IN THE WORLD OF SPORT.

Where to Go to Find the Lair of the Speckled Beauty—Jack McAuliffe and "Kid" Lavigne Compete—Passing the Ball at Jacksonville.

M'AULIFFE'S TITLE NOT WELL ASSURED.

Lavigne Gave the Lightweight Champion a Warm Six-Round Session.

No Decision or Referee Allowed by Order of Police Inspector Brooks.

LAVIGNE FINISHED THE FRESHER.

Matched to Meet for the Championship Before the Eureka Athletic Club, Roche Refunding Fitzpatrick's English Guarantee.

The six-round contest between Jack McAuliffe and "Kid," otherwise George, Lavigne, at Madison Square Garden will give a new impetus to "sparring matches" about New York. It was one of the most rapid fights ever witnessed in that amphitheatre.

The loud-voiced gentleman in an evening suit, with tan shoes and a slouch hat, who announced the conditions of the contest, shouted to the assembled multitude of four or five thousand that Al Smith, the referee, had been taken sick, and that the police had decided to obliterate another referee altogether, and that, therefore, the spectators would be permitted to judge for themselves whether McAuliffe or Lavigne was the better man.

The gladiators were announced on the programme to fight six rounds. Inspector Brooks stopped the fight at the end of the sixth round with great impressment, and as matters stood then, most referees would have called it a draw. Experts believed, however, that if it had been a finish fight Lavigne would have won.

Nevertheless McAuliffe made a wonderful showing for a man who is supposed to have been dissipating since his last fight, more than a year ago. He came into the ring with straps on both wrists, each of which had been previously injured, and he made the gamiest kind of a game fight.

The contest was supposed to be governed by the Marquis of Queensbury rules, but the six rounds were only about two minutes each in length.

The most conspicuous persons in the Garden, aside from the fighters themselves, were Inspector Brooks and Captain Pickett. Two pairs of six ounce gloves were handed down after McAuliffe and Lavigne had taken their corners for the inspection of the official preservers of the peace. Inspector Brookes prodded the mittens with his thumb, and came to the conclusion that they were dangerous. Two pair of five ounce gloves, much more deadly in theory, were then passed to him, and he decided that those would do, whereupon Messrs. McAuliffe and Lavigne proceeded to batter each other.

For the first two rounds it seemed as if McAuliffe got rather the best of it. He was said to weigh 138 pounds, but if ten pounds more had been added to that it would have some nearer his actual average. Lavigne appeared to weigh about eight or ten pounds less, and he was rapid in proportion.

After the first two rounds the opinion of the spectators—aside from McAuliffe's personal friends—was that avigne was the better man.

The last round was the liveliest of the six, and both men were vigorously pounding each other at close quarters just as the gentleman with the watch was about to call time, when Inspector Brookes uttered a shriek of terror and demanded that the contest be stopped.

McAuliffe's right eye was slightly discolored, and Lavigne's nose will probably be sore for a day or two. Otherwise no damage was done.

REFEREE AND DECISION BARRED.

"Kid" Lavigne entered the ring, accompanied by Teddy Alexander, of Australia; Harry Peterson and Sam Fitzpatrick. McAuliffe followed with Jimmy Carroll and Jimmy Nelson. Johnny Dunn announced that Al Smith, who had been agreed upon as referee, was ill, and that Sam Austin had been chosen in his place. He added, however, that Inspector Brooks would not permit a referee to go into the ring or give a decision. The announcement was greeted with hisses.

Lavigne looked heavier than McAuliffe by at least five pounds. The gloves worn weighed about five ounces. Lavigne's timekeeper was Joe Little, of Oceanic, and Jimmy Colville, of Boston, kept time for McAuliffe.

THE BOUT BY ROUNDS.

Round First—As the men were called to the centre of the ring, it was seen that McAuliffe was the taller and he looked very fat. When time was called McAuliffe led with the left. Rapid exchanges on the neck and body followed. Jack missed a right hand swing, and the "Kid" smashed him on the neck. Two wicked left handers reached Jack's mouth as time was called.

Round Two—Lavigne swung the left, landing lightly on the ear. Jack retaliated with a stiff left on the chest. Jack made a vicious swing for the jaw, and the "Kid," turning quickly, smashed him twice with the left on the neck. McAuliffe's left rested on the "Kid's" stomach, and they got to close quarters, landing with both hands on head and chest. Lavigne had slightly the better of this argument. When they broke away, Jack made an awkward lead, and the Western lad landed a left upper cut on the face and sent in two more in rapid succession on the mouth. McAuliffe rushed, planting a stiff right hander on the stomach and another on the short ribs as time was called.

Round Three—QMcAuliffe set the pace and got in a good, stiff, left hand hook on the mouth. He got in another a second later, and then crossed the "Kid" on the side of the head with the right. Lavigne got angered, and rushed at his man, but the latter clinched. In breaking away he received a right hand upper-cut, but countered hard on the stomach. An exchange of short-arm blows followed, and just before the gong sounded Lavigne landed a stiff left-hander on the mouth. Jack looked tired.

BOTH FOUGHT HARD.

Round Four.—McAuliffe planted his left in the "Kid's" face, but the latter went after him like a mad bull, swinging right and left, though none of the blows took effect. Jack smashed the "Kid" viciously in the face, but received a stiff left-hand swing on the ear. McAuliffe missed with both hands, and the Michigan boy straightened him out with a stiff left-hander on the mouth. They were fighting hard at close quarters as the gong sounded.

Round Five.—Both appeared tired. Jack landed his left on the face, and the "Kid" chased him around the ring. Jack then gave his left glove to Lavinge's face, while the latter made several wild swings for his jaw, landing once. Infighting followed, both landing effectively on face and neck. Jack received a left-hand hook in the face and another in the stomach before time was called.

Round Six—McAuliffe landed hard left and right handers in the stomach, and fucked a left lead. The "Kid" also got away from a wicked right-hand swing. Jack swung for the jaw, and landed hard, staggering the "Kid." The latter rushed his man, and in a rapid exchange both landed hard. McAuliffe clinched, and when he broke away received a stiff left-hander in the face. McAuliffe again landed the right, and another short-arm rally followed. Just before the gong sounded, the "Kid" landed three good blows, and Johnny Dunn, at the command of Inspector Brooks, who stepped in the ring, stopped the bout.

After the bout "Dick" Roche, McAuliffe's backer, handed Sam Fitzpatrick a check for $500, saying: "I think McAuliffe is a better man than Lavigne, and want him to meet the "Kid" before the Eureka Club. This check will recompense you for the $500 you have sent to the National Sporting Club to insure your man's appearance in the ring against Jim Burge. McAuliffe is the light-weight champion of the world and is entitled to recognition."

Fitzpatrick accepted the offer.

When at 8:30 o'clock "Johnny Dunn," in evening dress, announced that Billy Suffrich and Tommy Sweeney, local light-weights, would meet in the opening bout of four rounds, there were over three thousand people in the Garden. Many men who have attended all the big battles in this country within the last twenty years were strolling in through the Madison avenue entrance. Not a few women, however, occupied seats in the boxes.

THE PRELIMINARY BOUTS.

The bout between Sweeney and Suffrich proved of little interest, despite the fact that Sweeney three times was sent to the floor. The boys displayed little science and handled themselves like novices.

An exhibition bout between Tommy Russell and Jack Kenny, of Harlem, which followed, caught the house by storm. Johnny Dunn announced that the boys would, in the fourth round, show how Maher was knocked out by Fitzsimmons. After three slashing rounds, they swashed each other, hammer and tongs, for about a minute and then Kenny, catching Russell on the jaw, sent him to the floor like a log. It was a clever fall by Tommy.

Harry Peterson, of this city, and Harry Toumey, of Newark, were pitted against each other in the third bout, but the latter gave such a sorry exhibition in the first round that Billy Vernon, of Haverstraw, was substituted.

Charlie and Florie Barnett were the next pair to try conclusions in a friendly bout, which proved highly interesting.

Johnny Banks, the colored boxer, who has been in the ring "for the last century," and Paddy McGuigan, of Newark, put up a very clever bout for four rounds, Banks keeping the spectators roaring with laughter by his antics.

SHAMROCKS THE WINNERS

Montreal Team Defeated in the "Play Off" Game by a Score of Two Goals to One.

Five hundred spectators witnessed the final "play off" game of hockey between the Shamrock and Montreal teams at the Ice Palace last night, and applauded the green-jerseyed team to the echo, when the final goal was made and they were proclaimed victors.

For the first ten minutes the Montreal team forced the "puck" into the Shamrock territory, and but for the brilliant stops of Goal-keeper Drysdale they would have scored several times. MacKarrow finally shot the subber through the posts, after a brilliant run, the entire length of the rink, by Murphy.

The Shamrock team took the initiative when the rubber was placed in the centre of the rink, both teams having agreed to play five minutes longer, and Dave Brown, getting the "puck" in a scrimmage, nursed it down the line and sent it through the Montreal's goal posts, the score standing 2 to 1, in favor of the Shamrock team.

The line-up on both teams and officials was the same as last night.

CYCLISTS DO NOT SURRENDER.

Mass Meeting Called to Push the Armstrong Baggage Bill Along.

When the Bicycle Baggage bill comes up for a hearing March 18 before the Railroads Committee of the Senate at Albany, Chief Consul I. B. Potter, of the New York State Division, L. A. W., will again argue the cause of the wheelmen in their contention with the railroads. Mr. Potter desires that representative wheelmen throughout the State be present and express their sentiments on the measure.

Yesterday there was forwarded to the State capital a list of petitioners that aggregated 31,000 in number, making the total who have signed the division lists over 125,000.

It was expected that the Railroads Committee would yesterday report the Armstrong bill to the Assembly.

Next Tuesday night, at Fifth Avenue Hall, No. 27 West Forty-second street, a mass meeting will be held by wheelmen who are in favor of legislation that will make it compulsory on the part of the railroads to carry bicycles free as baggage.

CORBETT SIGNS FOR A FIGHT.

Accepts the Terms Offered by the National Sporting Club of London.

Pittsburg, March 11.—James J. Corbett to-night signed the articles of agreement sent by the National Sporting Club, of London.

The text of the document has already been made public. The club offers a purse of $8,000 and $500 each for training expenses to Corbett and Fitzsimmons.

Roger Connor to Join the "Force."

Waterbury, Conn., March 11.—Roger Connor, the big first baseman of the St. Louis National League team, which will leave tomorrow for Dallas, Tex., to go into practice, has applied for appointment as patrolman on the Waterbury police force. It is stated that this will be Connor's last season on the diamond. He will probably receive the appointment.

Princeton Football Pilots.

Princeton, N. J., March 11.—At a mass meeting of the students of Princeton University this afternoon, Walter W. Andrus, '97, of Williamsport, Pa., was elected university football manager for the coming year, and Harrison Hall, '98, of Dayton, Ohio, as his assistant.

Hart Defeats Gardner.

The first game last night in the "short stop" tournament at Maurice Daly's Brooklyn billiard parlor, No. 321 Washington street, ended. Hart, 180; average, 3.3-59; highest run, 15. Gardner, 160; average, 2.59-58; highest run, 22. Referee, E. Kirby; scorer, F. Meigs.

Want to Arrange Baseball Games.

The Witoka Baseball Club would like to arrange games with all uniformed teams averaging seventeen years of age in or near New York. Address W. D. Horton, 1333 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Allerton Baseball Club has reorganized for the season of 1896. They have some of the best players on the West Side, including five of the Niagaras, three of the Owls and two of the Windsors. Teams averaging seventeen years of age wishing to arrange games with them should address James J. Donnelly, No. 444 West Forty-eighth street, New York City.

The Mohawk, Jrs., are open to arrange matches with any team of boys averaging fourteen years of age. Address M. Bauman, 201 East Thirty-fifth street, New York City.

The New Jersey A. C. baseball department has been organized for the year, and an active campaign has been outlined by the committee, W. A. Wharatt, the well-known football player, has been appointed manager, and he will be pleased to hear from teams that desire games. His address is Boulevard and Highland avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

AFTER THE WARY TROUT.

Where and When the Early Angler May Go for an Outing on a Stream.

Queens County Offers the First Opportunity for Casting the Artificial Fly.

BAIT FISHING MOST EFFECTIVE.

A Take-Down Reel and a Carry-All Basket Are the New Things in Tackle, but Good Outfits Come Cheap.

With half the streams of the State choked with ice, the snow swirling over the north cost and budding Spring distant, seeming leagues away, the early stream angler has already gone down into his sporting trunk and dug out the outfit that has been laid away since last autumn. Already the feather oil has got into the reel bearings, the new flies been tied and the old lines unwound and tried. About town the tackle store windows have begun to show the Spring tide of new sporting goods, and they display outfits that make a crank's eyes glisten.

With the coming of All Fool's Day Queens County wos the sportsman, and no matter what the weather or the condition of the water the Long Island trains take out a big contingent of rod lovers for the opening. Very few fish reward even the most expert in the early days, but it is some satisfaction to have heard again the swish of a wet line and the sing of a reel and to have felt again the thrill which comes to the delicate artist who knows how to drop a fly over a given spot the size of a dollar at forty feet. Mayhap one may not get a rise to the most seductive make-up in his kit, but then he has been fishing and that is something.

TAKE THE BAIT BOX.

The coming opening will find the streams cloudier than usual on account of the heavy snows and the freezes of March, and the man who wants trout must deny himself the fly for yet a little while, and go back to the primitive and less aristocratic worm. In the dark waters of early Spring the fly is almost useless. Take with you this April a box of those manure-heap worms, the short, light-colored variety, and you may again know the feel of a respectable trout on your six ounce. The manure worm is tougher than the ordinary red angle worm and a little of him goes a long way in a day's work on a swift stream. The ordinary worm is quite as effective, but you will be kept busy baiting with him. If you insist upon the fly, take along the plainer varieties like the professor and brown hackle. If neither of these will get a rise it is the worm or minnow.

The Queens County streams are numerous, and some of them furnish good sport until late in the season. The best public waters can be found about Patchogue River, Amityville, Carmen's, Smithtown and Millneck. Innkeepers at all these places watch the streams during the closed season and protect them pretty well. The waters can be reached with ease from any of the railroad stations mentioned. At Oakdale, Islip, Babylon, Locust Valley and Cedar Brook are streams and lakes belonging to individuals and clubs. Permits may be obtained for some of them, but the early angler will get quite as good fishing in the public streams near the stations first mentioned. Any of the streams can be reached from the city within three hours and one can easily get a day on them and lose only that day from business. The time consumed in making the journey is little and the railroad fares small.

SULLIVAN COUNTY'S ATTRACTIONS.

Outside of Queens County the New York streams remain closed until the 16th of April. Then the hegira begins to Sullivan County, the choicest fishing district in the State; Monticello and the Neversink country. Three hours will take the sportsman to Sullivan County, and a basket will reward him under anything like fair conditions. The country is supplied with sportsmen's inns and at any of the stations along the line of the New York, Ontario & Western there are cheap and comfortable accommodations. Good streams cross the line of the road every few miles after the mountains are reached, and the angler can make his own choice.

Just a bit later in the season, the 1st of May, to be accurate, the famous streams of Pike County, Pennsylvania, are thrown open, and the New York angler finds there his paradise, the best trout fishing this side of Maine. One can take a Delaware & Lackawanna train out of New York any night, travel not more than four hours to the furthest points, get a day's fishing and reach home with the loss of but one day. Sport is good there from the first day, as the streams do not carry so much water as the New York brooks, and the sport lasts all summer for the reason that the streams are spring-fed. Many of the Pike County streams have been stocked with the California trout. Last year all the well-known places gave good returns, Saw Creek and the Little Bushkill taking the palm for the size and number of the catches made in the county. Either of the crack streams mentioned can be reached from the Delaware & Lackawanna station of Bushkill in a short while. A dozen other streams can be found in the same neighborhood.

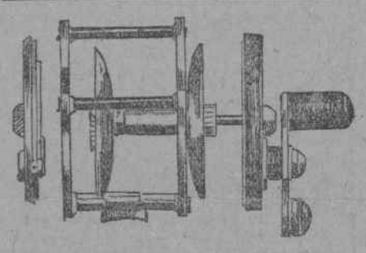
NEW TROUTING OUTFITS.

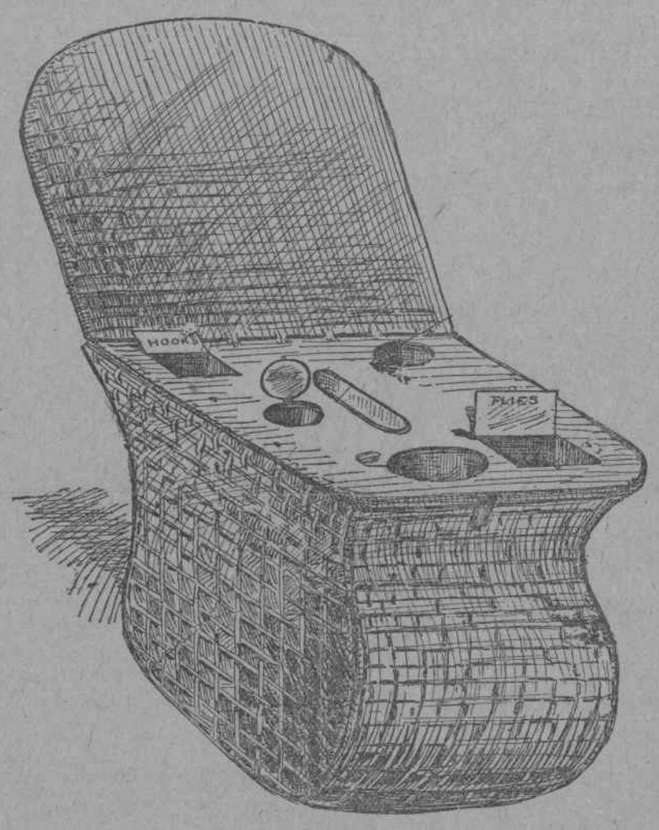
Every Spring finds an array of new things in fishing paraphernalia, but not one contrivance in a hundred ever comes into general use. Your trout fishing friend is fond of his own and clings to the rod and reel of other days in the face of recognized improvements in the new models. The tackle goods houses offer one really good thing in the reel. Its extreme simplicity of construction, strength, lightness and durability are among its points, but its best feature i a simple mechanical contrivance by which a twist of a thumb-screw releases every part and permits the reel to be taken to pieces and restored to working order in a moment. Every man who has worried through a day with a clogged reel and spent half a night in cleaning and oiling it will appreciate the new "President," as it is called. Cleaning and oiling the parts is a matter of minutes only, and the care which can be given it makes it practically a lifetime affair. The "President" comes in all sizes, and costs from seven to nine dollars according to size and finish.

Two new flies are recommended to the early sportsman. One is the "Preston," a rather flash-looking bird with a nickel body, bright red hackle and a jungle-cock feather. It is among the expensive flies, the cock feather from India beng not a small item in its make-up. Last season several experts tried-out in the waters adjacent to New York the "red tag palmer," a quiet fly with a peacock body, brown hackle and a tiny red bunch near the curve in the hook. It was the most successful "tail" fly used last season and is being put into almost every good book in New York. It will take a place along with the "red ibis," "coachman," "professor," "king of the waters" and "brown hackle" as a regulation fly.

From far California comes a new trout basket which will recommend itself to the methodical sportsman who likes a place for everything and everything there. The new creel is an ordinary willow affair with an aluminum lid. The lid is divided into sections of sizes and shapes to fit a book of flies, coil of line, leaders, loose hooks and bait. Every bit of an outfit, save the rod and the reel, can find a place in the basket lid, where nothing can be lost and where it is instantly and easily available on the stream. The weight is no more than that of the ordinary basket, and its convenience inestimable. The new basket is likely to be generally adopted. A nicely finished one of fair size will cost five dollars, but there are cheaper grades.

When the amateur contemplates a trip to the streams the procuring of an outfit is often a matter of great expense, sometimes unnecessarily so. The sporting goods houses can furnish them at almost any price, but for the purposes of the average city sportsman an outfit costing not more than five dollars is all that is necessary. An old and ardent angler who has dropped a fly into almost every good pool in the State says this is what the beginner or the occasional fisherman wants: Split bamboo rod, nine feet, three joints, extra tip; reel, rubber and nickel; forty yards silk line; three leaders; one yard mist, colored; dozen assorted flies; dozen plain hooks on mist gut; box split shot; basket and strap. Every article mentioned can be had in good quality for five dollars. That kind of an outfit will catch and land just as many and just as big fish as the silver mounted follies costing into the hundreds.





New Tools for Anglers.

The reel is taken apart by the simplest operation, and the creel is the newest thing shown in that line.

CYCLONE HIT THE GIANTS.

No Game in Jacksonville Because of a Delayed Stress of Weather.

Captain Gleason and Bill Clark Had a Period of Peril in a High Tower.

DAVIS DISTANCED A SAW MILL.

The Mill Wasn't Running, but the Ex-Captain Was, So He Claims the Glory of an Achievement—New York Cranks Send Encouragement.

Jacksonville, Fla., March 11.—That cyclone which the Giants expected to meet on the trip down reported this monring, several days late, but in the pink of condition. It came bowling in from the West at a lively rate, rattling our boarding-house like an ague fit and smashing a few panes of glass.

Captain Gleason and big Bill Clark, in their eerie at the top of the tower, thought that the Day of Judgment was at hand. Neither knew how to pray, nor could they think of anything appropriate to sing. But amid the awful howling of the gale, Gleason kept his head. He was feeling around in the dark for his hat, intending to take up a collection, when the storm broke. Had the tower failed to hold, these youths would have been blown into the river along with their bats, bags and baggage, in another twenty minutes.

A downpour of rain accompanied the gale and prevented the practice game scheduled for this afternoon. When some of the boys went out to inspect the grounds at noon they reported an alligator stranded on third base and flying a signal of distress. As no one went to his assistance, the reptile is probably there yet, waiting for Gleason.

At 1 o'clock the men started off in squads of two and three for a five mile run on a shell road. Outward bound, the trip was easy, with the wind at their backs. Dad Clarke and Gleason got away in the first relay, followed by thin Mr. Bowen, of Indiana, and Farrell. The Duke remarked before setting forth that if a coursing match was on, he wanted it understood that he was not in the greyhound class.

The Damon and Pythias of the team, German and Stafford, jogged happily away, side by side, and returned without having strayed more than four feet from each other during the journey. Short Mr. Mulligan took the elongated Seymour for a running mate. When the long boy struck his gait the dumpy legs of Mulligan travelled like the piston rod on a locomotive in a gallant effort to keep up.

Before taking to the macadam George Davis complained of all kinds of knots in his legs, but after getting warmed up he easily distanced a saw mill he passed on the river bank half a mile down. The statement that the mill was not running may detract from the glory of this achievement, but it is the truth.

At the completion of the run a rub down all round finished the day's work. Sprinting home in the teeth of a thirty knot breeze was worse than playing two games of ball. It was a good run for the money they hope to draw by and by.

Already the cranks of New York have started in to pick the pennant winners. Manager Irwin received a letter to-day from a Gotham fanatic who announced he has $500 which says that the following cast will scoop in the honors of 1896: Bill Clark, 1b.; Fred Pfeffer, "The King," 2d.; G. Davis, 3d.; Gleason, ss.; Van Haltren, l.f.; H. Davis, c.f.; Tiernan, r.f.

CHARLES DRYDEN.

KEMENY'S STRONG DEFENSE.

Showalter in the Lead at the Adjournment of Their Seventh Chess Game.

Philadelphia, March 11.—At the Franklin Chess Club to-day, Showalter and Kemeny continued their match for the United States chess championship, playing the seventh game of the series. Showalter opened a Ruy Lopez, which Kemeny defended, as in the fifth game, with B—Kt—B 3, varying his tactics, upon his fifth move, but at seven playing Kt PxB, as before, instead of taking with Queen's pawn, now generally considered to be better.

As previously, the Philadelphian's pawns, on his King's wing, were broken up, and Showalter's game, at the afternoon adjournment seemed very promising for a win. Upon resumption of hostilities this evening, Kemeny played with great adroitness to force a draw, and the moves were very interesting.

Upon adjournment, after forty-six moves, Showalter had a pawn at Q—R 7, which may cost Kemeny a piece to keep it from queening. Play will be resumed to-morrow afternoon.

The Card at St. Louis.

First Race—Five furlongs.—Ada B., 105 pounds; Sunlight, 105; Baby, 107; Lucky Thirteen, 107; Claude Martin, 107; Richland, 110; Lu Prewitt, 110; Fred Wooley, 110.

Second Race—Five furlongs and a half.—Normie, 105 pounds; Jayta, 105; Balladine, 107; O. M. W., 107; Ben Roy, 107; Virginia II., 107; Williston, 110; Belshazzar, 110.

Third Race—Five furlongs and a half.—Captain Wagner, 107 pounds; J. H. Mc., 107; Matt White, 107; Orphan Boy, 107; Trifacial, 107; Annwan, 107; Conor, 107; Bobby Burns, 110.

Fourth Race—Four furlongs and a half.—Anne K., 98 pounds; Uncle Lew, 99; Little Bowling, 105; J. I. C., Jr., 105; Ed Brown, 105; Parole, 105; Harry Warren, 110; Peddler, 110.

Fifth Race—One mile.—Gloriana, 103 pounds; Votens, 105; Panton, 105; Ruben, 105; Little George, 108; Vulture, 108; Shadrach, 118; Walcott, 125.

WHIP SNAPS.

John McCafferty arrived in town yesterday after an extended trip through the South. He was at Bennings on Monday and reports the track in first-class condition. A mile in 1:48 is the best work that has been shown there yet.

A dispatch from Monticello, N. Y., announces the death of Flora H. (2:25), a well-known brood mare, the property of Hagan Brothers.

Royal Princess, a three-year-old filly, in the stable of John Miller, at Gravesend, is winning praise from all who have seen her. She will be shipped to Bennings in a few days.

A letter from John Huggins, who is training P. Lorillard's horses in England, states that the two-year-olds are going along slowly, and if looks count for anything, they will get their share of honors. The older horses are all doing well and will be started at some of the early meetings.

Declarations from the Great Trial Stakes, which is run during the Spring meeting of the Coney Island Jockey Club, are due Sunday. Thus far none have been received.

THE TALENT ALL ASTRAY.

A Muddy Track at New Orleans Brings Surprises for the Plungers.

New Orleans, March 11.—A muddy track, cold, wintry weather, and a card considerably below the average, served to bring to-day's attendance down to minimum proportions, and those that remained away did not miss much, as the sport was of a tame order throughout, with four of the six favorites falling to reward the confidence of their backers.

Jack of Spades, once the crack sprinter of the Belmont Stables, was made an odds-on favorite for the opening race, despite the fact that it was his first race in months, and his condition was, to a certain extent, a matter of conjecture. The result proved that he was far from fit, for, after showing a flash of his old-time speed, he faded away and at the finish was beaten off, Overella, the second choice, winning by a head from Haroldine, who beat Hillsboro half a length for the place.

Newhouse was best liked of the seven starters in the second race, and Clay had no difficulty in landing him home the winner. He was well up throughout, and won easily, with Zaldivar second, four lengths in front of Jimmie R.

Half a dozen two-year-olds made up the field for the third event, and it was generally conceded an open race. Star Tobacco rated favorite, and he should have won, but Ross seemed to go all astray in the last couple of strides, and Clematis, well ridden by T. Murphy, got up and beat him a short head.

Domingo, A. Clayton up, made a runaway of the fourth race after the first quarter. He won in a gallop by three lengths, with Clearus second, two lengths in front of Florence P. The winner and Balkline were coupled in the betting.

There was a wild plunge on Judge Cook for the fifth race, but the tip proved a poor one, as he was in the rear division throughout and finished last. The winner was Newaha, a 10 to 1 chance. A rattling good finish, landing him the winner by half a length. Beatifice beat Arline five lengths for the place.

Helen Wren, who rated choice for the closing event, ruined her chances by running away in several of the breaks that preceded the start. Old Dominion proved the victor, a hard drive showing him the winner by a head from Gornor, who beat Little Tom five lengths for the place.

Card at New Orleans.

First Race.—One mile and seventy yards; selling.

(496) Overella	102	(484 Ixion	109
496 Haroldine	104	(331) Dick Behan	109
484 King Elm	105	289 Ashland	109
500 Jim Hogg	106	466 Chenoa	111

Second Race.—Three-quarters of a mile; selling.

453 Jack Bradley	102	(374) Feedman	105
447 F. M. B.	102	453 F. Hennessy	105
501 Helen Wren	103	495 Longdale	105
484 Bob Holman	105	501 Whiff	105
(482) Pokino	105	469 Borderer	108
476 Tramp	105	(490) Salvation	108

Third Race.—Seven-eighths of a mile.

473 Summer Rain	102	(32) Nicholas	107
492 Loyal Princess	102	(486) Sky Blue	109
— Walnut Ridge	104	475 Haeckel	109
— Hunter	104	(485) The Banker	112
468 Henry Harris	104	468 Seabrook	112
494 Plog	104		

Fourth Race.—One mile and an eighth; handicap.

501 Little Tom	99	487 Orinda	103
497 Zaldivar	92	451 Jim Flood	104
493 Nicolini	95	(472) Emin Bey	110
487 Peytonia	99	469 Maurice	123
499 Clarus	97		

Fifth Race.—One mile and seventy yards; selling.

387 La Galienne	87	470 Cyantha	100
449 Waterman	86	485 Alto June	104
485 Charley Daly	88	482 Fair Knight	106
458 Serf	88	480 Blue Banner	106
482 Discard	97	440 Coronet	109
490 Sweetheart	100	500 Jim Henry	109

Sixth Race.—Three-quarters of a mile; selling.

495 Carrie B.	100	461 Gleesome	103
(296) Lady McCann	100	465 Herman	105
481 Minnie W.	100	489 Joco	105
461 Prytania	100	489 B. F. Fly, Jr.	105
489 Princess Rose	100	(477) Warren Leland	105
495 Bart	102	495 Saybrook	108

The Winners at Ingleside.

San Francisco, March 11.—The results at Ingleside to-day were as follows:

First Race—Three furlongs and a half.—Aunt Jane filly won, Viking second, Early Notice third. Time, 0:43¾.

Second Race—Five furlongs.—Candora won, Hiram Argo second, Roadwarmer third. Time, 1:03¼.

Third Race—Seven furlongs; handicap.—Sam Leake won, Benham second, Sir Vassar third. Time, 1:29¾.

Fourth Race—One mile and a quarter; hurdle.—Bassanio won, Silverado second, Esperance third. Time, 2:21¾.

Fifth Race—One mile and a quarter.—Thornhill won, Red Root second, Vinctor third. Time, 2:10½.

Sixth Race—Six furlongs.—Service won, Brawscot second, Uncertainty third. Time, 1:16½.

Seventh Race—Five furlongs.—Philomena won, Model second, Salisbury II. third. Time, 1:02¾.

Studies Before Baseball at Harvard.

Boston, Mass., March 11.—The Harvard faculty have placed a number of the ball players on probation, which will prevent them from playing unless they can remove their conditions at the April hour examinations. Among the number are Henry Clarkson, the pitcher; McVey, Fitz, Dayton and Durgess, all good ball players. Unless the men regain their standing the nine will be considerably crippled.

TO-DAY'S PROBABLE WINNERS.

AT NEW ORLEANS.

First Race—Dick Behan, 1; Ixion, 2.

Second Race—Salvation, 1; Pokino, 2.

Third Race—Sky Blue, 1; Haeckel, 2.

Fourth Race—Jim Flood, 1; Maurice, 2.

Fifth Race—Jim Henry, 1; Waterman, 2.

Sixth Race—Warren Leland, 1; Minnie W., 2.

FLEETWOOD TO OPEN MAY 9.

New York Driving Club Fixes Dates and Offers Cups to Parkway.

The Executive Committee of the Driving Club of New York met last night and decided to hold the opening meet at Fleetwood, Saturday, May 9, the week following the Parkway opening.

It was also proposed to offer two silver cups, one for a fast and one for a slow class—probably a free-for-all and a 2:30 class—open to horses owned by members of either club. These challenge cups will be trotted for every Saturday, the races alternating at each track.

The Winners at St. Louis.

The races at St. Louis yesterday resulted as follows:

First Race—Four furlongs and a half.—Little Nell, even and 1 to 2, won; Hubert O'Neil, 4 to 1 and even, second; Baby third. Time, 0:58¼.

Second Race—Five furlongs.—Kitty Van, 1 to 2 and 1 to 4, won; Shenandoah Boy, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; Phil Pointer third. Time, 1:05¼.

Third Race—Five furlongs and a half.—Extra, 12 to 1 and 4 to 1, won; Ambushed, 8 to 5 and 3 to 5, second; Arapahoe third. Time, 1:13.

Fourth Race—Five furlongs.—Mollie May, 1 to 3 and out, won; Dr. Farrell, 3 to 1 and even, second; Wild Fellow third. Time, 1:04.

Fifth Race—Six furlongs.—Tip, even and 1 to 2, won; Yokohama, 3 to 1 and even, second; Tom Tough third. Time, 1:17½.

BICYCLES.

If you buy a wheel from an unknown firm you are going to risk something.

MAJESTIC

Finish de Luxe
Finish Standard
BICYCLES

CASH AND INSTALMENTS.

Save your money by using our "commence now" small instalment plan.

HULBERT BICYCLE SKIRT, $12.00.

Perfect freedom of motion, sensible, attractive.

MESINGER RATTAN SADDLE, $4.00.

Feels easy because it rides easy.

HULBERT PNEUMATIC BRAKE, $5.00.

Nothing newer or more up to date under the sun. Sure, effectual.

HULBERT BROS. & CO., 26 West 23d St,

CROSS & CO., B'WAY AND MURRAY ST.,

69 WEST 125TH STREET,

1190 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

SECOND-HAND BICYCLES, 5 $UP.

Nearly 1,000 second hand and shop worn 1895 Models, every known make, just purchased for cash; call and select a bargain; $5 to $29 each; 1,500 new ladies' and men's, $39 each. Herald Cycle Co., 114 Nassau st., near Ann.

"Complete Manhood AND How to Attain It."

A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

New Orleans, March 11, 1896.

Ninety-fourth day of the Crescent City Jockey Club's Winter meeting. Weather cool and windy. Track slow.

496.—FIRST RACE—Purse $250; selling; for four-year-olds and upward. Six furlongs. Time—1:19¾.

Index	Horses.	Wt.	St.	¼ M.	½ M.	¾ M.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Betting Open.	Betting Closing.
233	Overella	107	4	3¹	3²	2½	2³	1h	Thorpe	3-1	16-5	4-5
484	Haroldine	105	7	5	4¹	3¹	3¹	2½	Hyle	8	15	5
—	Hillsboro	107	6	6	6	4	3½	Dunn	50	40	12
472	St. Leo	110	1	4¹	5	5	5	4½	Taber	5	6	2
364	Red John	110	3	2¹	1½	1½	6	H. Williams	6	10	3
—	Jack of Spades	110	2	1¹	2¹	4¹	6	6	D. Davis	7-10	3-5	—
495	Black Tiger	109	5	7	7	7	7	Burrell	10	30	8

Start (with machine) good. Won driving. Winner bay gelding by Hanover—Ella Pinkerton.

497.—SECOND RACE—Purse $250; selling; for three-year-olds and upward. One mile and an eighth. Time—2:01.

Index	Horses.	Wt.	St.	¼ M.	½ M.	¾ M.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Betting Open.	Betting Closing.
475	Newhouse	91	2	4h	4s	2¹	1¹	1½	Clay	1	6-5	2-5
438	Zaldivar	106	5	6	2½	1h	2¹	2¹	Sherrer	5	3	7-5
474	Jimmy R.	106	6	3¹	1h	3²	3¹	3n	Mayberry	15	50	15
402	Fondest	91	7	2h	6	5	4¹	4½	Nutt	20	25	7
471	Uncle Jim	106	3	7	7	7	6	5	Ham	8	12	4
489	Boro	106	1	5¹	3h	4¹	5	6	Thorpe	3	3	1
481	Dutch Arrow	105	4	1s	5	6	7	7	Aker	5	10	3

Start good. Won easily. Winner brown colt by Sobranje—Ilma B.

498.—THIRD RACE—Purse $200; selling; for two-year-olds. Four furlongs. Time—0:51¼.

Index	Horses.	Wt.	St.	¼ M.	½ M.	¾ M.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Betting Open.	Betting Closing.
491	Clematis	96	1	6	3¹	2²	1n	T. Murphy	5-2	3	1
426	Star Tobacco	106	2	3¹	1½	1n	2n	Ross	8-5	3-2	1-2
479	Thomas Paine	104	4	5	2¹	3¹	3n	Clay	2	2	3-5
426	Fleta S.	98	6	4h	4¹	4	4²	Campbell	20	100	20
—	Willie P.	101	3	1h	5	5	5	Hirsch	10	30	10
—	Judge Butler	105	5	2h	6	6	6	Thorpe	6	10	3

Start good. Won driving. Winner chestnut filly by Monmouth—Josie W.

499.—FOURTH RACE—Purse $300; a free handicap for three-year-olds and upward. One mile and 20 yards. Time—1:47¾.

Index	Horses.	Wt.	St.	¼ M.	½ M.	¾ M.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Betting Open.	Betting Closing.
444	Domingo	111	3	2½	1n	1½	1n	A. Clayton	4-5	1	7-5
475	Clarus	98	1	1½	2½	2n	2²	D. Davis	8	8	2
469	Flor