A SWIM FOR MICKEY SPLAINE

THE RIVER CALLS HIM FROM THE PICTURE OF THE PLOUGHBOY.

He Sighed, the Trees Sighed, the Sparrows Twittered, the River Boats Tooted—Did Mickey Answer? Yes, He Had a Pain in His Tummy for the Occasion.

Mickey Splaine gazed wistfully out of the classroom window and sighed. It had been hard enough all morning with 'rithmatic and spellin' and drawin', and now at the beginning of the afternoon session, with the warm sun flooding the room and the sparrows twittering in the big oak just over from the school yard and hopping from branch to branch, every kid had to struggle with composition until the dismissal bell rang. The picture of the small bare footed boy ploughing in the field which teacher had hung on the blackboard didn't suggest a thought for Mickey, and after writing his name and class number at the top of the sheet of foolscap he laid down his pen. It's hard on a kid to write a composition, but it's doubly hard when that same kid has to write every word in ink and cover two long pages.

Mickey cast a longing look without where the sun's rays came through the treetops and the sturdy branches swaying in the afternoon breeze seemed to sigh with him.

"See dem sparrers in de tree?" he whispered to Barney Finnegan. "Well, dat's wot I'd like tuh be. Dey never has tuh go tuh school an' all dey has tuh do is fly sh' have sport de hull day. Gee, w'y didn't dey make me a sparrer!"

"I'd rudder be a fish an' be swimmin' all de time," Barney whispered across the aisle. "It's me fer de brink. An' say, Mickey, how'd yuh like tuh be in fer a duck now?"

With the windows wide open Mickey heard the tooting of whistles from the boats in the East River, and while he still watched the flock of sparrows flitting from bough to bough in the oak and chirping with merriment his thoughts reverted to the river at the foot of Forty-sixth street.

"I wonder if I could woik it," he mused. He looked at the blank foolscap, then at the picture on the blackboard and told himself that it was useless to try and write a composition about a country guy ploughing in a field.

"Barney," he whispered after a pause, "I'm goin' tuh t'row a fit or git a pain in me belly or git sumpin' de matter wid me, 'cause it's hotter'n hell in here, an' de tide is high an' I won't be able tuh go in after school, 'cause I has tuh take me sister Mary up tuh de park, an' dere ain't no chanct o' beatin' it. An' if I gits by wid de dodge and yuh squeals I'll kick yer slats in. See?"

"If I wasn't goin' in wid de bunch after school I'd be trunnin' a fit wid yuh," said Barney, "but git yer noive an' take a chanct."

Teacher walked down the aisle and looked over Mickey's shoulder. Mickey had not even started his composition when almost all the other lads had covered one sheet.

"Why, Mickey," said teacher, "you haven't begun. If you don't finish that composition before the bell rings you'll stay after school and finish it."

Mickey groaned, rolled his eyes and began rubbing his tummy violently. "Teacher, I t'inks I'm a goner. I got a awful pain in me belly an' I sure t'inks dat I'm poison'd or dat sumpin fierce's de mater wid me. I better go home tuh me mudder an' git some medicine afore I croaks 'cause I sure t'inks I'm all in fer fair."

As Mickey gasped Teacher became scared and hurriedly sent Tommy Murphy for the head of the department. When that dignitary reached the classroom Mickey was stretched out on the desk and Teacher, a look of fear on her face, was bathing his head with a wet towel and wondering what she could do.

"Pain in the stomach?" inquired the head of the department. "Well, I can cure that in a jiffy. Frankie Mooney, hurry to the office and tell the secretary to let you have that bottle of ginger."

Mickey started at the word ginger. He and Mary had been dosed with it by their mother when they had real pains in their tummies, and he did not relish the thought of drinking the fiery liquid which burns a kid's insides like blazes itself. But there seemed to be no way out of it unless he suddenly discovered that the pain was gone, and Teacher and the head would surely get wise.

"Me mudder got medicine wot de doctor gives her for me an' Mary w'en we gits pains, an' it ain't dat kind," he wailed as Teacher and the Head bent over him and forced the hot concoction down his throat. He squirmed and struggled during the administration, but to no use, and when he gasped and groaned in earnest this time he felt that he was afire.

"Now, Mickey, that will relieve you till you get home," said Teacher, "and then your mother can give you some of the doctor's medicine."

As Mickey walked out through the front entrance he didn't have to feign a pain, but a little thing like that didn't swerve him from the purpose he had in mind, and once on the Forty-sixth street dock he soon forgot about the dose of ginger. After all it was worth it to get off on a bright sunshiny afternoon and escape that detestable composition. And wasn't the water glorious!

He dived off the pier again and again and swam to his heart's content. And after an hour of the bulliest sport imaginable who should appear on the scene but Policeman Tom Cummings. Mickey had just climbed up on the dock when the young peeler grabbed him. "Now get into your clothes!" he fairly roared. "That smallpox and measles game was a fake, and I'm going to take you right up to school. Never mind putting on your shoes and stockings. I want them for evidence."

Mickey stormed and fumed and flibbed as fast as a triphammer in action. Twenty minutes later, shoeless and stockingless and his hair still wet, he was dragged into the presence of the head of the department.

"Caught him swimming off the Forty-sixth street dock," Cummings said briefly, "and he says he isn't playing hookey."

"And you gave me such a scare, Mickey," said Teacher. "How could you do such a thing!"

Mickey looked Teacher straight in the eye, cast a look of withering scorn at the cop and opened up:

"Teacher, I did have a pain in me belly an' I t'inks I'm croakin'," he began. "Dat boinin' medicine wot youse gives me sets fire tuh me insides, an' w'en I gits home an' finds me mudder out I gits a hunch dat I'm goin' tuh boin up. So I hotfoots it down tuh de river, peels off me duds an' dives in tuh de drink, t'inkin' it'll put de fire out. As soon as I gits in de water de fire stops an' de pain goes way.

"Wud youse want me tuh boin tuh deat'? Dis here cop's been a-houndin' me all de time an' if it was some odder guy wot'd feel sorry fer a poor kid wid a pain in his belly an' his insides boinin' dere'd be nottin' tuh it. Honest, teacher, it was de on'y t'ing I could do, wid me mudder out visitin' an' me locked out o' de house w'ere I can't git the doctor's medicine fer de belly ache."

The 3 o'clock dismissal bell rang and teacher started for her class.

"Is this yarn straight, do you think?" Cummings asked. Teacher paused. "I guess so," she said, slowly. "At any rate we'll give Mickey the benefit of the doubt. But for home work, Mickey, write a composition about that boy in the picture—you know, the boy at the plough—and have it ready the first thing in the morning."

"Dat's easy," mused Mickey, as he beat it out. "The big brudder's a boid at writin' comp'sishuns. Sure t'ing, teacher'll git it all right, all right. But, oh, gee! wasn't de water great?"

German "Merry Widow" Company Going to Pleasure Bay.

The company that has been playing "The Merry Widow" in German at the Third avenue Orpheum Theatre will close there next Saturday night and take the opera to Pleasure Bay Park in New Jersey for the summer. The company will return to the Orpheum in the fall and give "A Waltz Dream" in German.

HAMMERSTEIN IS HOME AGAIN.

Having Lost Twenty Pounds Because He Hurried Back.

Oscar Hammerstein got back from Europe yesterday morning on the Campania. Since the end of April he has been seeking novelties to be used in the coming season at the Manhattan Opera House. He is thinner but looks well, and his historic tile is impeccable.

"Lost twenty pounds trying to do in a month the work of four," he told the reporter yesterday afternoon at the Victoria, "and the amount of travel I did could have been stretched over six months. I went first to Paris, thence to Cologne, and in order to Berlin, Leipsic, Dresden, Prague, Vienna, Milan, Genoa, Marseilles, Lyons and Paris. While I was in Paris I made four trips to Brussels, and during my stay in London I went back to Paris three times.

"All this travel is necessary, as I realized this year more then ever before. The foreign judgment of what would do in this country is based on local standards. You travel half across Europe to hear a tenor we wouldn't stand fifteen minutes. Yet they'll tell you he's a star in Leipsic or Marseilles, and if you engaged him through an agent you'd be stuck. All that is worth having over there is what you travel around and find out yourself. It was in that way I discovered a French tenor, which is considered the hardest thing in the world to get hold of."

Oscar has engaged two complete companies—one for his opera house here and one for Philadelphia. He will merely exchange a few of his prinicipal artists.

"Melba sings with me," he said, "although it is perfectly true that I have no contract with her. I never did have at any time. She merely says to me that she will come and she sings for me. I'm trying now to arrange for two weeks more, as she will have to sing here and in Philadelphia. She makes her first appearance here as *Desdemona*, which she has never sung in New York. Just before I sailed I signed a contract with a singer with whom Melba knew I was negotiating. She heard it after I was gone and sent me a wireless:

"'Again you have swallowed the canary.
"'NELLIE.'

"I wired back:

"'MIDOCEAN—Have just given up the canary.
OSCAR.'

"Melba thought I'd be afraid to come to see her after engaging Tetrazzini. I went to call on her, however, and made that all right. I said 'Nellie, everybody knows you're still my greatest singer and I want you to come back.' She said I was the best old sport she'd ever known and that she wouldn't ever sing in New York with anybody but me. So she'll never be heard anywhere but at the Manhattan."

Mr. Hammerstein said that the demand for the services of singers in this country had sent up their salaries even in Europe and that foreign managers had got in the habit of putting enormous forfeiture clauses in their contracts to hold the artists. He will give out the particulars of his plans to-day and leave in the afternoon for Philadelphia to take a hand in the work on his theatre there.

NEW THINGS AT BRIGHTON.

Chief Will Be a Pyrotechnic Stunt by Pain in a New and Bigger Field.

Brighton Beach tried to enjoy a dismal Memorial Day opening. Several new features have been added to the resort this season. Henry J. Pain will give his fireworks exhibitions this summer in the big arena at Brighton which was formerly occupied by the Boer War spectacle and Pawnee Bill's wild west show. The grand stand in the arena will seat 20,000 persons. Mr. Pain will introduce this summer a production called "The Destruction of Jerusalem," which, he says, will be the most pretentious ever presented by his firm.

Uncle Dan's educated animal show is in the same place as last year and one of the attractions of the Pike are there, with a few new ones added for good measure. There is a new fangled device, called "the ragged edge," which yields a sensation in keeping with the name. Ah Foon, "the Chinese necromancer," is on hand with a series of "mysterious, fascinating and perplexing" exhibitions, while the "high school yack" started right in yesterday to establish its claims to being "the only trained animal of its kind in the world."

TO SING AT COVENT GARDEN.

Mrs. Corinne Rider Kelsey to Have a Full Season in England.

Mrs. Corinne Rider-Kelsey left for London yesterday on the Kroonland. Mrs. Kelsey sails to make her operatic début in Covent Garden, London, on June 15. She will sing *Mimi* in Puccini's "La Bohème." She will remain a member of the Covent Garden company until the end of its season, which will be in October next.

Henry Wolfsohn, Mrs. Kelsey's American manager, has arranged with his London representative, Daniel Mayer, for the appearance of Mrs. Kelsey in a series of orchestral concerts in Queen Hall in November next, and she is also to be heard in several of the fall music festivals in England. Mrs. Kelsey will return to the United States in December for a limited concert tour under Mr. Wolfsohn's management.

Another passenger on the Kroonland was Claude Cunningham, the barytone, who goes abroad to sing with the Brooklyn Arion Society on its excursion through Germany and Austria in July next.

Douglas Fairbanks to Star in New Play.

Douglas Fairbanks, who retired from the stage after his marriage to the daughter of Daniel Sully, is to star next season under the management of William A. Brady. He will appear in "The Detective," a new play written for him by Victor Mapes, which is to be tried out this week by Mr. Fairbanks and the Orpheum Stock Company in Yonkers. Mr. Mapes, author of "Captain Barrington" and other successful plays, has used in "The Detective" certain incidents in the life of the noted Wall Street swindler Napoleon Ives.

BOY SWIMMER DROWNED.

Arthur D. Sauer Sank in Shoddy Mill Pond—Comrades Couldn't Save Him.

POUGHKEEPSIE, May 30.—Arthur D. Sauer, 16 years old, the only son of Percy O. Sauer, assistant superintendent of the Pullman Car Company, with offices in the Day and Night Bank building, New York city, was drowned at West Park last night, despite earnest efforts of other boys to save him.

Mr. and Mrs. Sauer left their home at Mount Vernon yesterday for Buffalo. Arthur Sauer went to West Park to his friends Reginald and Douglas Towl, expecting to stay with them while his parents were away. The three boys passed the afternoon swimming in Shoddy Mill Pond, in which there are many holes, some of them thirty feet deep. There is a spring board at the pond, off which the boys took turns diving.

Toward evening Sauer dived off the board, and when he came up Reginald Towl, who is 18, saw that he was in difficulties. He reached down his hand to help him. Sauer clutched it and his weight pulled the Towl boy in also. Both went down in deep water. Reginald Towl clung to his comrade, and his brother, Douglas Towl, 16 years old, plunged in to help him.

The three boys were submerged several times. In the struggle Reginald Towl became exhausted and loosened his grip on Sauer, who sank and did not reappear. A professional diver brought up from Poughkeepsie found the body this afternoon. It will be sent to Chelsea, Mass., where the Sauers formerly lived.

Anthony Funeral at Cooper Union.

The funeral of Prof. William A. Anthony of Cooper Union will be held in the large hall of the Union at 4 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon.

MURDERED HIM AS HE SLEPT

MOTHER TOLD THAT A SECOND DAUGHTER HAD BEEN RUINED.

She Laid Both Crimes to a Farmhand Employed by Her Husband, and Finding Him Asleep in the Garden, Shot Him Thrice, Carrying a Baby in Her Arms.

Giovanni Maro, a farmhand, was shot and killed yesterday while he lay asleep in a truck garden in East New York by Mrs. Teresa Felipo, the mother of seven children, who believed that Maro had attempted to assault her six-year-old daughter, Minna.

Maro, who was about 40 years old, came to this country about four months ago and got a job as gardener with Antonio Felipo, who has a truck garden at 900 Ashford street, East New York. Maro's home was at Sparkill, but when he took up his job with the Felipos he lived with them in the house in Ashford street.

In December last Giovannina, one of the daughters of Teresa Felipo, was assaulted by three men and she is still in the hands of the Children's society. The mother at that time was nearly crazed. Giuseppe Francesco and his father were arrested, and it is declared by the police confessed. The Francescos were held in $5,000 bail for trial. The daughter Giovannina may be a cripple for life as a result of the assault. This weighed on the mother's mind until at times she became a bit unbalanced, and once she bought a revolver and threatened suicide.

On Friday night Maro slept in the house with Teresa's nineteen-year-old son John. Apparently he got up early yesterday morning and went out before any of the family was about. Later when Mrs. Felipo and her three-months-old baby were in the kitchen the daughter Minna, 6 years old, came in. Minna showed the mother six pennies which she said Maro had given her the night before. The mother became suspicious and questioned further. Minna said finally that the man had assaulted her and given her the pennies to say nothing.

Teresa Felipo went and got the revolver. She questioned some of the other children and learned that Maro had gone out to do some gardening. Carrying her baby at her breast she went to the garden lot outside. What happened there was seen by the boys Edward Weingert and Louis Philip.

Mrs. Felipo found Maro asleep in a corner of the garden with his hat over his face. She tiptoed to the place, put the revolver to Maro's head and fired three times. Then she turned and went back to her house and about her work.

The shots were heard by Mounted Policemen Hayden and Atwater and when they came up the frightened boys told them what had happened. They went to the house and found the woman with her baby still in her arms.

"I killed him," she said. "He was a beast and now my daughter's name is good again. I may have to suffer, but the good God and the Virgin Mother will not hold my act against me. I could not wait for the law."

A police examination of the little Minna was made last night and it was then reported that there was no evidence of any assault. The child was cross-examined at the station house last night but stuck stoutly to her story. The mother was told of the matter.

"I believed her," she said wearily, "but what matters it? There was one before and now I know that he was in the knowledge of that."

Magistrate Furlong, who heard the case against the Francescos, said that the case of the assault on Giovannina was one of the most outrageous he had ever heard. According to the story as told then and on which the two men, father and son, were held for the Grand Jury, with the help of a third man, now thought to have been Maro, the thirteen-year-old daughter, Giovannina, was lured next door to the home of Francesco. It was testified to in court that the little girl was there assaulted by the son while the father stood guard outside. The object was to ruin the girl so that she would have to marry the younger Francesco, and then he would share in Antonio Felipo's wealth, for Felipo is considered well to do.

SHOT AS A JOKE AND KILLED.

Philadelphia Policeman Then Tried to Commit Suicide.

PHILADELPHIA, May 30.—John Mulherin, 29 years old, of 423 South Taney street, was shot and killed at about 2 o'clock this morning by William Edwards, a bicycle policeman, at Twenty-fifth and Panama streets. Edwards fired at Mulherin as a joke, he says.

Edwards was placed under arrest and taken to the City Hall, where he had a hearing. It was testified that Edwards knew Mulherin, and that he fired toward him to give him a scare. He was taken to the station house at Eighth and Lombard streets, where he tried to kill himself when he learned Mulherin was dead.

BOY HURT BY AUTO DIES.

Woman Doctor Who Ran Him Down Accused of Manslaughter.

Six-year-old Joseph Pitkiewich of 13 Elm street, Jersey City, who was run down on the Hudson Boulevard on Friday night by an automobile owned and driven by Dr. Eugenia Jaques of 74 Waverly street, died yesterday at Christ Hospital. The boy was playing in the street when the machine struck him. Dr. Jaques picked him up and carried him to the hospital. Mrs. Pitkiewich said she realized that the physician was not to blame for the accident and refused to have her arrested. Chief Monahan said last night that it would be necessary to book the woman physician on a formal charge of manslaughter.

BEACH HARGIS TRIES TO DIE.

Son Accused of Killing Judge Hargis Takes Morphine in Jail—Will Live.

JACKSON, Ky., May 30.—Beach Hargis, in jail while awaiting trial for the murder of his father, Judge James Hargis, attempted suicide to-day with morphine. The doctors say he will recover.

Allen Cheech, on trial for murder, drank a pint of whiskey containing strychnine. He is in a precarious condition.

TO LIVE AMONG THE ESQUIMAUX.

Physician Will Leave Edmonton This Week for Fort Good Hope, 1,800 Miles North.

EDMONTON, Alberta, May 30.—The first medical man to go into the far North among the Indians and Esquimaux to make a permanent residence is Dr. James F. Rymer, who will leave Edmonton on Tuesday by way of Athabasca Landing for Fort Good Hope, 1,800 miles north of here on the Mackenzie River.

Dr. Rymer lived there four or five years ministering to the needs of the natives in the district around Fort McPherson. He comes from Croydon, England, and is a graduate of the Royal College of Surgeons and of Pennsylvania University.

Rymer will go by the Hudson's Bay Company's boat Mission and a Nagles trading boat, and will reach Good Hope about the end of July. Only four white persons live there. He will take medicine in concentrated form to last a year.

Rymer is 45 years old and unmarried. His great-grandfather discovered a remedy for scurvy a hundred years ago.

Patten, Corn Manipulator, Gives $150,000 to Northwestern University.

CHICAGO, May 30.—James H. Patten, who is credited with having cleared $2,000,000 in the corn market within the last two weeks, has celebrated his success by presenting $150,000 to Northwestern University for a gymnasium. Announcement of the gift was made by President Harris last night at the annual convocation of the students.

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NORMAN III.'S DERBY CHANCES

BELMONT'S HORSE SHOULD WIN ON PUBLIC FORM.

Strange Fancy of the English Critics for Mountain Apple—King Edward's Perrier a Dangerous Factor—White Eagle, Vamose and Sir Archibald Have Friends.

Norman III., August Belmont's crack colt, should, on public form, win the English Derby to be run next Wednesday on the Epsom Downs, for the bay son of Octagon and Nineveh has shown himself so far to be the best of the three-year-olds in England. A little more than two weeks ago Norman III. captured the Two Thousand Guineas from some of the smartest colts in training, and the stock of the American went soaring so fast that he will in all likelihood go to the post a short figure favorite.

For a couple of weeks or so 100 to 14 against was the price quoted on Norman III., while at 200 to 25 and 200 to 28 he was booked and found friends. Quite a peculiar feature of the betting is that even after Norman III.'s fine display in the Two Thousand the colt Mountain Apple should still reign first favorite, 7 to 1 and 100 to 12 being freely taken on him. No public performance of Mountain Apple rates him at all equal to the Belmont candidate, and why he should be so much fancied by the English critics it is hard to understand, and there must be some very sound reason for the support.

As a two-year-old Mountain Apple twice carried silk and on both occasions he scored decisive victories. His first outing was in the Findon Stakes at Goodwood, where with 126 pounds in the saddle he beat a big field in a canter. The Clearwell Stakes at Newmarket October meeting was Mountain Apple's next essay before the barrier, and again he won, leaving a high class field behind him. Lucien Lyne rode the colt on both occasions, but on this side it is not yet known who will steer him next Wednesday.

The great, raking Prospector has been scratched from the race, and this removes a dangerous obstacle from the path of Norman III. He went wrong in training and all along the big, lanky animal was the one good thing the critics on the other side had up their sleeve for the Derby. However, after a cold, unbiased calculation of the other candidates' chances the removal of Prospector from the field does not mean clean, smooth sailing past the post for Norman III. Dangerous opposition is liable to develop even in the home-stretch, and a few of the things possible and which have numerous precedents in the history of the race are perhaps not out of place just now.

Leaving all talk of dark horses out of the question Norman III. is likely to be hampered by three horses, that is, Perrier, White Eagle and Vamose, and Sir Archibald has to be also counted in the hunt. Like all animals with a great lot of daylight under them Perrier is slow to round into trim, and even as a juvenile he was very backward. But should he land at the Derby post properly wound up there will be something doing. An animal of immense shoulder he is bound to go down the incline and by the Bushes like greased lightning and therefore reach Tottenham Corner with a reserve in him for the final tussle.

If White Eagle strikes his two-year-old gait he is sure to be heard from to advantage. Vamose is a colt of variable moods; when he felt right he could run away from everything, but when in bad humor could not keep pace with a selling plater. His first trial in public as a two-year-old was in the Prince of Wales of $14,000 at Goodwood, where he won easily, carrying 126 pounds, but his best performance was in the Imperial Produce Stakes at Kempton in October, when he made the sensational dead heat with Lesbia. Vamose swerved badly at the start and lost several lengths, yet when he got going he overhauled the field in surprising fashion and coming with a fearful rush in the last furlong just caught Lesbia on the post. Vamose carried 129 pounds, Lesbia having the sex allowance of three pounds.

Among the superficial in racing the Guineas winner is looked upon as a pretty sure thing for the Derby, but the number of times the result has worked out that way is not surprisingly numerous. The Guineas is exactly 100 years old, and it is notable that out of that number of times only twenty horses scored in the double event. In the first fifty years of the contest only five horses succeeded in bringing off the double bracket. The first to do the trick was Smolensko in 1813, and the next was the Duke of Rutland's Cadland in 1828, Bay Middleton won both races in 1836, Cotherstone in 1843 and West Australia in 1853.

In the last fifty years of the race fifteen horses landed the dual crown; that is, Macaroni 1863, Gladiateur 1865, Lord Lyon 1866, Pretender 1869, Shotover 1882, Ormonde 1886, Ayrshire 1888, Common 1891, Isinglass 1893, Ladas 1894, Galtee More 1897, Flying Fox 1899, Diamond Jubilee 1900, Rock Sand 1903 and St. Amant in 1904 the last to achieve the double win. Slieve Gallion, who won the Guineas last year was only third in the Derby and Gorgas the Guineas winner of 1906 was but a poor seventh at Epsom.

Not since Pierre Lorillard won with Iroquois in 1881 has an American born horse won the race, and in fact that is the only genuine Yankee victory. Volodyovski, who scored for William C. Whitney in 1901 and Orby for R. Croker last year, were bred in England, but the latter had an American dam. Below will be found a few facts concerning the prominent candidates.

Norman III. is an American bred bay colt by Octagon, out of Nineveh, and there is a big strain of the English thoroughbred in his breeding. As a two-year-old he ran nine times, winning twice. The Two Thousand Guineas was his only victory this year, and in all his home trials he has shown a great turn of speed. Of all the classic horses he showed the best condition and was well wound up for the Two Thousand. Norman is trained by J. Watson at Palace House, Newmarket, and his jockey, Otto Madden, rides for Leopold de Rothschild, the principal patron of the establishment.

Perrier is owned by His Majesty King Edward VII. for whom he was bred at the Royal stud. The colt is a son of the recently deceased Persimmon and the Amphion mare, Amphora. He is a bright bay color. On account of his great size he was very backward as a juvenile, running only once, and finishing second for the Dewhurst Plate. He has had one outing this year in the Newmarket Biennial Stakes. Perrier is, of course, trained by Richard Marsh at Egerton House, Newmarket, and is to be ridden by Herbert Jones, who has done well in the royal colors.

Sir Archibald is a brown colt by Desmond—Arc Light and was bred in Ireland by W. McEnery. His owner, A. F. Basset, formerly gained prominence on the turf through the victories of Clorane, Wise Virgin and other good horses. Sir Archibald won three races as a two-year-old and was second and third respectively in two others. His only appearance this year was in the Two Thousand, when he was second to Norman III. He is trained by the noted amateur cross-country horseman H. S. Persse, at Russley Park, Wiltshire, and is to be ridden by George Thursby, whose main ambition is to steer a Derby winner. He has been second twice in the big Epsom event.

White Eagle, a chestnut colt by Gallinule, out of Merry Gal, was bred in Ireland by his owner, Col. William Hall Walker, M. P. In the early part of last season he won all the big events for two-year-olds and was reckoned the best colt of his age in training by a long margin. He was only beaten once and after that did not appear in public as a two-year-old. White Eagle will probably be steered in the big race by L. H. Hewitt, an Australian jockey.

Primer, a bay colt by St. Simon—Breviary, was bred at Welbeck by his owner, the Duke of Portland. He has only run once, second for the Criterion Stakes, last year. He is trained at the famous Kingsclere establishment in Hampshire by W. Waugh, who has turned out so many "classic" winners. He is likely to be ridden by G. Stern, who is engaged chiefly in France, and who, it will be remembered, won the St. Leger on Troutbeck two years ago.

Mountain Apple, a chestnut colt by Persimmon—Ravensberg, is trained by Major Edwards and in all probability will be ridden by Lucien Lyne, the American jockey. His owner is J. Buchanan, who although a keen turfman and owner of several good horses, has never yet figured with any prominence at Epsom. Mountain Apple only ran twice as a two-year-old and won both races.

Vamose, a bay colt, by Orme—Vampire, and owned by the Duke of Westminster, is being prepared by W. Waugh at the famous Kingsclere quarters. He will probably be ridden by W. Halsey, who steered him in nearly all of his races last year. Out of four races in which he started as a two-year-old Vamose won twice, was second once and ran unplaced when giving away a lot of weight to such good ones as Rhodora, Perrier and others. Fit and well and in good temper, he should win the Derby. Morena is another nomination of the Duke of Westminster and is a brown colt by St. Simon—Princess Mary. Out of three races last year he was second twice and third once.

Mercutio, a bay colt by Forfarshire—Sillabub, is owned by J. Byrne, a mining magnate. In five outings as a juvenile he won once, was second twice and third twice. He is trained by E. Couch, a clever Colonial at Newmarket.

Ednam, a chestnut colt by Isinglass—St. Ia, belongs to the Scottish baronet Sir R. Waldie Griffith. As a two-year-old he started twice and won once. He is trained by R. Sherwood at St. Gatien House, Newmarket, and it is said that J. H. "Skeets" Martin will have the mount on him.

Your Majesty, a bay son of Persimmon and an Italian mare by Melton, was bred by his owner J. B. Joel, and is a half brother to Our Lassie, the Oaks winner of 1903. He is trained by Charles Morton of Wantage Berks and will be ridden by H. Randall. The colt won one out of five races last year and in a recent trial is said to have done well against Dean Swift, one of the best handicap horses in England.

Dalgety, a brown colt by Ayrshire—Pindi, was bred by Sir John Robinson at Worksop, Notts, and is owned jointly by Lionel Robinson and W. Clark. He was bought as a yearling at the Doncaster sale for $12,500. As a two-year-old he ran twice unsuccessfully. At Sandown a little more than three weeks ago he showed bad behavior at the gate and was left behind. He is trained by J. F. Brewer at Park Lodge, Newmarket, and will be ridden by W. Saxby, who is in excellent form this year.

HACKNEY FOREST KING DEAD.

Shot for Rabies at His Owner's Country Place.

Forest King, the noted hackney that has been the champion gig horse of the Eastern horse shows since his importation in 1903, had to be shot on Monday at the farm of Judge W. H. Moore, at Prides Crossing, Mass. The horse had developed hydrophobia. Prides Crossing is in the Myopia Hunt country, where a draft of the pack are under suspicion for rabies, the developed cases being killed on discovery.

Forest King was a registered hackney stallion of renown in England before being gelded and bought by Judge Moore for a gig horse. Meanwood Majesty, imported by Pabst of Milwaukee and winner of the $250 cup for the best hackney stallion at the last New York show, is one of many good ones sired by Forest King. The price paid by Judge Moore has not been told, but it was over $10,000, according to reports. His object was to win the Waldorf-Astoria cup for gig horses, amateurs to drive, that had been in competition at the New York show since 1897.

Forest King won the cup in 1903 on his first appearance. It was a "three win" cup. Moore was in mourning and did not exhibit the next year, when Hildred won, but he swept the ring for the special in 1905 and 1906. This made him the permanent owner and in the same two years he won out the Martinique challenge cup.

VARSITY MATCH OFF.

Games Between Harvard and Yale and Oxford and Cambridge Not Likely This Year.

There was a report yesterday that the international varsity athletic match between Yale-Harvard and Oxford-Cambridge was off for the present season at least. Nobody could be found in connection with either of the American colleges who would talk about the matter and the most that could be learned was that Yale and Harvard representatives had a conference over the affair at Boston last Saturday night. Then it was announced that the match would not take place this year.

Whatever feeling the Yale-Harvard people might have over the prospects of the match, it has been no secret in England that Oxford-Cambridge athletes did not want to match this year. To a man they will be all engaged in the Olympic games, and to the English collegian one project at a time is enough to be bothered with. Then the Englishmen in general, and especially those interested in the Olympic games, did not want an Oxford-Cambridge and Yale-Harvard meet this year. In their opinion it would detract perhaps a little from the Olympic games, and no event will be tolerated that will in any way injure the big festival. An international college meet would do nicely next year, when there is nothing very big on.

Berths have been engaged for the Yale-Harvard men on the Philadelphia, which will carry the Olympic team on June 27, but so far the reservations have not been cancelled.

Lord & Taylor

Monday, June 1st

Muslin Underwear Dept.

Gowns
98c., $1.25, $1.50, $1.95, $2.75

Drawers 98c., $1.25

Skirts
98c., $1.25, $1.95, $2.45, $3.25 to $8.75

Silk Petticoat Dept.

Odd Silk Petticoats
in Black and Colored Taffeta and Fancy Dresdens
from $5.00 to $8.75

Wash Petticoats
in Seersucker and Chambray, plain and striped, with flare flounce,
from 98c. to $1.95
With Deep Embroidered Ruffle $2.95

Waist Dept.

A large variety of

Lawn or Batiste Waists
at $1.95, $2.50, $2.95, $3.45, $5.95, $6.95 & $8.75

Tailored Linen Waists
pleated and shirt front effects
at $2.75

Wrapper Dept.

Kimonos
In Flowered Swiss $1.50, 1.75, 1.95
In Polka Dot with border $1.95

House Dresses
in Flowered Swiss
at $2.25, $2.95, $3.25, $3.95 & $4.50

Short Kimonos
In Flowered Dotted Swiss, in Cross-bar Batiste
at 75c., 98c., $1.25
In Cross-bar Batiste and Lawn, embroidery trimmed
at $1.25 & $1.95

Dressing Sacques
In Flowered Lawn 98c
In Cross-bar Batiste, surplice style, embroidery trimmed $3.75

Corsets

In Fine Batiste
medium high bust,
long hips and back,
(attached supporters)
at 98c.—value $2.00

In Fine Batiste
genuine whalebone,
medium high bust,
long hips and back,
(attached supporters)
at $1.85—value $4.75

Broadway & 20th St.; 5th Ave.; 19th St.

THIS WEEK'S YACHTING.

Two Ocean Races to Bermuda and Several Regattas Scheduled.

With Decoration Day and its openings gone yachtsmen will settle down to work now and the races will be sailed according to schedule. On Wednesday the sailing craft will start from off Marblehead to race to Bermuda. This race has become an annual event and this year the starting place has been changed from New York to Marblehead to lend variety to the contest.

The change did not please all yachtsmen, who thought that a course from this port was long enough to sail, but last year a Boston yacht, the Dervish, won the race and that yacht came from Eastern waters to start here, and as the Eastern yachtsmen wanted the race it was thought only fair that they should have their way. They have worked hard to make the race a success and have succeeded in obtaining a fine number of starters. Their efforts, though, would not have been of much avail if Thomas Fleming Day had not induced several yachtsmen to take part in the race.

On Saturday the motor boats will start from this port. This race is being managed by the Motor Boat Club of America, but it is likely that only two will make the long journey. The start will be made from Gravesend Bay.

On Saturday the Larchmont Yacht Club will formally go into commission. This is late for this club. In former years the burgee has been raised the fourth Saturday in May, but the managers of the club thought it best this year to make the opening later to avoid cool weather. This delay in opening makes little difference to the club, as Larchmont is always open, and the mere formality of pennant raising makes no difference to the members. Commodore Marshall, who is this year serving for the third consecutive season, will fly his flag from the Seventer, the steamer that was owned by his brother.

The Knickerbocker Yacht Club will hold its annual regatta on Saturday, sailing over the usual courses at this end of the Sound. At Oyster Bay the Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club will begin its first series for the 15 footers owned in the club. The Bayside Yacht Club will hold a club regatta and the Edgewood club will have women's races.

Down the Bay the Bensonhurst Yacht Club will have its spring regatta. The races in this event will be started near the clubhouse, the warning signal being made at 2:45 o'clock, the yachts racing over the regular Gravesend Bay courses.

Yachting Notes.

Edward H. Harriman's steamer Sultana is fitting out at the Marine Basin.

The steam yacht Venetia, recently purchased by John R. Livermore, is fitting out at Hoboken.

W. T. Van Brunt's auxiliary yacht Alacciana is fitting out at the Marine Basin for a cruise in foreign waters.

The steam yacht Issaquenna, owned by A. M. and J. C. Stewart of the Indian Harbor Yacht Club, is in commission.

Henry C. Eno's auxiliary schooner Latona has hoisted her pennant and now makes her headquarters at Oyster Bay.

Alexander S. Cochrane's steamer Alvina and C. Ledyard Blair's steamer Diana are being overhauled and fitted out at Bay Ridge.

Henry W. Putnam Jr.'s auxiliary Aloyone has been overhauled at Tebo's and is now at City Island, almost ready to go into commission.

The steam yachts Atreus, John Hays Hammond; Aphrodite, Col. Oliver H. Payne, and Gunhilde, W. L. Harkness, are fitting out at Manning's Basin.

The sloop Mimosa III. is now owned by Stuyvesant Wainwright. She has been entered in the ocean race of the Brooklyn Yacht Club for the Lipton cup and will meet the Gardenia in that race. It is hoped that S. B. Vernon will have the Vivian II. in commission, as many think that yacht can beat the Mimosa III.

Seven fast motor boats are being built for the defence of the British international cup, and it is reported that two more are being constructed, which if they prove satisfactory will take part in the eliminating trials. This will be a great season for motor boat racing.