KINLEY MACK ALWAYS HELD ETHELBERT SAFE.

Beat the Belmont Crack Every Time They Came Together, Nevertheless Many Think Ethelbert Is the Better Horse.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

Ethelbert and Kinley Mack were the best 4-year-olds in training on the American turf last season; in fact, they were the great handicap horses of the year.

Kinley Mack won both the President and Suburban handicaps, which is an achievement never before accomplished by any one horse. Many horsemen regard Ethelbert as being a better horse than Kinley Mack, but though they met several times, Kinley Mack beat Mr. Belmont's great horse every time they came together. Ethelbert started thirteen times and won seven races, finished unplaced four times. Kinley Mack was not raced so much. He went to the post only nine times, winning five races and being unplaced but once.

Hugh Jones's handy horse, Headwater, won more purses than any 4-year-old in training this year. This consistent son of Watercress started thirty-seven times in the season of 1900 and succeeded in annexing fifteen purses and stakes, finishing unplaced but eight times. Dan Honig's useful mare Theory captured fourteen purses in thirty-nine starts. She scored several times at Kinloch Park last fall and is well known to local race track-patrons. The light, a mare that raced at the Fair Grounds and Kinloch Park all summer, was one of the leading winning 4-year-olds of the year. She won twelve races in thirty-one starts. Fred T. Wood's great sprinter, May Beach, was one of the most consistent performers of the season. She earned winning brackets twelve times in twenty-six starts. May Beach was sired by the famous Bobby Beach, who was bred in old Missouri.

Another exceedingly consistent 4-year-old last season was Passe Partout, who won eleven purses in twenty starts, and was unplaced but once. Zoroaster made a truly wonderful record for consistency. He started in twenty-five races, won seven, was second nine times, third eight times and unplaced but once. The Eastern horse Heliobas, campaigned by Ed Graves, also made a great record in the last season. He started in twelve races, won seven, and was never out of the money. Acushla, who won thirteen purses for the year, went to the post sixty-nine times and ran unplaced in thirty-two races.

W. P. Magrane's horses are winning regularly at the San Francisco tracks this season. Mr. Magrane took a small but select string of runners to the Coast. Tuthill, Lemond, McNamara, Limelight and The Singer are the best known performers in his stable. McNarama and Tuthill were both returned winners at Oakland last Wednesday. Mr. Magrane hails from St. Louis. Five or six years ago he had the best stable of horses on the Western circuit. Frank K. and Montre, two of the best 2-year-olds on the Western circuit in 1899, headed the Magrane stable, which also included the sensational filly Ta-Ta and the crack race mare Amelia May. Great things were expected of the Magrane horses in 1900, but the stable had a long run of bad luck. Several of the best performers in the string died. Magrane's run of hard luck cost him fully $100,000.

He never lost heart, however, but clung to the turf with the confidence of one who was determined to make things come his way sooner or later. The famous sprinter, Montgomery, who was killed at San Francisco last winter, and the stake horse Whatever-You, pulled Magrane out of a bad hole last year. When Kinloch Park opened last fall Magrane came here from Chicago with the same bunch of horses he took to San Francisco in November. They were more than winning their share of the purses when Magrane got tangled up in a street car accident and quit racing for awhile. Magrane used to make book, but of late years he has confined his operations on the turf to training his runners. He is a very good man with a horse.

Cousin Carrie, a 2-year-old, the first of Sister Mary's produce, was returned a winner recently at San Francisco. Cousin Carrie is by Midlothian and belongs to W. H. Sink, Jr. Sister Mary, dam of Cousin Carrie, will be remembered as one of the best race mares of her day on the Western circuit. She was sired by Imp. Woodlands. Sister Mary won most of her good races at Chicago in the early nineties. She had a tremendous flight of speed and could carry it further than most sprinters. Sister Mary is a bay in color. Cousin Carrie, her first foal, is a chestnut. Eddie Dominick rode Cousin Carrie the day she won and landed the filly in front by a neck in a fighting finish with Instante, who was piloted by Coburn.

A big batch of yearlings from "Lucky" Baldwin's and Theodore Winters's ranches were auctioned off at San Francisco recently and realized poor prices. The only one of the lot that brought anything like big money was a full brother to Scarborough that was bred by Mr. Winters and which Adolph Schaen bid in for $1,950. This fellow is a bay colt by the famous El Rio Rey—Fonsetta by Fonso. The highest-priced one of the Baldwin consignment was a brown colt by Amigo—Blossom by Virgin, which Sullivan bought for $900. Among the Baldwin yearlings were several by Rey El Santa Anita, the best race horse bred by the master of Santa Anita in recent years. A brown colt by Rey El Santa Anita—Blazeaway went to H. Roberts for $100. A bay filly by Bonnie Wilkes, out of Magdalena, went to J. Sullivan for $155. Yearlings by Santiago, Emperor of Norfolk and Nomad were knocked down for next to nothing.

Barney Schreiber's useful 3-year-old Boundless surprised the Frisco turfites by an unusual exhibition of courage in his last race at Oakland. The gelding came from behind in the stretch under a magnificent ride from Jockey Buchanan and bring Alec, the contending horse at the end, with the determination of a bulldog. He won on his courage and a good ride. The Schreiber gelding never before showed such gameness on the Frisco tracks, or they say. Boundless was bred at Schreiber's Woodlands farm, in St. Louis County. He was sired by Boundless—Paralee. His sire, Boundless, won the $50,000 World's Fair derby, at Chicago. His dam also threw that good performer Gonza.

Gold Or, Hermose, Theory, Gibraltar and St. Cuthbert are about the hardest sprinters in training at the San Francisco tracks this winter. The 2-year-old Diderot is a useful racing tool when it comes to running over a distance of ground. Chauncey is said to be one of the best horses in training at Frisco right now. An offer of $500 for him was refused recently. Acushla and Redock are both rounding to their Eastern form.

The announcement that the Cella-Adler-Tillee syndicate had finally completed plans for the organization of a new jockey club, under the auspices of which the new racecourse is to be built directly east of Delmar Garden on Delmar boulevard, was the most important piece of turf news of the week. The ground on which the new track is to be built was purchased Friday for $100,000 by John G. Cella of Chicago and Joseph Adler of Fort Smith, Ark. Mr. Cella is the father of Louis A. Cella, while Mr. Adler is the father of Sam Adler, formerly identified with racing in this city.

The ground is to be leased to the new jockey club, which is to be organized. The new jockey clubs is to be capitalized at $100,000 and the stockholders are to be men of the highest social standing in St. Louis. The combination behind the new track also includes the Little Rock, Ark., race track. Louis A. Cella will attend the coming meeting of the Turf Congress at Chicago, December 28. He will represent the Little Rock track and also look after the interests of the new St. Louis track.

The new St. Louis track will operate under the rules and regulations of the Turf Congress and may become a member of the organization. With three tracks in operation in the vicinity which would then be in Judge Lee's judicial district for racing dates, the Fair Grounds, which has been before had things all its own way, has generally opened about the middle of May and run steadily for ninety days, which is the limit allowed by the legislature. Under this law racing is not permitted in the State before April 15.

Before he went to Memphis the other day President Robert Aull of the Fair Association intimated that the Fair Grounds management has been considering the advisability of running forty-five days in the spring and forty-five in the fall. The prevailing impression is that the new tracks will reach some sort of an amicable arrangement regarding the dates of racing dates before the season opens.

R. J. COLLINS.

MANY RECORDS LOWERED.

Trotters and Pacers Were in Evidence Last Year.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Chicago, Dec. 22.—Statistics of the harness-racing campaign just ended show that fifteen trotters and sixty-two pacers entered the 2:10 list last season. The total number of trotters in the 2:10 list is now 124, while the list of pacers number 224. All but twelve of these last records have been made since the pneumatic sulky was introduced in 1892. Since then the limit of speed attained for trotters has dropped five seconds and the champion trotted four pacers has fallen six and three-quarter seconds. Alcyone, by George Wilkes, chiefly by Electioneer; Electioneer, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; Gay Wilkes, by George Wilkes; Prince Imperial Kiko, by Mambrino Patchen; Pilot Medium, by Happy Medium; Wilton, by George Wilkes, and Young Jim, by George Wilkes, are the only sires represented in the 2:10 list by as many as three performers. No horse is yet credited with four 2:10 records. With The Abbot, 2:08¼, Fantasy, 2:08¾, and The Monk, 2:09¾, his roll of honor, Chimes heads the list of sires of extreme speed.

The greatest prosperity of the trotting-horse interest is reflected in the recent action of the Kentucky Association in increasing the guaranteed value of the Kentucky Futurity Stakes from $50,000 to $70,000. The great 3-year-old race at Lexington is now the richest prize on the trotting turf.

Prince Ed, a green pacer that is regarded as a prospective star of the Grand Circuit of 1901, was sold at Muncie, Ind., last week for $5,000. The buyer was E. Benner of Buffalo, who last season bought and campaigned the remarkable young stallion, Charley Hoyt, 2:07¾.

William H. Spier, president of Directum, 2:05¼, has a 2-year-old trotter at his breeding farm, near Glens Falls, that he hopes to see some day beat the record of his sire. The colt was bred by Daniel J. Campau, president of the Detroit Driving Club, and was got by Directum out of a daughter of Axtell, 2:12. When barely broken last June it was timed an eighth of a mile in :16—a 2:08 clip—on the Glens Falls track.

Beauscant, the green 3-year-old colt owned by Kay Overton of Nashville, Tenn., is said to have paced a mile in his work in 2:06¾ last season. The youngster is by Bow Bells, 2:28¾, from Rosy Morn, by Alcantara, 2:23, and is, therefore, a full brother to Boreal, 2:12¾, the sire of Beauscant.

Grace Greenlander, 2:28¾, credited with having trotted two miles in 4:37¾; Normain, 2:15¾; Hondecan, 2:28¾; Patram, 2:27¾, and several other Western trotters of demonstrated speed, have been purchased for export by Miller & Co. of Liverpool.

MAY BOLT TURF CONGRESS.

More Talk About Chicago and St. Louis Tracks Getting Out.

President Robert Aull of the Fair Association returned yesterday from Memphis, where he went to attend a conference of Western turf officials who are opposed to the Turf Congress action in the matter of regulating racing dates.

"No definite action was taken at the Memphis conference," said Mr. Aull yesterday. "We intend to wait until the Turf Congress meets in Chicago, December 28, before doing anything. We will then have a clearer idea of what the Congress intends to do in the matter of regulating racing dates. The question is one that affects the interests of many people, and we want to be fair to everybody. We want to be fair to the Turf Congress, but we want to be fair to ourselves. We want to be fair to the people who have spent their money and their time in all this agitation.

"The other boat was to have been between Jim Jeffries of California and Jerry Boland of Australia. Boland arrived, however, last night, but was not in any condition to fight. Boland hadn't been in the ring for three months and he had spent his money and he had to get back home. Jeffries came on the grounds and put in his appearance, which lasted just about long enough to get out of the ring. Then Harry Pepper and Bob Cleaver put in a comfortable half hour. The last round looked fishy, but the crowd was content with the fight, let alone the second round was such a pronounced fake that the referee disqualified them. They continued the work, however, so referee Crowhurst sent the men to their corners.

At this time the crowd was in an ugly mood. There was a wait for the next fight for few minutes, when the referee announced there would be no more fighting. 'I want you to understand that I am not identified with this club, but merely employed here,' said Mr. Goddard. 'I have tried to give you a good show for your money, and I'm going to give the boys a chance to give you your money back.'

The crowd made a rush for the box office, where Mr. Goddard offered the first man in certain. The man had a $1.00 seat and refused to accept it. 'It's a swindle, boys,' he cried. 'They only want to give us a fake fight.'

The crowd made a rush for the box office, but Goddard shut the door in their faces. A squad of police held the crowd in check.

AFTER ANOTHER BIG FIGHT.

Cincinnati Sports Want to Match Sharkey With Maher or Jeffries.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Cincinnati, O., Dec. 22.—Notwithstanding that the people who are behind the scheme to pull off the Jeffries-Ruhlin fight in this city are assured that they will be able to hold the bout without interference, they are going after a battle between Sharkey and Maher or Sharkey and the winner of the Jeffries-Ruhlin battle.

At the time that Jeffries first sent article for a battle to Ruhlin, he also agreed to meet the sailor thirty days after he quits Ruhlin.

It is a battle that is wanted here. However, if Sharkey will consent to meet Maher here at the same time that Jeffries quits Ruhlin, the promoters of the club stand ready to offer big inducements to the man of the sea.

In incorporating the "Queensberry Athletic Club" the promoters are confident that in Cincinnati are now well within the law, and there will be no interference with the Jeffries-Ruhlin fight, and those in the know say that the incorporators of the club are: William N. Bedford, distiller, also president of the Cincinnati May Festivals; Leopold Kiesselbach, stock broker; George Seasongood, banker; F. A. Lee, music publisher, and Benton Lawson, wholesale merchant.

The significance of this is that the incorporators are directors of the National Sportsman's Association, for whose benefit the Jeffries-Ruhlin fight is being pushed, and this move is to ward off opposition from the Governor or others.

The attorney for the fight promoters declared today that there is a State law permitting "sparring contests" when backed by an incorporated athletic organization and authorized by the Mayor.

SMITH AND BELL MATCHED.

Crack Golfers to Play at Hot Springs Christmas Day for $500.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Hot Springs, Ark., Dec. 22.—The Hot Springs Golf Club has arranged a championship match for Christmas afternoon between two of the most prominent golfers on the American green. They are Willie Smith, ex-open golf champion of America, and David Bell, who now holds the title to resident American open golf champion. The stakes will be thirty-six holes, for a purse of $500 and a side bet, and promises to be the greatest exhibition of the old Scottish pastime ever seen in the South, as the principals are acknowledged golfers of world-wide reputation.

They are practicing daily on the local greens, and have for company two other professionals of almost equal standing as golf players—Arthur Rigby of Chicago and R. S. Simpson of St. Louis. Bell has done the course of nine holes in 28 and 29, the best so far by any of this quartet.

SHOOT CHALLENGE IN A TANGLE.

Griesedieck's Acceptance Not Satisfactory to Doctor Spencer.

In accordance with his custom of accepting challenges to shoot for the Mermod trophy once in two weeks, Henry C. Griesedieck has accepted the challenge of Dr. W. Spencer, which was published in The Republic of December 9 and 10 ultimo.

The holder of the championship emblem names next Saturday as the date, but Doctor Spencer says that he will be unable to shoot on that day owing to the press of business. He asked Mr. Griesedieck to shoot on Christmas morning, but the latter cannot spare the time then. There is not much likelihood of the match being shot for several weeks, as the winner of the Spencer-Speer affair will probably give way to some one who can spare the necessary time next Saturday and who is desirous of contesting Mr. Griesedieck's right to the Mermod donation.

The acceptance of the challenge follows:

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 21, 1900.—To the Sportsmen of St. Louis: I noticed in your last Sunday's paper that Doctor W. S. Spencer issued a challenge to me for a match for the Mermod trophy. I herewith accept the same and name Saturday, December 22, at 2 p. m., at DePaul Park, as time and place for the contest. Respectfully yours, H. C. GRIESEDIECK.

SUMPTER IN FIRST THREE.

St. Louisan Shot in the Money in Hot Springs Trap Match.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Hot Springs, Ark., Dec. 22.—An open sweepstake at twenty live pigeons was shot at Whittington Park Gun Club grounds this week and some good scores were made. Charles E. De Long, present champion target shot of Arkansas, Steve L. Horne-shot, the plunger, and John J. Sumpter were high men, each killing eighteen and dividing the money. The birds were exceedingly fast and the shooting was hard, many getting away without being touched.

De Long and Sumpter each had a Mod fall dead out of bounds, while L'Hommedieu's two got way entirely. A match at ten live birds for $50 a side is being arranged between De Long and Sumpter, to take place New Year's afternoon. All will doubtless be there. Both men have national reputations as trapshooters and have made creditable scores, both at targets and live birds.

HENRY JARRETT WILL JUDGE.

Philadelphian Will Make Awards at the St. Louis Collie Club's Show.

The Collie Club will furnish quite a treat to the lovers of collie dogs on New Year's Day at 935 Vandeventer avenue, by holding its third annual show. They have secured Henry Jarrett of Philadelphia for judge, and by so doing have at last brought to the West a judge of purely American dogs. Mr. Jarrett stands at the head of the collie men in the East, and spends time and money liberally in advancing his kennels. Many specials have been offered and the most important are six silver medals offered by the collie clubs of America and Canada, and three silver cups from Mermod-Jaccard Jewelry Company, by Lucy Crawford, and D. L. Parrish. This show is thought of very highly in the East, as can be seen from the entry of old Hall Admiral being received from James Watson of New York City. The entries close December 29.

Association Football.

There will be two association football games to-day. In the morning the Globes and Shamrocks will play at C. B. C. campus, at King's highway and Easton avenue. In the afternoon the C. B. C's and Cycling Club will play at Athletic Park.

CADDY BAGS in Scotch plaids, half price; $3 bags for $1.50; $2 bags for $1. Rawlings Sporting Goods Company, 629 Locust street.

ST. LOUIS FAMOUS ALL OVER THE GOLF WORLD

President McGrew's Idea of Holding the World's Championship at Glen Echo in 1903 Received With Great Enthusiasm.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

Golfers all over the world were surprised and delighted last week by the news of the proposition which President McGrew of the Mound City Golf and Country Club made to bring off a match which would pit champions over here on the links of the Mound City Golf and Country Club at Glen Echo, Normandy, St. Louis County, beginning July 4, 1903.

To detect McGrew's proposition was to thinly disguise the surprise and admiration expressed to achieve approval and cause it to be so generally believed that other golf clubs in older golfing centres are so far ahead of us that we should be the laughing stock of the world because the old country would not think of sending over a team which would be worth seeing or entertaining. Why could we not think of that idea?

Across the news from New York that golfers and golf writers of the East are opposed to giving St. Louis such a championship is not at all surprising. Which they oppose, claiming the championship to be ridiculous of the idea they mightily approve of the plan and specification itself. In fact, they approve of it so highly that they want the world's championship belt of once put in force. They admit the idea is a most brilliant one, though it originated in St. Louis. It is so good that they deem to have but England good enough to put it into execution. They want the championship, the idea of which originated with George S. McGrew, a law-abiding citizen and good golfer of St. Louis, held at St. Andrews, Sunwich, Hoylake or some English or Scotch course.

It is not easy to see why St. Louis is not good enough to nourish the ideas of its brilliant men and carry them to perfect fruition. If St. Louis was good enough to give to the world the idea of a magnificent world's championship, St. Louis links should be good enough to hold it on.

Mr. McGrew proposed to hold the championship in St. Louis during the World's Fair year, 1903; firstly, because that will be a season eminently suited for all sorts of athletic championships; secondly, because a world's championship with $5,000 in prizes is an event to be pulled off once in a lifetime, because it is certain golfers all over the world should have no fear of such a great event that they may spare no pains to perfect their play and be in suitable condition for the great event to win the handsome fortune which will be the prize for first place.

World's championships cannot be held every day or every year. The recently established Olympian games, which about represent the various running, jumping and weight-throwing championships of the world, are held but every four years. It is not feasible to hold events of such magnitude, events entailing such prolonged and careful athletic preparation and such tremendous travel on competitors every year. Similar conditions govern a world's championship golf tournament.

New York golfers and writers talk without thinking. They want the world's championship, which belongs to St. Louis, held in England. Very kind of them. But do they know what kind of a white elephant they are offering to the careful Britons?

In the first place, to successfully bring off this world's championship as planned by Mr. McGrew, the rather neat sum of $20,000 will be required. First, there is the small matter of $5,000 in prizes. Secondly, there will be an item of trifling expense of famous and desirable professionals from abroad; men like Harry Vardon, Taylor, Kirkaldy, Braid, Tom Vardon and Fairbird, of some $500 apiece. There will be an extra $2,000 for special work on the links and clubhouse.

Is there a club in England, not barring any one, that will spend $22,000 for a world's championship?

Is there a club in America outside of the progressive Western cities of St. Louis and Chicago that will spend $20,000 for a golf championship?

Again, the Britons are a self-contained, self-sufficient people. They regard the British championship as a world's championship. It was such up to a few years back, when a party of the best English and Scotch golfers began coming to America. With men like Bob Simpson, Dave Bell, Willie Smith, Bernard Nichols, Larry Auchterlonie, George Low and Jim Mackrell in America the English championship is not a world's championship unless, indeed, all the best should play in it, which they cannot do.

But the Britons look with disdain upon American golfers, and their championship is good enough for them with its $250 for first, as compared with $2,000 for first, proposed by Mr. McGrew. Hence there is reason to thankful for the package, delivered C. O. D., of $20,000, which their New York advisers want to give them for a Christmas present.

Then in view of the magnificent prospectus Mr. McGrew laid out for such a championship, no British or American club could afford to offer less money. No club can afford to do so. The Mound City Golf and Country Club could not afford to do so under normal conditions. But conditions will be abnormal during the World's Fair year. Abnormal conditions will permit abnormal prizes being offered.

On the whole, Mr. McGrew has everything on his side. His club was not ten days old before it became famous all over the golfing world. It is talked of and talked about golf club in the United States. To it belongs the honor of initiating the first project calculated to inform people of the fact that there is to be a World's Fair in St. Louis. If advertising is of any value to a golf club, Mr. McGrew has already secured about $20,000 worth of it for the Mound City Golf and Country Club.

To the courtesy of Lessees Wayman McCreery and Julius Koehler the writer is indebted for a rehearsal peep at Glen Echo, the Northern, where the Mound City Golf Club is to lay on its World's Fair links during the coming spring.

The farm is in fine condition. The grass on the fields is generally excellent. In fact, it is the turf, much finer, indeed, than that of any golf links, save, perhaps, that of the Jockey Club. In no one place in any of the very best sort could be made with a little weeding and filling and rolling.

But it is true the general lay of the land is very unequal. It is pretty much hill, not such a steep hill, but choppy hill with very little of a level stretch. It would seem to an uneducated eye that very little playing will be done on level ground; that it will be mostly up and down and across and along hills. Then there is a deal of timber on the course which must be removed, not thick timber or undergrowth, but giant lone trees, fruit trees, and long lines of trees growing in division fences. Taking out trees is not expensive, but it is tedious work and very hard on sod, particularly if the weather is not cold enough to bind the ground hard enough to stand the falling and chopping.

It will take a lot of scrubbing to put the place to rights, and if its best there will be very little chance for long-distance hitting over level or fairly rolling ground. As far as the lay of the land goes, the Maxwell farm far exceeds Glen Echo, for it is not so choppy, nor is it covered with timber. It is a much cleaner proposition to start with. But there is not any property about St. Louis which has anywhere near as fine a natural sod as that of Glen Echo. Just at present the sod looks perfect. The sod is brown and rich, a desirable feature which is absent from other available locations. It certainly has the right kind of sod and the right kind of turf.

The brick residence is also very well located and is in such a condition that it can be very inexpensively made an excellent clubhouse. It is beautifully located in a magnificent grove of trees. The turf above it is simply magnificent. On each side and in front of the house there is room for two big greens, and they will be altered made, save for a little tree chopping.

Water will not be any too plentiful on the course, but there will be a pond or two to help out. Water was such a desirable feature of the Maxwell farm that it went a long way to make amends for any shortcomings that location might have.

For a year or two at least the growth of timber and brush along the creek, which bisects the farm, will make cross-playing imperative. It will take some time to clear the creek bottom from brush and get grass on it, so as to allow play along its line. This, it seems, the course will have to be laid across, which will call for quite a lot of up and down hill work.

The excellence of the turf, the opulence of the soil, the beauty of the house and groves, the excellent transportation facilities, combine to far outweigh the slight drawbacks of topography and timber. The writer is a great admirer of waterholes, that is, of play across water. His fancy was taken by the immense opportunities the Maxwell farm afforded for holes of this nature. But there will be a handsome waterhole or two at Glen Echo, and if the work is put into the hands of a competent professional, who knows how to lay out a course, and make greens, especially the latter, a pretty course should be going there by May 15, 1901.

It is about settled that James Foulis, the professional who is connected with the Wheaton, Ill., club, will be employed to lay out the links on which the world's championship will be played. The fact that no less an authority than Harry Vardon, who won the open championship on this course and who claimed to succeed of "see news," but recently quietly stated that the Wheaton course, which is Mr. Foulis's home green, is the best and most difficult golf course in all the land, with bankers set to penalize good shots and encourage bad ones, will scarce fool the members of the new club to think any the less of Mr. Foulis. For it is a 250-yard drive to a six-inch pot that Mr. Foulis laid out Wheaton, as he knew it, but laid out by amateurs of the club, who, like most amateurs, think they know something of how a golf course should be laid out, and who really know nothing whatever about it. Mr. Foulis laid out nearly all the local links, including the Field Club, Fair Grounds, Country Club, Florissant Valley and Kinloch courses. The fact that the amateurs of the driving committees of these clubs felt that they could improve upon his work and proceeded to do so does not imply that such work was faulty. Mr. Foulis may not be impeccable, but it is not quite clear that those who undertook to improve upon his work did so successful in doing so. As St. Louisans have been accustomed to playing almost exclusively upon Foulis courses, it might be unwise to ask them to play upon any other kind, of course. Here are obtuse persons who will claim that variety is the spice of life, and all that, but there is no such thing as having too much of a good thing. St. Louisans now have seven golf courses, of which five were originally laid out by Mr. Foulis. Why not have another of the same kind? To be sure the various greens committees of the older clubs have "improved" the courses Foulis laid out until they scarce have one hole as originally planned. It might be well to go back to an original Foulis course, such as the Country Club, the Field Club, the Jockey Club, the Florissant Club and the Kinloch Club were before greens committees and other professionals tried their hands at improving them. There are a lot of "improved" Foulis courses about St. Louis, and an "unimproved" one might be a pleasing change from the terrible monotony of improved ones.

Like many good professionals Foulis has, no doubt, been more or less of a victim to the rage for improvement and the I-know-it-all-ativeness of the amateurs of greens committees. If he played golf for six months, feel they know more than a man who has given all his life to the game. Professionals are a lot to blame themselves. They stand to be made victims of. Not infrequently is the spectacle of a first-class professional kicking his employer, or rather by doing what he knows is wrong at the bidding of his inexperienced greens committee. He does it to hold his job no doubt. It costs him a lot to hold that job. Rather than do what he knows is wrong enough to be outrageous he should put his shoulder to the lever over the water hole and top it into the deepest part of the hazard. A professional who knows his business and respects himself cannot obey when he knows that by so doing he is outraging his conscience and sense of right. It would cost him his job. When the mistake is made the professional is given full credit for it, for he is supposed to have charge of the links. No doubt the bunkers which Mr. Vardon says were set to penalize good shots on the Wheaton course and encourage bad ones were ordered put in when Mr. Foulis was a member of the Greens Committee had lost a ball a hole match when he figured he could have won had there been a bunker at such and such a place to catch that topped ball Mr. Duffer hit on his second. The fact that a good player's topped shot would carry into the bunker that would catch Mr. Duffer's second no doubt never entered his amateur head.

The writer has in mind a good hole that was spoiled because certain set of players objected to walking back forty yards farther to a tee. They would rather take a 10-to-1 chance of having their drives fall in a bogard than walk forty yards to get a good lie for their seconds. When a man who wanted to play the game came along he had to take the short tee. Then he caused the food professional who put it there most heartily, though the professional allowed it to remain much against his will and judgment.

Apropos to the question it is interesting to note that some of the local clubs have lost faith in the professional as a green keeper and coaxer of grass to grow. Instead of allowing the professional to keep their greens in future a number of the local clubs will employ a landscape gardener. Just what the connection between landscape gardening and golf is has not yet been thoroughly explained. What the average landscape gardener knows about a good lie or a nice putting run is not easy to find out. Just where the landscape gardeners of America are, is still harder to see. Doubtless every industrious man in overalls sodding city lawns in spring time can lay just claim to the honorable title.

Years ago in England and Scotland they gave the gardener a trial and then checked up. There are some gardeners in those countries, too. Now you find Vardon, Taylor, Braid, Morris and other playing professionals caring for greens on the other side. To be sure, it is true that many professionals, among them Vardon and Taylor, were gardeners before they were golfers, if boys of tender age can be called gardeners. As a matter of fact, every man who keeps a lawn and a flower bed in England is a gardener by courtesy.

It is to be hoped that the St. Louis clubs will find gardeners—landscape, flower, greenhouse or kitchen—who can make grass grow on high hills and from unkind soil in hot weather and without water. Good judges say that not even the landscape artist who kept the lawns on the hanging gardens of Babylon could make blue grass grow on certain St. Louis links under the usual summer sun and without water. Mackrell could not make grass grow at the Country Club, nor could Simpson coax it up at the Field Club, nor Johnson make it grow on the greens at the Fair Grounds, which are low and moist. These men all know a little about golf and gardening. At the Log Cabin Club, the man in charge is none of a golfer, less of a gardener and all of a farmer, but he makes blue grass grow on his green because his Greens Committee spent the time it might have put in blaming its professional in sending money to spend piping the links for water, and in having the greens laid by Mackrell, who is a regularly constituted professional with some knowledge of his business.

BELIEVES IN CENTER BOARD.

Boat Builder Manley to Build a Cup Defender.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Boston, Dec. 22.—A decided interest has been imparted to the yachting situation by the announcement by C. C. Hanley, the well-known boat builder of Quincy, Mass., over his own signature, that he is organizing a syndicate to build a wooden centre-board cup defender. His calculation is that the enterprise will cost no more than $75,000, and he is confident of his ability to raise this sum. Mr. Hanley will design the boat.

The Lawson party is not disturbed by his announcement, as they say "the more the merrier," but if Hanley succeeds in securing Captain Nate Watson for skipper (and it is no secret that that is his design), they will be disappointed. One of the Lawson Committee said to-day:

"I'm glad the center-board type is to be revived. I have the greatest confidence in Mr. Hanley's ability, and a boat from him will be the acme of the center-board plan."

Mr. Hanley intends to build the boat at his own works. It is interesting to know that Hanley boats have frequently beaten Herreshoff's. It is his belief that the keel-style boat is about at its limit, and the cup is in real danger.

E. E. Crowninshield, designer of the Lawson boat, said to-day that he would like to see a keel built on Mr. Hanley's property, so it would be of immense advantage in determining whether an out and out center-board boat was still able to compete successfully with a boat of the keel type.

HARE AND HOUND CHASE.

Smith Academy Had a Run Across Country at Forest Park.

Coach Van Vleck had the Smith Academy athletes out for a hare and hound chase at Forest Park yesterday morning. Ryan and Goodfellow acted as hares and led the hounds a merry chase over a five-mile course. The surviving hounds at the finish of the chase were Marshall, Pitzman, Francis, Strauss and Todd.

The hounds were never able to overhaul the hares, who came home away ahead of their pursuers. This is the first of a series of chases that the Smith Academy boys will indulge in this winter.

After the boys have had some practice at the game, Coach Van Vleck will pick out a team of cross-country runners for a match chase with St. Louis University or High School.

Harling at Forest Park.

The Sheridan Hurling Club will play a picked team this afternoon at 3 o'clock at Forest Park on the old hurling grounds near the Lindell Railway pavilion. All hurlers with hurleys are invited to take part in the game.

VARICOCELE AND ITS RESULTS, IMPOTENCY and LOST MANHOOD

Over fifty per cent of all men are afflicted with varicocele or its results—Vital weakness and lost manhood. Are you one of the many afflicted? Do you feel that your manhood is on the decline, that your health and vitality are not up to the standard of perfect manhood? Varicocele is a stagnation of blood in the sexual organs, in consequence of the faulty circulation—the glands become softened and wasted. The organs which originate your vitality and manliness are being undermined. The very mainspring of your body and mind is broken. It makes no difference what the cause of your condition, be it injury, abuse or excesses, if you have the disease it is very essential to your future health, happiness and success that you be cured without delay. Even though it gives you no trouble at present it will ultimately do so, and it is a duty you owe yourself that you be cured at once. Your family physician may tell you it is of no importance, but he speaks through ignorance and inexperience. We are thoroughly informed and sympathizers are cognizant of this condition and knowing as we do the awful results of neglect, we strongly advise every sufferer from the disease. If neglected it depresses the vital forces of the human system, imbitters your existence and leads to premature decay, warps and cripples your business and energies, and is a constant source of nervous debility. Varicocele is a forerunner of Paralysis, Apoplexy, Epilepsy, Fatty Degeneration of the Heart, Insanity and Nervous Debility.

WE CURE VARICOCELE IN FIVE DAYS.

Our *Electro-Chemic* method of treatment is a ***positive, painless*** and ***permanent*** cure. Under our treatment the stagnant blood is forced from the dilated veins, all soreness and swelling disappear, the parts regain their normal size, warmth and vigor, a circulation of pure blood is established and you are strengthened in every way—mentally, physically and sexually.

Don't let any doctor deceive you —Investigate before taking treatment as we challenge to cure this disease, in its purpose of real estate. There are many unscrupulous doctors claiming to cure this disease, who really do nothing for you in return for your money. Demand a written guarantee and references. ***We cure you to stay cured under written guarantee.*** We can prove to the most skeptical that we are doing just as we claim, by having you talk with reliable business men whom we have cured of a similar condition. We want every man who is desirous of a cure to consult us; we can positively assure you the quickest, safest and most reliable cure on record. Do not delay.

DISEASES OF MEN—We have made a special study of the treatment of Men's Diseases for many years, and over 50,000 cured patients will gladly testify to our success, skill and honesty in the practice of our specialty.

We also cure STRICTURE in 10 to 20 days. BLOOD POISON in 30 to 90 days. SEXUAL DEBILITY and all Vital Weaknesses and Diseases of Men.

WRITE us a full description of your case if unable to call. Our personal system of home treatment is always successful. Consultation and Examination Free.

Hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. Mention this paper.

Drs. FRANCIS & FRANCIS, 805 Olive St., S.W. Cor. 8th St., *Opp. Post Office, St. Louis, Mo.*

4—FULL QUARTS—4

—OF—

"Good Times" Bourbon Whiskey,

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FOUR FULL QUARTS, Express charges prepaid..... **$3.50**

We guarantee our Whiskey to be 8 years old, absolutely pure, smooth as silk and will ship same in unmarked packages to any address on receipt of price. We are bona fide Distillers and have been continuously engaged in the fine Whiskey business since 1873. Our "Good Times," hand-made Sour Mash Kentucky Bourbon Whiskey is the highest priced on the market, and should not be compared with inferior Neutral Spirit products that are palmed off on the public at exorbitant prices. A trial order for our Whiskey is necessary to convince yourself of its excellent quality. SEND US YOUR ORDERS. Address,

TEUSCHER & CO., Distillers, 7 and 9 North Third Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Reference: FOURTH NATIONAL BANK.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

You will please take notice that, under the provisions of an act of the Legislature, approved February 16, 1899, all current Tax Bills become delinquent on and after January 1, 1901, and I will be compelled to charge interest at the rate of one per centum per month.

To avoid the usual rush, Taxpayers are requested to call early.

CHAS. F. WENNEKER,
Collector of the Revenue.

GOLF'S WONDERFUL GROWTH IN AMERICA

Duly Organized Clubs Maintained in Every City of the United States.

TOUR OF HARRY VARDON.

Great British Player Thinks Well of the American Amateur—Proposed Tournament in St. Louis in 1903.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Dec. 22.—Like every novelty, the glorious game of golf has had its ups and downs. In the beginning it was principally downs.

Few of us understood or cared to understand the game, and we readily accepted Mr. Dooley's description of it. Dooley, it will be recalled, figured it out something after this fashion:

"All yez have to do is to git an introduction to Mrs. Potter Palmer. That counts one. Then yez drink tea. That counts two. Finally, yez lambast a rubber ball with a hickory stick. If yez find the ball the same day yez win."

But the game has won its way since then, in spite of satirism and prejudice, until today there is a duly organized golf club in every city of importance in the United States, with enough links to form an endless chain from ocean to ocean.

Just how this ancient Scottish pastime has grown upon the American people is indicated in some measure by the recent pilgrimage of Harry Vardon, England's noted golfer, through the United States. From the day of his arrival until last Thursday, when he sailed for home, Vardon traveled more than 10,000 miles by rail, playing golf from Florida to Colorado, in almost every Eastern State and as far north as Canada. Incidentally, he won the open championship of the United States.

Vardon's Good Playing.

Half a century ago the average man would have ridiculed the idea of sending a healthy athlete across the ocean to compete in any sort of contest, and the suggestion of adding a continental tour of 10,000 miles to the ocean voyage for the purpose of demonstrating the proper way to propel a little white ball over the meadows would very probably have landed somebody in the insane asylum.

But times have changed, and Mr. Vardon's tour passes now almost unnoticed, notwithstanding that he covered, in his wanderings a distance twice as great as that traversed by Mr. Bryan in his campaign tour, which established a new record.

It is doubtful, indeed, if the exponent of any "ism," "fad" or "cult" ever accomplished a feat equal to that of the English golfing expert. Moreover, Vardon attracted attention. Americans watched his play with interest, and voted him the best of his kind in the world, notwithstanding the fact that Taylor had him out in the last championship contest in England.

On his part Vardon before sailing expressed considerable respect for American golfers, and rather intimated that he might of some future time become an American himself.

American Amateurs Improving.

There is no doubt that Vardon entertains a kindly feeling for Americans, and especially those whom he met on the links. He said frankly that the amateur standard in this country is not quite as high as it is in Great Britain, but that could hardly be expected, in view of the fact that we are in the primary