VARICOCELE CURED IN FIVE DAYS.

Our **Electro-Chemic Method** of treatment is the only positive and **permanent cure** for Varicocele, outside a dangerous, wide-open surgical operation. The treatment is entirely **painless and devoid of danger**; no anesthetic is given. Most aggravated cases are **cured** in from five to ten days **under written guarantee.** Over 5,000 cures and no failures. Neglected Varicocele leads to all the horrors of **Impotency** and **Lost Manhood.** It unmans you, unfits you for married life, undermines your health and vitality and shortens your existence. **Health, Strength** and **Manhood** should be your first consideration—once gone they are hard to regain. **Throw Away Your Suspensory** and consult us to-day. You need expert medical attention. We can positively assure you the **quickest, safest and most scientific** cure obtainable. Medicines, electric belts, etc., will never cure this disease. We can refer you to reliable citizens whom we have cured.

STRICTURE and GLEET Cured in from 10 to 20 days. Are you afflicted with Gleet or a chronic discharge from the Urethra? Have you tried various forms of treatment without relief? We can guarantee you a safe and permanent cure; we have yet to see the case of Gleet we cannot cure. We cure Stricture by Electricity, painlessly and permanently. Neglected Gleet and Stricture lead to bladder and kidney complications of a serious and fatal nature.

We also treat successfully all Chronic, Nervous and Special Diseases of Men.

WRITE if unable to call. Consultation and Examination Free. Hours, 9 a. m. to 8:30 p. m. Sundays, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. Take elevator to eighth floor.

Drs. FRANCIS & FRANCIS, 814 Holland Bldg., 211 N. 7th St., *Near Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.*

EASTERN CLUBS DO NOT DESIRE M'GRAW

Hence the Oriole Spitfire Must Play in the West if He Sticks to Baseball.

IT'S A QUESTION OF SALARY.

Probable That Third Baseman Wants More Money Than Robison Is Willing to Give—News and Gossip of the Diamond.

John McGraw, the Oriole spitfire, seems to monopolize more public attention, judging by newspaper space, than any man that ever played baseball. Each succeeding day brings the bulletin of his final and irrevocable renunciation of baseball, if he has to play in the West. Yet, if Mr. Robison refuses to trade or sell him and insists upon his playing with Tebeau, Mr. McGraw will play in St. Louis.

When the deal was first announced the writer was quite sure that McGraw would absolutely refuse to play here. Since that time he has had reason to change his opinion. Then it did seem as if his proper place was New York. Freedman refused to take him. Philadelphia, another town which badly needed a manager, also objected to him. It is true, Chicago might take him. Boston does not want him, neither does Pittsburg. Cincinnati, too, might be glad of him. So three clubs of eight desire him. All three are in the West. He objects to the West, not to St. Louis. To be sure, he would have chances of managing Cincinnati or Chicago while he has no chance of managing St. Louis. Robison will pay him as much as any one would for playing third base.

McGraw talks of having a city league in Baltimore. City leagues do not go where they do not play Sunday ball. Baltimore is a closed town on Sundays. Then a town which refused to patronize champions would hardly stick for a city league. City leagues do well in Chicago, when the games are played on Sunday. They would do well in St. Louis or Cincinnati, on Sundays, too. They cannot play alone in Baltimore on Sunday. That lets Mr. McGraw out. Amateur players cannot spare time to play during the week and people do not quit work to patronize amateur games on work days. Visitors in big cities form a large part of the daily crowds. They would not be tempted to a city league show in drawing to fill a city league. Mr. McGraw is trying to fill a four-card flush, and the rest of his suit is the discards. His bluff is no good.

His "sanity" about his saloon business is just as weak. He has a big advantage over competitors in that little bevelser of his baseball renown, his public position and the priceless advertising he receives in public prints. Let him drop out of baseball and he places himself on a level with his peers of the groggeries. As long as he is in baseball he has 500 per cent. The best of his saloon competitors have to pay for advertising for nothing, which they could not buy with money. St. Louisans will remember that Hugh Nicol, right fielder of the Cowtown Browns, kept a cigar store on Franklin avenue during the 1893 on days of his baseball engagement. When he was a star player his business thrived. He and by he lost form. His business dropped with his playing ability. His cigars were no better than any one's else. He could not any longer entertain customers with funny tomahawk stories of the day's game, in which he took a leading part. Why should he be patronized more than his competitors? He was not. The same holds good in the McGraw case. Out of the game, he will be out of the mouths and the people. His saloon or whisky is no better than that of others. If Philadelphia and St. Louis play a great game there will be no story of how McGraw helped win it. The minute he steps out of the baseball arena he cancels contracts for $1000 worth of advertising, for which he would not have to pay a cent.

His partner, Robinson, personally told the writer that their business in summer was very slack compared with what it was in winter. It is certain that the private saloon will not be any more money for him than he will lose in salary if he stays out of the game this season.

It is likely, however, that McGraw is simply holding out for more money, bigger salary, bigger slice of the money paid for his release. Mr. Robison is a liberal man with good salaries to good players. It cannot be denied that he has spent money to get a winning team; but he sometimes allows false impressions of his actions to receive publicity not appealing for credit. He is understood that he offered Mike Griffin $2,500 last season, and he only offered him $2,000. He permitted it to be understood that Griffin did not want money, but satisfaction, from the Brooklyn club. Such was not the case. Griffin wanted money.

Mr. Robison has been quoted as saying that he is willing to pay McGraw a fabulous sum to play third base. McGraw has been quoted as saying he was willing to play anywhere if he got the money. He did not except St. Louis. Later on, he was quoted as saying that Robison's salary offer of $4,000 was ridiculous. Why this "public talk." Baseball men are foolishly fearful of the truth in such cases. Indeed, it may be said that a baseball magnate or player will never tell the truth in such circumstances if he can think of a lie. So it is good betting that McGraw is fatuous in his talk. It is good betting that he is bitter, and the money question. His talk about Robison offering him $4,000 and Hanlon adding $2,000 thereto is all "cold" for his Baltimore friends. Robison can hardly be blamed for trying to get McGraw as cheap as possible. McGraw must not be overheated for trying to get as much money as he can. That is business on both sides. Robison can hardly afford to give McGraw from $3,500 to $4,000 for playing third base. Should he do so, Burkett, Young, Heidrick, Wallace, Powell and other stars would want a proportionately large salary. A huge salary for McGraw would prove a general turn by the big-money days of 1899-91. To give McGraw $4,000 for playing third base would amount to an all-round annual increase of League salaries of about $80,000.

So player and magnate must fight it out. Robison has a shade the best of it. He has a good team without McGraw just as good as any one else, had he another first-class pitcher. Any club that has Lave Cross at third cannot be called weak in that position. With McGraw, Robison's club would be better than any one else's. In the end Robison will offer McGraw a fair salary, and McGraw will come, unless Robison would trade him elsewhere, which is hardly likely. To Chicago for Jimmy Callahan or to Cincinnati for Hahn, Hanlon would not have him as a gift. He had him last week, and sold him to Robison. Freedman plotted, same with Philadelphia and Boston. Barney Dreyfus could not use him. So Mr. McGraw must come West and grow up with the country.

BASEBALL GOSSIP.

Change in Plate Amounts to Very Little—Cy Young on Himself.

"I do not see where this change of front in the plate makes much difference one way or the other," says Mr. Tebeau. "It may help certain clubs that have left-handed hitters like us when they go against left-handed pitchers who are invariably a bit wild. The southpaw is not clever of control, as a rule, and it was wait him out he will have to lay it over properly. Then he cannot use his deadly curve so often. There is nothing so hard for a lefthanded batter as to get up against a pitcher of his own persuasion who has a sharp curve. After all it is so much in favor of the lefthanded hitter who seems to be king of the roost nowadays."

"Good control," expatiated Jack O'Connor, "does not necessarily mean putting them over the plate. It means, rather, ability to put them where you want to. For instance, there are men who will reach a foot after a ball outside. A good pitcher will throw them the kind of ball they like, just a shade beyond that foot. Result, pop fly or weak grounder. Of course, when a pitcher has three balls and no strikes good control is putting it over. At times it would be suicidal for a pitcher to throw one right across, for it would be walloped. He must work the batter by tossing one just a bit beyond the place where he wants it."

"Whatever ability I may have as a pitcher," says Cy Young, "comes almost entirely from my fast ball. I don't think much of my curve, and I have no slow ball. My fast ball has a slight jump or raise to it and everyone has told me that it is my best ball. It comes straight, but just beyond, about six feet in front of the batter, it shoots up a bit, maybe not more than one-quarter its diameter, but that is enough. It is a very easy ball to throw. I use a free-arm movement with it and good speed. It is much easier than a slow ball or curve. Many people think throwing a slow is easy, but really it is a very hard ball when properly handed up. You must use a fast motion, and it is like throwing nothing. The ball should sail up dead, not even twisting as it travels, but floating along without any spin. McBride has a peach. I think Powell's fast ball is a beauty. He throws it with a slow motion. If a slow ball with a fast motion be deceiving, what should a fast one with a slow motion be? When Jack has his speed he is a very hard man to beat."

"I see my old battery partner, Geo. Weybing, is gone with Hanlon," remarked Lave Cross yesterday. "He pitched his ball last year, and will make a great record this season. Gus Weyhing is pitching major league ball for whichever club he happens to be with. When I first caught him he was two years older than me. He dropped out of sight for a year or two about 1896. When he came back he was two years younger than I. I wanted to know where he had dropped to two years, and I found out. Texas is the Texas league. Lave Texas is the place that makes an old pitcher young."

It can be put down right and chew that nothing less than a million will get Wallace away from Tebeau. Frederick will play short for Oliver, sure as shooting. There is only one man for that position, though every other club has three or more men trying for it. Wallace is without a competitor for short field.

Lave Cross would not mind playing in Cincinnati, New York or anywhere else, but Philadelphia, where the repugnance is mutual. But it is not likely that Cross will play anywhere but in St. Louis. He is sure, if he could be traded to Cincinnati or Hahn—but Bob Allen is not Hanlon. A first-class left-handed pitcher is worth more than even a crack third baseman like Cross, and outside of Hahn the Cincinnati Club has not one man St. Louis could use, not even Barrett or Rieger.

It is a cinch that Tebeau will carry three catchers all season. If he felt obliged to cut his team down to nine point, it is also a perfectly sure thing that Robinson, not Criner or O'Connor, would go. What Robinson can show to Manager Tebeau that he has not already shown a bull. He is no better stop or throwaway, nor as fast on his feet, very fat and heavy, oldest of the three, most liable to drop out at any time. He is a good coach and pitchers tell us he is a man around the clubhouse. But he only offered him $2,000. He permitted it to be understood that Griffin did not want money, but satisfaction, from the Brooklyn club. Such was not the case. Griffin wanted money.

Mr. Robison has been quoted as saying that he is willing to pay McGraw a fabulous sum to play third base. McGraw has been quoted as saying he was willing to play anywhere if he got the money. He did not except St. Louis. Later on, he was quoted as saying that Robison's salary offer of $4,000 was ridiculous. Why this "public talk." Baseball men are foolishly fearful of the truth in such cases. Indeed, it may be said that a baseball magnate or player will never tell the truth in such circumstances if he can think of a lie. So it is good betting that McGraw is fatuous in his talk. It is good betting that he is bitter, and the money question. His talk about Robison offering him $4,000 and Hanlon adding $2,000 thereto is all "cold" for his Baltimore friends. Robison can hardly be blamed for trying to get McGraw as cheap as possible. McGraw must not be overheated for trying to get as much money as he can. That is business on both sides. Robison can hardly afford to give McGraw from $3,500 to $4,000 for playing third base. Should he do so, Burkett, Young, Heidrick, Wallace, Powell and other stars would want a proportionately large salary. A huge salary for McGraw would prove a general turn by the big-money days of 1889-91. To give McGraw $4,000 for playing third base would amount to an all-round annual increase of League salaries of about $80,000.

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Wonderful Cure of Nervous Disease.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 26, 1900.
DR. M. A. McLAUGHLIN:
Dear Sir: Your Belt, which I purchased on Oct. 7, 1899, has given excellent satisfaction, and has proven as you represented it to be, exactly what my case needed, a remedy that would wake up the dormant. After wearing same for two weeks, I began gaining strength, and by persistent and conscientious use for four and one-half months, I am pleased to acknowledge complete restoration to my former health and strength. I feel about thirty years old today, when, in fact, I will be forty-five years old by May. In other words, I feel fifteen years younger than I did before using your Belt. Trusting that my experience may be the means of helping others suffering with Nervasthenia (Nervous Debility), and with my sincere thanks for your courteous treatment and intelligent advice, I am,
Yours respectfully,
CHAS. J. TREBIS,
No. 4723 Hammett place.

Free Trial Treatment!!

DR. McLAUGHLIN renews his course of Free Electrical Treatment to demonstrate the wonderful power of his ELECTRIC BELT.

TO SICK AND WEAK MEN AND WOMEN:

I can cure you with **ELECTRICITY,** as I have cured thousands of others. I can make the blood circulate in your veins, the nerves tingle with vigorous life, and the spirit of ambition and energy show itself in every move of your body. I have told you that **ELECTRICITY** is **"LIFE."** Let me prove it; let me show you how my method of applying this great power has revolutionized medical treatment. Call at my office to-day and be made over, free.

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT.

My twenty years of study are shown in this grand appliance. It is a model, a modern home treatment. You wear it with comfort at night, and the **ELECTRICITY** infused into your body cures all Nervous and Vital Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Indigestion, Weak Stomach and all forms of pain and weakness. It restores the life while you sleep, and must cure.

Do You Suffer? If so, don't hesitate, don't waste your time on drugs which give no strength. Wear this life-giving appliance as I direct and it will cure you. Come and see me to-day. See what has been done for others. Test it free, get my free advice and follow it. You will find it the road to health.

My 80-page, beautifully illustrated book, full of proof, is sent sealed, free to any one who cannot call. I will make a special half price to those who turn in old belts of other makes.

DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN,

Office Hours: 8 a. m. to 8:30 p. m. Sunday, 10 to 1. **704 OLIVE ST., St. Louis, Mo.**

FOUR FAVORITES WON AT CRESCENT CITY.

Mitchell Spoiled Another Victory by a Bad Ride on Double Dummy.

EVA RICE A SWEET THING.

Slaughter's Old Mare Did Her Backers a Good Turn in the First Race—Plaintain Showed a Lot of Speed for a Dog.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New Orleans, La., March 20.—The track was very heavy to-day, and the attendance was fair. The feature of the day was the mile handicap for 3-year-olds and upwards. Aratoma was made the favorite, at 6 to 5, but received a lukewarm play, because it was the first time that he was asked to go that far. Wise people thought that he could not go the route. Eva Rice was the "good thing," and 8 to 1 chalked up against her in the opening betting was eagerly taken. At post time the best price obtainable against her was 4 to 1. Eva Rice went to the front at flagfall, and was never headed, winning by six lengths, eased up. Albert Vale secured the place just as easily. Aratoma, the favorite, was under a choking pull for seven furlongs. When let down, she had nothing left to finish with and finished absolutely last. Four favorites were successful in the six events.

A field of six went to the post in the first at a mile for 3-year-olds. Franzibe and Cavair were equal choices in the betting. Franzibe went to the front at flagfall and was never headed, winning in a gallop from Ben Chance, who easily disposed of Cavair.

Plaintain, the favorite in the second, was taken back in the first quarter by Mitchell until the stretch was reached, when he let him down. He passed the pacemakers as if they were standing still, and won galloping. Nalier, at long odds, was second, a half dozen lengths in front of Stenfare. Alvin W., the second choice, bled after running a half, and was pulled by Vitatoe.

Fred Hanlon, the favorite in the 2-year-old race, the third on the card, galloped home the easiest kind of winner. Daisy Osborne secured place just as easily from Juanett.

The fifth resulted in a driving finish. Sister Fox, at 10 to 1, just lasting long enough to win by a nose from the odds-on favorite, Double Dummy, who laid out of it too long. Mitchell, who rode the favorite, put up one of those "don't care" rides of his that he is capable of putting up every time he rides an odds-on favorite. Activator, the favorite, won the last race after a hard drive all down the stretch, from Schrivener. Acushla, the well-played second choice, broke down and failed to finish.

The Summaries.

First race, selling, mile—Franzibe, 108 (Winkfield), 11 to 5, and 4 to 5, won; Ben Chance, 107 (Vittetoe), 9 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Cavair, 104 (McGann), 12 to 5, third. Time, 1:44¾. Sir Pinzburg, Prince Reel and Wedding Guest also ran.

Second race, mile and a sixteenth—Plaintain, 108 (Mitchell), 9 to 20, no place, won; Nalier, 109 (Weiderstrand), 15 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; Stenfare, 109 (Frisby), 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:56. Swordsman, Theodore, Major Mansfield, Jennie F. also ran. Alvin W. bled.

Third race, half a mile, for 2-year-olds—Fred Hanlon, 110 (Boland), 6 to 5, and 1 to 5, won; Daisy Osborne, 107 (J. Miller), 8 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Juanett, 107 (L. Hoar), 20 to 1, third. Time, :52¾. Miss Kringle, Bonnie Haffie, Francis Cook and Black Adder also ran.

Fourth race, mile, handicap—Eva Rice, 98 (Weiderstrand), 4 to 1 and 7 to 5, won; Albert Vale, 119 (Boland), 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Lovelace, 94 (Wedge), 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:47¾. Koenig and Aratoma also ran.

Fifth race, mile—Sister Fox, 107 (Moody), 7 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Double Dummy, 113 (Mitchell), 9 to 10, no place betting, second; Little Reggie, 112 (Boland), 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:48¾. Clarence H., Mend, Marion Sansom, Zolo, Elida and Flirtation also ran.

Sixth race, mile, selling—Activator, 106 (Mitchell), 6 to 5, no place betting, won; Schrivener, 107 (McGann), 12 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; Lord Neville, 106 (Phelps), 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:14¾. Tormenta, Corlin, Wigwag and Bee Mitchell also ran. Acushla bled.

New Orleans Entries.

First race, six furlongs:

Arline	97	Warrior	109
Marie's Davis	102	Sylvatia	102
Claroba	97	Shillaleagh	97
Hohenstauffen	97	Orafoil	102
Roefer	98	Wallonia	97
Acacia	102	San Dreamo	102

Second race, mile and one-sixteenth, selling:

Sorrel Rose	105	Prince Reel	114
Misericordia	97	Sir Pitzburg	119
Lovalou	106	Caviar	114
Wedding Guest	100		

Third race, steeplechase, short course:

Bill Powell	142	Jim Hogg	140
Joe Bell	135	Van Brunt	140
Brakeman	138	Zufalle	134

Fourth race, mile, handicap, 3-year-olds:

First Pass	96	Arthur Bryan	102
Major Mansfield	102	Resolute	108
Franzibe	107	Prince of Verona	122

Fifth race, mile and a quarter, selling:

Frank Mackinnell	94	Joe Shelby	102
Eldorpha	97	Judge Steadman	104
Pat Garrett	99	Incendiaire	114
Prospero	99	Almetus	114
Hillsdale	102	Jim Conway	104
Top Gallant	102	Monmouth	99
Top Gallant	102	George H. Cox	102
Possum	102		

Sixth race, six and one-half furlongs:

Kittie G.	107	Hannis	107
Sylvinia	104	Meau	109
Monometallist	112	Pavarm	112
Vic Lamont	109	Musket	112
Kilt	107	Volandies	112
Laverta	107		

HARNESS MEETINGS.

Michigan Trotting and Pacing Circuit Organized.

Detroit, Mich., March 20.—The Michigan Trotting and Pacing Circuit was organized to-day and arrangements were made for holding a dozen summer meetings as follows:

At Ithaca, June 19-22; Ionia, June 26-29; Highland Park (Detroit), July 3-6; Windsor, July 10-13; Detroit Driving Park, July 16-20; Saginaw, July 24-27; Grand Rapids, July 31-August 3; Bay City, August 6-9; Port Huron, August 14-17; Jackson, August 21-24; Battle Creek, August 28-31; Ypsilanti, September 4-7.

J. E. Rice of Grand Rapids was elected president of the circuit and George Conner of Detroit secretary. The purses will range from $500 upward.

SAN FRANCISCO RACES.

Eonic, Rosalbra and Joe McGee Did Their Backers Good Turns.

San Francisco, March 20.—Tanforan results: Weather clear; track fast:

First race, seven furlongs, maiden 2-year-old fillies, purse—Eonic, 112 (Piggott), 2 to 1, won; Merida, 112 (Henry), 4 to 1, second; Princess Leota, 109 (Morgan), 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:32. Calice, Bridale, Too Hot, Libbie Elkins, Chasta Sublime, Lauzy, Aggie P., Screenwell Lake, Debitick and Faenza also ran.

Second race, six furlongs—Rosalbra, 109 (Shaw), 6 to 1, won; Moda, 106 (Buchanan), 6 to 1, second; Sorrow, 106 (Henry), 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:14. Yule, Gold Baron, Ricardo, Lulu W., Senora Caesar, Melkarth, Mr. Johnson, Royal Prize and Byron Cross also ran.

Third race, mile and a quarter, selling—Chimura, 102 (Henry), 7 to 10, won; Go to Bed, 109 (Thorpe), 3 to 1, second; Red Pirate, 104 (Hennessy), 4 to 1, third. Time, 2:07¾. Lothian and Elmido also ran.

Fourth race, six furlongs, selling—Afghan, 113 (Piggott), 3 to 1, won; Helgh Hoe, 111 (Glover), 8 to 1, second; Cardale, 108 (Buchanan), 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:16¼. Jedube, 104 (Mounce), Columbus and Espirando also ran.

Fifth race, mile and a sixteenth, selling—Scotch Plaid, 104 (Thorpe), 5 to 2, won; Silver Tone, 109 (Piggott), 4 to 5, second; Eaglemont, 105 (Hennessy), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:49¾. Nine Spot, Parade, Bishop Reed and Mamie G. also ran.

Sixth race, six furlongs, purse—Joe Medee, 109 (Henry), 5 to 1, won; Pirate J., 112 (Piggott), 5 to 1, second; Defoe, 112 (Hennessy), 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:14. Mountebank and Thomas Cleary also ran.

San Francisco Entries.

San Francisco, March 20.—Entries for Wednesday:

First race, five furlongs, purse:

Tullar	107	Palatine	97
Brade	98	Billiardie	97
John Shakely	104	Tamble	88
Flary Curly	104	Flop	102
Glycera	104	Red Cherry	102
Sandield	101	Governor Funk	102
Mirella	97	Miss Stalt	97
Lelaty	97	Jasalet	97
Beautiful Hughes	97		

Second race, one mile and a sixteenth, selling:

Tickle	103	Sam Hannenbaum	106
Limerick	97	The Lady	91

Third race, five and a half furlongs, selling, purse:

Six	102	Sallie Gardein	106
Gloria	102	Mamada	106
Sarlina	102	Frank Bell	106
BenLudwig	102		

Fourth race, selling, one mile:

Opponent	104	Merry Boy	106
Dolor R.	106	Cleblake	106

Fifth race, four and a half furlongs, selling, 2-year-olds:

Lilly Lyons	105	Bernato	107
Clarion Brown	105	Moonbright	107
Countess Clara	107	Intrada	107

Sixth race, seven furlongs, purse:

Joe Mussel	113	Boris	104
Nilcar	113	Eastern Prince	107
Gindy	112	Artillist	104
Sir Dean	107	Joe Morris	104
Aunt Ella	107	Jim McAllister	104
Preston	99	Mayor H. Rose	104
Inez Clonalla	107	Ray Hooker	104
Tatanka	107	Lobat	104
		Ed	104

Madison Turf Exchange.

Trains leave foot of Olive street 1 p. m., 1:20, 2, 2:20, 2:50, 3:20, 4, 4:25, 5:25, 6:25.

RATES STABLE SOLD.

Coxey and Brown Donna Sold as a Team for $3,250.

New York, March 20.—The Desperado sale of the entire horse property of the late Charles P. Bates was held to-day in Madison Square Garden. A large crowd was present when the sale began, among others being J. F. Hazin, H. Eugene Leigh, J. Holloway, J. H. Shultz and H. S. Henry. Coxey and Brown Donna were driven into the ring and sold as a team. The bidding started at $1,000 and went up to $2,500, and then to $3,250, at which figure Coxey was knocked down to H. S. Henry of Philadelphia.

W. P. Bernard bought for $2,000 the Wheel of the Town and Sporting Life. Albert L. Johnson paid $2,250 for The Dim One and The Coachman, owned by Pelham News and Ben Daily Report.

Other sales were White Lock, champion in the roadster class, to Thos. W. Lawson, $2,000; Applause, winner of Brooklyn first prizes and three championships, Albert Johnson, $2,000; Poem, Jr., Doctor T. Delaney, agent, $1,200; Gallagrath, mate to Poem, Jr., Doctor T. Delaney, agent, $1,400; The Other Way, C. Philipps, $650; The Only Way, winner of eighteen first prizes at horse shows, C. Tessner & Son, Chicago, $1,250; Whirl-I-Gig, C. Philipps, $700; Becky Sharp, C. Philipps, $725; Zaza, C. Philipps, $750; Fellowcraft and Starlight, team, Frederick Paylor, $1,050; Jackard and Sphynx, Fred'k Taylor, $950; Atlantic II., and Young Wilkes, team owned 2:12, Doctor T. Delaney, agent, $1,550.

GREAT MARE IMP.

Black Whirlwind Will Leave Chillicothe for the East Next Week.

Chillicothe, O., March 20.—Imp, the 1894 of Olio and queen of the American turf, will with in a week leave her home quarters for the opening of the Eastern racing season at Brooklyn. Her engagements are heavy, and if present indications go for anything the great old mare will be in such order that she will have every chance to eclipse even her phenomenal record of last year. She stands today as sound as a dollar and looks already shown that she has lost nothing of her speed.

A month ago Imp was brought up from "Dodo Jack" Harness's farm at High Bank and put into training at the half-mile Fair Ground track here. She had winter-sprouted quite well on some muscle. Unfortunately for three weeks the weather was so bad that nothing more could be done than regulate exercise, and it was only ten days ago when she could get on the track. The going is fair, the mare of the best, being soft with a coating of two or three inches of snow and ice underneath, in spite of this and the fact that the mare was going in the teeth of a stiff breeze for the first quarter mile her very first desultory effort showed that she has lost none of her speed. She went out a mile in 2:40 and did it with scarcely an effort. She would not have blown out a needle when she pulled up. Three days later she was sent a half in :49 and six furlongs in 1:15.

EVANGELINE AND SPECIAL.

W. H. McCarthy Has Added Them to His New York String.

Terre Haute, Ind., March 20.—W. H. McCarthy, the New York turfman, in addition to the purchase of Lucy Bell, has bought of S. J. Fleming & Son the mare Evangeline, by Jewett Wilkes, dam Eva, by Sultan, and from William Burke be bought Special, by Jersey Wilkes. All three horses have been shipped to New York.

Singerly Sells Hand d'Or.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Lexington, Ky., March 20.—John Henning, New York, has bought of George H. Singerly, Philadelphia, the great old chestnut horse Hand d'or, by Hanover, dam Fleur de Lis, by Leamington. Hand d'or has been in the hands of Col. Davis at Harrodsburg since a yearling and was brought here last week by a shipment of stock. The purchase is for Honorable W. C. Whitney, who will send the horse to England.

Big Price for Mare.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Lexington, Ky., March 20.—Roy Miller, Atlanta, Ga., has bought of J. L. Turlton, Lexington, the fast trotting mare, Mary Ivy, trial 2:13¾, by Cheyenne, 2:09¾. The mare is very fast and the price is said to have been $5,000.

BETTING ON GREYHOUNDS.

Mrs. Calkins Wants Local Coursers Prosecuted for Such Speculation.

Mrs. Mary W. Calkins of the Golden Chain Humane Society Committee is still after the officials of the Pastime Realty Company, the St. Louis Coursing Club and several alleged bookmakers at the Pastime grounds in Jefferson. She journeyed to Clayton again yesterday to finish the application for warrants that her committee made against the men, twenty-six in charge of gambling. Assistant Prosecuting Attorney John H. Warfield, to whom she applied, told her that he still had the matter of the issuance of warrants under advisement. Since Mrs. Calkins's first visit to Clayton on her present mission a committee from the coursing club waited upon the Clayton authorities and declared that they had in no manner transgressed the law. Excellent legal opinion is to the effect that the breeders' bill, which legalizes and regulates betting upon horses on race tracks in Missouri, covers the betting on dog races, which coursing is.

VALUABLE DOGS DEAD.

Delaware and Highland Mary Are Supposed to Have Been Poisoned.

New York, March 20.—Two of the most valuable dogs exhibited at the bull dog show in Madison Square Garden were found dead to-day, and it is believed they were poisoned. The dogs were Delaware and Highland Mary, both owned by F. A. Austin, Delaware, O. Monday, took first prize for limit dogs under forty-five pounds and was valued at $1,500. She also won first prize in the light-weight class, was a winner at the recent dog show and had won a first prize in London.

HORTON LAW MAY STAND.

Lewis Bill Providing for Its Repeal Losing Support.

Albany, N. Y., March 20.—It looks tonight as though the Lewis bill, repealing the Horton act allowing boxing and sparring, will be defeated.

A caucus of Republican Senators decided to make a party measure of the bill, but at least one more vote is needed to pass it.

Senator Cornwell left the caucus and will not abide by its decision, although he is said to have voted on the first proposition to make it a party measure. Senator Willis did not vote, and it is alleged he is against the repeal unless there is an amendment.

This leaves but twenty-three Republicans for the bill. It is possible they may get one or two Democratic votes, but this feature is jeopardized by the fact that the passing of a party measure of the bill drives the Democrats away from it.

Governor Roosevelt and Mr. Lewis both professed last night to believe that the bill will go through, and that if necessary some Democratic votes can be obtained.

free-arm movement with it and good speed. It is much easier than a slow ball or curve. Many people think throwing a slow is easy, but really it is a very hard ball when properly handed up. You must use a fast motion, and it is like throwing nothing. The ball should sail up dead, not even twisting as it travels, but floating along without any spin. McBride has a peach. I think Powell's fast ball is a beauty. He throws it with a slow motion. If a slow ball with a fast motion be deceiving, what should a fast one with a slow motion be? When Jack has his speed he is a very hard man to beat."

"I see my old battery partner, Geo. Weyhing, is gone with Hanlon," remarked Lave Cross yesterday. "He pitched his ball last year, and will make a great record this season. Gus Weyhing is pitching major league ball for whichever club he happens to be with. When I first caught him he was two years older than me. He dropped out of sight for a year or two about 1896. When he came back he was two years younger than I. I wanted to know where he had dropped to two years, and I found out. Texas is the Texas league. Lave Texas is the place that makes an old pitcher young."

It can be put down right and chew that nothing less than a million will get Wallace away from Tebeau. Frederick will play short for Oliver, sure as shooting. There is only one man for that position, though every other club has three or more men trying for it. Wallace is without a competitor for short field.

Lave Cross would not mind playing in Cincinnati, New York or anywhere else, but Philadelphia, where the repugnance is mutual. But it is not likely that Cross will play anywhere but in St. Louis. He is sure, if he could be traded to Cincinnati or Hahn—but Bob Allen is not Hanlon. A first-class left-handed pitcher is worth more than even a crack third baseman like Cross, and outside of Hahn the Cincinnati Club has not one man St. Louis could use, not even Barrett or Rieger.

It is a cinch that Tebeau will carry three catchers all season. If he felt obliged to cut his team down to nine point, it is also a perfectly sure thing that Robinson, not Criner or O'Connor, would go. What Robinson can show to Manager Tebeau that he has not already shown a bull. He is no better stop or throwaway, nor as fast on his feet, very fat and heavy, oldest of the three, most liable to drop out at any time. He is a good coach and pitchers tell us he is a man around the clubhouse. But he only offered him $2,000. He permitted it to be understood that Griffin did not want money, but satisfaction, from the Brooklyn club. Such was not the case. Griffin wanted money.

Mr. Robison has been quoted as saying that he is willing to pay McGraw a fabulous sum to play third base. McGraw has been quoted as saying he was willing to play anywhere if he got the money. He did not except St. Louis. Later on, he was quoted as saying that Robison's salary offer of $4,000 was ridiculous. Why this "public talk." Baseball men are foolishly fearful of the truth in such cases. Indeed, it may be said that a baseball magnate or player will never tell the truth in such circumstances if he can think of a lie. So it is good betting that McGraw is fatuous in his talk. It is good betting that he is bitter, and the money question. His talk about Robison offering him $4,000 and Hanlon adding $2,000 thereto is all "cold" for his Baltimore friends. Robison can hardly be blamed for trying to get McGraw as cheap as possible. McGraw must not be overheated for trying to get as much money as he can. That is business on both sides. Robison can hardly afford to give McGraw from $3,500 to $4,000 for playing third base. Should he do so, Burkett, Young, Heidrick, Wallace, Powell and other stars would want a proportionately large salary. A huge salary for McGraw would prove a general turn by the big-money days of 1889-91. To give McGraw $4,000 for playing third base would amount to an all-round annual increase of League salaries of about $80,000.

So player and magnate must fight it out. Robison has a shade the best of it. He has a good team without McGraw just as good as any one else, had he another first-class pitcher. Any club that has Lave Cross at third cannot be called weak in that position. With McGraw, Robison's club would be better than any one else's. In the end Robison will offer McGraw a fair salary, and McGraw will come, unless Robison would trade him elsewhere, which is hardly likely. To Chicago for Jimmy Callahan or to Cincinnati for Hahn, Hanlon would not have him as a gift. He had him last week, and sold him to Robison. Freedman plotted, same with Philadelphia and Boston. Barney Dreyfus could not use him. So Mr. McGraw must come West and grow up with the country.

BASEBALL GOSSIP.

Change in Plate Amounts to Very Little—Cy Young on Himself.

"I do not see where this change of front in the plate makes much difference one way or the other," says Mr. Tebeau. "It may help certain clubs that have left-handed hitters like us when they go against left-handed pitchers who are invariably a bit wild. The southpaw is not clever of control, as a rule, and it was wait him out he will have to lay it over properly. Then he cannot use his deadly curve so often. There is nothing so hard for a lefthanded batter as to get up against a pitcher of his own persuasion who has a sharp curve. After all it is so much in favor of the lefthanded hitter who seems to be king of the roost nowadays."

"Good control," expatiated Jack O'Connor, "does not necessarily mean putting them over the plate. It means, rather, ability to put them where you want to. For instance, there are men who will reach a foot after a ball outside. A good pitcher will throw them the kind of ball they like, just a shade beyond that foot. Result, pop fly or weak grounder. Of course, when a pitcher has three balls and no strikes good control is putting it over. At times it would be suicidal for a pitcher to throw one right across, for it would be walloped. He must work the batter by tossing one just a bit beyond the place where he wants it."

"Whatever ability I may have as a pitcher," says Cy Young, "comes almost entirely from my fast ball. I don't think much of my curve, and I have no slow ball. My fast ball has a slight jump or raise to it and everyone has told me that it is my best ball. It comes straight, but just beyond, about six feet in front of the batter, it shoots up a bit, maybe not more than one-quarter its diameter, but that is enough. It is a very easy ball to throw. I use a

I agree pitchers as hard as he does the fence writers, he will be a wonder at the bat.—Chicago Tribune.

President Frank DeHaas Robison of the late St