RICHLY BRED JUVENILES IN $20,000 GREAT TRIAL.

CREAM OF THE THOROUGHBRED 2-YEAR-OLD CROP OF 1900 ENTERED FOR THE BIG CONEY ISLAND EVENT—TURF GOSSIP.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

A richly-bred lot of juveniles are entered for this year's $20,000 Great Trial Stakes to be run at Coney Island. In J. E. Madden's lot is a full brother to Counter Tenor and First Tenor. Green B. Morris has also a big list of entries to the stake, including a bay colt by Candlemas—School Girl, dam of Pupil, winner of the $20,000 National Stallion Stakes at Morris Park last spring. All the best youngsters in the Whitney-Fuller string are in the stake, including a full brother to Buckvidere, a full brother to Sons and Daughters and a half brother to Lehman, by Lisbak. Charles T. Patterson's only entry is a brown colt by Hanover—Workmate, Bonnie's dam. The Pepper Stable nominates a full brother to Black Venus, the best 2-year-old filly on the American turf in '98. Pat Shaw is represented in the event by a half brother to The Kentucky Ham. E. T. Wilson, Jr., a wealthy New Yorker, who bought a bunch of youngsters at the Belle Meade sale last spring, has nominated nearly all of them to the Great Trial. In the lot is a full brother to the famous G. W. Johnson, who was the best 2-year-old of his year and who sold for $20,000 at the disposal sale of the late Captain Jim Brown's great stable. Phil Dwyer's list of entries to the Great Trial includes American, a full brother to the famous filly Red Banner, who was a stable companion of G. W. Johnson in Brown's string at the time the Texas turfman was killed in the Garfield Park riot in Chicago. Arthur Featherstone, the millionaire Chicagoan, who raced as Bromley & Co. last season, has entered a number of royally-bred 2-year-olds for the big event. Among his bunch is a full sister to Mesmeric, the best 2-year-old on the American turf in '99, and a full brother to Henry of Navarre, one of the greatest race horses bred in America of late years. Dave Gideon, of His Highness and Jean Berard fame, has only one entry to the Great Trial, namely, Competitor, who is a half brother to J. C. Cahn's great mare Crocket, winner of the Kentucky Oaks of '98. Eugene Leigh also has only one entry to the stake. His nomination is a bay colt by Luke Blackburn—Duchess, dam of the great Clifford. C. A. Tilles is the only St. Louisan represented by an entry to the Great Trial. He has Ladonia, a full brother to Ferroll, in the stake.

Burns & Waterhouse's filly Lucilla, who signalized her debut on the turf by finishing third to Dunfree and Sofala in a juvenile race at San Francisco last Thursday, is a product of St. Louis County, having been bred at J. D. Lucas's Goodwood stud. Lucilla is a bay filly, by Buckmaster—Hettie Briggs, and, according to advices from Frisco, she is a big, impressive-looking filly, with a rare turn of speed.

Joe Tighe, who had charge of Bannockburn when the horse belonged to Pat Dunne, was at Taufaran Park when Bannockburn ran a mile in 1:39, and congratulated Felix Carr over the magnificent condition in which he sent the horse to the post that day. When Bannockburn was in Dunne's stable his legs bothered him considerably, but since his "dickey" underpinning was blistered last fall, the great son of Hayden Edwards and Bettie Blaine has been going sound.

Leigh & Jordan's good race mare Kitty B. died at John Huffman's farm, near Greenville, Ill., the other day. Kitty B. will be remembered as one of the most useful racing tools at Cincinnati in the fall of 1898. She won three straight races at Latonia that year, and finished second in her next four starts at Newport. Colonel W. L. Cassidy of St. Louis bought the mare that fall at Lexington, and subsequently sold her to Leigh & Jordan. Bill Whelan had the mare at Little Rock last spring, where she started once and was beaten by Lennep. That was her only start in 1899. Kitty B. was a 7-year-old chestnut mare, by The Minstrel—Minnie May.

Chris Schawacker, the Fifth Ward Republican boss, will campaign a small but select string of thoroughbreds at the Fair Grounds next season, headed by Hilee, a speedy 4-year-old bay gelding by Himyar—Grace Lee. Mr. Schawacker bought Hilee for a fancy price at Chicago last fall after the gelding had beaten Fred T. Wood's fast filly May Beach. W. H. Barrett, who sold Hilee to Mr. Schawacker, has since endeavored to buy the gelding back again, offering $2,500 for him, but his new owner says the gelding is not for sale. Schawacker is wintering Hilee at Doctor Crowley's farm in St. Louis County, and says that the gelding looks 50 per cent better than he did when he was taken out of training last fall. Hilee is entered in all the sprinting stakes to be run at the Fair Grounds this season, and will doubtless be heard from favorably before the local racing season of 1900 is very far advanced. Hilee's caliber as a racing tool was proven when he beat George Kraus, Duke of Middleburg and King Carnival in a six furlong dash at the Fort Erie track last season. A horse that can beat those kind of horses is good enough to win on any race track.

John S. Bratton has quite a string of thoroughbreds wintering at the old East St. Louis race track in charge of William Dickson, who formerly trained the Avondale stable for E. S. Gardner. Fodrone, a 3-year-old brown horse by Hindoo—Avenia, and Chorus Boy, a 4-year-old chestnut gelding by Chevisaur—Imp. Vivid, are the best known horses in the string. Besides these, Mr. Dickson is handling three maiden 2-year-olds, two by Tattler and one by The Bard. Also a quartet of 2-year-olds that Mr. Bratton purchased of A. J. Cassatt's agent at Philadelphia last fall. They were all sired by The Bard and are out of some of the best broodmares at Mr. Cassatt's farm.

Doctor F. W. Hedgrewe, of North St. Louis, is wintering a small string at the Fair Grounds. The best horse in his stable is Pinochle, who ran a number of creditable races at the local track in '98. The horse was never at himself last year, but his owner is confident that he has finally rounded to and will be a good horse the coming season. Pinochle is now a 5-year-old. He is by Pirate—Minnie S., by Imp. Macaroon. Tommy Sayers is also wintering his string at the Fair Grounds. He has Barbier, a 2-year-old brown gelding by Barnesa—Emma Kyle, and the useful little horse Lee Bruno, who is now a 4-year-old. Lee Bruno is a bay gelding by Free Knight—Maggie Merrill. Lew Marion is also at the local track with Chiffon, Anne Oldfield and several other useful selling-platers. Andy Foster's horses, with the exception of Winging, who is at New Orleans, are wintering at the old East St. Louis race track.

Louis Lemp's crack filly, Lasso, has not grown much since she went into winter quarters last fall. Although rather small, Lasso has plenty of substance to her, and her tremendous turn of speed ought to enable her to win a lot of purses for Mr. Lemp this season. Wounded Knee, a grand looking dark bay colt, by Imp. Foul Shot—Valencia in the Lemp-Crowley string, will probably receive a special "prep" for this year's St. Louis Derby, provided he does well between now and the time for taking him up. Wounded Knee showed enough to his few starts last season to justify his owners in waiting on him as long as they have. He is still a maiden, which will let him in the stables at 9 pounds. Of course it is rather early to be predicting the result of this year's St. Louis Derby, but all horsemen will admit that any fair sort of a horse has an awful chance to beat the best of stable horses at a mile and a half, provided they put enough weight on the stake horse and let the fast horse in with a feather on his back. For instance, take the case of Pink Coat and Plaudit. The latter tried to give Pink Coat twenty pounds and a beating in the St. Louis Derby of '98, and it is hardly necessary to add that he failed to ruin the trick, Pink Coat winning cleverly. R. J. COLLINS.

COLLEGE athletics.

Nichols of the Boston Team Will Coach Yale's Baseball Men.

Recent developments indicate that the University of Iowa intends to make a strong effort next fall to maintain the rapid pace it set upon the gridiron last season. Not content with the formidable showing its eleven has made, the athletic authorities have placed Jack Dunn, an assistant coach for Doctor Arthur Kelly, who had entire charge of its football last fall.

Perry Burnett, a former University of Chicago guard, has secured a position for the coming year, while the usual bunch of Hawkeye athletes is little doubt it will be if satisfactory contracts can be reached.

No matter how the present negotiations may terminate, it is obvious that Iowa means business, not only in football, but also in Western football. Iowa has been under the Pennsylvania system four years, but last year Coach Dunn changed his style of play from the Pennsylvania system to the Chicago system, and the change proved a great success. Under his direction Iowa took a more remarkable record last season, scoring more than 500 points to the opponents' 5, and never meeting its equal, one coming within a point of defeating the University of Minnesota at a season of a year, with an annual gate of 12,000 for a period of years. This offer, which is valid for the coming year, is a compliment more than a little, since it is not generally known that the Iowa School was only waiting long enough for next fall, but is determined to give him to-day that will have no doubt of a successful team.

It is probable that if Burnett is secured he will have charge of the line center men, leaving to Knipe the general work of the team and to Dunn the development of the second team. Dunn is a graduate of the Iowa School, but he has already indicated he can extend and carry out the policies of Coach Dunn, who is now at the University of Iowa.

Dick Grant, the well-known long distance runner, who has been training at the Harvard Medical School for the past two years, decides he cannot which have been issued by several papers stating that he would not run the mile race because of trouble with the authorities. Dave Hall, Holts of the Athletic Committee, and Dean W. L. Richardson of the Harvard Medical faculty deny the report and Grant was beaten by Lennep. That was but only start in 1899. Kitty B. was a 7-year-old chestnut mare, by The Minstrel—Minnie May.

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The Harvard boating season of 1900 was inaugurated recently, when the candidates for the freshman crew assembled in the Gymnasium of the Bennewan gymnasium and received their preliminary instructions from Captain Hodgman for the beginning of work. Outside showers such made the men a short appearance, but which it is said that the squad would begin work at once and continue until the race on June 9. There will be no change in the training, and the same lines would be followed as produced such excellent results last year. Forty-one died and fifty men turned in their names and were given a chance on the shellers. The entrance in rowing, the men will be divided into four squads.

Manager Adams of the Yale baseball team has confirmed the report that Charles Nichols, the Boston coach, would coach the Yale team this year. Nichols will begin his work on Yale on March 1 and will remain there until the Freshmen leave in the middle of April. He will devote most of his time to the pitchers.

The attractions of the Knickerbocker A. C. football, to be held at Madison Square Garden on February 10, promise anything new before seen in New York. The meeting of Columbia, Princeton, Yale, Pennsylvania, Harvard and New York University in the team race is of unusual rare importance. Never before have the athletes of these seats of learning met in the sinders, and the interest for supremacy will mark a new era in athletic history. Princeton is sure who has a crackajack relay team, while Harvard has always been remarkable as a reliable runner for first-class quarter papers. Yale also has some smart ones for the 60 yards, and at Pennsylvania Mike Murphy is more than confident that he can screen the defeat in the mile relay.

The advent of Ray C. Ewry, the Western wonder, in the three standing jumps will be watched with interest, for he has made no secret of his intention to wipe all existing records off the slate. This event is an open handicap, and dozens of Eastern athletes will have a chance for the prize against the Western swingbick.

FASHION IN DOGS.

Clever Canine Fanciers Manage to Get Fancy Prices for Mongrels.

One thing the dog fanciers have been markedly clever in—and they're not a slow set, by any how—has been the pushing and popularizing of various breeds. When it comes down to a fine point there is no earthly reason why, for instance, a fox-terrier should be in fashion one year and out the next. No more reason than why women should be wearing short skirts one year and not the next, or why men should shift from low crowned to high crowned hats.

The milliners and dressmakers decide for the women, the tailors and tailors to the men, all for the sake of enterprising tradesmen's bank accounts. Dog fanciers are in the same thing in another line, and it seems to me that they deserve a lot of credit for being clever enough to work the game.

Take the bulldog or fox-terrier, bulldogs and fox-terriers are good enough mongrels, but they have a raison d'être, were "in the go." I feel so kind of sorry for the poor bulldog, he has been maligned with every kind of monstrosities, impossibilities and incredibilities as the fox-terrier and French bulldogs. They have to be fair. They have beauty. They are not of pure and distinct breeds, or that is not available enough, they are stupid, no account mongrels, "dangerous" among dogs.

The selling of them, however, has benefited the pocketbook of sundry dog merchants. There's a man in Boston (he whom the so-called French bulldog has been an excellent friend) by dint of a certain hard social prestige he has even around some public interest in the respective merits of the "both" in "bulldogs" and the "poor" in such animals he managed to secure them quite a vogue.—New York Journal.

Fast Mail Service Resumed.

The Illinois Central's Fast Mail for Cairo, Memphis and New Orleans, now leaves St. Louis daily, at 8:22 a. m.

M'COY NOT EAGER TO MEET CHOYNSKI AGAIN.

HIS PROPOSITION THAT THE WINNER MUST TAKE ALL THE PURSE WILL PREVENT A RETURN MATCH BETWEEN THE PAIR—RING GOSSIP.

BY MAGON McCORMICK.

(Special Correspondence of The Sunday Republic.)

New York, Jan. 26.—At Albany yesterday the Codes Committee of the Assembly had a public hearing of those in favor and against the passage of Assemblyman Lewis's bill to repeal the Horton boxing law. Prior to the hearing, Assemblyman T. B. Sullivan, not the "Senator" but a relative, asked an adjournment of the hearing until February 7, in order that the opponents of the bill might have an opportunity to procure speakers to oppose it. The committee decided to grant the request after hearing the arguments of those already present. Only one man spoke in favor of the bill. He was Assemblyman Patrick Roach, who represents a New York City district, and is the proprietor of the big hotel at Brighton Beach in the summer time. Among those who spoke in favor of the abolition of the boxing law was a man, who it is reputed, bears the enviable (?) reputation of being the only one who ever told an "off-colored" story at a Clover club dinner in Philadelphia. He is a sensationalist who thrives on notoriety. It would only be adding him to give his name.

Sully Making Absurd Cracks.

Straws are said to show which way the wind blows, and whenever you hear of an old rooster pluming his feathers and strutting around, you can tell that the spring time is coming "Gentle Annie." A reporter dropped in on John L. Sullivan the other day and had a chat with the big fellow, which was both amusing and instructive. It was amusing because Sully asked the scribe a conundrum, and then, after the manner of poor John Kernell (who used to ask, "What kind of nail does a dog wear? Dog nail!") answered it himself "Do you know who the heavy-weight champion is?" he queried, and then instantly he replied, "I am."

He claimed that no one could be a champion unless he won his title according to the obsolete London prizefighting rules. If that is true, George Dixon never was a champion, for he never fought a bare-knuckle fight in his life, according to the old style, and many others who now figure as champions and ex-champions are in the same category. Sully's contention reminds me of the old couplet:

The tree of deepest root is found
Least willing still to leave the ground.

Sully evidently was half in a kidding and half in an earnest mood, for, after telling the reporter how he had refrained from all intoxicating liquors for seven months and that he weighed 200 pounds, he said that he could take off sixty or seventy pounds if he would train faithfully for six months. Then, he asserted, it would require he could knock the heads off many of the men who are now prominent as heavy-weight pugilists.

I have no doubt that John Sullivan believes that he is fine. Though he is as gray as a badger, and as fat as a porpoise, he is only 42 years old, and at his age Jim Mace was the fistic wonder of the world. He is as young in years if not younger than Bob Fitzsimmons, and had he taken anything like as good care of himself as the Cornishman has, he should to-day have been in as good physical condition as Fitz is. As it is, he looks old enough to be Fitz's daddy—that is, when both have their hats on. With his "Hi" on Fitz doesn't look to be a day over 25, but when he uncovers his bald pate effects him away, and it ages his appearance fully ten years. I know many men of 30 and 35 who, after a "shave and shampoo," can give Sullivan cards and spades in juvenility of appearance.

Competent Referees Needed.

In speaking of the proposed amendments to the rules for boxing, Sully quite sensibly said that the main trouble lay not so much in the rules as in the fact that the men who acted as referee did not properly interpret them. He is right. Every referee that I have seen, heretofore, interprets the laws of boxing in accordance with his own ideas or in favor of certain men. The rule against holding is a dead letter, never enforced properly. If it was enforced, the fights which last twenty-five rounds and then are declared "draws" would be ended decisively before half that number of rounds was contested.

I honestly believe that Lohri think there is a fortune lighter in America under boxing possibly. Jimmy Anthony was certainly. Tommy McGovern, on rounds, he is not fortified to claim a nice hold on to "The Brooklyn whirlwind." whenever he gets unpleasantly close to him. Peter Palmer, who is undoubtedly the best little man that England ever produced, did not fight the whole round with McGovern. He fought strictly in accordance with the English ideas of the interpretation of the Queensberry rules and made no attempt whatever to hold on to his opponent. The result was that he was beaten in little time.

If we are to have, as I sincerely hope we will, a continuance of the Horton boxing law, I hope, hereafter, there will be a strict enforcement of the rules of boxing and that each club will have a committee on rules and that before any bout begins the referee or referees will be compelled to announce publicly to the spectators their interpretation of the rules governing the contest with their ideas of what constitutes a "foul" and according to their individual opinion as to the "foul" they will give to any fighter a decision against.

Jeffries-Corbett Match.

Those who believe that Jim Corbett and Jim Jeffries will clash heretofore on the 15th of March are likely to be a bit disappointed. In the first place Jeffries's left arm, the tendons of which were torn and injured in a "medicine ball" while he was training for his fight with Tom Sharkey, is far from being well. There is a possibility that it never will be as sound as it was before the accident. Harry Weldon, in whose judgment and honesty I have the implicit confidence, had ample opportunity recently to ascertain the condition of Jeffries's injured arm and reports as above stated.

Jeffries knows that if Corbett gets into anything like first-class condition he will not be an easy man to defeat. Corbett is fully aware of the extent of Jeffries's injuries, and I have no doubt that it was because of that information he was so desirous of getting the first chance at the champion.

That is one reason for the doubt I express. Another is the fear that Jeffries will not risk his reputation with many good men unless he has the assurance that his left arm will not fail him in the contest. He would be a fool to fight again in a crippled condition, as he was when he met Sharkey.

Another reason why I am a doubting Thomas about this contest taking place in this vicinity is due to the opposition that may be engendered by the possibility of another championship fight taking place in the State of New York. A few weeks will probably tell the story. Meanwhile Corbett is doing good work down at Lakewood and Jeffries is to begin his training very shortly.

McCoy Wary of Choynski.

So we are not to have another go between Kid McCoy and Joe Choynski and this is because of McCoy's announcement that he will not meet the California boy again unless the "winner takes all" the gate receipts. Choynski would be a fool to accede to those terms. While I know that Choynski won the decision in their last battle, fairly and squarely, at the end of the second round, and should have had it, and that he was entitled to it, at the end of the third round, because he was knocked out fairly, I am in no way doubtful that "Choynski is the better man, or that he would have more than a one to two chance against McCoy should they ever meet again.

The fact of the matter was that McCoy was over-confident when they met before the Broadway Club a few weeks ago, and that that overconfidence made him careless.

After he was knocked out by Jack McCormick in Chicago he asserted that never again would he be caught napping. His easy victories, subsequent to that event, especially his easy one over Peter Maher, made him throw caution to the winds.

He bet that he would whip Choynski in less than six rounds, and in the endeavor to win his bet he took desperate chances. The blow that first knocked him down was a cross counter, which landed on his jaw just as he had prodded Choynski on the wind with his left. That blow knocked all the science out of him, for the time being, and so dazed him that he was helpless until he was knocked out.

If they ever meet again I feel sure that McCoy will make no attempt to defeat Joe in jig time, but will be cool and cautious, in that event his youth and skill ought to enable him, barring accident, to win. But the fact that he wants all the gate receipts shows conclusively that he is not a little bit stuck on another encounter with the dangerous Californian.

George Considine's Card.

George F. Considine came out with a card to the public on Tuesday, in which he assured it that he, and he alone, was the manager and matchmaker of the Broadway Athletic Club. He promises that hereafter all the bouts of the club will be publicly timed by electricity, and that, consequently, such unfortunate "mistakes" as marked the late Choynski-McCoy bout will not again occur. He also asserts that hereafter there will be three referees, as I suggested in my letter last week, and that whenever it is necessary it will take a majority of the Board of Referees to decide any point about the bout, which may be the cause of dispute. This is practically putting into force the old American Club style of deciding the victor in boxing contests, though one of the "fellows" now cackles over the announcement like a young hen over her first egg, and seems to regard this as a victory for its sporting column.

This method of deciding boxing bouts was in use here and elsewhere for years, also in Philadelphia, where I used to be the regular referee at the Schuylkill Navy Athletic Club's boxing bouts.

Mr. Considine in his card to the public speaks very honestly, and says he will be thankful for any suggestions which may lead to make the sport fairer and squarer than it is at present, and more popular with the public. He is eager for his benefit, which it would be well for not only the Broadway Athletic Club, but for all other clubs, to adopt as their cardinal rule.

It is this: That every officer and stockholder in the club pledge himself not to bet one penny upon the result of any bout which takes place in its arena. Then there will be no "right people" for referees to consider in making their decisions. I don't mean to say that the right people have been protected heretofore, but I do mean to say that it has been charged more than once that such has been the case.

When it is known that no member of the club has any betting interest whatever in the result of any bout taking place within its arena, then there will be no chance for any charge of the kind being made, and if the referees do blunder and make mistakes as referees, no matter how honest or capable, will blunder and make mistakes at times, for they are not infallible, it will be known that such blunders and mistakes are the result of errors of judgment, and not made in the interest of any particular man or men.

If this advice is taken, not only the Broadway Athletic Club, but all other boxing clubs in the land, may rest assured that it will do more to restore public confidence in the honesty of their contests than anything else they can do.

Suppress Foul Fighting.

I don't know who it was that referee the bout between Joe Young and Tom Conley at Buffalo last Monday night, but whoever it is I take off my hat to him. The men were to have contested twenty-five rounds, but in the fifth Conley knocked Young out by a foul blow delivered below the belt. The referee promptly awarded his decision to Young, declaring him to be the winner.

I have always contended, and always will contend, that the man who delivers a foul blow, either intentionally or accidentally, which puts his opponent out, or so incapacitates him as to deprive him of his chance to win, should lose all other stakes dished and the winner given to the man totally deprived of his chance. If the blow is a fouling one, the man who finds it caught to be penalized. If it is accidental he should be likewise penalized, because in equity to the man who is deprived of his chance of winning by the act of the other, should be the one to be made to suffer. If this rule is made and enforced, it will do away with many so-called "accidental fouls."

I know that if such a rule is made it may open the door of fraud, if fraud could be perpetrated by the stakeholder or claim for money, such might claim to be fouled, just as Tom Sharkey did when he fooled with Fitzsimmons in California, but the club can guard against this by having a competent medical man at the ringside to decide upon the extent of the hurt inflicted by the blow, if disputed. More than once I have known men to be so injured by accidental fouls, such blows that they could no chance whatever of winning after their infliction.

While the rule is hard, it will purify the sport as much as possible, and every rule which tends towards fair and manly boxing is a step in the right direction.

Another promising heavyweight battle started with college on Tuesday night up in Troy. He was Fred Kapp, who stands 6 ft. 4 high and pulls down the beam at about 230 pounds. The man who dressed his slim way was Hallett, the Akron Giant, who, in comparison was the little fellow in the game. He weighed in the neighborhood of 200 pounds. Kapp, who is little used to boxing, spent the first round or two in trying to hit Hallett, who was in a crouch, and he succeeded in getting a few good ones home. Hallett, who was in the best condition, then began to work his way in and he succeeded in landing a few good ones on Kapp's face, which began to show the effects of the punishment. Kapp, who is a novice, if Mr. Kapp is with the ball before the fourth. He evidently made a mistake in backing such a fighter as Gus Hallett so early in his career.

Kid Broad's Improvement.

Kid Broad is improving very rapidly, as was shown by his bout with Joe Gardner last week. The bouts previous were being discouraged to the extent that many thought he would do well to quit. Terry McGovern.

In fact with Kid Broad, I consider that he has been fitted for first class contests, and Gardner is a very clever young lighter, and among other victories he has gone into twenty-five rounds with George Dixon. If Broad defeats him there is a very strong inclination that he and McGovern will clash. No more Broad will put up a gallant fight, no matter who it may be against. But it will be much surprised if the bout goes more than rounds with McGovern.

By the way, McGovern's next antagonist will probably be Charles Kelley, who has agreed to meet him before the Charter Oak Club of Hartford some time in March. I think this is a good match for Kelley to make. Charley is very skillful, and is likewise game, but he lacks the physique that would warrant his meeting McGovern. Only a short time ago Kelley was a welterweight. Charley will make a good argument and those who see the battle are likely to get a good run for their money.

The match between Jack O'Brien and Frank Erne for the lightweight championship, which was to take place on the 26 of February is off, owing to the fact that O'Brien is ill in Hot Springs, Ark., and unable to embrace Joe. Erne, the Baltimore mauler, who is in training down at Lakewood for a meeting with Spike Sullivan, has offered to take his place, and probably will be substituted for him. These men ought to make one of the best contests ever seen between lightweights. They are about of a height and size, and their styles of fighting are remarkable similar. They are probably the most scientific lightweights in the world, and they should draw a throng large enough to fill any arena in the country.

WILL WELCOME VARDON.

American Golfers Are Keen to See the English Champion Play.

(REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Boston, Jan. 27.—American golfers will give Harry Vardon a royal welcome on his arrival in this country. Vardon has won the open championship of Great Britain three times, and he is the present holder of the title. His numerous victories abroad and his win over Willie Park, jr., clearly place Vardon in the very front rank. He will sail from England on next Saturday for the purpose of playing in exhibition matches throughout the United States. It has been rumored during the past two years that Vardon was coming over, and he has refused many lucrative offers to make the trip. This time there is no mistake in the matter, for he has authorized Charles S. Cox of the Fairfield County (Ct.) Club to make contracts for him with the different clubs throughout the United States that wish to have Vardon to play on their links, to play 36-hole matches at their courses for purses that will be fair compensation for the Englishman's services.

In speaking of Vardon, Mr. Cox is quoted as follows:

"I found Vardon quite averse to coming here, and the Scotsboro Golf Club even more opposed to the trip and the expense of bringing his services professional during 1900. It was only after convincing him of the eagerness of the American golfing world to see him play, and the assurance that the financial returns would be more than satisfactory, that I at last induced Vardon to come over. He has authorized me to book him for as many exhibitions as possible, and he will sail on January 27. Vardon intends to return for the open championship at St. Andrews, June 5, 6 and 9, and after competing will return to the United States to fill the engagements he will make for the summer and fall.

"I saw Vardon play, and a more perfect machine it is impossible to imagine. As an instance of the strength and accuracy of his game he only needed the 36-yard hole at Garden City to beat the second eight clubs on account of the length of his drive and the extraordinary second shot he gets in. He demonstrates more accurately than any mathematician that the nearest way between two points is a straight line. Such extraordinarily straight driving and straight approaching is almost impossible to execute unless one sees him play, and Vardon takes his pipe with a confidence and precision that is enough to discourage his opponent. One point that will surprise Americans is that whenever possible Vardon runs up his approach, for he holds it an absurdity that the distance and line of a pitched up ball may be determined with anything like the precision of an approach approach. The way he guages and plays the running up shots, using often as low considerated lofted irons in the face, is another wonderful thing about Vardon's game.

"The English champion is peculiar in his ideas of clubs, using a short-shafted driver and brassie, with a small and curiously shaped head. His iron clubs are also different from any which I have ever seen. The approaching mashie is a very attractive club. Vardon uses the old lassiblle pattern of ball, but smaller than the regular size. In matters and deportment Vardon is one of the quietest, most unassuming men I have ever met. Should our professionals resolve to imitate Vardon in this respect, and as far as they can in his other ways of playing, we should soon have a class of men representing the ancient game who might be superior to the professionals in any other athletic sport.

"By what the price of golf balls this season?"

"There is nothing to indicate anything but a contented 10 cents, standard, regular rate. There can be no advance of something like 50 per cent in trade quite recently in the last 48 months, and the golf ball manufacturers have been quiet, and I understand they have made a good profit. The Rubber Golf Ball Company, however, has put up the price of its balls to 15 cents, and it is said that the Spalding Company will follow suit. It is the Rubber Golf Ball Company that has made the change, and it is said that the Spalding Company will be allowed the fact in that there is no extra expense to be had in the Spalding Company's balls, which are made of gutta percha, and the Rubber Golf Ball Company's balls are made of rubber. Vardon uses a Spalding ball, and I suppose he will be