JOCKEY CLUB'S NOBLE END.

FAMOUS SOUTH CAROLINA SOCIETY PASSES INTO HISTORY.

All Its Property Given to the Charleston Library—Its Wonderful Career—First Ran by an Imported Horse—The Great Race Day Week—Blooded Stock in Wars.

The South Carolina Jockey Club, the oldest institution of its kind in the United States, came to a quiet but illustrious end a few weeks ago. Its last act after a century and a half of existence, insures for it immortality in American history. It gave to the Charleston Library, a still more venerable institution, its entire property, valued at $100,000, which places upon a sure foundation that valuable collection of books.

The library was well worth the sacrifice, for its Americana is of great value, its most important treasure perhaps being the complete file of the *Charleston Gazette* and other newspapers from 1732 to the present day. As Charleston has always played an important part in the national drama, from the battle of Fort Moultrie, the first great victory of the Revolution, to the war with Spain, when Cervera had orders to destroy it, there is a wonderful amount of interesting historical knowledge to be gleaned from these old papers. The library contains also, many rare books and pamphlets of early American history, besides old prints and first editions whose value has greatly increased in the last few years, because of the great demand for them by modern collectors. They will all be well cared for by the present librarian, Miss Ellen Fitzsimons, who received her training in the Astor Library of New York. She may have been instrumental in obtaining this royal gift, as she is the niece of Major Theodore S. Barker, the last President of the South Carolina Jockey Club, and the idea was first proposed by him to the other members within the last two months.

The Charleston Library Society was founded in 1743, and has been kept up continuously ever since on the same site. The original building was destroyed by fire during the Revolution and nearly all of the six or seven thousand volumes it then contained were burned. This is not the library, however, that Edward McCrady, the historian of South Carolina, proves to have been the first public library in America, though there were several other college libraries before this. The public library that may justly claim the honor was founded in 1698, and was the only one of several that the philanthropist, Dr. Bray, succeeded in establishing in the colonies. Its success was due to the fact that the Assembly of South Carolina appropriated "dressed skins to the value of seventy pounds current money" for purchasing books for it, besides supporting it until as late as 1712, the last mention of the library in the records of the Assembly.

If there were public libraries in Charleston before there was horse racing, horse racing, at least, followed very soon after. As early as 1734, there was a race on the Bowling Green, for Charleston, like New York, had its Bowling Green and Bowling Green public house. In the next year, 1735, a regular course was laid out called the York Course, about six miles above Charleston. Here a racing season was held every February, or the early part of March. The prizes were usually handsome pieces of plate, imported from England. At one race, though, in 1744, the prize was a very finely embroidered jacket valued at ninety pounds. In fact, there was no money made by racing, except by individual betting, until nearly a hundred years, after, when the races in South Carolina, which had hitherto been a gentleman's sport, began to degenerate into "professionalism."

As horse racing became more fashionable and the rich planters began to import fine blooded horses there was a demand for a better track nearer the city. This one was subscribed for in 1754, but it was not completed until 1760, when the first races were held on it. This track was called the New Market Course, and was about a mile above the town, on the eastern part of the neck of the peninsula on which Charleston is situated. On this racecourse was run memorable races, and many of the horses became so famous that their names to this day in South Carolina are in some families "freshly remembered," and as familiar as household words."

Horse racing at the New Market Course soon became so popular, that the fashion spread all over South Carolina, and races were held at Beaufort in 1769, and at several other places soon afterward. The races in the country were generally held near the homes of the rich planters who were large stock breeders as well, notably the Harlestons, the Middletons, the Hugers, in the lower part of the State, and in the upper part of the State, the Hamptons, the Richardsons, the Singletons, the Canteys and the Mannings. A few of these kept up private racetracks and fine racers until the Civil War.

Some of the huge private stables still remain, although their owners have long since died and their stately mansions have fallen into decay. Nothing could be drearier than to wander over one of these grass covered tracks, or climb into the tottering judges' stand, or to go through one of the great stables, empty and bare, save perhaps for a pair of farm mules, where once there had been a hundred horses of noble breed. It is sadder still to go into a dwelling house, half falling into decay, from whose walls the paint has long since disappeared under stresses of weather and poverty, and to see on the long old fashioned mahogany sideboard, massive silver tankards, cups, pitchers, punch bowls, or graceful ewers several feet tall, of solid silver, with running horses in repousse work around them, each inscribed with the date of the race and the name of the famous racer that won it. These are treasured and kept bright as the only souvenirs of past glories and honors which bear no sadness in their train. The swords worn by the sadder heroes of the family are the only treasures more valued.

No matter how popular racing became all over South Carolina, the races held in Charleston were always "The Races" of the State. It was on the New Market course, Jan. 31, 1764, that the first great race was run with an imported horse. This horse was named Shadow, a beautiful black creature owned by Thomas Nightingale, a rich merchant of Charleston, but a Yorkshireman by birth, and the first proprietor of the new racetrack. Mr Nightingale was also the owner of the first "cow pen" as it was called, in those days, a large ranch it would be named now, which was near Winsboro, in the upper part of the State. The place where the battle of Cowpens was fought must have taken its name from another one of these early ranches.

Shadow was run against a home-bred horse named Adolphus and owned by William Henry Drayton, afterward the first Chief Justice of South Carolina as a State. Mr. Nightingale for some time owned the fastest horses, but in another equally famous race a few years later, his best horse Careless, which had beaten everything put up against it heretofore, was beaten by a newcomer in the field, Flimnap, which had previously won many races in England. Flimnap, which was perhaps the most famous horse ever run in the South, was the winner again when the Hon. Josiah Quincy of Boston went to the famous races in 1773 on his visit to Charleston, which city he considered more elegant than he had ever expected to see in this country. This is what he says of the races on that day.

"The races were well performed, but Flimnap beat little David who had won the last sixteen races, out and out. The last heat, the former distanced the latter. The first four-mile heat was performed in 8 minutes and 17 seconds, being four miles. Two thousand pounds were won and lost at this race, and Flimnap sold at public venue the same day for 1300 sterling. At the races I saw a fine collection of excellent though very high-priced horses, and was let a little into the singular art and mystery of the turf."

This last sentence might convey a gentle hint to the suspiciously-minded reader that the Hon. Mr. Quincy from Puritan New England might have lost some of that £2,000 himself to Flimnap, for his initiation into the "singular art and mystery of the turf."

The Southerners were always fond of gaming, there was so much of the English blood still in them, and lotteries were also very popular among them at that time. If they gambled they knew at least, how to salve their consciences by putting their winnings to good uses. A very old Presbyterian Church still standing in Charleston was built by money won at a lottery. By a strange irony of fate, this church, according to local tradition, was used as a stable by Federal soldiers, who also played cards on its pulpit. One of the finest old mansions of that city was almost entirely built by the money won at a lottery by the owner, Judge Heyward, a man of the highest social and professional standing. The quaint old "History of the Turf in South Carolina" naively says of Gen. Zack Cantey, a hero of the Revolution and of 1812, that the poor of his neighborhood always prayed for him to win at the races, for he gave all his winnings to them.

The Revolution came, however, and temporarily put a stop to horse racing, both by law, and the demand of the time for work instead of play. The Continental Congress in 1774 adopted measures against horse racing and other "species of extravagance and dissipation." But there was no time for anything of the kind in those troublous days, and the horses were either hidden in the woods or capture by the British or used by our own soldiers in their expeditions.

Gen. Marion, the "Swamp Fox" was never captured because he always rode fine racers. His favorite horses were named Roger and Ball, and his devotion to these animals is well illustrated in one version of the famous potato story. Dr. Joseph Johnson, in his "Traditions and Reminiscences of the Revolution," says that after Gen. Marion's frugal meal, he had his horse Roger brought up and fed him with potato skins which he had carefully put on one side of his plate for that purpose, "all of which we eaten by the horse from his master's hand—not one of them lost."

Col. Richard Richardson, one of Marion's chief officers, came near being captured several times, and once even dashed through a band of Tories in his own avenue, and escaped because of the fleetness of his thoroughbred Corn Crib. This fine horse, named from his hiding place in the swamp, was killed under his master at the battle of Eutaw, where Col. Richardson commanded Marion's right.

The brilliant English cavalry leader, Col. Tarleton, was noted as a judge of good horseflesh and for his graceful, daring riding. He captured so many fine horses on his raids in South Carolina, that he could always command his pick of racers to ride. On one occasion he captured 400 of the finest thoroughbreds of the State. The British seized many other valuable things besides horses in their raids, and while they overran South Carolina, they really lived off the fat of the land, for the planters were very rich and often lived in great luxury. When they captured Peter Sinkler, a wealthy planter and patriot, they carried off or destroyed everything on his plantation, which "amounted to 20,000 pounds of indigo, (worth about $30,000); 55 negroes; 16 blooded horses; 28 blooded mares and colts, 130 head of stock cattle, 150 head of sheep, 200 hogs, 3,000 bushels of grain, 20,000 rails, household furniture, liquors, plantation tools, poultry, &c., to the value of 2,000 pounds currency." This was taken from the schedule furnished to the commission appointed by the State to ascertain the amount and value of property destroyed by that raid.

The horses were usually put in charge of the negro grooms during the Revolution, who kept them hidden for months and sometimes for years in the swamps or dense woods. They would make little clearings in the woods and plant corn there for the horses and for themselves. These negro slaves were so faithful that many of them suffered torture rather than betray their charges. One negro was actually hanged and left because he would not tell where the famous Flimnap was hidden. Flimnap was saved and Andrew, the negro groom, secured his freedom from his master, Major John Harleston, who owned only a half interest in the racer, for his devotion and faithfulness. Major Harleston also left Andrew an annuity of £100 besides providing a home for him on the plantation. Mr. John Huger, also freed his groom, Mingo, and his wife, because of faithful service, though the groom had been unable to save one of the most valuable of his master's horses.

The love for the horse was always very strong in South Carolina, and in one noted case it was even stronger than the love for one's country. This was the case with Daniel McGirth, an American scout who became afterward a famous Tory leader. He was a splendid rider, and devoted to his beautiful mare Gray Goose. One of his superior officers tried to take the mare away from McGirth by force, and hot words were passed between them. McGirth was court-martialed and sentenced to the public whipping post for insubordination. He submitted meekly to this cruel treatment, but while waiting in prison for the second whipping, McGirth recognized the whinnying of his beloved mare, and found that she was picketed nearby, and he determined to escape upon her back. He succeeded in doing so, and after being mounted upon Gray Goose, he deliberately turned round, though he was pursued, and swore vengeance against the Americans who had treated him so barbarously.

It was not until 1793, when the South Carolina Jockey Club moved its headquarters to the new track on the western side of the "Neck near Ashley River, that horseracing was revived in all its former glory. This track was naturally called after the Father of His Country, and races were held here under the auspices of the South Carolina Jockey Club for nearly a hundred years after. All that is now left of the Washington Course is a crumbling pair of old gateposts at the entrance of the grounds, through which must have passed many of the finest horses and fairest women and bravest men of the old South. For the races became more fashionable than ever, and were carried off every year with greater eclat. All of the first families of South Carolina belonged to the club and nearly all sent horses to the races.

The original owners and proprietors of the Washington Race Course in 1793 were Gen. Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, Gen. William Washington, O'Brien Smith, John Wilson, James Jasson, William Alston, M. M. Rutledge, Gabriel Manigault, Gen. Read, Col. Mitchell, Gen. Wade Hampton, James Burn, Capt. White, I. Campbell, Gen. William Moultrie, Gen. McPherson, Col. McPherson, Col. Morris, E. Fenwick and William McCleod. It would be impossible to get so many celebrities together in these days. The names of Gen. Charles Cotesworth Pinckney and of Gen. William Moultrie the nation will never let die for their victories against the British in the councils of the country and on the field, while Gen. Wade Hampton of the Revolution, Gen. William Washington, Gen. McPherson and Gabriel Manigault, who helped to support Congress during the Revolution by his gift of $220,000, are as worthy of the nation's honor, and "On Fame's eternal roadroll worthie to be fyled." Such men as these great statesmen and heroes of the Revolution sound no shame in following the manly sport in times of peace, and with such men at the head of it was not surprising that the racing was kept up during the next half century to the very highest standard ever approached in this country.

Horse Show Week in New York can give one only a faint idea of the immense excitement over, and importance attached to, the Race Week in Charleston by the old aristocrats of South Carolina. The "town" which was, a century ago, one of the very largest in the United States, did not number half a hundred thousand inhabitants including the negro slaves, but its population was nearly doubled during Race Week. The hotels in the South have never, until recent years, been very good, because the Southern people, especially in South Carolina, were always so hospitable that no stranger who appeared to be a gentleman was ever allowed to stay at the hotels long enough to make it worth while to the proprietors. In Race Week, however, even the hotels were crowded, and all the large private houses were packed to overflowing, with visitors to the tenth degree of relationship or friendship.

The races were usually held at the height of the social season, which was also the off season for the planters, about the end of January or the first of February. One of the famous "Saint Cecilia balls" was always given during the week, to which however only guests of the very highest social standing were ever invited. Splendid private entertainments were given on the other nights, and there was always some special attraction at the very good theatre, for Charleston was also the first city to have a theatre, either a fine concert or one of Shakespeare's plays. But the horses were the main subject of conversation at night as well as by day. Many were the wonderful tales told of fine racers as the merrier were the fine wines, for by this time the Jockey Club had become famous also for its Madeira wine, which was imported directly for its own use.

This Madeira of the South Carolina Jockey Club was, by the way, the most famous wine ever brought to this country and, the lovers and rare old wine tasters in Charleston used to say, the finest in the world. It was brought over in the holds of ships especially prepared for it, the casks lying between boards, which allowed the wine to be gently rocked by the motion of the boat, and gave to it, according to the experts of Charleston, its peculiarly fine flavor, which was still further improved after it had laid for years in the damp cellars of Charleston. None of this wine was ever in President Arthur's possession, as it was claimed, nor can it be purchased anywhere now. One of the oldest members of the club said not long ago that the Madeira that was still in the possession of the Jockey Club until after the war was distributed among the officers of the club, when it was decided to abandon racing. These few devoted members, prizing it more than any gold, slowly drank it upon rare and great occasions. There may be a few bottles of it still in Charleston, but it never has been and never will be for sale.

Hunting was also a very fashionable sport in the early part of the century, but on the coast the finest horses were not used in the deer hunts. The march tackies, strong, rough, little horses of rather mixed blood, some of it originally Spanish, were used for this purpose. They were so tough that they could stand the wading through marshes and muddy streams, or gallop through the deer and better than the slender racers. In the "up country," that is about the middle of the State, and in the Clarendon and Sumter districts especially, fox hunting with the regular lean English hunters was very popular. The ladies never went on the deer hunts, but they were usually in at the death whenever they went to the fox hunts, which they did frequently. Men and women rode like centaurs, with an easy grace in the saddle all their own, and as unlike the English style as possible. Fifty or seventy-five years ago, a South Carolina girl would have thought nothing more of a thirty or forty mile ride, than a modern girl would of think walking around the golf links.

Races were held every year with unvarying success on the Washington Race Course in Charleston until the Civil War. Mr. James Rose, who was considered to be the finest judge of wine as well as of thoroughbred horses, in the State, was a most successful President of the South Carolian Jockey club for a great number of years. He was succeeded by the last ante-bellum President, Mr. Charles P. Lowndes, in 1859. Mr. Lowndes was President until 1875, and used all his great social and financial influence to make the races a success after the war. But the State was too poor to take an interest in them any longer. In spite of everything that could be done to prevent it, the races began to drift into professionalism, and the attendance was confined almost entirely to "blacklegs and carpetbaggers" who then infested the State.

The last President of the club was Major Theodore S. Barker, a man thoroughly worthy of the honor, and a brave soldier on Hampton's staff during the Civil War. When he was elected President in 1875, the Jockey Club had lost so much through the deterioration of its property by the war, and the poor attendance at its races, that it was a desperate struggle until 1883 when it was decided to give up racing. While the membership had fallen off greatly in point of numbers, the club kept to the end its social prestige. Rather than lose it, the club decided not to elect any more members, and annual dues were abolished. It was hoped that the debts would be gradually paid off by the interest from the property and from rents. The track itself was rented out and used for truck farming. Perhaps many New Yorkers have eaten new potatoes or early strawberries grown on this historic old racecourse that had been trampled for nearly a hundred years by the feet of the finest racers.

The debts were paid off and there was soon a surplus, but the members, who were being rapidly thinned out by death, saw that it was hopeless ever to restore the club to its former greatness. In Charleston especially, there was no longer any interest in horse racing. Even the old Charleston Light Dragoons, who used to hold their annual tournaments on the old racetrack, were struggling for existence, and found it necessary to hire most of their horses from the livery stables. There are a few fine horses of native breed still exhibited every year at the State Fair in Columbia, but there are no racers among them.

Fearing that the property of the South Carolina Jockey Club might eventually fall into unworthy hands, the few living members determined that it should die as nobly as it had lived. When the President of the club, Major Barker, suggested to the other members, then numbering only twenty-six, the plan of presenting the property to the Charleston Library Society, all took it up eagerly. With this transfer to the library, with the sole proviso that the gift should always be known as "The South Carolina Jockey Club Endowment Fund," the old club disbanded for all time, its life "perfected by death."

SKATING.

Phenomenal Performances in Switzerland by Peder Oestlund.

For the first time in five years the amateur speed skating championship of England was decided at Littleport on Feb. 10. The latest foreign mail brings particulars of the event and of several other important ice contests. Twelve of the eighteen men entered came to the scratch, including the holder, A. E. Tebbit. The course was one mile and a half with five turns, and was in fine condition, except for a short distance where the snow had made it rather rough. Two men competed in each heat of the first round, but only the following four fastest performers were allowed in the second: A. E. Tebbit, Nulton, 5 minutes 33 seconds; H. A. Palmer, Kettering, 5 minutes 43 2-5 seconds; Ben Thorpe, Brampton, 5 minutes 49 4-5 seconds; P. J. Evison, Upwood, 5 minutes 58 seconds.

In the final round Champion Tebbit showed that he still retained his old speed. He was pitted against Palmer, and was ten yards in front at the half mile. Tebbit was leading by fifteen yards at one mile, which he made in 3 minutes 35 seconds. The champion took the turns in clever style and won by 100 yards, Palmer easing up at the end. The time for the full distance was 5 minutes 30 2-5 seconds, Palmer finished in 5 minutes 41 seconds and Evison, the third man, skated the course in 5 minutes 50 1-5 seconds.

Tebbit met with defeat at a shorter distance three days later, in the competition for the Baker Challenge Cup at Hendon. The race was 220 yards straightaway, but the ice was rough and fast time was out of the question. Fourteen men started and in the semi-finals Tebbit and S. Markham of Dalston won their respective heats in the same time, 21 seconds. The race in the final was spoiled, as Tebbit caught his skate in the ice after taking eight strokes, and fell heavily. Markham won in 22 3-5 seconds. Immediately after the fiasco the National Skating Association offered a special prize for another race. Markham consented in a sportsmanlike manner and a desperate struggle resulted. Markham led by a little at the half distance, but Tebbit got squeezed in front at the tape and won in 20 4-5 seconds, the last time made during the "sky."

The professional championship was decided at the Littleport skating grounds on Feb. 12, and attracted the large entry of twenty-seven. The noted James "Fish" Smart was not among them, as he retired while holding the championship title. Arthur and Ben Smart, however, competed, but though each won his trial round, neither qualified to be one of the four fastest entitled to start in the final. Fred Ward of Sutton St. Edwards carried off the honors in 5 minutes 33 1-5 seconds. G. T. Ward of Tydd, Fen, was second in 5 minutes 37 2-5 seconds and W. Housden of Upware third. During the day A. E. Tebbit skated over the course in 5 minutes 31 3-5 seconds, although the time was slower than in his championship performance, it was more meritorious, as an intervening snowstorm considerably damaged the ice.

The international meeting at Davos, Switzerland, took place about the same time as the English championships. The races attracted the leading skaters of the Continent and resulted in a number of new records by Peder Oestlund, a Norwegian, the latest phenomenon on skates, who lowered some of the figures of Eden, the former champion, as well as improving on his own previous performances. In the 1,000 metre race Oestlund won with ease in 1 minute 34 seconds, beating his own world's record by 4 seconds. He then supplanted his own record of 46 1-5 seconds for 500 metres, winning as he pleased in 45 1-5 seconds. The winds increased after this race, and in the 5,000 metre event Oestlund's time of 8 minutes 51 4-5 seconds was 14 1-5 seconds behind Eden's world's record. The following day the ice had improved and Oestlund, though feeling the effects of his previous hard racing, equalled his own world's record of 2 minutes 23 3-5 seconds for 1,500 metres. Later in the afternoon the champion made his greatest effort, lowering the 10,000 metre record held by Eden since 1895. He moved at a steady pace, skating the fourth lap in fifty-four strokes and the tenth in fifty-eight. He kept this up to the end, quickening slightly down the last straight. Oestlund's time was 17 minutes 50 3-5 seconds, beating Eden's figures by 5 seconds.

The world's figure skating championship was decided at the same meeting, having been transferred from Vienna on account of bad weather. There were competitors from England, Germany and Sweden. G. Hugel of Vienna won, with U. Sachow of Stockholm second.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CRIME.

A Man in the Street Shot Dead by a Prisoner Confined in a Jail.

From the Mexican Herald.

A crime has just been committed at Cadereyta Mendez, in the State of Queretaro, which has attracted great attention not only in the locality, but also in this city, owing to the extraordinary fact that the perpetrator was at the time in prison on a charge of robbery, and persons in that position as a rule have not the means nor the opportunity of doing bodily harm to people who are outside of prison.

The victim of the assassin's bullet was a gentleman of the name of Jose Llaca, a prominent and substantial resident of the locality. Mr. Llaca had recently had some difficulties with persons in the vicinity owing to clashes in business interests, and a man by the name of Olvera had been put in jail on a charge of stealing certain mules belonging to Mr. Llaca from his hacienda, known by the name of La Llave.

Mr. Llaca naturally supposed that after being put in prison the thief would be disarmed, and in going about his daily business in the town he, of course, never hesitated about passing in front of the prison. On the day of the murder he was passing on the opposite side of the street, and the jailer, seeing him from the jail, shot at him point blank with such good aim that the bullet entered near the spinal column. The wounded man tried to draw his pistol, but just then received another bullet in the breast and fell back in a dying condition.

The sister-in-law of Mr. Llaca, who had seen what had occurred from the balcony of a neighboring house, ran into the street to render assistance to her kinsman, and at the same time the murderer, who, through inexplicable carelessness, was allowed to get out of the prison, approached Mr. Llaca and shot him through the head, causing instant death.

When he received the first shot Mr. Llaca was walking along reading a newspaper which he had just received from the capital.

Columbia Defeats Princeton at Chess.

A team chess match on ten boards between Columbia and Princeton universities was played at the former institution yesterday afternoon and evening. The contestants were:

Columbia—H. Boehm, K. G. Falk, F. H. Sewall, B. J. Gotsch, J. O. Sax, T. Brown, M. R. Medlett, H. A. Kesler, R. C. P. Schroeder and H. B. von Schulz.

Princeton—J. B. Hunt, W. W. Young, J. S. Weston, J. C. Henley, D. V. Hutchings, R. Ely, G. W. Scott, C. S. Richardson, A. J. Pilgram and E. J. Wilson.

After a pleasant competition Columbia won by 6½ to 3½ games. Summary follows:

Columbia.	*Princeton.*	*Openings, Moves.*
1 Boehm.....½ vs.	Hunt.....½	Q. Adams bit D'ch 26
2 Falk.....1 vs.	Young.....0	French Defence 65
3 Sewall.....1 vs.	Weston.....0	Giuoco Piano 41
4 Gretsch.....½ vs.	Henley.....½	Ruy Lopez.....60
5 Sax.....1 vs.	Hutchings	Defeated.....
6 Brown.....½ vs.	Ely.....½	Philidor.....37
7 Moffatt.....½ vs.	Scott.....½	Giuoco Piano..42
8 Kesler.....0 vs.	Richardson,	English.....52
9 Schroeder.....1 vs.	Pilgram.....0	Ruy Lopez.....84
10 Von Schelly.....½ vs.	Wilson.....½	Cunningham..37
Total.....6½	Total.....3½	

Princeton played the white pieces on the odd-numbered boards and Columbia on the even-numbered.

RURAL SPORTSMEN VISIT THE SHOW.

New York A. C. Make a Clean Sweep of the Prizes in Aquatic Events.

The matinée crowd at the Sportsmen's Show yesterday was larger than at any time since the representation of forest life and scenes has been open to the public. Added to the regular visitors were a small army of women, nearly every one having under her wing a brood of eager school children. As if prepared for the scampering of the youngsters, the management had laid fresh tanbark on the floor, thus minimizing the dust kicked up by their flying heels. The rustics and school children were equally interested in the aquatic programme, and the performers in the tank were more liberally applauded than ever before for their clever feats.

J. Fanning again distinguished himself at the traps, but only had the lead at the finish by one from Crosby and Le Roy. The shooting all around was scarcely up to the mark of former days, only nine men smashing more than 80 of the possible 100. This was due in a measure to the high wind which occasionally gave erratic twists to the clay targets. The scores:

Association Championship—J. Fanning, 93; W. R. Crosby, 92; B. Le Roy, 92; C. W. Budd, 90; E. Banks, 88; R. O. Heikes, 86; H. H. Vourhees, 84; O. H. Van Allen, 82; E. D. Fulford, 82; Will Park, 76; J. Hagaman, 76; E. L. Jacks, 73; R. Keubner, 72; T. E. Doremus, 71; J. Ballistrieo, 71; R. Cranford, 71; F. J. G. Knowlton, 76; T. Keller, 69; H. L. Gates, 66; L. T. Muench, 66; E. Steffens, 68; T. J. McCahill, 60; W. Raymond, 55; J. Archer, 52; H. Neice, 52; Miss M. Mackey, 50; G. Schwarz, 50; C. P. Dixon, 41.

In the water polo game to decide the second place in the Metropolitan championship between the New York A. C. and Pastime A. C. teams, the wearers of the winged foot received an opportunity to display their knowledge of the fine points of the game. Whenever Wenck, the New York centre, swam for the ball in earnest he reached it first and a goal invariably followed in short order. These tactics were varied at times by the Pastimes being allowed to capture the sphere on the dive, after which the New York players tackled the Indians in a manner that made the latter wish they had not got possession of the ball. Douglas, Dickey and Singer scored for the New York A. C. at intervals of about a minute, but the Pastimes made a grand rally when a fourth attack was made on their goal. After one of the fiercest ducking and splashing matches ever seen inside the 4-foot line, in which two-thirds of the fighting force were engaged, the New York's were driven off. Wenck got through the line shortly after and scored. In 1 minute 46 seconds, Johnson made the fifth goal for the New Yorks 45 seconds later and the final goal to the half was made by Hennen in 46 seconds. Each man on the New York team, including the goalkeepers, scored during the half. Four more goals were rolled up against the Indians in the second half, the final score being: New York A. C., 10; Pastime A. C., 0.

S. Sheffer was in grand form in the race for the 100-yard Metropolitan championship. He won the final heat from Miller of the Knickerbockers, in 1 minute 7 1-5 seconds, which is five seconds faster than the best previous Garden record.

It was a regular New York A. C. night, as R. C. Beecroft of that club, who proved an adept in the night's one and two mile race on Friday, proved equally at home in the egg and spoon event. Travelling at a pace almost hot enough to boil the egg he won by three yards from Van Clef of the Knickerbockers.

A special match has been arranged between Fred Wenck New York A. C., and H. H. Roeder, Knickerbocker A. C., on Tuesday and the two following days, to swim best two out of three events at 100 yards, 220 yards and 440 yards. The summary:

100-Yard Dash and Spoon Race—Won by R. C. Beecroft, New York A. C.; G. W. Van Clef, Knickerbocker A. C., second; J. A. Buddy, Knickerbocker A. C., third. Time, 3 4-5 seconds.

100-Yard Metropolitan Championship—Won by S. C. Schaefer, New York A. C.; W. C. Miller, Knickerbocker A. C., second; F. A. Wenck, New York A. C., third. Time, 1 minute 7 1-5 seconds.

F. C. Ross made the first full score of 75 in the continuous ring match with the rifle since the tournament opened. The scores on revolver and rifle ranges follows:

REVOLVER.

Any Revolver—A. Stein, 48, 48, 46; L. Piercy, 47, 44; J. A. Hill, 46, 45; J. A. Smith, 47, 47; W. R. Sayre, 47, 48, 46; J. G. Dillon, 46; Sergt. Petty, 45, 43, 46.

Military Revolver—J. A. Dietz, 55, 58, 54; A. Stein, 54, 53, 56; Dr. R. H. Sayre, 56, 58, 57; A. A. Immisch, 54, 51, 49.

Pistol Championship—J. G. Dillon, 380.

Pistol—Dr. Sayre, 48, 46; J. B. Crabtree, 47, 47; L. Buss, 35; A. Stein, 46, 47; J. W. Christiansen, 46, 44.

Police Revolver—A. Stein, 48, 44, 42; E. Wilson, 44, 42; W. Rosenbaum, 43, 40, 38; H. Hofer, 43, 41, 39.

Point Target Contest for Trophies—J. A. Smith, 12; A. D. Shepherd, 2; W. Rosenbaum, 2; L. Piercy, Dr. Casey, C. H. Hapman, F. Ward, Dr. R. H. Sayre, 1.

Bullseye Shooting—J. W. Christiansen, L. Buss, J. A. Dietz, A. Hofer and Sergt. Petty.

RIFLE.

Championship Match—L. C. Buss, 2411; L. P. Ittel, 2400; M. Dorrler, 2390; W. Rosenbaum, 2382; R. C. Kessner, 2380; P. J. O'Hare, 2377; J. Robihan, 2374; E. S. Pillard, 2369; G. Schlicht, 2367; W. H. Raymond, 2366; J. G. Dillon, 2353; S. W. Burton, 2331; J. T. Lyon, 2327; L. Maurer, 2317; E. Goddard, 2328.

Bullseye Targets—C. Meyer, 238 degrees; H. Schlicht, 238; J. G. Dillon, 24; H. D. Muller, 27; G. Zimmerman, 29; J. Falkiamm, 29; G. Schlicht, 30; A. Stein, 30; M. Dorrler, 30; S. J. Lyons, 33½; E. Guenther, 36; G. Freudenthal, 38; L. P. Ittel, 40½; J. T. Smith, 47; W. A. Hicks, 50; E. S. Pillard, 55; C. Meyer, 63; G. Grenzer, 63; T. W. Burton, 64; W. Koch, 65.

Trophy Winners—F. Lenzenger, M. Dorrler, M. Sperling, G. Grenzer, Dr. C. F. C. Mehlig, W. F. Diehl, W. Rosenbaum, H. Neuweiler, Dr. W. G. Hudson.

ST. LOUIS GETS McGRAW.

Robinson and Keister, Formerly of Baltimore, Also Secured by Robison.

President Robison of the St. Louis Baseball Club yesterday bought the releases of John J. McGraw, manager and third baseman of last year's Baltimore Club; catcher William Robinson and second baseman William Keister, who also played with Baltimore last year. Robison is the only out-of-town magnate who remained in town after the League meeting adjourned on Friday night and yesterday he made the docker for the purchase of these three players with the owners of the Brooklyn Club, who controlled the services of last year's Baltimore team.

President Ebbets of the Brooklyn Club gave out the news of the deal last night, but would not say how much money was involved in the transaction. McGraw and Robinson had been listed at much as $15,000 by the Brooklyn magnates.

The make-up of the St. Louis infield this season will probably be: Schreckengost, first base; Keister, second; Wallace, short stop, and McGraw, third.

Vaccination Causes Sore Arms Among Yale Athletes.

NEW HAVEN, March 10.—Many candidates for the track and baseball teams and the crews were absent from practice to-day because of sore arms. When it was announced on last Sunday night that a case of smallpox was discovered among the freshmen class there was a great rush for vaccination among all classes, with the result that almost every student visited a doctor. The injected virus is just beginning to get in its real work and many of the athletic candidates have found it so painfully annoying that they have been obliged to give up training for a few days. The entire freshman class, of which G. W. Perkins of New York, the smallpox patient, was a member, is suffering from this sore arm plague, as every man was vaccinated. The men will be able to resume their training by the middle of the coming week.

Imp Shows Great Speed Over a Half-Mile Track.

CHILLICOTHE, March 10.—The performance of the speedy mare Imp indicates she will be a power on the turf this year. A score or more of local horsemen this morning went out to the fair grounds course and witnessed the most remarkable exhibition of speed, all circumstances taken into consideration, that the annals of the turf record. Imp covered the half-mile course in 59½ seconds. She has been jogged for only three weeks, and this was her second workout on a sod track. The first quarter was made in 29¼ seconds. The stable boy did not urge her in the least. Her first real workout was on Thursday, when she made the half a mile at a 1:40 gait.

Talk of Ruhlin and Fitzsimmons Meeting at Chicago.

Bob Fitzsimmons may emulate the example set by Tom Sharkey and do considerable boxing before he tackles the former sailor next summer. Billy Madden yesterday received an offer for a six-round bout between Gus Ruhlin and Fitz, to be decided at Chicago in April. Madden at once accepted and is waiting to hear from the club. When Fitz was informed of the idea of facing Ruhlin in a limited round bout he said:

"I don't like to take any chances with my hands, but if I get enough money I will tackle Ruhlin or any other heavyweight before my 'go' with Sharkey is settled."

Football.

At St. Austin's school gymnasium yesterday the football teams of the Y. M. C. A. of Linoleumville and the Staten Island Association Football Club met, the result being a victory for the Y. M. C. A. by a score of 5 goals to 0. The Staten Island team was handicapped in being one man short and by having Sparks, the full back, laid out in the first five minutes. For the Y. M. C. A. the best playing was done by Moffett, Simons and W. Minto, while for the Staten Island team McClean and Sparks distinguished themselves.

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WORLD'S RECORDS EQUALLED.

Kraenzlein and Duffy Give Wonderful Performances at Armory Games.

The games of the Thirteenth Regiment A. A., held last night in the armory at Sumner and Jefferson avenues, Brooklyn, were very successful. The long programme, which included four relay races, was run off in quick time and all the contests were over before 11 o'clock. During the evening two world's records were equalled. A. C. Kraenzlein of the University of Pennsylvania won the 120-yard hurdle race in 15 1-5 seconds, which equals his own record made at Chicago, and Arthur Duffy ran sixty yards in 6 2-5 seconds, which equals the best indoor record, held by himself.

Each of the four relays was closely contested. The Athletic Club race between the Pastime, Knickerbocker and West Side Y. M. C. A. teams was rather unsatisfactory. At the end of the third relay, Garthe of the Knickerbocker A. C. was leading well, but Bannister, who ran the last relay, started off without touching Garthe. For this the Knickerbockers were disqualified, and the Pastime men, who finished second, placed first.

In the military team race, in which the Thirteenth, Twenty-second and Twenty-third Regiments were represented, the Thirteenth team led until the last relay, when Edwards of the Twenty-second Regiment gradually drew up to McCormick of the Thirteenth, and then after a short struggle won. The scholastic team race was close and exciting. Batten of the Montclair High School team took the lead from Douglass of Cutler in the first relay. The other teams never were prominent. Bell of Cutler passed Webb of Montclair in the second relay, but Montclair, represented by Calder, took the lead in the third. The last relay was a hot one. Manson of Cutler set out to catch Dodge of Montclair, who had a lead of about ten yards. Manson ran with rare judgment and won on the tape by about a foot.

The Columbia University team had little difficulty in winning the college race, leading from start to finish. Wines of St. Francis Xavier College looked dangerous in the last quarter, but he had run himself out in the first 200 yards. The summaries follow:

Sixty Yard Dash—Won by T. C. Naulty, Twenty-third Regiment, 8 yards; E. A. Abalie, Olympic A. C., 6 yards, second; J. F. Miller, St. George A. C., 7 yards, third. Time to 1-5 seconds.

Athletic Club Team Race—Won by Pastime A. C., D. Duffy, R. M. Kinnery, O. C. Oedwen, A. H. Kent; West Side Y. M. C. A. second; Knickerbocker A. C. third. Time, 3:33.

One-mile Bicycle Race—Won by C. W. Leonard, Twenty-third Regiment, 10 yards; C. D. Barclay, Twenty-second Regiment, 105 yards, second; Alex Barrenger, Twenty-third Regiment, 30 yards, third. Time, 2:24 1-5.

100-Yard Run, Novice—Won by E. B. Merwin, New York; F. Verce, Brooklyn A. C., second; M. J. Wheeler, Twenty-second Regiment, third. Time, 1:2.

100-Yard Run—Handicap, open to members of Thirteenth Regiment—Won by W. Rowan, Company E, 7 yards; H. L. Hillman, Company E, scratch, second; A. K. Zender, Company E, 8 yards, third. Time, 10 seconds.

Scholastic Relay Race—Won by Cutler School, G. Douglass, E. Bell, G. Victor and T. L. Manson; Montclair High School, second; Boys High School, third. Time, 3:47.

120-Yard Hurdle Handicap—Won by A. C. Kraenzlein, University of Pennsylvania, scratch; R. H. Hatfield, Twenty-third Regiment, 10 yards, second; A. W. Bowie, Twenty-third Regiment, 10 yards, third. Time, 15 1-5 seconds, equalling the world's record.

Military Team Race—Distance one mile—Won by Twenty-second Regiment team, L. M. Dacey, R. M. Hutcheson, P. A. Sayre and E. F. Edwards; Thirteenth Regiment team, second; Twenty-third Regiment team, third. Time, 3:33 2-5.

College Team Race—One mile—Won by Columbia University team, Adams, McAnerney