GOOD HEALTH

Makes a man equal to any emergency. Disease makes him unequal to the ordinary duties of life.

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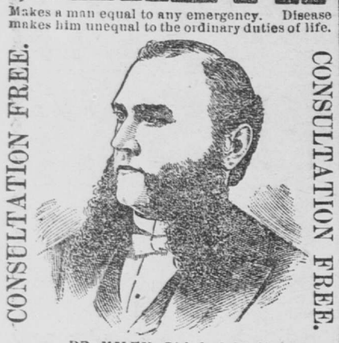

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DR. MILEN, Chief of Staff,
STATE ELECTRO-MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

When Electricity fails to cure, when medicine fails to cure, go to the State Electro-Medical Institute and let its Electrical and Medical Specialists prove to you that by their combined electro-medical treatment they can cure you even when all else has failed.

WEAK, NERVOUS MEN—Lost vigor and vitality; weak and shrunken organs; shattered nervous system caused by overwork, excesses and self-abuse, resulting in weakness of body and brain, night emissions, losses in the urine, dizziness, failing memory, lack of confidence and ambition, pains in the back, loins and kidneys, and other distressing symptoms, unfitting one for business or pleasure. Our special system of treatment will cure YOU. Restore your physical and sexual health and make you once more a man among men—no matter who or what has failed.

RUPTURE—Cured by their new method without cut knife, truss or detention from work — a painless, sure and permanent cure.

VARICOCELE—Hydrocele, swelling and tenderness of the organs and glands treated with unfailing success.

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON,
Syphilis, and all diseases of the blood promptly and thoroughly cured and every trace of the poison eradicated from the system forever, restoring health and purity.

PRIVATE DISEASES—Inflammation, discharges, etc., which, if neglected or improperly treated, break down the system and cause kidney disease, etc., permanently cured.

Hours—8 a.m. to 8 p.m.; Sundays, 10 to 12.

WRITE your troubles, if living away from the city. Thousands cured at home. Book, "Guide to Health," free.

References: Best Banks and Leading Business Men of This City.

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FAST RIDERS COMING

SPEEDY WHEELMEN WILL APPEAR NEXT SATURDAY AT LEXINGTON PARK

GRAND SUCCESS INDICATED

Major Taylor, Nat Butler, Bowler, Gibson, McLeod and Other Cracks Are Expected to Enter for Some of the Big Events—The National Championship Feature Will Probably Call Out the Best Men.

Next Saturday afternoon occurs the big National L. A. W. circuit cycle meet at Lexington park, midway between the Twin Cities.

Everything points to a grand success. All the famous riders are coming, all the best local riders are entered, the fields in all the races will be large and representative, and the best that have ever faced a starter in the Northwest, and all that is now remaining to insure the complete success is a fine day. This meet is the most important that has been projected in this section of the country, and means the outlay of nearly a thousand dollars in order to put it through. It has not been put on as a money-making venture, as a glance at the names of the list of guarantors in the executive committee will show, but has been arranged simply and wholly in the interest of the cycling sport. The public should turn out now in larger numbers than ever before, and make the meet a financial success. Unless this meet pays, and warrants the outlay, it is not likely that another cycling venture will be made in St. Paul for a long time to come. If the meet is a success financially, it also means that Minnesota will be represented at the big national championship meet at Boston in August next by a team of its best riders, who will be sent down there at the expense of the promoters of this local meet to occur next Saturday. If the meet does not pay the sending of this team will be an impossibility.

Nothing better in the shape of a cycling attraction could possibly be offered the local enthusiasts than the meet now offered. Among the riders who will participate are Maj. Taylor, probably the fastest rider in competition in this country, and who holds a record of 1:31 4-5 for one mile; Nat Butler has a record of 1:35; Tom Butler has a record of 1:45, and there are also the following riders, several of whom have records below the two minutes: Bowler, Gibson, Champion McLeod, of Canada; McCarthy, Boake, Bergeson, Llewellyn, Oldfield and Porter. All of these men are expected, and it is assured that there will be a field of at least twelve to fifteen visiting professionals. In addition to the regular races, if the attendance is such as to warrant an extra purse, a special match race has been arranged between Nat Butler and Angus McLeod, the Canadian champion, the distance to be one mile, and the event to be paced by tandems. This will be something quite out of the ordinary for the local patrons, and the race should be a fine one and a most exciting contest. Both men are very closely matched as to speed, and it is hard to pick a choice between them. The national championship event will call out all the best circuit riders, and will give St. Paul a chance to see the most famous riders in the entire country. The distance of this race has not yet been announced, but will be named by Chairman Gerlach, of the national racing board of the L. A. W., in the next day or so. In the amateur races the best men in the state are entered, and these contests will be close and fast. The L. A. W. state championship will decide who the three fastest men in the state of Minnesota are, and it will be these three men who will be sent to Boston to represent the Minnesota division of the L. A. W., if the meet is a financial success.

The team race between teams of three men each, from the Twin Cities, will make a very exciting contest, and one which will wake up the spectators to the highest point of excitement. The teams will start from opposite sides of the track, thus making a pursuit race of it. Work on the track will be commenced in earnest Monday morning, and will be continued throughout the week, until it is in perfect condition. The Lexington park track is one of the fastest in the entire country for a dirt track, and no efforts will be spared to put it in record-breaking condition. With the records held by some of the men who are coming, it is almost certain that the local cyclists will witness the fastest riding ever done in the state of Minnesota. In training during the past few days some very fast time has been made by the local riders. Charles Hofer, probably the fastest rider in the state, went down to Janesville last week, and in two of the trial heats qualified in each, finishing second in one to Nat Butler, and second in the other to Bowler. In the five-mile handicap, which was the next event on the card, Hofer was riding second to Maj. Taylor within fifty yards of the finish, when both Taylor and Hofer wabbled in the sprint for the finish, and touched each other, Hofer getting the worst of it, and getting a bad fall. This prevented him from riding in the final heats of the mile open and national championships, in which events he certainly stood a most excellent chance of being placed at the finish. He is now pretty well stiffened up from his fall, but it is hoped he will be in shape for the meet next Saturday. If in condition, he will certainly be a factor in the finals.

A letter was received by Secretary Smith yesterday from Harley Davidson, from Canada, who writes that he will almost surely attend the St. Paul meet. He rides at Brockville, Ont., on the 19th, and if he can make connections he will come. Davidson is one of St. Paul's old skaters and riders, and a most popular athlete with the St. Paul public, and he will receive a hearty welcome if he visits his old home again. His team mate, Herman Carman, will also accompany him. From present indications the demand for reserved seats will be brisk. The Commercial club cyclers sent an application for fifty seats, and the privilege of the same number in addition, and several of the other Twin City clubs have also made applications for reserved seats. Grand stand reserved seats have been placed at 50 cents, and are now on sale at the stores of the Northwestern Cycle company, in both St. Paul and Minneapolis. General admission has been placed at the low price of 25 cents, at which figure the grounds and bleachers should be filled to overflowing.

The Laurel Cycle club have in charge the social arrangements, and will give a public reception on either Friday or Saturday evening, in honor of the visiting riders and cyclists. The club house, at the corner of Sixth street and Summit avenue, will be kept open for the entertainment of the visitors, and everything done to make it pleasant for them. There will also be a run on Sunday morning and another in the afternoon to some near-by points. Seibert's military band has been engaged and will furnish a fine musical programme during the afternoon.

The officials selected are as follows, and the following names are a sufficient guarantee that everything that is promised will be fulfilled, and that the meet will be admirably run: Referee, Ed H. Payte; clerk of course, Robert A. McCleary; assistant clerk of the course, F. E. Low; starter, A. D. Smith; judges, E. B. Smith, A. B. Choate, J. E. Meyers, Dr. J. C. Nelson and W. H. S. Wright; timers, Dan Carmichael, Archie Matheis and Colle Bell; scorer, Dr. L. A. Nelson.

The full list of events, with the prizes, is as follows:

Professional—

One mile, open—Cash, $60, $30, $15.

National championship—Cash, $150, $30, $15.

Two-mile handicap—Cash, $60, $30, $15.

Amateur—

One-third mile, one mile, three miles, Minnesota Division L. A. W., state championship, open to members of the L. A. W. Gold and silver medals to the three riders scoring highest in the series of three races; three points for each first, two points for each second, and one point for each third.

Two-mile team pursuit, St. Paul vs. Minneapolis, teams of three men each, trial heats, one mile—First team, three solid gold fancy mounted scarf pins, value, each $7.50; second team, three sterling silver mounted silk umbrellas, value, each $5.

Three-mile handicap—First, best quality quadruple plate silver water pitcher and tray, value $20; second, best quality quadruple plate silver soup tureen, value $12.50; third, best quality quadruple plate silver carving set, value $7.50.

SHAMROCK'S ILL-LUCK.

Cup Challenger Has Her Mainsail Damaged During a Spin.

SOUTHAMPTON, July 15.—The cup challenger Shamrock went for a spin this morning in Southampton water. She started under her working sails and off Calshot castle, hoisted her club topsail. Near the Isle of Wight she caught a spanking breeze, and went down the west channel apparently at a tremendous pace.

Later the Shamrock returned to her moorings with her mainsail damaged. Satanita accompanied the cup challenger on her spin.

IT CAN'T LAST.

VICTOR $32.00

You must not expect us to keep up this cut sale on VICTOR Bicycles much longer. We have about accomplished what we set out to do. Buy while it lasts. You say it is too late. Why, if there were but September and October left, you could afford to buy a VICTOR for $32.00. Yes, more—you could afford to buy and store it all winter for next year. That's so.

A '99 VICTOR ONLY $32.00

There is no other wheel bargain in town while they last.

HACKETT ROADSTERS Cash....$22.50 Time...$25.00

This comes next. It's a great wheel.

ST. PAUL HARDWARE CO.
COR. 7TH AND MINNESOTA STS.

There's is a Razor Bargain—it's the ACME. Guaranteed to suit or no sale—$2.50

WREATHS STILL GREEN

BUT THE MODERN SORT ARE OF THE "LONG" RATHER THAN THE CIRCULAR CLASS

BOXING NOW A COMMODITY

Green Grocer Brady Is in Europe Securing a Stock of Celebrities for Circus Purposes—Jim Jeffries Becomes a Puppet in the Hands of the Man Who Palmed Off Corbett as a Real Prize Fighter.

Laurel wreaths crowned the brow of the ancient gladiator who staggered to the forum to receive the prize and the plaudits of his kind, after having disposed of an antagonist with the cestus, instead of the padded "pillow" of today. Those wreaths were green, and in that sole respect the reward of the modern glove gladiator is similar. He, too, strives for the green—the "long green." Glory no longer forms a part of boxing—or pugilism. It is a question of dollars and cents—principally dollars. The shrill shouts of the "fakir" who stands before the tent of the sideshow of the circus and tells of the living skeleton, the fat woman and the wild man of Borneo is no longer the pastmaster shell man of the rubes. The boxing promoter has him "faded." The Billy Bradys and Tom O'Rourkes can give the ordinary circus "fakir" cards, spades, big and little casino and four aces, and then beat him out. He simply isn't in it.

JEFFRIES A PUPPET.

Just as suggested at the close of the famous meeting between Jeffries and Fitzsimmons, the new champion has proved one of two things—not a second John L. Sullivan, but the pliant tool and "Jack-in-the-box" for Billy Brady. Jeffries, poor, deluded simpleton, told the reporters after his victory over Fitzsimmons that he did not propose to become an actor—that he was in the fighting business, and that he would be ready to meet any aspirant for the title of champion. Then everybody shouted "Bravo! Here is a second John L. Sullivan. Now will we return to the enjoyment of a real fighting champion." But, alas! Poor Jeffries! He had signed a bit of paper handed him by Billy Brady—"just a matter of form, you know"—in which he promised to be good, and not fight save when Billy Brady said for him to do so. Corbett had his "theatrical engagements." Jeffries has his contract with Brady. Neither could fight without the consent of the circus man, and he says fight only when there is a wreath of "long green" in sight for his man—and another for Mr. Brady.

JEFFRIES CALLED DOWN.

There is a big fellow out West who bears a name similar to that of the new champion. It is Jefferds. Jeffries has met Jefferds. He knows that Jefferds is not "easy." Sam Thall, who was Brady's Man Friday when the circus director had Corbett, and who is also Brady's employe in charge of Jeffries, made a little match for Jeffries. He arranged that the champion should stop Jefferds in four rounds. Jefferds was willing. Brady was cabled. "Not for Brady," was his response. And it is said that he at once wrote a letter to Sam Thall, asking that worthy if he had suddenly gone "daffy"—if he wanted to get Jeffries whipped before they got their money out of him, etc. At any rate Jeffries was compelled to back down. He, the champion, the alleged new Sullivan, to use plain words, "crawled" out of a meeting with a man the people who are interested in boxing scarcely know. Not a second Sullivan, that. All the Bradys in the world could not have induced, or forced, Sullivan to back out of a match once made.

CIRCUS IN THE FALL.

Billy Brady is now in Europe arranging for the giving of a circus in the fall. It will be a hummer in its way. True, there will be every evidence of an o'erweening desire for wreaths and other forms of "long green," such as were not given gladiators of old—but that will disturb Billy Brady, not. William is long since passed disturbances of that sort. He has his conscience in leash, and there is no likelihood of its breaking away. Brady has arranged for a meeting between his money-maker, Jeffries, and Charley Mitchell, to occur in London, or "hon the hother side," Sept. 1. Jeffries is to "stop" Mitchell inside of ten rounds. It doesn't make any difference to Brady whether he does or does not. The money will be "cut." Ask Mitchell. He is in the circus business himself. He is not a living skeleton, but has a neat way of expressing his views on the duties of a prize fighter—especially one named Mitchell. "Hi loikes rare beef," says Charley. "Hand hit takes coin to buy beef." In other words, when Mitchell "fights," there must be a "cut." That suits Brady. There must also be a "cut" when Brady fights.

SHARKEY, THEN CORBETT.

After Jeffries has "met" Mitchell, he will be pitted against one Geoffrey Thorne, another English boxer, of later day than Mitchell. Thorne weighs less than 160 pounds, and as there is no chance for Jeffries to be beaten by Mitchell, he will likely return to America hide-whole. Then he is to meet Sharkey, the sailorman. He should beat the sailor—at least that is the way the astute Brady figures it, and then—yes, Corbett is to have the call. That will be an insult to the followers of boxing who have not forgotten the Corbett-Sharkey fiasco—but they will have to stand for it if Brady says so—and Brady will likely say so. There will be some more "green" for the winner, and for Brady. There is one chance of another upset of the circus combination headed by Brady, and that is defeat of Jeffries by Sharkey. And that is not impossible—perhaps not improbable. Jeffries is acting queerly for a great fighter. He doesn't seem to be pining for a fight—on the contrary, he is being accused of getting as far away from fight as it is possible for a real champion to get. Already is heard expressed hope that the new prize ring combination of "long green" seekers, headed by Brady, be burst wide open by the defeat of Jeffries by Sharkey, as it was by the defeat of Corbett by Fitzsimmons.

REAPING THE HARVEST.

But Brady will not stop at the big fellows. He proposes to get all there is in the fighting business out of it before the lawmakers step in and change the game. He will bring over a raft load of fighters. Among them will be Ben Jordan, Dick Burge and Bobby Dobbs. With this array of talent Brady will proceed to bring off prize fight circuses in the East and in the West, if the latter will stand for it, and when the bluebirds once more warble Billy will have lined his nest with "green" of brighter and more beauteous hue than that employed by the frisky bluebird in lining his. Jeffries may lose his popularity, but Brady will not lose his opportunity. And Jeffries's popularity will have to take the upper berth so long as Brady's opportunity wants the lower. America is about to have the biggest boxing shows on earth—a la Barnum.

ONE GREAT EVENT.

There will, however, be one battle that will attract much attention. Terry McGovern, the wonderful little man who has trounced all the good bantams in America, is to have a try at the famous Pedlar Palmer, acknowledged to be the best in his class in the old world. Palmer will come to the United States and will meet McGovern in the arena of the Westchester Athletic club, New York, on Sept. 1. The battle will be at 116 pounds, for the world's championship at that weight. McGovern will meet, in Palmer, the best man he has yet faced, and it remains to be seen what he will do with as clever a boxer as is the doughty little Britisher. If the American can get at his man it will all be over quickly. If Palmer can stand off his onslaughts a dozen rounds, then the tale may be different. Palmer is a great fighter. So is McGovern. The battle will be worth traveling a distance to see.

M'COY'S ENGAGEMENTS.

"Kid" McCoy has many dates ahead. He is to meet Joe Choynski, and if he succeeds in again defeating that once great boxer he will be pitted against Bob Fitzsimmons. And this is all to occur within the present year. Nothing has been heard of Fitz lately. He is discreetly silent, as he should be. Fitzsimmons is gaining friends in defeat as he never did in victory. There is something about the Cornishman so different from the average fighter that it is healthful. He is the real gladiator. There is less talk from Fitz in a year than will be had from the average champion in a month. Fitz is a bit aged, but there is probably a fight or so left in him. Boxing carnivals galore are dated for the East during the fall. Out of the many there may be a few that will prove of real merit. —Willie Green.

CHAMPION ERNE.

Sam Austin Ranks Him as the Greatest of Lightweights.

"Kid" Lavigne encountered many obstacles before he acquired the distinction of being the best lightweight fighter in the world, says Sam Austin. He fought gallantly and courageously to defend his title of champion, and the difficulties which he had to contend with can only be appreciated when we pause to remember the marvelous battles he fought with "Joe" Walcott and "Dick" Burge, the famous champion of England, and fifty others. But he has at last met the fate of many an illustrious predecessor, and the laurel crown which he wore so proudly now adorns the brow of another. Frank Erne, of Buffalo, fought him one of the greatest championship battles in the annals of pugilistic history and only defeated him by reason of his ability to demonstrate the superiority of the methods of the new school over the old. Lavigne was and is today a great fighter; Erne is a greater one. He proved that he is incomparable in his class. He is a legitimate lightweight, and in analyzing the claims of every aspirant in that division I fail to discover one who has a logical reason for presuming that he can beat him. His work in the ring is an object lesson in the beauties of scientific pugilism and the acquired art of fighting. I have seen all the great pugilists who have bloomed, blossomed and faded since John L. Sullivan first loomed up on the horizon of pugilistic prominence. I have studied them, made the study of them and their methods in fact the object of my work for almost two decades. When Corbett first came amongst us and demonstrated that the old school slugging type of fighter was no match for the skillful boxer who utilized intelligence and carefully planned and studied methods, he was looked upon as something phenomenal, but his followers have been many. Others have utilized his methods with success. Some have improved upon them. Among the latter is Frank Erne, and I venture to say that no man in that arena at Cheektowaga derived more pleasure from watching Erne than Corbett, notwithstanding that his sympathies were with Erne's opponent.

Nobody could watch Erne fight and fail to be satisfied. He has acquired a thorough knowledge of every point of the game. His methods are superior to any boxer living, not excepting Corbett, the pioneer of the now prevailing school of pugilism. Erne is admittedly clever in more senses than one, he can adapt himself to any style of fighting, and he fights each opponent in a way entirely different from the other. He is graceful in action, both when he is fighting aggressively or upon the defensive. He has a puzzling delivery and a fast and effective method of getting over or under his opponent's guard. No matter how clever the latter may be, Erne has not yet fought the man upon he cannot reach with that marvelous left hand which he shoots to its mark with the accuracy and precision of a Mauser bullet. He places the utmost dependence upon his left hand, which he jabs and stabs with murderous frequency, reserving his powerful right to administer the coup de grace when the opportunity is afforded him. His work is picturesque and beautiful—peculiar terms to use in connection with prize fighting, perhaps, but who could fail to apreciate the merits of his artistic endeavors as he glided in with a stinging left-hand jab, ducked to avoid a counter, and nimbly danced away out of danger almost in the twinkling of an eye. Every instant that he is in the ring he proves to you that he is a master of his art; that he has analyzed the scientific possibilities of it, and only utilizes that which is beneficial and useful.

I was sorry, indeed, to see Lavigne lose his title, but he lost it as I always believed he would, fighting gloriously in defense of it. It was no disgrace to be beaten by a man of Erne's acknowledged ability.

ON THE GOLF LINKS.

Mixed Foursomes and Dancing at the Town and Country Club.

The usual large number of Saturday afternoon visitors were at the Town and Country club yesterday. There were a number of players on the golf links for the mens driving competition. C. W. Gordon was the winner with a net score of 100. In the mixed foursomes the game resulted in a tie, B. F. Schurmeier and Mrs. T. L. Wann, and L. C. Miller and Miss Forepaugh breaking even with a net score of 102.

In the evening there was an informal hop, the St. Anthony Hill orchestra playing for the numbers. Next Saturday will probably occur the team contest with Glenview club, of Chicago, and there will also be a ladies' putting competition.

BISLEY SHOOT.

English Team Won the Elcho Shield Competition.

BISLEY, Eng., July 15.—In the association cup contest today Blair, of the Canadian rifle team, scored 35, being the only highest possible score yet made.

England eventually won the Elcho shield competition with 1,577; Scotland made 1,541 and Ireland 1,511.

In the unfinished "experimental" competition, Huggins (Canadian) made 35, the highest possible score.

Maj. Quinby Is Dead.

SAGINAW, Mich., July 15.—Maj. James W. Quinby, aged sixty years, of Scranton, Pa., one of the most noted men of the turf, and a prominent pool seller for many years, was found dead in bed at a hotel today. Last night he complained of not being well.

Australians Won at Cricket.

BRISTOL, Eng., July 15.—In the cricket match with the Australians which began here Thursday the Gloucestershire eleven was all out today in the second inning for 164 runs. The Australians won by six wickets.

Fred Titus Loses His Title.

PHILADELPHIA, July 15.—Fred Titus today lost the title of unpaced champion at the Woodside park bicycle track, being beaten in an unlimited pursuit race by Archie McEachern, of Canada. McEachern caught Titus in three miles in 6 minutes 52 3-5 seconds.

Tennis Games Postponed.

CHICAGO, July 15.—Rain prevented the game in the tennis tournament today. The semi-finals in singles will be played on Monday.

Manager Hanlon, of the Brooklyn club, has offered to trade Hugh Jennings to Louisville for Hans Wagner. Hanlon has engineered a number of "foxy" deals since he has been a manager, but this is about the worst case of robbery that he ever attempted. Jennings has been a great player, but every game at short is likely to be his last, while Wagner is a great young player. It took President Dreyfuss some time to recover sufficiently to decline the trade.

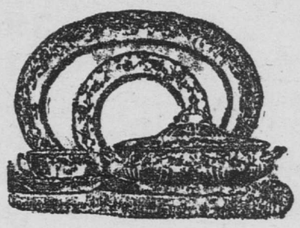
LISTEN! AND YOU'LL HEAR THE PRUNING KNIFE. At every clip a price drops—a bargain is made—an opportunity is opened for you. It's an extraordinary procedure at an extraordinary time. Our object is to close out every piece of furniture, every yard of Carpet, every Gasoline Stove, every Refrigerator and Ice Chest, in fact, Every article of Housefurnishings now in our establishment.

Remember there is a Colored Ticket attached to every article of housefurnishings in our store.

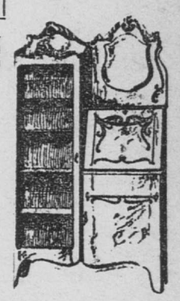
Yellow Means	Green Means	Blue Means	Red Means	Lavender Means
10% DISCOUNT.	20% DISCOUNT.	25% DISCOUNT.	33 1-3% DISCOUNT.	50% DISCOUNT.

FREE CREDIT is one of our principles which never changes. No matter how great a cut we may make in our prices, you can always have the accommodation to pay as you are able. No notes. No interest. **CREDIT FREE!**

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Refrigerators, Ice Boxes.



Rugs, Stoves, Ranges, Gasoline Stoves, Baby Carriages.



Your choice of any **Rattan Chair or Rocker** in our stock at 33⅓ per cent discount. Over 38 different styles to select from. One like this,

$3.48.

Dinner Sets.

125 English Decorated Porcelain Dinner Sets in latest shapes and patterns, regular price $10.00. Colored ticket price,

$5.85.

Your choice of any **Combination Book Case** in our stock at 20 per cent discount. Over 75 different styles to select from. One like this,

$8.95

BICYCLE Clearance Sale. If You Want One **BUY IT NOW.**

ST. PAUL'S MAMMOTH EASY PAYMENT HOUSE — **NORTH STAR HOUSE FURNISHING CO.** — BUCK'S STOVES & RANGES
434-436 WABASHA ST. - ST. PAUL

BICYCLES That Are Shopworn At Ridiculously **Low Prices.**

DOWNED BY DOUGLASS

YACHT YANKEE AGAIN OUTFOOTED BY HER SPEEDIER FRIEND, THE CAVITE

THE THIRD CLOSE VICTORY

White Bear Yachtsmen Experience All Kinds of Weather in Their Races on the Lake Yesterday Afternoon—Baffling and Treacherous Breezes Keep Skippers and Crews Busy.

Cavite, Capt. Douglass' new twenty-footer added additional laurels to her already enviable record yesterday, by defeating Yankee by one minute and twenty-five seconds, making her third close victory over Capt. Ordway's last years' champion. At no time during the contest was the result certain, in fact for fully two-thirds of the race the two yachts traveled close together, alternating positions of vantage, and it was only on the final leg of the course that the newcomer succeeded in shaking the other boats of the fleet before a freshening breeze, and made good her third victory.

Yesterday's contests between the fast craft was a rather eventful one in so much that Henrietta, a new twenty-one-foot sloop, a class that is not looked upon as very speedy, completed the course within twelve seconds as fast time as that made by Cavite. The weather conditions, too, were rather peculiar. At times it looked as if there would be too much wind to safely trust the expensive boats to the mercy of the elements, and again the completion of the race was in no wise certain, owing to the calm which several times settled down over the lake. The breeze was baffling and treacherous.

Aurelia and Akela, the two fast twenty-three-footers, suffered defeat by Yankee and Cavite, of the twenty-foot class. It has always been thought that nothing could head the twenty-three-footers in any kind of a sailing breeze, and in last year's races there was a wide gulf between the two classes. Strange, too, as Yankee, last years' champion twenty-footer, and Aurelia and Akela were in the races yesterday. The conditions seemed to have changed materially since last season. In every race since the opening of the season the twenty-footers have sped away from their long rivals, while not by a very large margin have their victories been won, it has been sufficient to give the honors to the newer boats of the newer class. Henrietta, the new twenty-one-footer that made its initial appearance notable yesterday by showing a speedy pair of heels to all the competitors in her class, and in fact to nearly the entire fleet, was sailed by Samuel Shepherd, and is spoken of as one of the speediest craft on the lake.

Akela made her last sail on the waters of White Bear yesterday, and celebrated it by defeating her old-time rival Aurelia, after a hard race, which several times looked like a walk-away for McLarens' yacht.

Nearly a hundred yachtsmen, with their friends, were assembled at the club house when Starter Morton fired the five-minute gun. There was a bustle on the dock, a busy mix-up of duck-clad, bronzed sailors, and a tightening of stays, hauling up the main sheets and jibs, and a general preparation for the contest across the crest of the merry waves that was to follow. Just then the lowering clouds in the west were noticed and a sudden squall struck the lake in the vicinity of the boat house. The boats all rocked violently to and fro, and had it not been for the timely action of the skippers in getting their sails down, the entire fleet might have been capsized. The squall passed nearly as quickly as it came up, but owing to the threatening aspect the race was postponed fifteen minutes.

The twenty-three footers and twenty footers were started together at 3:55. Mahto, Yankee, Cavite, Aurelia and Akela got over the line in order named, but the first in the procession was caught by a little squall and crossed the line a few seconds before the gun and was called back by the starter and requested to try it over again. The crew executed the movement as rapidly as possible, but were handicapped by about two minutes, and did not finish the race. The seventeen and twenty-one footers, including Xenia, Goblin, Falcon, Henrietta, Torpedo, Jennie and Pastine, were started five minutes later and they all got off very close and there was not much choice for position as the wind had again fallen to a six-knot breeze, which continued to lessen until the last half hour of the race, when a veritable gale sprung up, bringing all the boats home before a spanking breeze. Cavite finished within a minute of the time limit and thus made a race for all boats completing.

In the twenty-three foot class Aurelia at the start took the lead and her larger sails soon told as against the smaller ones carried by her rival. Akela, however, stuck closely to her course and was over two minutes behind when the Clark street buoy was turned. After heading for Wildwood both boats shook out a couple of reefs that were carried.

At Dellwood Aurelia had increased her lead to three minutes and fifty seconds. At Wildwood the craft put up spinnakers, as it was at this juncture of the race that the wind died out so suddenly. It was on the final run to Dellwood that Akela made up the distance between the leader and after overhauling Aurelia crawled steadily away and made good her victory.

In the twenty foot class Yankee led Cavite a merry race during the early part of the race. Yankee led at Clark street by one minute and twelve seconds, and at center her rival reduced this to thirty-five seconds. From that time until the completing leg of the course the boats sailed neck and neck. Yankee had the pole during the entire race and made many apparent attempts to blanket the Douglass craft. When the breeze did come her crew put up its mackerel outfit and left the other boat picking flowers by the wayside.

Capt. Douglass rooted for his boat from the judge's boat while "Milt" Griggs sailed her to victory.

Goblin and Xenia put up a fast race, Xenia winning by a narrow margin. Henrietta sailed far away from the other boats in the twenty-one foot class. Torpedo, Jennie and Pastine finished in order named. M. Murphy Jr. sailed Gypsy, of the Lark class, across the line first, winning against a field of three.

The summary of the races is as follows:

Boat.	Owner.	Time.
Twenty footers—		
Cavite, F. M. Douglass		2:07:05
Yankee, L. P. Ordway		2:08:43
Twenty-three footers—		
Akela, C. M. Griggs		2:09:58
Aurelia, Dr. A. MacLaren		2:11:23
Twenty-one-foot sloops—		
Falcon, H. Van Vleck		Did not finish
Henrietta, Sam Shepherd		2:07:37
Torpedo, H. Murry		2:20:15
Jennie, George W. Rodenberg		2:25:19
Pastime, C. H. Taylor		2:27:04
Seventeen-foot sloops—		
Xenie, H. T. Drake		2:22:09
Goblin, Sam Bunn		2:23:01
Larks—		
Skylark, Hertz		1:55:08
Gypsy, M. Murphy Jr		1:50:50
Mud Hen, Miss Loughbrough		1:55:35

BEATEN BY BRITANNIA.

Four of the Mahtomedi Fleet Follow in the Procession.

The first race of the second series of the Mahtomedi Yacht club was sailed in a moderate breeze yesterday afternoon, six boats starting in the cat class, and four in the larks. The wind for the most part was uncertain, and at the end of the first round went completely down, coming up again in about twenty minutes. This lull made a considerable difference in the positions of the boats, some being immensely benefited when the breeze sprang up.

The first gun was fired at 4 o'clock, and six cats crossed the line close together. The Bonnie Castle had a slight lead over Queen, followed in turn by the Britannia, Marguerite, Swallow and Cld. The run to south shore was made without any change in position, with the exception of the Bonnie Castle and Queen increasing their lead over the other boats. On the leg to Wildwood the Queen came up alongside the Bonnie Castle, and they turned the Wildwood buoy together. About 100 yards from the buoy the Bonnie Castle broke her mast and was out of the race. This was very unfortunate, as the boat was in a good position, and had a fair chance of winning. The Queen soon left the Bonnie Castle in the rear, but on the tack to windward the Brittannia made a gain of about two minutes. At this point the wind went down completely, the boats drifting for some time. The Swallow and Marguerite did well here, as they were sailing close to shore, where occasionally a few puffs would reach them. When the blow finally came it found the Britannia in a favored position, and from this time on she was never headed, the Queen trying hard to overtake her, losing by forty-five seconds, making allowance for the time handicap. The Swallow finished third. The Marguerite came next, but was beaten by the Cld on the time allowance. Following is a summary of the race:

Boat.	Skipper.	Start.	Finish.	H'cap.
Britannia,	Sowden	4:02:30	5:40:00	10 min
uQeen,	H. W. Dresen	4:02:00	5:45:45	5 min
Swallow,	Hearst	4:04:25	5:48:05	5 min
Cld,	Preston	4:03:30	5:53:35	.....
Marguerite,	Grant	4:03:30	5:51:52	2 min

The larks were sent off five minutes after the cats. The Magpie set the pace to Mahtomedi, followed closely by the Skylark and Phi Psi, with the Wren last. This was the order until after turning south shore buoy, when the Skylark and Phi Psi both passed the Magpie, the latter again taking command on the windward tack to Mahtomedi bay buoy, but turned the buoy a few seconds behind the Skylark, which had luckily encountered several heavy squalls, bringing her again to the front. At this point the Phi Psi and Wren were practically beaten off, the Skylark and Magpie holding them down by several minutes. This was the order to the finish, the time being as follows:

Boat.	Skipper.	Start.	Finish.
Skylark,	Pinska	4:05:30	5:47:30
Magpie,	Dodds	4:05:15	5:50:30
Phi Psi,	Hall	4:06:00	5:53:15
Wren,	Dobson	4:06:00	5:53:20

A hop and cake walk was given at the Hotel Mahtomedi in the evening.

AMERICANS ARE BEST.

That Is the Opinion of Experts as to College Athletes.

LONDON, July 15.—Holcombe J. Brown, W. A. Boal and J. W. Hallowell, of the American University Athletic team, under the care of Trainer Lathrop, have been practicing this morning at the Queen's club. They are all greatly pleasdd with the track and attentions paid them. The rest of the team are expected here this afternoon. They are all very well.

The combined teams made their first appearance at the Queen's club this afternoon. In the first sprint of fifty yards, C. Dupee (Yale), D. Boardman (Yale), P. J. Quinlan (Harvard) and F. A. Blount (Yale) competing, Quinlan won in 5 3-5 seconds.

William Fincke (Yale) and J. W. Hallowell (Harvard) started in a 120-yards hurdle race. Hallowell won in 16 1-5 seconds, but the two men were so near a dead heat that it was difficult to tell the winner or which was the better man.

Then F. Z. Fox (Harvard) did the 120-yards hurdle, paced by Hallowell on the outside, in 15 4-5 seconds. Morse (Yale), Daly (Harvard) and Harrington (Harvard) tried broad jumping in order to test the ground and performed very creditably, though the distances were not measured. Clarke (Harvard), Foote (Harvard) and Palmer (Yale) jogged a couple of miles.

Ten members of the Oxford-Cambridge team did a little dilatory work. While it is too early to discriminate between the contestants, the Englishmen do not appear to be in as good condition as the Americans. Beban (Cambridge), who is slated for the long jump, is manifestly out of condition. The Americans all around are younger and lighter, but they are in excellent form. Among the Englishmen, Hunter (Cambridge), booked for the mile run, Davison (Cambridge), who is to start in the quarter mile run, and Vassall (Oxford), who will take part in the hurdle did good work. Treasurer Fox, of the Oxford club, who has charge of the English team, was among those who watched the performances. He said to a representative of the Associated Press:

"It is too early to predict, but yet both teams seem in excellent condition. The prospects for July 22 are most flattering."

The Americans return to Brighton this evening. Although a lawn tennis tournament was proceeding, the work of the Americans proved more attractive to the large crowds assembled in the grounds, who closely watched the performances.

Chairman Wendall, chairman of the Yale-Harvard committee, superintended and timed the contests, assisted by Secretary Becks, of the Queen's club, all the members of which did everything in their power to make the visitors feel at home.

Mr. Wendall, in behalf of the team, expressed his delight at the condition of the grounds and tracks, all of which he thought superb. He said that so far as the team was concerned, it found that the climate thus far was most exhilarating, and, as the contests in America usually occurred in midsummer, the warm weather was altogether in their favor, and if the next week continued warm, the Americans would certainly have no ground for complaint against the climate.

President Buys Steppers.

FOX LAKE, Wis., July 15.—President McKinley bought a team of driving horses of George Warren & Sons here today for $3,600. They will be shipped Monday in a special baggage car.

NORTHWESTERN CYCLE MEET

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Minn. Div. L. A. W. State Championship

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