully extended.

His strides were tremendous. His magnificent action denoted the real racehorse. His jockey was crouched over his withers, riding with grim determination. But even then Peter Pan was not going rapidly enough to suit Notter, who drew his whip. Three or four cutting blows were landed on the Commando colt's flanks.

The result was electrical, for the colt increased his speed as he dashed past the mile mark. At that point McCarter was still leading by a length and a half, with Montgomery a length in front of Peter Pan. Miller was riding with hand and heel, looking back once or twice to take in the situation behind him at a glance. Nicol, too, was energetic and was hustling Montgomery to do his best. But behind them came the mighty Peter Pan, with relentless stride and the courage of a lion.

As they turned into the stretch the crowd was up in arms. As far as one could see from the paddock to the head of the stretch there was a solid bank of frenzied humanity. Hats were in the air, also canes and umbrellas. Thousands were cheering or groaning or cursing. Then for a moment a strange silence came over the crowd. It was due to the intense excitement which seemed to choke the voices of the throng in their dry throats.

On came Peter Pan on the outside with his remarkable speed and gigantic strides. "Peter Pan will win! Come on, you Keene horse! Oh, you Notter! Ride! Ride for your life!"

"Go it, Miller! You've got it! McCarter wins! Ride, Miller! You've got it!"

"Give it to him, Nicol! Montgomery wins! It's all over!"

These and all sorts of such expressions were heard on all sides as the three three-year-olds rushed down to the last furlong pole. Peter Pan had gradually overhauled Montgomery and the latter's jig was up. But not so with McCarter, for Miller was still there with the whip, while the colt had something left in the hard drive.

Miller looked back. He saw Peter Pan's nose bobbing up and down beside him. He heard a deafening roar from the crowd, and the next moment the Keene champion got his handsome head to the front. McCarter died game, but he could not stall off this determined challenge which resulted in a glorious victory, for Peter Pan, increasing his speed, went on and won by a short neck in the most exciting race ever run in this country.

Mr. Keene hurried down from the clubhouse, while a mob surrounded the judges' stand and cheered Notter and Peter Pan to the echo. Notter smiled when he dismounted and then ran off to the paddock. Mr. Keene met him as he came through the gate. The vice-chairman of the Jockey Club patted the boy on the head in a fatherly way and said:

"It was a splendid ride, my son!"

"Thank you, sir," replied Notter, "but you have a great horse!"

Mr. Keene drew the little jockey aside after that and whispered something in his ear.

"You are generous, sir," said the boy. "I thank you."

"I think Peter Pan has shown his true worth," said Mr. Keene to his many friends who showered him with congratulations. "He is the horse of the year, and I am very proud of him. It was a magnificent race." That was the opinion of nearly all the turfmen who discussed the event afterward. All of them said:

"It was the best race ever!"

August Belmont, who saw Peter Pan win from the stewards' stand, lost no time in congratulating Mr. Keene. Mr. Belmont was most enthusiastic and said that the race was truly run, that it was free from foul riding and that the best horse carried off the honors.

The day's sport opened with the Punchestown Steeplechase, at about two miles. At the very first jump Grandpa, 8 to 5 favorite, fell, and Mr. J. O'Brien got a nasty tumble. After that it was a two horse affair in which J. W. Colt's Commodore Fontaine, 4 to 1, outgamed Delcanta, 9 to 5, and beat him easily by two lengths in 4:34. Palm, 8 to 1, was a bare third.

The Keene colors were also carried to victory in the handicap at six furlongs by the noted race mare Suffrage. She was a favorite at 11 to 10 and Miller had the leg up. The start was bad. E. R. Thomas's Halifax, 10 to 1, getting off running. But Miller persevered with Suffrage, who gradually overhauled Halifax and made him quit in the middle of the stretch. Then Suffrage breezed to the wire, three lengths in front of S. C. Hildreth's Rapid Water, 30 to 1, who closed with a rush and beat Halifax by two lengths. The time was 1:12 3-5.

Another bad start practically gave the third race, for two-year-olds, five and a half furlongs, to Mr. Belmont's Fair Play, backed from 10 down to 7 to 2. Miller got the Hastings colt away running and was never headed. Fair Play romping home three lengths in front of Woodford Clay's Nimbus, 13 to 10 favorite. The latter had a length over H. P. Whitney's Adriana, 13 to 5, whose chances were killed at the barrier. The time was 1:06 1-5.

William Shields's Reidmoore, unbacked at 15 to 1, came to life in the fifth race, for platers, at a mile and a sixteenth, and, standing a long drive, he beat Boots Durnell's Saylor, 3 to 2 favorite, by half a length in 1:46 3-5. Golden West, 20 to 1, took third place from Mary F., 8 to 1, by a head. Cutter led for three-quarters of a mile, but stopped.

Three long shots, all neglected, cut up the prize in the last race, for two-year-olds, five and a half furlongs. The winner turned up in Samuel Emery's Reene W., 15 to 1, who was whipped out to beat J. B. Haggin's Donnell, 50 to 1, by a length. J. G. Oxnard's Proclivity, 50 to 1, was a head back. Requite, a hot favorite, did not get away any too well and was fourth, while the start settled Hal's chances at the post. Four favorites lost and the books won sometliing on the day. The track was very fast. The summaries:

FIRST RACE.

Punchestown Stakes, a handicap steeplechase for four-year-olds and upward; $1,500 added; about two miles:

Horse and Age.	Wt.	Jockey.	Betting.	Fin.
Com're Fontaine, 4.	140	Stone	4-1	8-5 1
Delcanta, 5.	150	W. G. Wilson	9-5	3-5 2
Palm, 4.	135	Dupee	8-1	8-5 3
Grandpa, aged.	157	Mr. O'Brien	8-5	3-5 *

*Fell. Time, 4:34.

Good start; won easily; Commodore Fontaine, br. g., 4, by Gerolstein—Fusee; owned by J. W. Colt; trained by M. Daly.

SECOND RACE.

Handicap; for all ages; $1,000 added; six furlongs:

Horse and Age.	Wt.	Jockey.	Betting.	Fin.
Suffrage, 4.	127	Miller	11-10	1-2 1
Rapid Water, 6.	111	Bedell	30-1	10-1 2
Halifax, 4.	125	Jas. Hen'sy	10-1	4-1 3
Col. White, 5.	104	Harty	20-1	8-1 4
Don Enrique, 3.	97	E. Dugan	30-1	10-1 5
Prince Hamburg, 5.	123	Mountain	7-2	7-5 6
Aluda, 3.	90	Garner	15-1	6-1 7
Barbary Belle, 3.	92	Walsh	15-1	5-1 8
Voorhees, 4.	116	W. Doyle	12-1	4-1 9
Ruby, 3.	93	Preston	30-1	10-1 10
Herodotus, 4.	99	Notter	20-1	6-1 11

Time, 1:12 3-5.

Bad start; won easily; Suffrage, ch. m., 4, by Voter—Queenstown; owned by James R. Keene; trained by James Rowe.

THIRD RACE.

For two-year-olds; $1,000 added; penalties and allowances; five and a half furlongs:

Horse and Age.	Wt.	Jockey.	Betting.	Fin.
Fair Play, 2.	102	Miller	7-2	7-5 1
Nimbus, 2.	112	Garner	13-10	1-2 2
Adriana, 2.	107	Mountain	12-5	even 3
Magazine, 2.	115	E. Dugan	15-1	5-1 4
Ziephen, 2.	115	Swain	40-1	12-1 5
Corncob, 2.	103	W. Doyle	60-1	20-1 6
Hollister, 2.	99	Beckman	15-1	5-1 7
Miss Delaney, 2.	99	Brussel	100-1	40-1 8
Moss, 2.	99	Lowe	100-1	40-1 9
Szamosy, 2.	99	Henry	100-1	40-1 10
Castlewood, 2.	102	Notter	12-1	3-1 *

*Left at the post.

Time, 1:06 1-5.

Bad start; won easily; Fair Play, ch. c., 2, by Hastings—Fairy Gold; owned by August Belmont; trained by A. J. Joyner.

FOURTH RACE.

The Brighton Handicap of $25,000; for three-year-olds and upward; $20,000 to the winner; penalties after announcement of weights; one mile and a quarter:

Horse and Age.	Wt.	Jockey.	Betting.	Fin.
Peter Pan, 3.	115	Notter	8-5	9-10 1n
McCarter, 3.	101	Miller	6-1	3-1 2½
Montgomery, 3.	109	Nicol	6-1	2-1 3¾
Dandelion, 5.	117	Radtke	6-1	2-1 4
Miss Crawford, 6.	100	Garner	40-1	15-1 5
Cottontown, 4.	119	Knapp	40-1	15-1 6
*Tokalon, 6.	118	Finn	20-1	8-1 7
Fountainblue, 3.	102	Onley	12-1	5-1 8
Coy Maid, 5.	105	Lowe	30-1	10-1 9
†Faust, 3.	90	E. Dugan	12-1	5-1 10
†Nealon, 4.	121	W. Dugan	12-1	5-1 11
‡Martin Doyle, 5.	110	Prior	20-1	8-1 12
Gallavant, 4.	113	Mountain	20-1	8-1 13
*First Premium, 4.	108	Booker	20-1	8-1 14

*Fuller entry. †Durnell entry. ‡Added starter.

Time 2:03 2-5.

Bad start; won driving; Peter Pan, b. c., 3, by Commando—Cinderella; owned by James R. Keene; trained by James Rowe.

FIFTH RACE.

Selling; for three-year-olds and upward; $1,000 added; one mile and a sixteenth:

Horse and Age.	Wt.	Jockey.	Betting.	Fin.
Reidmoore, 4.	106	Jas. Hen'sy	15-1	3-1 1n
Saylor, 4.	98	E. Dugan	3-2	7-10 2
Golden West, 3.	95	Walsh	20-1	7-1 3h
Mary F., 4.	101	Garner	8-1	3-1 4
Anneta Lady, 4.	103	Miller	7-2	7-5 5
Tony Bonero, 3.	101	Beckman	8-1	3-1 6
Herman, 3.	101	Preston	20-1	8-1 7
Cutter, 5.	101	Lowe	40-1	15-1 8
Yorkist, 3.	91	Henry	8-1	8-1 9
Vaquero, 3.	98	Brussel	60-1	20-1 10
Beggar Maid, 3.	88	Shreve	30-1	12-1 11

Time 1:46 3-5.

Bad start; won driving; Reidmoore, ch. h., 4, by Ornament—Desayuno; owned and trained by W. Shields.

SIXTH RACE.

Selling; for two-year-olds; $1,000 added; five and a half furlongs:

Horse and Age.	Wt.	Jockey.	Betting.	Fin.
Reene W., 2.	99	J. Powers	15-1	6-1 1n
Donnell, 2.	102	Puerst	50-1	20-1 2n
Proclivity, 2.	99	Walsh	50-1	20-1 3½
Requite, 2.	104	Garner	3-2	2-5 4
Stylit, 2.	104	Jas. Hen'sy	12-1	4-1 5
Milford, 2.	108	Troxler	15-1	6-1 6
Montclair, 2.	103	Mountain	7-1	5-2 7
Punch, 2.	107	Beckman	40-1	15-1 8
Kodak, 2.	104	Notter	6-1	2-1 9
Hal, 2.	108	Harty	3-1	even 10
Mansfield, 2.	104	Brussel	30-1	12-1 11
Great Dame, 2.	104	Lowe	20-1	8-1 12
Contact, 2.	105	Conlin	50-1	20-1 13

Time 1:07 2-5.

Bad start; won driving; Reene W., ch. f., 2, by Star Shoot—Magna Charta; owned by Samuel Emery; trained by A. G. Blakely.

MEN'S DOUBLES AT PLAINFIELD.

Four Teams Survive for Semi-Final Round of East Jersey L. T. A. Invitation.

The invitation men's doubles tournament for teams of the East Jersey Lawn Tennis Association yesterday at the Plainfield Country Club was brought down to the semi-final round. The matches were almost all well contested. The draw was got off in good shape. The semi-final and final rounds will be played next Saturday. H. J. Cochran and C. Cole will meet L. Dunham and G. C. Thomas, Jr., in the upper half and Dean Mathey and W. B. Cragin, Jr., will contest the lower half with W. Barlow, Jr., and W. V. McGee. The summary:

East Jersey L. T. A. Men's Invitation Doubles—Preliminary round—F. E. and L. H. Ferris, Elizabeth T. and C. C., defeated W. L. Righter and A. L. Otterson, Park Club, 7—5, 6—2; W. Barlow, Jr., and W. V. McGee, Park Club, defeated B. Langdon and F. W. Mabury, Fanwood T. C., 4—6, 6—3, 6—4.

First Round—H. J. Cochran, Plainfield C. C., and C. Cole, Morristown F. C., defeated W. Wadsworth, and T. M. Day, Plainfield C. C., 4—7, 6—3, 6—4; G. W. Case, Jr., and N. F. Charlock, Elizabeth T. and C. C., defeated T. L. Gavett and M. H. Long, Park Club, 4—6, 6—4, 6—2; L. Dunham, Ilderan O. C., and G. C. Thomas, Jr., Elizabeth T. and C. C., defeated A. Lovell and H. L. De Forest, Plainfield C. C., 6—4, 6—2; R. N. Black and C. Miller, Ilderan O. C., defeated F. E. and L. H. Ferris, Elizabeth T. and C. C., 5—7, 8—6, 6—4; W. Barlow, Jr., and W. V. McGee, Park Club, defeated C. A. Porter, Elizabeth, and O. H. Fleming, Plainfield C. C., 6—3, 6—1; S. A. Westfall and E. S. H. Pendergast, Elizabeth T. and C. C., defeated H. S. Brown and J. F. Simson, Plainfield C. C., 6—1, 6—2; William B. Cragin, Jr., and Dean Mathey, Elizabeth T. and C. C., defeated H. B. Fosterand H. Edelston, Elizabeth T. and C. C., 6—0, 6—1; Miles S. Charlock and R. A. West, Elizabeth T. and C. C., defeated H. P. Heaton, Plainfield, and W. H. Hilderburn, New York, 6—3, 6—2.

Second Round—H. J. Cochran, Plainfield C. C., and C. Cole, Morristown F. C., defeated G. W. Case, Jr., and N. F. Charlock, Elizabeth T. and C. C., 2—6, 6—4; L. Dunham, Ilderan O. C., and G. C. Thomas, Jr., Elizabeth T. and C. C., defeated R. N. Black and C. Miller, Ilderan O. C., 6—4, 6—3; W. Barlow, Jr., and W. V. McGee, Park Club, defeated S. A. Westfall and E. S. H. Pendergast, Elizabeth T. and C. C., 9—7, 6—3; D. Mathey and W. B. Cragin, Jr., Elizabeth T. and C. C., defeated M. S. Charlock and R. A. West, Elizabeth T. and C. C., 6—4, 4—6, 7—5.

WESTCHESTER PLAY ENDS.

Two Teams Tied for Second Place in Men's Invitation Double.

The round robin invitation men's doubles at the Country Club of Westchester were finished yesterday, one match and a fraction being on the card for decision. The fraction was the fifth set between Charles F. Watson, Jr., and Edgar W. Leonard and Theodore R. Pell and Robert LeRoy. These pairs met on Wednesday and played four sets, breaking even before it became too dark to play further. The fifth set, played yesterday, resulted in a victory for Watson and Leonard, their only win in the tournament.

Later on Watson and Leonard met William A. Larned and George L. Wrenn, Jr., in the final match of the round. This was a victory for the latter pair. The first two sets were fought out hard, the score going to games all twice. The second set was not decided until fourteen games had been played. On the strength of this spurt Watson and Leonard went on and won the third set, but that effort wound up their effective playing for the day. The fourth set and the match went without much trouble to Wrenn and Larned.

The result ties two pairs for second place. Irving Wright and E. P. Larned won two matches and lost two, the score of the elder Larned and Wrenn being the same. Pell and LeRoy and Watson and Leonard also are tied for the last place. The summary:

Country Club of Westchester, Round Robin Men's Invitation Doubles—Final round—Charles F. Watson, Jr., Orange L. T. C., and Edgar W. Leonard, Longwood C. C., Boston, defeated Theodore R. Pell and Robert Le Roy, New York L. T. C., 6—2, 4—6, 6—4, 8—10, 6—4; William A. Larned, Orange L. T. C., and George L. Wrenn, Jr., Country Club of Westchester, defeated Charles F. Watson, Jr., Orange L. T. C., and Edgar W. Leonard, Longwood C. C., Boston, 7—5, 8—6, 4—6, 6—3.

The final standing follows:

Pairs.	W.	L.	Pairs.	W.	L.
Hackett-Little	4	0	Pell-Le Roy	1	3
Wright-Larned	2	2	Watson-Leonard	1	3
Larned-Wrenn	2	2			

CRESCENT A. C. TENNIS.

Handicap Tournaments in Three Classes Reach Final Round.

Slow progress has been made in the handicap lawn tennis matches at the Crescent A. C. The Class B and Class C singles are down to the final round, however, as also are the June doubles. The Class A doubles are held up through the playing in the club championship doubles which now are on the card. Brooks and McGowan are the holders of this title.

Escher, minus half 15, has to meet Thayer, minus 15, in the finals of Class C. Sears, minus 15, and Stoddard, minus half 15, are the finalists in Class B. In the doubles E. C. Worcester and L. M. Brigham, minus 15, are drawn against W. P. Atkinson and C. A. Blair, Jr., scratch, for the final. The matches recently played are:

Crescent A. C. Class B Handicap Singles—Semi-final round—Sears, minus 15, defeated Parkinson, minus half 15, 4—6, 6—1, 6—4; Stoddard, minus half 15, defeated Foster, minus half 15, 6—0, 7—5.

Class C Singles—Semi-final round—Escher, minus half 15, defeated Lunt, minus 15, 4—6, 6—2, 6—2; Thayer, minus 15, defeated Van Sickle, minus 15, 6—4, 8—6.

June Doubles—Semi-final round—E. C. Worcester and L. M. Brigham, minus 15, defeated J. F. Price and R. E. Sears, minus 15, 1—6, 6—1, 6—3; W. P. Atkinson and C. A. Blair, Jr., defeated C. J. McDermott and W. A. Campbell, minus 30, 1—6, 6—4, 7—5.

Class A Doubles—First round—Tomlin and Holmes, plus 15, defeated Atkinson and Sanborn, plus half 30, by default.

Second Round—Perry and Henderson, scratch, defeated Blair and Heitkamp, minus 15, 6—4, 4—6, 7—5; Sargent and Barker, minus half 15, defeated Worcester and Oliver, plus half 15, 7—5, 1—6, 8—6.

Semi-final Round—Perry and Henderson, scratch, defeated Sargent and Barker, minus half 15, 6—2, 6—4.

Tennis at Richmond County C. C.

Play was continued in the singles championship and the handicap doubles on the courts of the Richmond County Country Club, Dongan Hills, Staten Island, yesterday. In the third round of the singles Charles Hitchcock, Jr., defeated H. M. Walker 6—4, 6—3. He will meet J. D. Pell in the semi-final. H. L. Hitchcock and C. H. Hitchcock, Jr., minus 15, defeated H. A. Davis and A. W. Warden, minus half 15, in the third round of the doubles, the score being 4—6, 6—2, 7—5. The winning pair now meet Maurice and Carter for the final bracket.

Glen Ridge Tennis Tourney.

GLEN RIDGE, N. J., July 13.—The Glen Ridge lawn tennis tournament was continued on the courts of the Glen Ridge club to-day. In the singles Frank Hague beat G. Wood, 6—1, 6—0; T. Hague beat W. Beard, 6—3, 3—4. Shafer beat Brains, 6—4, 6—3; Beard beat Neff, 6—2, 6—3. In the doubles Hague brothers beat Merrill and Brains, 7—5, 6—2.

GOSSIP OF THE RACETRACK

JAMES R. KEENE HAS WON $205,431 THIS SEASON.

Peter Pan's Earnings Since He First Began His Turf Career as a Two-Year-Old Are $112,240—Opinions of Experts on the Big Race—Killing With Fair Play

Since beginning his career on the turf Peter Pan, including the $20,000 which was his share of the Brighton Handicap yesterday, has won a grand total of $112,240. Of this amount $27,250 was won by him last year. His victory yesterday, together with that of Suffrage, swelled Mr. Keene's winnings, in stakes and purses, to $205,431.25 for this season. Peter Pan's successes this year, with the amounts won, are as follows: Brighton Handicap, $20,000; Advance Stakes, $11,750; Tidal Stakes, $14,550; Brooklyn Derby, $10,475; Standard Stakes, $5,800; Belmont Stakes, $21,765. He met defeat in the Withers, the Carlton and the Coney Island Jockey Club Stakes. His next starts will probably be in the Saratoga Handicap and the Saratoga Derby.

It is conceded by all turf experts that Peter Pan is the best of Commando's get and that he will prove a fitting successor to his illustrious sire in the Keene stud. His defeats have all been explained away, and for that matter have been forgotten in the hour of his latest triumph. It was a matter of comment after yesterday's race that if Miller had ridden Peter Pan the colt might not have won, as Miller has never shown Notter's ability in racing a horse and coming from behind over a distance of gound. Miller might have gotten Peter Pan away from the post with more alacrity than did Notter, but the latter's finishing qualities could not have been excelled. Everybody, it seemed, bet on Peter Pan, and the ring got a terrific scorching, but most of this money went back to the layers before the day was over. For that matter the ring paid out thousands on McCarter place and show and Montgomery third, as these two colts were played chiefly that way.

Here are some of the opinions expressed after the big race:

C. J. Fitzgerald: "It was the best horse-race I ever saw. It was free from rough work and Peter Pan showed that he is a wonder. I am glad that Mr. Keene won it."

John A. Drake: "A magnificent race and I believe the best horse won. But I think Montgomery should have received a stronger ride."

Mattie Corbett: "Peter Pan is the real champion. Notter's ride was a beauty."

Dave Johnson: "The start spoiled a part of the race, as only two horses, Montgomery and McCarter, got away. But the best horse won. It was a grand race."

August Belmont: "A great race and truly run. Peter Pan is king."

Diamond Jim Brady: "I wish Fountainblue had not been left at the post, for he might have done something. It was a beautiful race, however—the best I've ever seen."

Frank J. Farrell: "The best race ever run in America. Peter Pan got a magnificent ride from Notter."

Boots Durnell: "I am disappointed, but I take my hat off to Mr. Keene."

Chorus of bookmakers: "Hang Peter Pan."

The Brighton Handicap, which is the richest event of its kind run in this country, was inaugurated in 1896, when the Erie Stable's Nanki Pooh was the winner. After that M. F. Dwyer's Ben Brush, Headley & Norton's Ornament, Harness & Brosman's Imp, A. L. Aste's Jack Point, James R.