THAW DECISION IN A WEEK

JUSTICE MILLS NAMES NEXT THURSDAY AS THE DAY.

Testimony to Be Closed Up Before the End of Saturday—Dr. MacDonald Sees Symptoms of Paranoia in Thaw's Conduct in the Present Trial.

WHITE PLAINS, Aug. 4.—Harry K. Thaw will know the outcome of his present fight for freedom from restraint in the Matteawan State Asylum for the Criminal Insane on Thursday, August 12. Justice Mills said to-day that in the forenoon of that day he will send his decision in the habeas corpus proceedings to the court here.

"The hearing must close by Saturday of the present week," said Justice Mills, "even if I have to hold court on that day. I wish to have all of the first part of the next week clear to consider the evidence. I am leaving for my vacation on Friday, and though it may be possible that the consideration of the facts brought forth will necessitate postponing my submission of a decision I believe that this can be done on Thursday next."

Those who heard the Justice state so definitely the date upon which his decision will be rendered had reason to correlate this announcement with the trend of testimony that had been so strong against Thaw during the few days past and to draw a pretty definite inference. During the course of the day's proceedings Justice Mills showed a disposition to be short with the efforts of Thaw's counsel to do legal sparring for wind. He insisted that whatever testimony in rebuttal of the evidence entered by the State's alienists should be adduced immediately.

Not only did the announcement by Justice Mills enter as a possible disturbing factor in the affairs of Harry Thaw, but the long wail that came from his wife early yesterday morning to the effect that she believed that her allowance settled upon her by Thaw had been discontinued presaged the possibility of future difficulties for the Matteawan prisoner. Mrs. Evelyn Thaw said that her regular weekly allowance of $70, which had always come to her every Monday through the hands of Thaw's lawyer and an intermediary, had not reached her this week. She intimated that she had been expecting this lapse ever since she had been forced to answer Jerome's subpœna in the present proceedings and take the stand to give testimony against him.

A week ago, after Evelyn Thaw had gone through the appearance of being an unwilling witness and had told things calculated to keep the man to whom she is bound in the asylum, Thaw himself made the announcement that the settlement he had made upon his wife would continue indefinitely despite her appearance against him. This goes to her through the hands of Dr. Valdemar Sillo of 353 West Fifty-seventh street—$70 every Monday and a lump sum of $200 at the end of every month.

"There is no intention of cutting off Mrs. Thaw's allowance," said Thaw after the closing of court this afternoon when the nature of her morning's plaint had been made known to him. "Her testimony one way and the other balances up, you know." Thaw did not elucidate this latter remark.

Aside from these two enlivening features to-day there was still another and unexpected incident which interrupted the progress of the day in the profundities of psychiatry. Pietro Caporale, a wizened Italian about 50 years old, who said that he lived somewhere in New York, gave a private and convincing exhibition of the symptoms of paranoia outside of the court room doors. The court had not been in session an hour after the noon recess when raucous yells sounded from the corridor outside. Justice Mills was signalling one of the court officers to learn the cause of the interruption when Jerome, who was on his feet, interjected an explanation.

"I think it's only a poor Italian who is somewhat weak minded and who seems to believe that he wants to see me," said the District Attorney.

Caporale, it developed, had spent all day yesterday quietly in the back of the court room with a letter addressed to Jerome in his hand. To-day when he again appeared at the door of the court room the space within was so crowded that Doorman Sylvester Johnson would not admit him. All the morning the Italian had hung about the corridor, trying intermittently to force his way into the court. At noon he got word to Jerome, who was in the chambers of the Westchester District Attorney, requesting an interview. Jerome first sent out Assistant District Attorney Murphy, who posed as his chief, and asked the Italian what he wanted. When this failed to satisfy Caporale Jerome himself went out and met the man.

"Oh, no, you notta Jerome," was the greeting that Caporale gave the District Attorney, and try as he would to convince him of his identity Jerome could get nothing out of the man. Then when Caporale attempted to enter the court a few minutes later Warden John Hill of the county jail and two of his deputies grabbed him and hustled him screaming down through the courtyard to the jail. There they took from him a letter wrapped in a manila paper bag and addressed to Jerome. Afterward he was allowed to go on his promise that he would take the first train for New York, which he did, running all the way to the station.

The letter prayed for a writ of habeas corpus from the hand of the District Attorney for the releasing from the New York Juvenile Asylum of Caporale's two daughters, Josephine and Amalia. It was dated March 15, 1908, and had evidently been written by some one better schooled in English than the wizened Italian.

A can of baking powder as an instrument to impeach the credibility of an alienist appeared in the hands of Morschauser, Thaw's attorney, at the session to-day. Of the many unusual things that were sprung by Morschauser and his "assistant counsel," as Jerome denominated Thaw himself, this baking powder testimony was perhaps the premier.

Morschauser was deep in his cross-examination of Dr. Flint, the alienist for the State, who had said the day before that in his opinion Thaw was the most dangerous sort of a lunatic, when the attorney launched this at him:

"Are you aware that there is a law in the State of New York against the use of alum in baking powder?"

"I am not and there is not," replied Dr. Flint sententiously.

"Did you not while you were a physiologist certify to a certain manufacturing concern that alum was a healthful food?"

The witness said that he had once done so.

Morschauser reached into the depths of his leather bag and brought out a parcel tightly wound with paper. He unwrapped it and displayed to the astonished view of the court benchers a can of baking powder. Pointing with a condemning finger to the label he asked if the alienist had authorized the use of his name on the trade seal.

"I know they once put my name on their labels, but I made them ... take it off," said Dr. Flint, and there the connection between paranoia and baking powder dropped.

Dr. Carlos MacDonald, the last of the State's alienists, was called to the stand by Jerome to tell what he believes to be the special form of mania that now possesses Harry Thaw and what would be the possibility of a recurrence of his trouble should he be released from Matteawan.

"Mr. Thaw in my opinion is suffering from paranoia of a degenerate type," was the way that Dr. MacDonald diagnosed Thaw's mental condition. He added that true paranoia was incurable and that one ridden by the affliction had the power of hiding his delusions for months at a time.

"What in your mind would be the effect of life in an institution like Matteawan upon one like Harry Thaw who had previously lived the life indicated in the hypothetical question read here in court?" was one of Jerome's questions.

"The conditions Thaw lived under prior to the killing of White were such as to aggravate and excite a paranoiac," replied the witness. "I think that in the asylum the regularity of life, enforced abstinence from alcoholic liquors and excesses of various kinds such as set forth in the hypothetical question would have a tendency to improve his mental condition—up to a certain point—so far as the mental condition of a paranoiac can be improved."

Dr. MacDonald testified further that it was his settled conviction that were Thaw to be released at the present time there could be no possible guarantee against a recurrence of his homicidal mania. Thaw was an unsafe person to be at large, he said.

During the time that Dr. MacDonald was building higher the wall of adverse opinion that had been raised yesterday by Dr. Flint and Dr. Hirsch, Thaw sat making scrappy notes which he tore from his pad continually and thrust into his pocket. His lawyer made notes and his mother, who sat behind him, made notes. Mrs. Mary Copley Thaw, though refraining from active interference in the ways of her son's counsel, seemed to be feverishly alert to every possibility of refuting this weighty evidence against Thaw.

When the alienist was turned over to Morschauser for cross-examination he seemed effectually steeled against any undermining of his testimony. Morschauser wished to know for one thing why Dr. MacDonald had taken Thaw's actions during the present hearing as indicative of his being a paranoiac.

"There were times that he seemed to be confused," the witness answered. "His remarks were incoherent at times and his thoughts disordered and confused. There is much more evidence of paranoia in his written declarations; there one sees incoherency both as to thought and expression."

"Is incoherency one of the characteristics of paranoia? Answer yes or no," commanded the examiner. Dr. MacDonald refused to answer thus, saying that he could not do so without putting himself in a false light. Then Morschauser wanted the witness to say whether if a man had a belief based on an untruth which he believed to be the truth such a belief could be a delusion. Dr. MacDonald contented himself by saying that a great many false beliefs are generally credited as truth. He did admit that if he could be shown proof that all that Thaw believed in the matter of Stanford White's relations with young girls was true, then only would he admit that Thaw's belief in that regard was not delusional. Meanwhile he would continue in the certain belief that much, if not all, that Thaw professed to know about White's dens and what went on therein was delusional.

Dr. Macdonald cited as another instance of Thaw's delusions his statement that Justice Morschauser, who refused to entertain the writ of habeas corpus in Poughkeepsie last year, had since said he believed Thaw now sane. At that Morschauser, who is a brother of the Justice, put the somewhat startling question:

"Even if we should produce Justice Morschauser on the stand here to say that within two weeks he had told members of Thaw's family that he believed Thaw to be sane at present would you still consider this a delusion?"

Dr. Macdonald smiled and said that he would give up his ideas on that point in such circumstances. Later, when Morschauser objected to a part of one answer the witness had made in regard to Thaw's delusion regarding White, Justice Mills interrupted with a significant statement.

"But I asked him if he still believed these things about Stanford White when I was examining him the other day, and he said that he did. I have to take him as he is."

"Now, you haven't noted any change of personality in Thaw which would indicate that he had acute paranoia?" was one of Morschauser's last questions.

"No, but I don't think he has reached that stage of the disease yet," came the alienist's parting shot.

Late in the afternoon John B. Gleason, who was for a time chief of Thaw's counsel in the first trial for murder and who later gave way to Delmas, took the stand as a witness for Thaw. Litigation for the recovery of what he alleges to be counsel fees due him is still pending between Gleason and Mrs. Thaw, yet that fact did not seem to prejudice the witness. He was called to offset some of the testimony concerning Thaw's high handed dealings with his former counsel and to clear up points in reference to Thaw's beliefs in the enmity of the Monk Eastman gang.

As for himself, Gleason said, he had yielded the chief place in Thaw's circle of defence in favor of Delmas at his own request and not at the dictation of Thaw himself. But on cross-examination when Jerome took up a summary of possible points of defence which Gleason had produced as having been the work of his hand in preparation for the defence in the first trial some sieve holes were punched in the value of his testimony.

Jerome read from his own notes that since Dr. McLane Hamilton, one of the alienists first called to the support of Thaw at the time of his first trial for murder, had given as his diagnosis of Thaw's mental derangement that of paranoia, either Dr. Hamilton should revise his diagnosis to indicate dementia præcox, which is a curable form of insanity, or be dropped from the case. Though insanity was normally the best defence, an incurable form of insanity was not what Thaw's counsel wanted at that time.

Jerome completed the confusion of Gleason's testimony by reading from that lawyer's opening address to the jury what he had to say about Thaw's belief that his shooting of White had been "an act of Providence." It was just this supposed belief of Thaw's which Thaw himself and his witnesses have been denying, for the State's alienists have pointed to it as one of the convincing lubcubrations of a paranoiac's mind.

WHO HAS THE BABIES' MUGS?

MRS. PICKEL PUTS IT UP TO THE ACTING MAYOR.

McGowan Refers the Question Back to Queens—Bridge Committee's Representative Takes to the Roof—A Ray of Hope for Incensed Parents.

Four prize winning babies and one pair of prize winning twins who took part in the baby parade on Tuesday, June 15 last, at the Queensboro Bridge opening have not received the engraved silver mugs which they were to get. Papas, mammas, other relatives and neighbors in the blocks declare that unless the mugs are speedily forthcoming the most interesting feature of the bridge celebration is yet to come.

From besieging the old headquarters of the celebration committee at 52 Jackson avenue, Long Island City, they have extended the fight to the City Hall in Manhattan. Mrs. John J. Pickel of 22 Sixteenth street, College Point, whose pretty baby Ethel, 3 years old, took first prize, has sent the following letter:

Being informed that you are the man to notify of the error which was made during the Queensboro Bridge celebration, I thought I would do so instantly now I am Mrs. J. J. Pickel of 228 Sixteenth street, College Point, N. Y., & as it was my little girl Ethel that won first prize at the Baby Show, June 15, I would like to let you know she never got her prize, & as I feel very much disappointed and don't know what to think of it, you are the third party, now I've seen about it so I hope you will please do something so the baby will get her prize. I don't think it is at all right—do you? Of course I do not know who is to blame but one thing I do know, & if we don't soon get some satisfaction they will get a showing up in the newspapers, so I hope you will be gentleman enough to acknowledge this letter as the last party I've seen 2 weeks ago doesn't seem to take an interest in, now if you will please let me hear from you I will be more than pleased or probably you can find out who is the Big Grafter that wouldn't spend the money for the prizes. There was enough donated to the bridge celebration by the city, to give each & every one what they won fairly, so hoping I can have confidence in you, & let me know what you think of it, I remain, &c.

Acting Mayor McGowan immediately outflanked the threatened invasion of the City Hall by sending Mrs. Pickel's letter to William H. Williams, who was chairman of the celebration committee. Alwyn H. Humphries, who served as secretary to the committee, is still in charge of the old headquarters finishing up the belated business, and despite the fact that he was decorated for bravery in the Boer war, for the last few days he has been camping on the roof. He insists that he enjoys the breeze and scenery; besides, he says, he never was m uch of a lady's man anyhow and the swish of skirts on the stairs leading to the committee's rooms is enough to send him up through the scuttle.

Humphries was at his desk the other day when the place was invaded by an array of angry relatives of the prize winning babies, who made a demand for the silver mugs. Explanations were in vain. The women were there for one thing only—they wanted the silver mugs. When Press Agent Ira H. Leveen, who weighs about 300 pounds, tried to go to Secretary Humphries's assistance one of the invading women scornfully suggested that he had swallowed the mugs, and Press Agent Leveen subsided. By way of conducting things in business shape they submitted the list of prize winners as follows and then made their demands:

First Prize—Prettiest baby—Won by Ethel Pickel, 3 years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Pickel of 238 Sixteenth street, College Point.

Second—Eleanore Flint, 3 years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Flint of 7 West Sixty-fifth street, Manhattan.

Prettiest Dressed Baby—Dorothy May Trible, 3 years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Trible of 82 West 105th street, Manhattan.

Best Decorated Carriage—John Francis Devine, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Devine of 374 Jackson avenue, Long Island City.

Best Looking Twins—Robert and Raymond O'Rorke, sons of Mr. and Mrs. James A. O'Rorke of 75 West Eighteenth street, Whitestone, L. I.

Not one of the prize winners had received the silver mug promised by the celebration committee and after a stormy interview the relatives left.

Mrs. Pickel is decidedly pretty and when seen at her home in College Point yesterday her little daughter Ethel was romping on the floor. Mrs. Pickel's husband is an expert silk weaver and the family is in comfortable circumstances. Mrs. Pickel said she considered it an outrage that the babies should be kept out of their trophies. She said she visited the committee's headquarters, but was referred to Mark L. Stone, who, she was told, had charge of the giving of the prizes. With the others she wrote to Mr. Stone, but received no reply. Mrs. Pickel was also very anxious to know if the other aggrieved prize winners had written to acting Mayor McGowan. It was understood they were all to write and mail their letters so they would reach the Manhattan City Hall yesterday.

James A. O'Rourke, whose twins were winners, is employed in the Queens water department. He says that as yet no cup has been received by his twins.

A ray of hope was held out by William H. Williams, chairman of the celebration, who was seen yesterday afternoon. He said the committee was in no wise responsible for the baby show and the giving of prizes. Following the big parade the entire side show features at the bridge, together with other events, were all turned over to Mark L. Stone, who was to pay the committee 10 per cent. of the gross profits, and that the committee received $600 from Mr. Stone. However, Mr. Williams said, if proper application was made to him he would himself provide the money for the mugs.

Mr. O'Rourke said that when he interviewed Mr. Stone concerning the mugs Mr. Stone informed him that he had paid the committee $10,000 for the privileges of the plaza during the celebration week and that it was up to the committee to furnish the prizes.

Meanwhile the parents of the prize winning babies are becoming more and more impatient.

CERTIFIES HIS OWN CHECKS.

Rubber Stamp and 150 Blanks in the Pockets of "James W. Norris."

A heavy set man with nicely trimmed gray whiskers went into the saloon of Fred Glade, at 119 East Houston street, yesterday morning and tried to induce the bartender to cash a check for $35 on the Manufacturers National Bank of Cleveland, Ohio, made out to M. J. Norris and bearing the signature "J. J. Johnson." The check was dated August 2 and bore an alleged certification stamp with the name "O. O. Oils, P. T.," on it.

The bartender asked the man to come back later when the boss was there. When Glade got to the saloon he called up Police Headquarters. Two detectives waited all day and late last night the man showed up, somewhat under the influence of liquor and minus his neat appearance of the morning.

He said that he was James W. Norris and that the check he wanted to cash was good. Then he was searched and 150 checks on the Manufacturers National, which doesn't appear in the list of Cleveland banks, were found. A good many of them were "certified." After pressing the search further the detectives found the certification stamp.

At Police Headquarters the detectives looked over the rogues' gallery and said that the man was already there under the name of Northbrook and that he was arrested last year charged with trying to pass supposed worthless checks. He was locked up on the same charge.

BOSTON BASEBALL IN DANGER.

No License Issued for National League Park—Gambling the Cause.

BOSTON, Aug. 4.—For the first time since its inauguration here big league baseball at the National League park on Columbia avenue is up against some bother. Just now it is a question whether or not the National League teams will be allowed to play ball in Boston, as it is rumored that the application for a license or permit to conduct an amusement park has been returned by the police to the Mayor's office unapproved.

In Boston the baseball clubs are required to secure a permit to conduct an amusement park each year, said permit running from August 1 to August 1. Before the Doves left on their Western trip they filed with the Mayor such an application. The reply was not received before their departure, however, and to-day it was asserted that the application had been returned, minus the usual police approval.

Gambling is said to be the cause of it. For a long time prior to the entrance in the field of George B. Dovey, the late head of the Boston Nationals, open gambling was tolerated. Mr. Dovey did all in his power to stop it and even cooperated with the police in their work. Since his death his brother, John S. C. Dovey, has acted along the same lines. The action is a great surprise to the fans of the city, and those who care for good clean sport free from gambling or other vices are going to make a fight to have the license granted. The Boston American team filed their request on their return, but as yet no word has been received from it. That is not strange, however, as Police Commissioner O'Meara is on a vacation and Mayor Hibbard has been ill. They have thirty days grace anyhow, but the permit is expected in due time.

YACHT CRUISES.

New Rochelle and Knickerbocker Clubs Start This Week.

The fleets of the New Rochelle and Knickerbocker Yacht clubs will assemble for their annual cruises, the one at Echo Bay to-morrow afternoon, the other at Norwalk, Conn., on Saturday.

The New Rochelle cruise will extend as far as Nantucket, with daily runs as follows: Saturday, August 7—Echo Bay to Black Rock, 29½ knots; Sunday, 8—Black Rock to Thimble Islands, 23 knots; Monday, 9—Thimble Islands to Stonington, 40 knots; Tuesday, 10—Stonington to Newport, 30 knots; Thursday, 12—Newport to Vineyard Haven, 37 knots; Friday, 13—Vineyard Haven to Edgartown, 9 knots; Saturday, 14—Edgartown to Nantucket, 21 knots.

The fleet will remain over at Newport on Wednesday, August 11, and at Nantucket Sunday, August 15. At the latter place the programme for the return will be determined on. Prizes will be given for the best corrected time in the daily runs of each class, and first and second prizes for the yachts scoring the greatest number of points on the entire cruise. It is planned for the fleet to keep in form until the return to New Rochelle, on August 21 or 22.

The captains and guests of the Knickerbocker Yacht Club will be entertained at a smoker by the Norwalk Yacht Club on Saturday evening. On Sunday, August 8, the fleet will make an informal run to Port Jefferson. The first formal run will be made on Monday from Port Jefferson to Thimble Islands; the second, on Tuesday, from Thimble Islands to Shelter Island; third, on Thursday, from Shelter Island to Block Island. On Wednesday, August 11, there will be a clambake at Paradise Point, Shelter Island. Commodore J. B. Palmer will give two prizes to yachts participating in the first and second runs and the club two prizes to winners in the third run.

POLO.

Tournament Conditions at Buffalo and in Massachusetts.

Tournaments at the Buffalo Country Club and on the two fields in Dedham, Mass., of the Dedham Polo Club and the Norfolk Country Club, will be on the same dates, September 6 to 18. All entries close at the Polo Association on August 25.

Play at the Buffalo Country Club will be for the challenge cup, with individual prizes added, under the regular handicaps. It has been in play since 1905 and must be won three times. Onwentsia and Buffalo have wins on it. The matches at Dedham will be on either field, according to weather conditions. The events scheduled are in this order:

Myopia Cups—For teams whose aggregate handicap does not exceed fifteen goals.

Dedham Cups—For teams whose aggregate handicap does not exceed ten goals.

Norfolk Cups—For teams whose aggregate handicap does not exceed five goals.

Karlstein Cups—For teams whose aggregate handicap does not exceed ten goals.

Special Cups—For the best eight men playing in the tournament, sides to be arranged by the polo committee and the Dedham Polo Club.

Perry Trophy—For teams under the existing handicaps.

The Perry trophy is to become the property of the club winning it three times and is the gift of Marsden J. Perry. Individual prizes are added by John R. Gladding. As Myopia and Dedham teams have each two wins scored the trophy is due to find a permanent owner this year unless some new winner bobs up.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 4.—Before a large attendance of polo enthusiasts, including several motor parties from Newport, the Point Judith Country Club polo tournament was continued to-day, the match being the final for the junior championship, and the rival teams Bryn Mawr vs. New Haven. New Haven defeated Bryn Mawr by a score of 7½ to 3 and won the silver cup presented by Samuel D. Warren.

New Haven played an aggressive game from the start, although for the first four periods the match was closely contested.

The work of Louis E. Stoddard of the New Haven team counted much for the winning team, his fast riding and well directed drives being a feature of the match.

The lineup:

New Haven—F. B. Thomas, Hugh Drury, L. E. Stoddard, F. S. Butterworth.

Bryn Mawr—Alexander Brown, R. E. Strawbridge, C. Wheeler, W. G. Rosengarten.

German Yacht Wins at Cowes.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

COWES, England, Aug. 4.—The German yacht Susanne won the Kaiser's cup in the schooner race to-day. The Susanne won the schooner race on August 5, 1907, at Cowes, beating the Kaiser's Meteor III.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

A MESSAGE FROM THE SEA

New Yorkers are especially fortunate in the sizzling dog-days in commanding easy access to the entire chain of seaside resorts from Long Branch to Cape May.

The fine service of express trains maintained by the Pennsylvania Railroad between New York, Long Branch, Elberon, Allenhurst, Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Spring Lake, Sea Girt, and Point Pleasant not only serves the convenience of the casual but meets the requirements of the daily traveler. The night at the shore is the business man's bracer.

The week-end at Atlantic City or Cape May and the many delightful points intermediate appeals to the pent-ups of the cities, and the ease and comparative cheapness of the trip ensure its realization.

Atlantic City is but three hours from New York by morning and afternoon trains, and a half holiday train on Saturday.

Cape May is only four hours away, via Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. Back in New York Monday morning fresh for business.

The four exits from New York, West 23rd Street, Desbrosses Street, Cortlandt Street and Hudson Terminal, and the Fulton Street Station, Brooklyn, serve all sections of Greater New York.

These little outings, whether for the night, the day or over Sunday, are tonics for the day's work.

COMBINED FLEET'S FINE RUN

SUCCESSFUL CRUISE FINISHES AT NEWPORT.

Vigilant Finishes First, but Time Allowance Gives the Honors to Polaris—Atlair Also Beats Old Cup Defender on Corrected Time—Head Winds.

NEWPORT, Aug. 4.—The squadron of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club and the Corinthian Yacht Club of Philadelphia this evening disbanded. The yachts had taken part in three runs and in each the wind had been ahead, so that the yachtsmen had had three days of hard racing and are tired. They will rest a day now before going on with the cruise of the New York Yacht Club. The cruise has been a big success. A big fleet of yachts has taken part in each day's run and the racing has been of the best. It is probable that the invitation cruise will become an annual feature of the yachting season.

To-day the run was from New London to Newport and the yachts sailed in wind that came east almost all the time, sometimes east by north, sometimes east by south or a little more south. It is remarkable that in the three days run from Oyster Bay the wind has been ahead all the time and the yachtsmen have had to work hard for all that they have won.

The committee, Victor I. Cumnock, Howard C. Smith and C. W. Wetmore, has worked hard to make the racing as successful as possible and they have succeeded, for there have been no complaints, and that is saying a good deal. The two commodores who have shared the honors, Frank Jay Gould of the Seawanhaka Corinthian and E. Walter Clark of Corinthian of Philadelphia, have done everything in their power to make the cruise a success, and their efforts backed by the work of the regatta committee, will long be remembered by the yachtsmen who have taken part in the cruise.

To-day's run was one of the best on record. It was hard fought from start to finish and it was a race in which judgment figured. The tide at the start was running west, the wind was ahead and each skipper had to figure out how best to beat the tide and the wind. Some elected to work in short tacks along the Rhode Island shore and others stood offshore almost to Montauk Point and then skirted along by Block Island, and those made the best time. They got the first of the tide running west, found a good breeze and after bucking through seas found smooth water under the lee of Block Island. Those skippers who took the offshore course were E. Burton Hart on the Polaris, Frank Bowne Jones on the Eleanora, Commodore E. Walter Clark on the Irolita and George Bullock on the Cleona.

When the yachts sailed out of New London harbor shortly after 8 o'clock this morning there was a moderate wind from east-southeast and preparations were made for a long beat to windward. The start was off Sarah's Ledge buoy and the committee was on board Commodore E. C. Benedict's steamer Oneida. There was a short delay because the racers were not out on time and the committee notified Louis P. Alberger that his yacht, the yawl Polaris, was racing against the yacht Cleona, owned by George Bullock. The Polaris had a club topsail aloft and Mr. Alberger thought that rather an advantage and promptly announced that he would take it in to make the racing more even, and it was taken in.

The warning signal was made at 9 o'clock and ten minutes later the small sloops were sent away. The Phryne led across the line, followed by the Alera, Dahinda and Atair. The Princess was ahead of the Capsicum. Five minutes later the larger sloops were sent away. The Altair, sailed by Capt. Willis, was first away, followed by the Aspirant, Eleanora, Dorello, Dorwina, Polaris, Cleona, Pelligrina, Rondinello and Edjako II. The Muriel led the schooners, followed by the Irolita, Eclipse and Miladi, and the Vigilant, which was trying to beat the best time of the schooners, was in the bunch.

All crossed on the port tack and it was a rush to Race Rock. The tide was racing to the west and all held high on their courses and at Race Rock had trouble. The Altair was first around and Aspirant pinched close to the rock and shot in ahead of the others, but as soon as they hauled on the wind the tide running to the west stopped them. The Polaris got in a bunch of the small boats and for a time things looked bad, but E. Burton Hart, who had the wheel on the Polaris, managed to work his way through the fleet, with the Altair on the one hand and the Alera on the other, and although they were very close no yacht was touched.

After passing the rock the wind was dead on, and one after another the racers made a hitch in toward Fisher's Island and caught the full brunt of the tide on the starboard bow and were set to the west. The Polaris, Cleena and Eleanora held on the port tack heading out to the southeast. They backed into a head sea, had rails down, but made better progress than those that stood in shore.

With the inshore division it was short tacks along the beach, and the Altair, followed by the Aspirant and Vigilant, made a close fight, but the Vigilant could not pull by the two smaller sloops. The Polaris made one long tack to the southeast and at 11:37 o'clock took the starboard tack. She was then the leading boat in the fleet, and she crossed the bow of the Eleanora, which had been doing well. The Polaris tacked too soon and found a soft spot, and Eleanora was able to take the lead. Then the Polaris went off shore again and held on until under the lee of Block Island, when she tacked and stood over toward Point Judith.

In the meantime the Altair had worked well in under the beach and was leading the Aspirant. The Vigilant, standing off shore, took the lead, and was ahead of all the yachts in the fleet as she passed the whistling buoy off Point Judith. The Altair was next and then came the Polaris, which had again taken the lead from the Eleanora. Astern of that yacht was the Aspirant and the Muriel. It was a close fetch from Point Judith to the finish, and on this point of sailing the Vigilant increased her lead so that she finished first at 3:59:01. The Altair was second, at 4:00:11. She had sailed a fine race, and on corrected time had beaten the old cup defender.

The next yacht in was the Polaris, at 4:25:28. She had beaten the sloops of the M class boat for boat and done finely, and on corrected time she had beaten all the fleet.

The Irolita was the first schooner to finish at 4:26:44. The Aspirant pulled by the Eleanora and finished at 4:28:30 and the Eleanora followed at 4:29:49. Then came the Muriel at 4:34:14 and Dorwina at 4:45:52. The Irolita won the race for schooners, and Eclipse beat the Miladi in class E. The Seneca won the race for auxiliaries. The Eleanora won in class M by 27 seconds from the Aspirant. The Edjako II. beat the Pellegrina, Polaris beat the Cleona, Phryne won the race for 30 footers and Princess beat the Capsicum.

The Muriel defeats the Irolita 28 minutes 34 seconds on the three days run, cumulative time. The Altair beats the Dorello 6 minutes 51 seconds and the Alera beats the Dahinda 1 minute 11 seconds. The Seneca and Polaris also win prizes on cumulative time.

The summary:

SCHOONERS AND YAWLS, CLASSES C, D AND E—START, 9:25—COURSE, 37 MILES.

Yacht and Owner.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Muriel, Charles Smithers	4 34 14	7 09 14
Dervish, Robert Toland	5 10 39	7 45 39
Irolita, E. W. Clark	4 26 44	7 01 44
Vigilant, William E. Iselin	3 59 01	6 34 01

Corrected time—Vigilant, 6:34:00; Irolita, 6:58:04; Muriel, 7:09:14.

SCHOONERS—START, 9:30—COURSE, 37 MILES.

Seneca, George Mercer, Jr.	5 04 03	7 34 03
Arawan, Charles Longstreth	Not timed.	

SLOOPS, CLASS L—START, 9:15—COURSE, 37 MILES.

Altair, Cord Meyer	4 09 11	6 54 11

SLOOPS, CLASS M—START, 9:15—COURSE, 37 MILES.

Aspirant, Hanan Bros.	4 28 30	7 13 30
Dorwina, Edwin C. Ray	4 45 52	7 30 52
Eleanora, Lawrence Darr	4 29 49	7 14 49

Corrected time—Eleanora, 7:13:03; Aspirant, 7:13:30; Dorwina, 7:25:56.

SLOOPS—CLASS N—START, 9:15—COURSE, 37 MILES.

Dorello, George L. Batchelder	4 50 45	7 35 45

SPECIAL M CLASS—START, 9:15—COURSE, 37 MILES.

Pelligrina, C. B. Toland	5 54 42	8 39 42
Rondinello, F. H. Davol	Not timed.	
Edjako II., S. E. Raymond	5 51 19	8 36 19

Corrected time—Edjako II., 8:19:50.

YAWLS—CLASS M—START, 9:15—COURSE, 37 MILES.

Polaris, Louis Alberger	4 25 28	7 10 28
Cleona, George Bullock	5 51 47	8 36 47

N. Y. Y. C. 30 FOOT CLASS—START, 9:10—COURSE, 37 MILES.

Alera, E. P. Alker	5 23 43	8 13 43
Dahinda, G. E. Roosevelt	5 26 49	8 16 49
Phryne, J. F. O'Rourke	5 18 04	8 08 04
Atair, G. E. Meyer	5 20 28	8 10 28

SLOOPS, CLASS Q—START, 9:10—COURSE, 37 MILES.

Princess, F. G. Stewart	5 51 10	8 41 10
Capsicum, C. S. Hoyt	6 01 16	8 51 16

SCHOONERS, CLASS E—START, 9:25—COURSE, 37 MILES.

Eclipse, L. C. Callanan	5 25 34	8 00 34
Miladi, George Scott	5 02 14	7 37 14

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LUCKY WIN FOR JACK ATKIN

SIR JOHN JOHNSON BEATS HIM, BUT IS DISQUALIFIED.

Hill Top Takes Mohawk Stakes—Pretend Scores and Is Bid Up—Pagan Bey's Steeplechase—Moquette and Ethel Le Brume Come Home in Front.

SARATOGA, Aug. 4.—Sir John Johnson, 10 to 1, after beating the great Jack Atkin, 7 to 5, a head in the handicap for all ages, at seven furlongs, here to-day, was disqualified by the stewards for fouling. This ruling gave first money to Atkin, with Apache in the place and Prince Ahmed third. Sir John Johnson, with 108 pounds on his back, left the barrier like a streak of greased lightning and set a terrific pace, followed by Atkin, who carried the crushing inpost of 135 pounds, and Apache, carrying a comparative feather.

At the head of the stretch V. Powers began to ride Atkin, who drew away from Apache and set sail for the big pacemaker. In the middle of the stretch Sir John Johnson, under the whip, swerved away from the rail and interfered with Barney Schreiber's horse in such a manner that the foul was apparent to many of the spectators, so that when the stewards took prompt action their verdict was well received. The time of the race, 1:24 4-5, equalled the track record hung up by Sir Lynnewood three years ago.

Hill Top, at prohibitive odds, was victorious in the Mohawk Selling Stakes, for three-year-olds, at a mile. T. Hitchcock, Jr.'s, High Range, 12 to 1, showed a lot of early speed and hung on better than usual, but Hill Top closed in the stretch and beat him by three parts of a length in 1:39 1-5. Quantico, 10 to 1, was an indifferent third. Previous winners of the Mohawk were Colonel Padden, Port Royal, Sheriff Bell, Hello, Palm Tree, McKittredge, Temacco and Moquette.

Moquette, 7 to 5, won the handicap, at a mile and a furlong. He made all the running, and Page had him well in hand as he galloped to the judges with three lengths to spare in 1:52 2-5. Pins & Needles, 9 to 5, who was second all the way, had an easy time taking the place from Arcite, 13 to 5, who ran one of his dull races.

Pretend, 9 to 5 second choice, showed the way in the first race, for two-year-olds, six furlongs, and won in a romp by five lengths. He was bid up to $3,000 by T. E. Mannix, the trainer of Madeline L., who ran second, but was retained by Trainer Welsh in behalf of Owner T. Monahan. Billy Garth's Pulka, a 50 to 1 shot, ran third. St. Dunstan, 6 to 5 favorite, was in the ruck all the way. The time was 1:14.

Pagan Bey, at odds on, had an easy time winning the steeplechase, at about two and a half miles. He was always in front and, never fully extended, came home on the bit twenty lengths before Fincastle, 6 to 1, who outclassed the others. Student King, 8 to 1, was a badly beaten third, while O. K., second in favor, had no speed at any stage. The time was 5:29.

Ethel Le Brume, 7 to 5 favorite, showed her heels to a big field in the last race, for maiden two-year-old fillies, five and a half furlongs, and won rather easily by three parts of a length from Thomas Clyde's Sorel, 8 to 1. Dominica, 4 to 1, was third, ten lengths back. The time was 1:07.

Five favorites and a second choice landed the money for the students of public form.

John Sanford has secured second call on the services of Jockey Taplin.

F. A. Forsythe announces that he will sell all of his horses in training and his yearlings at Sheepshead Bay next month. The summaries:

FIRST RACE.

Selling; for two-year-olds; $400 added; six furlongs:

Horse and Age.	Wt.	Jockey.	Betting.	Fin.
Pretend, 2	106	E. Dugan	9-5	1-2 1ª
Madeline L., 2	99	McCahey	10-1	3-1 2ª
Pulka, 2	102