LAST WEEK AT OLD GRAVESEND.

The Meeting Has Beyond Doubt Been a Great Financial Success.

CAPITAL CARD FOR TO-DAY.

This Week Will Decide the Fate of the New Jersey Race Courses.

OUR HORSES RACE TOO MUCH.

But, All in All, Trainers Cannot Be Blamed for Getting as Much as Possible Out of a Horse.

By Francis Trevelyan.

With the end of this week the Gravesend race course closes for the year, and after a brief session at Aqueduct, Morris Park will open for the last of the big metropolitan meetings. Beyond a doubt the Gravesend meeting has been a great financial success and the sport has averaged fairly well, though it has been of a rather spasmodic character. It is an old story, but none the less true, that all sprint races run on one-mile tracks are unsatisfactory. The public can see the horses run, but it is hard to see what satisfaction this can be to the most enthusiastic when they have learned by experience that under such circumstances unless a horse be in the front rank on the "upper turn," i. e., coming out of the backstretch, he has not one chance in fifty to win. To come from behind requires that the animal so doing shall be of altogether superior class to those he is meeting. During each meeting we see one or two races won this way, but in proportion to the number of sprints these instances are very few. The last race but one that Previous ran was won thus, but then no doubt he outclasses the horses he was meeting, and can do as he pleases with them provided he will try.

Such a condition of affairs naturally militates against the sporting success of any meeting, but there is nothing to do but say nothing and look pleasant so long as the Brooklyn Jockey Club retains its present status and is controlled by Mr. P. J. Dwyer. Those who know Mr. Dwyer best say that circumstances are not conceivable that would induce him to change the Gravesend track for any other. And these grounds are so shut in and surrounded by highways that there is no possibility of enlarging them.

The track is largely responsible for the apparently foul riding we have been seeing and thus indirectly for many of the vagaries of form, about which so much complaint has been heard. Mr. E. A. Tipton, the well-known Western racing official, who now conducts the Montana circuit, said on Saturday that such foul and careless riding as he has seen since he has been East this trip would cause official activity anywhere in the West. He added, however, the saving clause that he was sure the turns at Gravesend are responsible for jostling and horses swinging wide to a very great extent.

With a capital card for to-day, the closing week at Gravesend opens well. The Culver Handicap for all ages, at six furlongs, on Wednesday should be one of the best events of the meeting, even if Dryburg, who is to be ridden by Taral, does not go to the post. This he is scarcely likely to do, especially in view of the probability that he may be sent to Cincinnati to meet Malvolio, but Mr. Madden does not appear to be usually very fixed in his plans, and he may after all determine to give a shy at such big game as Hastings, Harry Reed, Flying Dutchman, First Mate, Cleophus, etc. The two-year-old is being asked a big question, as he would have to pick up 12 pounds more than his nearest under the scale, Tom Cat, who will be carrying 15 pounds to Hastings, 18 pounds to Harry Reed, 20 pounds to Flying Dutchman and so on.

It would not be fair to make him attempt such a task after the yeoman's service he has done this year. Even without Hamburg, the Culver Handicap will be something quite out of the common. Hastings is top weight at 130, with Harry Reed 124, Flying Dutchman 122, First Mate 120, Cleophus 120, Typhoon II. 117, Peat 116, and the following three-year-olds: Previous 105, Michael III. 98 and Demagogue 98. The race would be a good thing for Cassiopia at 100 pounds if she were only the shadow of her former self, the filly that made such a grand bid in the Metropolitan, but she has trained all to pieces, and seems unable to raise a decent gallop.

On Thursday the Greenfield Stakes, a selling race for three-year-olds, at six furlongs, and the Holly Handicap, for two-year-olds, at five and one-half furlongs, will be run. The last day, Saturday, has nothing very much by way of attraction. The stakes are the Ocean View Handicap for three-year-olds, at one mile and a sixteenth, the weights not yet announced, and the Algeria Stakes, for two-year-olds that had not won $1,000 up to the date of entry, at five furlongs.

This week decides the fate of the New Jersey race courses, if the constitutional amendment be passed. Monmouth Park might as well be dismantled and the grand stand sold to the junkman for old iron. There has been the usual screech about the iniquities of the turf from the so-called "reform" element, but luckily there are other interests and principles involved than racing. There will have been no lapse into the barbarism of blue laws equal to New Jersey's if the amendment be rejected. It is hard to believe that any sane and civilized community will remove from the hands of its Legislature all powers of discrimination in the matters involved and condemn to utter waste so much valuable property. It would be an equally well-balanced move to banish from the State all thoroughbred horses for fear the sight of them should incite a desire for the unholy sport of the turf in the pious bosoms of New Jerseyites.

Running his fourth race as a three-year-old on the 17th day of April, Ornament is still in hand training, having been journeyed to and fro hundreds of miles meanwhile. As honest and gallant a colt as ever looked through a bridle, and one of the best two-year-olds the last decade has produced, he has been subjected to treatment that would have been harsh for some ordinary old selling plater. C. T. Patterson, his owner and trainer, can scarcely be blamed. He is a young man and is merely following the practice that he has seen adopted by his seniors in the profession. The over-racing of horses grows more general each year. Perhaps a climax was reached when Civil Service, as a two-year-old, was started fifty-eight times, but even at that time horses as a rule, especially those in rich men's stables, were not required to sport silk nearly as often as now.

It is beyond question that our horses suffer irreparably from being raced too much as two-year-olds. A Englishman who has seen much racing in England the other day quoted a well-known trainer as saying to him when he had expressed an intention of backing some horse—Cremorne, I believe he said—for the Derby:

"I should not advise you to do so, sir," said the famous trainer, whose list of Derby winners is incomparable. "The colt started nine times at two years old and I am afraid that he will never get over it." And, here to-day our best two-year-olds are frequently started twice as often as that. The subject is one that it behooves owners, more than trainers, to consider. Nearly all trainers work on a commission basis, most with a salary and a small commission, some without salary and on a very large commission. Under such circumstances it is only to be expected that trainers should be anxious to reap all the harvest possible. Few of them are so superior to the feelings that prompt most human actions as to forbear from filling their own pockets in the hope of having a better horse for their employers next year.

Terms of employment are, as a rule, brief in this country and the present naturally outweighs the future in importance. A trainer is liable to have a stable sold away from him if his employer grows weary of racing, or a hundred and one things may happen to sever the connection. And so it happens that if our horses are not to be overraced, the change will necessarily have to be instituted by the owners as a class, rather than the trainers.

To-day's Probable Winners.

FIRST RACE—TRILLETTE, PARTHAMAX.
SECOND RACE—PEEPSHAKER, BUCKWA.
THIRD RACE—LA MOLETA, KITTYWIT.
FOURTH RACE—CLEOPHUS, GEORGE H. KTCHAM.
FIFTH RACE—BLISS, KUCKER, SCOTCH PLAID.
SIXTH RACE—TILLO, PEEP O' DAY.

Louisville Pooling.

First Race—J. A. Gray, $25; Flotow, $15; Parthenax, $12; Darius, $10; Lady Mitchell, Regulator and Van Antwerp, $8 each; Domitor, $6; Hanwell and Miss Prim, $5 each; Trillette, $4; field, $6.

Second Race—Buckwa, $25; Partridge and Tom Cromwell, $20 each; Semper Eqo, $18; Peacemaker, $15; Ben Ronald, $10; Rey Del Tierra, $8; field, $8.

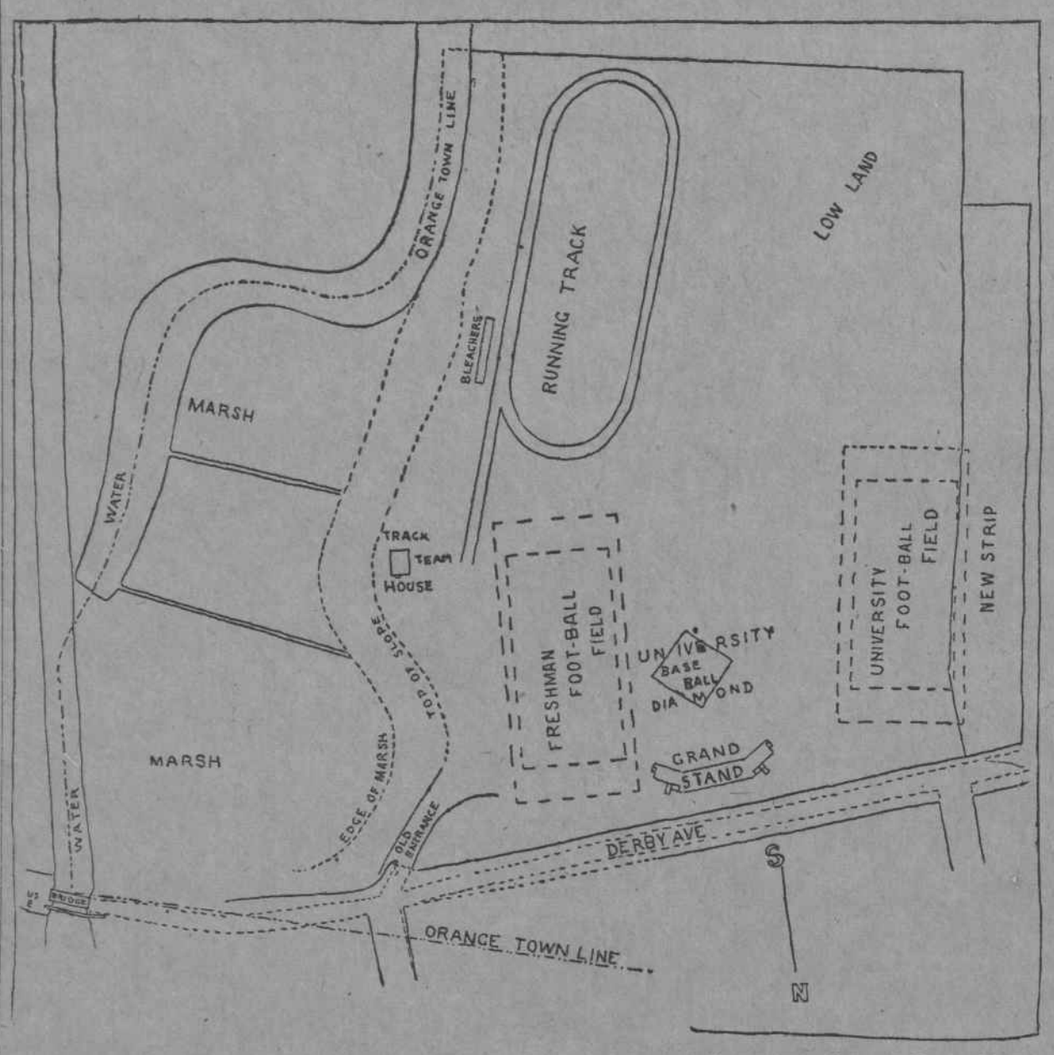
Third Race—McCafferty entry, $30; Graves entry, $15; Lagalets, $12; Miss Mincan, $10; Napamax, $8; Aloudoun, $6; Attainment, $5.

Fourth Race—Theophus, $25; Bernadillo, $20; Brave Lad, $15; Estacs and George H. Ketchum, $10 each; Lerdeville, $8; Bromo, $6; Passover, $5.

Fifth Race—No pooling.

Sixth Race—Tillo, $25; Lehman, $18; Cavalero and Gallant, $15; Rondo, $12; Peep o'Day, $10; Paul Kauvar, $8; Timotu, $5.

NEW ARRANGEMENT OF YALE'S ATHLETIC FIELD.



In the Big Football Game with Princeton, There Will Be No "Standees" and Every Person Holding a Ticket Will Get a Seat—No Carriages Allowed on the Grounds.

THIS diagram shows the new arrangement of Yale field. Work is progressing rapidly, and it is expected everything will be in readiness for the big Yale-Princeton football game, which takes place the latter part of November. As far as the football field and the stands, which form a part of it, are concerned, they have been fully described in the Journal. The management, however, has made some rules for governing the crowds which it would be well for metropolitan managers to note. For instance, the Field Corporation are making a study of how to sift the crowd, in order to have no blocking at any point, and a convenient way for each ticket-holder to reach his seat will be provided. There is to be no standing room sold, and only those holding tickets entitling them to seats will be admitted. The idea is that the one who buys a seat shall have the worth of his money.

The representatives of each college will be seated on opposite sides somewhat as was customary at Springfield, although it is feared that the representatives of the college, at whose grounds the game is played, will outnumber the visitors and the cheering will not be as evenly divided as at Springfield. The east stand will probably be the one reserved for the visitors.

No vehicles of any sort will be allowed on the grounds, because the experience in the past has shown that they do so much damage by cutting up the grounds. There is, of course, no place for coach positions, as the playing field is to be surrounded on all sides by the stands.

The new playing field is pushed further south than the old gridiron, so that the southern line cuts into the freshman baseball diamond, which must be located elsewhere. The freshman football field was also cut into by the east stand, and this Fall the freshman team will use a spot east of the baseball grand stand and running south from the roadway at the old entrance to the field back to the bicycle track.

NO PARLOR GAME FOR YALE'S TEAM.

Sons of Eli Pooh-Pooh the Idea of "Two Line-Ups a Week."

A NEW FEATURE, HOWEVER.

As Far as Possible, the Same Eleven Men Will Play in Each Game This Year.

New Haven, Sept. 26.—The football outlook at Yale has improved. Perhaps the reason for this is the state of utter hopelessness at which affairs had arrived when the team began to practise at New Haven, a week ago, when any change at all in the situation must necessarily be a change for the better. At that time the prospects for developing a winning team that should recover for Yale her lost leadership were truly microscopic. There were but four men in college who had ever played in a championship game, one of them being a captain who had been sick all Summer with typhoid fever.

Add to this the record of defeat in every branch of athletics for the past twelve months, and the fact that this year Yale has to face not only her old antagonist, Princeton, with her invincible line of last year almost unbroken, but must also receive her football struggles with Harvard, who is also well supplied with veteran material, and the appalling aspect which the situation must have assumed to those on whom the responsibility is to fall this year can readily be imagined.

During the past week Captain Benjamin has been working with the quiet persistence and patience characteristic of Yale leaders, and which is responsible for many of the results attributed to Yale luck. While nothing startling in the way of new men has been developed, still there is a general confidence arising from the business-like spirit shown by all the men in the way they go at their work. Chadwick's unexpected arrival has brightened the prospects for a good rush line, and Burr Chamberlain, last year's centre rush, who has kept his friends guessing all Summer as to whether he was coming back or not has, according to latest news, decided to come, though it must be admitted that no one will feel sure in the matter until Burr's broad shoulders are seen actually looming up some evening at the training table.

Yale's New Football Plan.

The plan that will be pursued this year in running the team differs in one important respect from that pursued for the past two years. It will be the endeavor of the coachers to play as nearly as possible the same eleven men in each game during the year. This will cause the players to grow accustomed to one another and enable them to show better team work than heretofore. Owing to the method in use the past two years of playing a great number of substitutes in the games, team work has been conspicuously absent from Yale elevens until the very end of the season was reached. But this is now to be changed, and the effectiveness of the team in the early part of the season will be thereby much increased. The plan, however, does not contemplate the exclusion of new men from trying for the team. Indeed, the scarcity of veteran material necessitates the opposite course, and new men will be given every possible chance in practice.

Harvard and Her Dumbbells.

As regards the regular daily practice this will in no way differ from that of years past. The scheme it is proposed to put in operation at Harvard in order to minimize the chances of injury to players, of "only two line-ups a week" and dumbbell exercise to fill up the rest of the time, is not the kind that would meet with the approval of the authorities in New Haven. In the first place, the number of Harvard's cripples in past seasons is due not so much to hard practice as to insufficient care after injuries were received, and to the fact that injured and overtrained players time and time again have been put in and driven to play as if they were well men when they should have been laid off and given a chance to recover. In the second place it is the unalterable tradition handed down for years at Yale that the best means of making football players is not to be found in a course of dumbbells, croquet or any other parlor game, but in football itself.

Considerable interest has been aroused among the football men, who are already beginning to flock to New Haven, by the appearance of G. B. Cutter as candidate for centre rush. Cutter is an English Rugby player. He entered Yale last Fall with the class of '97, and is now taking a post-graduate course in the department of philosophy. He hails from Nova Scotia, where, as captain of the Acadia College football team of '95, which won the championship of the maritime provinces, he carried a star reputation as end forward. Cutter possesses the activity and dexterity in handling the ball characteristic of those who play this game, in which passing the ball is a prominent feature.

This fact will undoubtedly assist him in playing the American college game. One needs but to recall Stillman's touchdown, made after half a minute's play in the last Yale-Harvard game, to realize what a factor quickness in handling the ball may become in the American game. Cutter is twenty-three years old, five feet ten inches in height, and weighs 205 pounds. He has a record of 10 1-5 seconds on the track. Should he prove apt in learning the fine points of the game, he may displace MacFarland or Hall, the two other candidates for the position, in spite of the two latters' experience.

Paul Dashiel has been secured to umpire both the Princeton and Harvard games.

BOTHERED BY THE WIND.

Many Dropped Out of Yorkville Club's Century Run Because They Couldn't Stand Old Boreas's Blast.

If it hadn't been for a bit of a "bloomin' head wind" the Yorkville Wheelmen would have had at least 20 per cent more centurions on their roll in the century run yesterday to Oakdale, L. I., and return.

About 150 entered for the event. On the way out there was an uncommonly large number of accidents, owing to unfortunate collisions, and several dropped out on that account. Considerably over 100 responded to the dinner bell at Babylon, and the fast division started home on time. Between Babylon and Brooklyn they were scattered to the three winds left over from the head wind from the west. Before twilight the front of the fast pack finished at Bedford Rest. Captain Staubach, Edward S. Edwards, the long distance wonder of the Century Wheelmen, and A. Paetscher, of the Yorkville Wheelmen, were in front. By 8:30 twelve more had straggled in.

Later, in the darkness, the slow division, whose strength seemed about seventy, wheeled in sight and reported a large number of weary pilgrims left between Jamaica and Brooklyn. The checkers thought as many as 100 would finish the run on time.

The roads were reported in first-class condition, but the wind tried a large number who were trying to make their first century. Half a dozen rode home on flat tires, attributing the punctures to the sharp rocks left exposed on the roads by recent rains.

Movements of Yachts.

City Island, Sept. 25.—The following yachts passed here to-day bound East: Steam yachts America, James W. Haviland; Maspeth, C. M. Meyer; Cosette, C. A. Tatum, and Half Moon, Charles McLaughlin. Schooner yachts Montauk, Vice-Commodore Lewis Cass Ledyard; Belle, O. F. Spate, and Vidette, A. C. Clarkson. Sloop yachts Choctaw, J. Montgomery Strong; Sasqua, Henry Andrews, and Banshee, Commodore Henry Doscher.

Passed West: Steam yachts Llewellyn, Alfred Carr; Satanella, Perry Belmont; Scythian, Miss S. De Forest Day, and Sagamore, John H. Hanan.

Steam yacht Susquehanna, Joseph Stickney, came to anchor here from New York; schooner yacht Intrepid, General Willoughby Weston, sailed for the eastward and returned; schooner yacht America, W. Gould Brokaw, sailed from Great Neck, L. I., for the eastward.

Came to anchor from the eastward Steam yacht Viola, Edmund D. Randolph; sloop yachts Viking, C. J. S. Miller; Moccasin, S. H. Maston, and rater Musme, J. M. MacDonough.

Newport, Sept. 26.—The following yachts arrived here to-day: Steam yachts Oneida, E. C. Benedict, and Geralda, Mr. Renwick. Sloops Wayward, Mr. Elsworth, and Gloriana, New York Yacht Club.

The departures were: Steam yachts Sultana, J. R. Drexel, and Intrepid, Lloyd Phenix.

WANTED--A RIDER TO BEAT MICHAEL

Will Johnson Accept an Opportunity to Meet the "Welsh Rarebit?"

TERRILL BOYS RETURN.

Tom Cooper Now in Old Form, and Will Make It Hot for His Rivals.

By A. G. Batchelder.

Michael's conqueror in the middle distance game is not yet in sight, and the Welsh boy can rest easily upon his well earned laurels, for nothing except accident or loss of form is likely to place him second in any competition in which he may engage with the talent now available. McDuffee's was the first scalp obtained this season, and while it required effort to take the Bostonian into camp the deed could have been more difficult. Titus was not the Titus of '95 and he fell an easy victim at Buffalo. Starbuck died game at the track down by the sea, and Lesna had it taken out of him on three occasions, the last being the race of Saturday.

The best of pacing artillery was at the command of the Frenchman, and he lost simply because he could not follow his multicycles at their speed limit. Michael in the acme of condition, rode one of his usual good races, finished comparatively fresh, and is now ready for the next comer, who will be Starbuck again, the time and place being Saturday next at Philadelphia.

Will Johnson Try Michael?

In looking around for promising material worth cultivating with an object of having him tackle the Welsh marvel, the name of John S. Johnson has been mentioned, and the more one considers the record-breaker at the shorter distances the more one is inclined to believe that "Yonny" might be an exceedingly tough proposition in a paced battle. Next to Michael, a better follower and judge of pace does not exist, and after a few weeks with a formidable array of multicycles Johnson might be given a fight awheel. The opportunity will be offered to him and he may decide to try his luck.

Another who is looked upon as a probability is R. M. Alexander, the road rider, who took time prize last Spring in the Irvington-Millburn race. He is of good build for a paced rider, has an abundance of strength, and figures best in the middle distances. A prominent tire concern may decide to take a chance with the Hartford boy next year.

As quietly as they departed for France in the Spring, did the Terrill brothers return on Saturday's steamer. The two hail from the Pacific coast, and not caring to join the seceders from the L. A. W., they thought an inning in France would be worth trying. After arriving on the other side they spent a couple of months in preparation, and during the season enjoyed a moderate degree of success.

In one race in Paris the judge named Morin the winner over Harry, but the latter insists that the first place really belonged to him. "Bob" did some meritorious work in handicaps, and, all around, the two made some money. According to their story, however, there is not much to be made in France, with the small purses that are now the rule. The style of racing without pacing is rather difficult to master, but one has to learn to jump, ride up the bank, and shoot down suddenly, and perform similar tricks to a trick rider before he can hope to be successful. The Terrills express the opinion that Bald, Kiser, Cooper and several others of our top-notch sort would defeat the Frenchmen if they remained over there long enough.

Cooper Is Coming Fast.

Bald landed the invitation race at Philadelphia on Saturday, and he and Cooper had the hottest kind of a time in the final. The Detroiter is coming fast now, and ought to conclude the year in brilliant style. Kiser was missing at Quakertown. He has one story to tell and the management another. To-day the match champion and the day-in-and-day-out champion will probably meet in the final of the mile open at Trenton, and again to-morrow they are likely to come together in the race of the card at Buffalo's national circuit meet.

Journal wants will bring you what you want.

Baseball, Polo Grounds, To-day, 3:30 p. m. New York vs. Washington.

SOME BASEBALL "IFS" FOR "FANS."

If the Baltimores Win To-day Their Pennant Chances Are Rosy.

BUT IF THE BOSTONS WIN—

Whichever Wins, It Will Be a Great Game—Late News from the Camps.

Results and Attendances

Cleveland, 8; Louisville, 4	2,000
Cincinnati, 10; St. Louis, 4	5,000
Cincinnati, 8; St. Louis, 6	

How the Clubs Stand.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Baltimore	88	37	.704
Boston	90	38	.703
New York	81	46	.638
Cincinnati	74	54	.578
Cleveland	69	59	.539
Brooklyn	60	69	.465
Washington	58	69	.457
Pittsburg	56	70	.444
Chicago	56	71	.441
Philadelphia	54	75	.419
Louisville	51	76	.402
St. Louis	27	100	.213

By Charles Dryden.

Baltimore, Sept. 26.—An uneasy, nervetingling, just-before-the-battle-mother feeling pervades the baseball camp to-night, where the athletes are sleeping on their bats, so to speak, for the coming struggle. The Marylanders are visibly anxious, and the Beaneaters occasionally take a walk around the block or lounge in front of the hotel and expectorate in an abstracted manner. Here is what victory on the morrow means to either side:

Should Boston lose and then take the entire series of three games from Brooklyn, the Orioles could drop one of the four with Washington and still win out by three points. The champions are now but one peg ahead. If Baltimore is numbered with the slain in the final conflict and then downs the Senators four straight, which is highly improbable, Boston wins the pennant by four points, provided that team sustains no defeat at the hands of Brooklyn, which is also highly improbable. From this it appears that, while the closing engagement here is of vast importance, the concluding games elsewhere figure largely in the final result, which will be determined by a very small margin.

The selection of pitchers has not yet been made, but it is quite likely that Nichols will again serve the visitors. But if he is not in first-class form when time is called Lewis may be the man. This twirler has met with fair success against the Orioles, and is confident of his ability to do them up in another neat package.

Corbett Wants to Pitch.

Corbett is eager to try his luck once more, and Hanlon may put Jim's brother in. The youngster has suffered numerous pangs of baseball remorse for the unavoidable stunts he threw in the opening game, and wants to redeem himself. Rooters on both sides favor Nichols and Corbett, and if these stars appear the last contest may scintillate and sizzle as did the first affair. All hands are still enthused over that brilliant exhibition. If Corbett is not in shape J. Nops will take his turn.

Another outpouring of the populace even greater than the gathering of Saturday is expected. Fanatics are coming in from surrounding towns for a peep at the talent before the big show begins, and the clamor for tickets is loud and prolonged. The provident and far-seeing fan has secured his seat before the rush, but the rabid enthusiast does not repine at the prospect of standing. They will all be there. The game sports are backing their favorites to the limit and much money is already hung up.

After weighty deliberation the Boston rooters re-engaged the band, and music will again enliven the field of battle.

Three Home Runs for Beckley.

St. Louis, Sept. 26.—The Reds won two well-played games from the Browns to-day. Both games were replete with brilliant fielding. Hoy put up a wonderful exhibition. Beckley got three home runs in the first game. Beecher, the Browns' new fielder, made a good impression. Attendance, 5,000. Scores:

FIRST GAME.

ST. LOUIS.	r	lb	po	a	e	CINCINNATI.	r	lb	po	a	e
Douglass, c	0	1	3	3	0	Holliday, lf	2	1	3	0	1
Cross, ss	0	1	6	7	0	Hoy, cf	0	1	2	0	0
Hartman, 3b	1	1	0	1	1	Corcoran, ss	1	3	2	5	1
Turner, rf	1	1	2	1	0	Beckley, 1b	3	3	5	0	0
Grady, 1b	1	0	12	1	1	Irwin, 3b	1	2	2	2	0
Houseman, 2b	0	0	4	7	0	Ritchey, rf	1	1	0	1	0
Harley, cf	1	2	1	0	1	Schriver, c	0	1	5	0	1
Beecher, lf	0	0	1	0	0	McGhee, 2b	0	1	8	3	1
Sudhoff, p	1	1	0	2	0	Dwyer, p	2	2	0	1	0
Totals	4	8	27	22	3	Totals	10	14	27	12	4

Cincinnati	0	1	2	0	3	0	2	1	1	—10
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	1	—4

Earned runs—Cincinnati, 7. St. Louis, 1. Three-base hits—Turner, Harley, Irwin, Dwyer. Home runs—Beckley, 3. Double plays—Hartman and Grady; Cross, Houseman and Grady; Corcoran, McPhee and Beckley; Houseman and Grady. First base on balls—Off Sudhoff, 2; off Dwyer, 6. Struck out—By Sudhoff, 2; by Dwyer, 4. Passed balls—Schriver, Sacrifice hit—Holliday. Time of game—Two hours. Umpire—Pears.

SECOND GAME.

ST. LOUIS.	r	lb	po	a	e	CINCINNATI.	r	lb	po	a	e
Douglass, c	0	1	1	0	1	Holliday, lf	2	2	1	0	0
Cross, ss	0	0	4	3	1	Hoy, cf	1	1	6	0	0
Hartman, 3b	0	0	0	2	0	Corcoran, ss	0	2	2	4	0
Turner, rf	3	5	2	0	0	Beckley, 1b	2	2	8	0	0
Grady, 1b	0	1	7	1	0	Irwin, 3b	1	1	2	2	0
Houseman, 2b	0	0	3	5	0	Ritchey, rf	0	0	0	0	0
Harley, cf	0	0	5	0	0	Peitz, c	1	3	2	1	0
Beecher, lf	1	4	4	0	1	McPhee, 2b	0	1	5	1	0
Coleman, p	0	1	1	0	0	Rhines, p	0	1	1	1	0
Totals	6	14	27	9	2	Totals	8	13	27	14	1

Cincinnati	4	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	—8
St. Louis	0	1	0	0	1	1	2	0	1	—6

Earned runs—St. Louis, 2. Cincinnati, 2. Two-base hits—Hoy, Beckley, Holliday, Turner. Three-base hits—Turner, 2. Stolen bases—Irwin, Beecher. Double plays—Corcoran, McPhee and Beckley. First on balls—Off Coleman, 2; off Rhines, 2. Hit by pitched ball—Harley. Struck out—By Coleman, 1; by Rhines, 2. Sacrice hits—Rhines. Time—2 hours. Umpire—Pears.

Victory for Cleveland.

Cleveland, Sept. 26.—The Indians won the last game of the series from the Colonels by fine fielding and McAllister's good work in the box. Only in the sixth was he hit hard, when the Colonels made five hits and four runs. Wallace and Childs did good work. Score:

CLEVELAND.	r	lb	po	a	e	LOUISVILLE.	r	lb	po	a	e
Burkett, lf	0	1	3	1	0	Clarke, lf	1	2	1	0	2
Childs, 2b	0	0	2	3	0	Stafford, ss	1	1	2	3	1
Wallace, 3b	1	1	1	3	0	Dexter, cf	1	1	1	0	0
O'Connor, 1b	1	1	10	1	0	Hance, rf	0	0	4	0	0
Pick'r'g, cf	1	1	2	0	0	Werden, 1b	0	0	8	2	0
Blake, rf	1	1	1	0	0	Wilson, c	0	0	0	0	0
McKean, ss	2	3	3	2	0	Dexter, c	0	2	4	0	0
Zimmer, c	2	2	4	0	0	Clingman, 3b	0	0	1	2	0
McAll'r'r, p	0	1	1	3	0	Smith, 2b	0	0	4	4	0
						McGee, p	1	1	0	2	1
Totals	8	13	27	13	0	Totals	4	8	24	13	4

Cleveland	0	0	0	1	4	0	0	0	x	—8
Louisville	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	—4

Earned runs—Cleveland, 3; Louisville, 4. First base on errors—Cleveland, 2. Left on bases—Cleveland, 8; Louisville, 4. First base on balls—By McAllister, 2; by McGee, 3. Three-base hits—McKean, 2. Two-base hit—Burkett. Wallace, Blake, Zimmer, Clarke 2, Dexter. Stolen bases—Pickering, Clingman. Double play—Burkett to O'Connor. Wild pitches—McGee. Passed balls—Dexter. Umpire—O'Day. Time—1:50. Attendance—2,600.

J. B. PACE TOBACCO CO., RICHMOND, VA.

MADE BELIEVE SAVE A LIFE.

Whereat the Volunteer Corps Were Loudly Cheered by 5,000 Spectators.

SPORTS AT ULMER PARK.

Aquatic Feats of All Kinds, Including Races at All Distances.

The aquatic carnival which was held off Ulmer Park, foot of Twenty-fifth avenue, South Brooklyn, under the auspices of the New York Volunteer Life Saving Corps yesterday afternoon, was a pronounced success. Fully 5,000 interested spectators watched the exhibition from boats and along the shore and the feats of strength, skill and daring were received with generous applause and volleys of cheers.

A feature of the carnival was the realistic illustration of life saving, followed by the resuscitating of an apparently drowned man, in which the Coney Island Creek Station earned additional laurels and no end of bright smiles from the pretty girls on the long pier.

John Dunne, of the Coney Island station, rowed a small boat about fifty yards from the pier and artistically spilled himself into the water. This was the signal for Captain MacEnroe, who plunged from the rail of the dock and swam with lusty strokes to the rescue of his comrade. The life boat, manned by the remainder of the station, was also launched, and in less time than it takes to tell it Dunne was reposing in the bottom of the boat, while the life savers bent the stout ash blades in their efforts to get ashore, where they went through the drill of resuscitating in the most approved style. Dunne finally stood up, none the worse for his bath, and bowed in recognition of the tumult of applause.

Captain D. Dalton, the champion swimmer of Europe, began the sport at 9.30 o'clock in the morning, when he jumped overboard from the foot of Fifty-eighth street, South Brooklyn, in full uniform of a British soldier, for his long swim to Ulmer Park, at which point he arrived shortly before 1 o'clock. He was accompanied over the course by the naphtha launch Willard, which is attached to the Life Saving Station at the foot of Twenty-fifth street, South Brooklyn, but the precautionary measure was unnecessary. Captain Dalton also began an exhibition with his arms tied behind his back.

Eighteen stations of the corps were represented in the various competitions while in addition the Valencia Boat Club of Hoboken were represented by a delegation of thirty. This association is at work organizing a similar corps for the State of New Jersey, and came as the guests of the officers of the New York corps. The Gravesend Bay Yacht Club tendered the use of their handsome house for a headquarters and the roof was used for the high diving contests.

Considerable interest was evinced in these competitions, the ladies receiving their full share of the applause. Little Elaine Golding, six-year-old midget, did some clever work and shared the praise with her older competitors. Summaries:

100-Yard Swimming Race—Won by William C. Miller, Fifty-first street, N. R., station; Jarvis Mahon, Fifty-first street, N. R., station, second; John Vance, Coney Island Creek station, third.

200-Yard Swimming Race—Won by G. N. S. Roe, Fifty-first street, N. R., station; Arthur Smith, Fifty-first street, N. R., station, second.

200-Yard Swimming Race—Won by G. N. S. Roe, Fifty-first street, N. R., station; E. S. Golding, Bath Beach station, second; John Sundstrom, Bath Beach, third.

One-Mile Swimming Race—Won by G. N. S. Roe, Fifty-first street, N. R., station; Albert Romodor, South Brooklyn, second; Charles Smith, Rockaway, third; William D. Ahlart, Canarsie, fourth.

100-Yard Swimming Race for Women—Won by Ethel Golding, Bath Beach; Leah Hultgren, Ulmer Park, second; Martha E. Sprague, Ulmer Park, third.

Tub Race—Won by John Schnapp, Thirty-fourth street, Brooklyn, station; William Flagg, Thirty-ninth street, Brooklyn, station, second.

High Diving for Women—Won by Maud Sprague. For Men—Won by Charles Barron, Rockaway station; Robert Cases, Rockaway station, second.

Jimmy Barry Going to Europe.

Chicago, Sept. 26.—Jimmy Barry, the champion bantam weight pugilist, leaves Chicago for England to-morrow. He says he will meet all the men in his class that will fight him. "Parson" Davies is no longer his manager.

Brooklyn Beaten at Hoboken.

The fine ball field of the St. George Cricket Club, of Hoboken, was crowded by 4,000 persons yesterday, who witnessed a game between the Brooklyns and Hobokens. The National Leaguers played loosely in the field and were beaten. Few of the regulars were in the game. When Manager Barnie was asked if he was not violating the five-mile rule as regarded the New York club's territory, he replied:

"We are now a part of Greater New York, and have equal jurisdiction with the New York club over territory within the five-mile limit of the consolidated city." Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Hoboken	2	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	0—5	3	0	
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	2—6	5	4	

To-day's League Games.

Washington, at New York.
Philadelphia, at Brooklyn.
Boston, at Baltimore.
Louisville, at Cleveland.
Chicago, at Pittsburg.
Cincinnati, at St. Louis.

MEN CURED FREE.

The Private Formula of a Noted Physician Made Public.

WEAKENED MANKIND MAY NOW GRASP A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY.

A resident of Kalamazoo, Mich., desires to send free to mankind a prescription which will cure them of any form of nervous debility; relieves them of all the doubt and uncertainty which such men are peculiarly liable to and restores the organs to natural size and vigor. As it costs nothing to try the experiment it would seem that any man suffering from any form of nervous debility ought to be deeply interested in a remedy which will restore them to health, strength and vigor, without which they continue to live an existence of untold misery. As the remedy in question was the result of many years' research as to what combination would be most effective in restoring to men the strength they need, it would seem that all men ought to write for such a remedy at once. A request stating you are not writing out of curiosity, but wish to give the remedy a trial, to Mr. H. C. Olds, box 1,107 Kalamazoo, Mich., will be answered promptly and without evidence as to where the information came from. Write to-day.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF has stood unrivalled before the public for fifty years as a Pain Remedy. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all Sprains, Bruises, Sore Muscles, Cramps, Burns, Sunburns, Mosquito Bites, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia. Internally for all bowel pains, colic, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera morbus, nausea, etc. 50 cts. a bottle. All druggists.

270,000 CURED

Either of the Liquor or Morphine Disease in the last sixteen years. For full particulars call on or address THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, WHITE PLAINS, N. Y. Long distance telephone.

DISEASES OF MEN.

All secret and private diseases of men cured in a few days; skin diseases, blood poisoning, nervous debility, weak, undeveloped organs, impediment to marriage; lost vigor restored. Go to the HALLETT MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 216 East 16th st., near 3d ave.; no charge unless cured; hours 9 to 9. Sundays included.