SPORTING EDITOR.....Harry Beecher
RACING.....Francis Trevelyan
YACHTING.....Duncan Curry

SPORTING NEWS TOLD BY EXPERTS.

CYCLING.....A. G. Batchelder
PUGILISM.....“Right Cross”
ATHLETICS.....George Sands

TRILLO CAPTURES THE OPENING RACE. IN EASY STYLE AT EVEN MONEY

On a Muddy Track the Son of Tristan and Compensation Bring Comfort and Shekels to New Yorkers.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 21.—There was little comfort for the crowd at the track to-day, a heavy rain continuing while the several events were being run off. The track was, of course, deep in mud. There was water enough on it to make the going safer and faster than it will be to-morrow.

The New York delegation found some consolation for their physical misery in the victory of Trillo and Compensation, both of which won easily.

Trillo's race was first of the five decided. The going was to his liking, and despite his impost his admirers looked to see him an odds-on chance. The loyalty of the local element to Prince Verona enabled the son of Tristan to get even money, and the majority bet their limit.

Once the start was made there was little cause for worry, for he outrun the lightweighted two-year-old from the very first jump. At the end he was being eased up two lengths in front of the Prince, who beat Moroni three lengths.

Boland's Good Finish.

A rattling good finish by Boland enabled the backers of Lomond to cash in the second race. Ten jumps from the end the most ardent of his admirers had little hope, but he got up in the very last stride and beat Sorrell Rose a short head. El Caney, on whom Dupee rode a poor race, was third.

The surprise of the afternoon came in the third race, which was at a mile and a quarter. Monk Wayman was whispered about as the real thing. “Any price a good one” was the motto of the best of judges, and he went to the post at 6 to 5.

30 to 1 Shot Wins.

When it came to racing he was never a factor, and finished fifth. Pan Charm, a 30 to 1 chance, won by a head from Jimp. Walter (Paterson) Slopper, a well-known patron of the metropolitan tracks, was very sweet on the winner's chances, and made a tour of the ring, getting 40 to 1 for some of his money. He is a heavy winner on the meeting.

Compensation won the handicap in good style, with Strangest second, and the favorite, Forbush, third. Alpen, who has been on the easy list since the Morris Park meeting, showed well for five furlongs. None of his old-time lameness was manifest, and he will be hard to beat from now on.

The closing event went to Chicopee, whose price, 10 to 1, was a false one. Samivel was second, and the favorite, Moncreith, third. The riding of the latter did not satisfy the stewards, and Kitley, his rider, was compelled to do some explaining.

Pan Charm, who was entered to be sold for $300, was purchased at an advance of $100 by Bob Tucker.

Prizes for Jockeys.

The Crescent City Jockey Club will distribute the following prize money to jockeys having the best percentage of winning mounts at the close of the season's racing, the record to begin with the new year: To first, $100; to second, $30; to third, $20. Any jockey suspended for fraud will be disqualified from participating in any part of the prize regardless of his percentage.

A special meeting of the American Turf Congress is to be called at Covington, Ky., next month to consider a resolution that will end the clashing of dates on the Western circuit. It is believed the result will be a settlement of a schedule which will be satisfactory to all concerned.

The Supreme Court of Alabama yesterday declared the State's racing laws constitutional, thereby reversing the decision of the lower court, under which the recent meeting at Birmingham was conducted.

John J. McCafferty to-day purchased Trebor and Bill Jackman for J. W. Colt. The intention is to ship them North to be schooled as jumpers.

Summaries:

First Race.—Special weights, six furlongs—M. Barrick's b. h. Trillo, by Tristan—Fiona, 4 years, 120 pounds (Mitchell), even and out, won; Prince of Verona, 94 (Slack), 13 to 10 and out, second, Moroni, 116 (Mason), 25 and 5, third. Time, 1:17½. Miss Mae Day, Arthur Behan, The Burlington Route, Vituria and Big Indian, also ran. Start good. Won easily by two lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Second Race.—For two-year-olds, selling, six furlongs—W. R. Griffin's b. c. Lomond, by Midlothian—Talnds, 108 (Boland), 9 to 5 and 3 to 5, won; Sorrell Rose, 101 (Mitchell), 15 and 5, second; El Caney, 112 (Dupee), 9 to 5 and 3 to 5, third. Time, 1:18½. Ely Lottan, Tom Gilmore, Irene Hayes, Chamberlain and Tremble, also ran. Start good. Won driving by a head; a length and a half between second and third.

Third Race.—Selling, 1¼ miles—J. H. Smith's b. h. Pancharm, by Panique—Silver Charm, 4 years, 99 pounds (Wedderstrand), 30 and 8, won; Jimp, 105 (Mitchell), 3 and 2 to 10, second; Monogah, 97 (W. Jones), 15 and 5, third. Time, 2:11¾. Agnotus, Monk Wayman, Joe Shelby, The Brewer and Babe Fields also ran. Start good. Won driving by a head; three lengths between second and third.

Fourth Race.—Handicap, 1 1-16-miles—B. E. Beach's br. c. Compensation, by Tournament—Citronella, 3 years, 106 (Moody), 3 and 7 to 10, won; Strangest, 103 (McIntyre), 5 and 8 to 3, second; Forbush, 97 (Wedderstrand), 8 to 5 and 3 to 2, third. Time, 1:54¾. Water Crest, Alpen and Matt Simpson also ran. Start good. Won driving by a length; four lengths between second and third.

Fifth Race.—Selling, one mile—Brown & Boles's ch. g. Chicopee, by Onondaga—Consuelo, 4 years, 107 (L. Rose), 10 and 3, won; Samivel, 107 (Dupee), 15 and 5, second; Moncreith, 112 (Kitley), 2 and 5 to 5, third. Time, 1:48. Lennep, Chantilly, Cavallo and Walkenshaw also ran. Start good. Won easily by three lengths; five lengths between second and third.

GOFF KNOCKS OUT THORNE IN SECOND

Right on the Chin Topples Over the English Middleweight.

Only a small number of people assembled at the Hercules A. C., of Brooklyn, last night to see Charley Goff, Billy Madden's Californian middle weight, and Geoffrey Thorne, the Englishman, come together. This was surprising, as the men were both considered to be clever and hard hitters.

It turned out that Thorne was no match for Goff. The Californian showed that he had two good hands, and he sent them into his opponent fiercely for one round and fifty seconds of the second. Goff won in the second round by a thorough knockout blow, catching Thorne on the point of the chin with a straight right hand delivery.

The first preliminary went on after a long delay. It was 9:20 when Eddie Avery and Johnny Hines, both of Williamsburg, took their corners. They met at 115 pounds for ten rounds. Hines had all the better of it with swings on the face. Avery went down three times in the second round. The third time Eddie did not get up. It was a clean knock-out.

Jack Hannigan, of Pittsburg, who has a score of two draws with Jack O'Brien, the New York light weight, went in with Jim Riley, of South Brooklyn, in the second preliminary—ten rounds at 124 pounds, alleged.

Riley, a strong young fellow from the Sixth Ward of the borough across the river, had all the advantage in height, weight and reach, as well as a noisy backing from lower Hamilton avenue and Red Hook. It was an absurd match in the matter of size. Riley looked as big as a welter weight.

Riley's Weight Told.

The smaller man did a lot of leading and was full of pluck. Riley's weight told on Hannigan, but the Pittsburger, tired as he was, was game to the end. The referee called it a draw.

A small attendance was present when the stars of the night stepped into the ring. The men, Charley Goff, of San Francisco, and Geoffrey Thorne, of England, middle weights, who fought at catch. There was a good deal of betting, in a small way, before the fight began, with Thorne the favorite at 10 to 8.

The boxers started in the arranged twenty-five-round journey with avidity.

Goff Floors Thorne.

Goff went to work in the first round and quickly floored Thorne with a left on the jaw. Thorne got up and went at Goff.

A minute of long-range fighting followed, each man pummelling the other on the face. Before the scrimmage was over Thorne got in a right on Goff's ear. Goff planted two lefts on the face, and became the favorite in the betting.

In the second round Thorne's left went twice into Goff's features, and Charley hesitated a moment. Gathering himself Goff made a rush and let go a right on the chin, perfectly timed and distanced. Thorne fell with one of those thuds, and was out for over the ten. His seconds were called upon to carry the Englishman to his corner.

M'GOVERN BELIEVES HE'LL WIN INSIDE 15 ROUNDS.

Terry McGovern, the bantam champion, and Harry Forbes, of Chicago, in a twenty-five round fight, will attract the followers of pugilism to the Broadway Athletic Club to-night. McGovern has already had a taste of Forbes's quality and realizes that he will have no such easy task as he had in Cincinnati on Monday, when he knocked out two men in three rounds. When Forbes and McGovern fought, the former, who is an exceptionally clever fighter, had all the best of the first twelve rounds, and it looked as if the present champion would be beaten until the fifteenth round, when he took advantage of a chance opening to drive a right hand punch to the jaw which knocked Forbes out and ended the fight.

Forbes is a protege of Harry Gilmore and ex-Champion Jimmy Barry, and is a remarkable two-handed fighter and possesses all the qualifications of a champion.

McGovern has fifteen consecutive knock-outs to his credit, and is confident of winning inside of fifteen rounds.

DROP KICKING TO BE REVIVED NEXT YEAR

Captains Favor Running Game, but Field Goals Often Prevent Defeat.

By Mr. Chat.

In speaking of the football season I find the sharps are practically unanimous in deciding that the net results will be a revival of drop kicking. In the devotion that has been displayed to the running tactical game this form of play has been practically neglected of late years, but several games, particularly the Princeton-Yale match, called attention to the necessity for its revival.

Now the experts are recalling how Bull won a famous game by drop-kicking two goals from the field, and various other incidents of a parallel character. It is only a matter of common sense after all.

The captain of a team believes in and likes the running game, and tries by dint of coaching his men into the perfection of strategy to render them invincible. But sooner or later he is bound to run up against a snag in the shape of another team that is fast, strong and well coached enough to stop his men. If he had the drop kick to fall back upon he could change his tactics, but when the drop kick has been so absolutely neglected he is as destitute of a possible change of strategy as the British generals in South Africa.

* * *

Amateur Billiards.

A little incident I happened to see in “Tim” Flynn's billiard room has set me to thinking that after all we see only a small proportion of the amateur billiard talent in such tournaments as we have been having. There are men around who can at least hold their own with Poggenburg, Starke, Keeney or the contestants in the recent A. A. U. tournament.

It was on the day before Poggenburg beat Keeney that he was in Flynn's place. He was against a comparative unknown, a man named Leake. They were playing on even terms, and Leake won decisively.

There are other and doubtless better men who are never heard of in connection with these public amateur tournaments. Take, for example, Joseph Palmer Knapp, who used to be the champion wing shot, and has made a big name for himself as a golfer. He is a member of the Racquet Club, and the members of that organization know how good a game he plays, but very few on the outside do. It is a thousand pities that a really representative gathering of amateur players cannot be arranged.

* * *

Slosson Should Play.

For years the fact that Frank C. Ives held the professional billiard championship was a detriment to the sport. The trouble was that he always refused to accept challenges except on the most ridiculous terms as to stakes, limitations of the game, etc. His death made it look as if a change for the better was in sight.

But human nature has a great similarity. When a man grabs off a championship, whether it be at billiards, pugilism or any other game, he is apt to hang on to it like grim death and to dodge in any possible way to avoid a chance to lose it. While Ives lived George Slosson was always ready and was one of the bitterest critics of Ives's methods. Now he is doing exactly the same.

Jake Shafer is back in New York and willing and anxious to play at any time and under reasonable conditions. He even took Slosson on at cushion carroms, and was beaten, and so Slosson wants to let it rest at that, though this game is no fair test.

For the sake of the game it's pitiful that there are not a few more Maurice Daly's about. Or it is a pity that Daly is not quite good enough to get the championship. Here's a man who is always ready to do anything to help the game and never refuses a fair offer. If Slosson were a man of his kidney billiards would look up.

HOCKEY TEAMS PLAY A TIE GAME

FORWARDS OF THE HOCKEY CLUB OF N. Y. TEAM.
W. RUSSELL. SAM PHILLIPS. BEN PHILLIPS. CHARLES DE CASSENOVA.

Contest Between N. Y. A. C. and Hockey Club of New York.

THE hockey teams of the New York Athletic Club and the Hockey Club of New York played a tie game at the St. Nicholas Rink last night, each team having scored two goals.

It was by far the most exciting game ever witnessed at the aristocratic West Side rink. It was also the roughest, and from the start to the finish of the contest the congealed surface was constantly ornamented with the well developed forms of hockey experts.

The swell crowd went simply mad with delight. The treble shrieks of the ice belles blended in a terrific din with the hoarse roar of the athletic clubmen. One young thing, oblivious to her surrounding, yelled “Oh, Benny!” so frequently that the crowd helped her out in her efforts to attract the attention of Benjamin Phillips.

Another fair young thing on the other side set up an opposition shriek with great success.

First Championship.

It was the first championship game of the season, and more than twelve hundred persons turned out to see it.

They witnessed the roughest game ever seen in Gotham. For practically the first time body checking was indulged in by both sides, which gave the game many of the characteristics of football.

There was hissing on the part of those who did not understand that body checking is considered one of the scientific points of hockey up in Canada, where the game originated.

Cobb and “Benny” Phillips faced off at 8:15. The Hockey Club men started things with a rush. To the surprise of the N. Y. A. C. rooters the Mercury Foot men were put on the defensive, and seemed to play awkwardly.

Little Russell suddenly got possession of the puck. He flew down the rink, and passed the rubber to the wild-eyed “Benny” immediately in front of the N. Y. A. C. flags. A hot scrimmage followed; O'Donnell, the N. Y. A. C. goal tender, fell, and “Benny” shot a goal.

Thoroughly aroused, the Mercury Foot men now went into the game for blood.

J. H. CORRY.
Coverpoint Hockey Club of New York.

The Ice Strewn with Fallen Players After the Scrimmages.

They soon had their light opponents tired, and kept them on the defensive.

After ten minutes of hot work Howard succeeded in placing the disc between the poles, and the score was tied.

Both sevens were exhausted, and Fenwick and Cunningham had a lifting duel to the end of the half.

The second period was even fiercer than the first. The players were constantly tumbling, being tripped or knocked down.

Slowly but surely the Hockey Club team were being exhausted by the team work of the N. Y. C. A. forwards.

“Benny's” Good Work.

But the unexpected happened, however. The excited “Benny” suddenly set sail with a clear field for the Mercury Foot goal. He passed the puck to Russell and the latter placed it between the flags. Pandemonium broke loose.

The N. Y. A. C. seven lined up again with an evil look in their eyes. The rink again become strewn with knocked down players.

Little Russell received a terrific blow in the face with a stick, delaying the game a few minutes. Hornfeck was cut on the hand. He soon resumed.

Corry and Beard engaged in an impromptu wrestling match and were put out of the game by the referee.

By excellent team work the N. Y. A. C. got the puck near the Hockey Club's goal and Cobb tallied on a pass from Hornfeck.

Neither side was able to do any more effective work.

The line up:

New York A. C.	Position.	Hockey Club.
O'Donnell	Goal	Eilson
Hunt	Point	Russel
Fenwick	Cover point	Corry
Cobb	Forward	Russel
Hornfeck	Forward	B. Phillips
Howard	Forward	S. Phillips
Baird	Forward	De Cassenova

Referee—Bob Wall, Crescent A. C. Goal umpires—Dr. Hardy and Mr. Hayward. Goals scored of halves—Twenty minutes. Time of halves—Twenty minutes.

WINNE'S TEAM WON FOUNTAIN SHOOT.

The Fountain Gun Club held their second monthly contest since the organization of the club at Dexter Park yesterday afternoon. C. W. Williams, Donley C. Bennett and E. J. Williams divided the honors in the club contest, while Dr. William Wynne's team won the team race by three birds.

Summary:

First event, club shoot, ten birds, handicap rise.—C. W. Williams (30 yards), 9; Donley C. Bennett (28 yards), 9; E. J. Williams (26 yards), 9; Dr. A. W. Webber (29 yards), 8; S. M. Van Allen (30 yards), 8; Dr. W. Wynne (30 yards), 8; S. M. Livingston (26 yards), 7; A. B. Livingston (28 yards), 7; E. R. Loomis (26 yards), 7; H. J. Spratley (28 yards), 6; William R. Brixby (29 yards), 6; Adfur Eddey (28 yards), 6.

Second event Sweepstakes, five birds, 28 yards rise.—S. M. Van Allen, 5; W. R. Brixby, 4; Dr. William Wynne, 5; A. B. Livingston, 3.

Third event—Miss and out, 28 yards rise.—A. B. Livingston, 6; William R. Brixby, 1; H. J. Spratley, 4; Dr. William Wynne, 1.

Fourth event—Team race, five birds per man; handicap rise.—Dr. Wynne's team—Dr. Wynne (28 yards), 5; Donley C. Bennett (28 yards), 5; S. M. Van Allen (29 yards), 4; S. M. Livingston, (27 yards), 3; W. R. Brisby (29 yards), 4; E. R. Loomis (28 yards), 4. Total—25 killed, 5 missed.

Eddey's team—Adfur Eddey (28 yards), 2; C. W. Williams (30 yards), 4; Dr. A. W. Webber (29 yards), 4; H. J. Spratley (29 yards), 5; E. J. Williams (28 yards), 3.

New Orleans Entries.

First Race—Selling; seven furlongs.

La Grange	112	Bob Lyons	103
Albert Vale	112	Tyrba	102
Walkinshaw	111	Trebor	100
Agitator	110	Belle Ward	100
Estaca	107	Ruskin	98
Capt. Lamar	107	Sedan	98
Rush Fields	103	Dolly Regent	93

Second Race—Six furlongs.

Magic Light	106	Inlook	101
Russell II.	106	Avater	101
The Bobby	105	Tickful	101
Chickamauga	101	Polly Bixby	95
Dissolute	101	Falsehood	95

Third Race—Selling; one mile.

Woodranger	105	Improvident	99
Elidad	104	False Lead	98
Morea	103	Lost Time	97
Pete Ketchem	101	Hanjoe	95
Wordsworth	101	Curassier	93
Pinar del Rio	101		

Fourth Race—Handicap; six furlongs.

Judge Wardell	107	Ypsilanti	98
Refugee	106	Eva Mae	96
St. Wood	105	Meddlesome	90
Lala Smith	104	Tom Collins	90
Silver Set	102	Greylock	88
Carlotta C.	98	Supreme	88

Fifth Race—Selling; one mile.

Hampden	100	Hill Billy	101
Strangest	106	Prospero	99
McCleary	106	Match Box	94
Manlius	106	Phidias	93
Col. Cluke	105	Miss Dooley	92

WILLIE SMITH, GOLF CHAMPION, DEFEATS DAVIS AND LYNCH.

Lakewood golfers were given a rare treat yesterday, as the much talked of match was played upon the Lakewood links in which Willie Smith, the open champion, played against the best ball of W. H. Davis and Jasper Lynch.

The links were new to Smith, but that cut but little figure as he went out in 39 and led by 3 up at the turn. He got bunkered playing at the twelfth hole and took eight for the hole, but nevertheless he won the match by 6 up. Their scores were:

William Smith, open champion.

Out	4	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	4	—39
In	5	6	8	4	6	4	3	4	3	—43—82

Davis and Lynch, best ball.

Out	5	4	6	4	4	5	6	4	4	—42
In	6	7	5	4	6	4	4	4	4	—44—86

INDIVIDUAL CARDS.

William H. Davis.

Out	5	5	6	4	4	5	6	4	5	—44
In	6	7	5	4	6	5	4	5	4	—46—90

Jasper Lynch.

Out	5	4	6	5	5	5	7	4	4	—45
In	5	7	7	6	6	4	4	4	4	—48—93

In the afternoon a foursome was played in which Willie Smith and Jasper Lynch were pitted against Willie Norton and W. H. Davis.

The former, through the phenomenal playing of Smith, had matters pretty much their own way. They were 6 up at the turn and virtually won by 7 up and 5 to play, but by playing out the full eighteen holes they were only 6 up.

The scores were:

Willie Smith and Jasper Lynch—

Out	4	6	4	5	3	4	5	3	4	—38
In	5	7	6	4	6	4	3	4	4	—43—81

Willie Norton and W. H. Davis—

Out	5	6	5	4	6	5	4	4	4	—44
In	6	7	6	5	6	3	4	4	3	—44—88

To-day's Probable Winners.

FIRST RACE—TYRBA, TREBOR.

SECOND RACE—MAGIC LIGHT, DISSOLUTE.

THIRD RACE—WOODRANGER, CUIRASSIER.

FOURTH RACE—JUDGE WARDELL, ST. WOOD.

FIFTH RACE—STRANGEST, COLONEL CLUKE.

The Journal printed last week 10,817 employment “Want” Advts., which is 3,311 more than any other newspaper.

GAME ABUNDANT ON ISLE OF CUBA.

Cuba is looming up as a possible and probable Winter pleasure resort in more ways than one. For sportsmen there are already many attractions, though these will be enhanced when the revival of agricultural interests opens up the country and renders interior sections more accessible.

But even to-day there is good shooting on the island, and it is possible to make a nice bag of game within a reasonable distance of Havana and other cities. The principal shooting to be had is among the quail. They are fairly plentiful in the neighborhood of Havana, and an American physician, Dr. Erastus Wilson, who is now practising in that city and is a keen sportsman, is reported as having had good sport and having returned with satisfactory bags after a trip that consumed only a few hours.

Coveys Hard to Locate.

Quail are more plentiful in other sections, but the effect of the war has been to leave the country in such condition that it is both hard to locate a covey and still more difficult to follow it up when found. All this will, of course, be changed as returning prosperity enables the farmers to clean up their land.

English snipe, which afford about the trickiest and most fascinating shooting of any bird in the world, are sufficiently abundant to give good sport during the Winter months.

Other varieties of game that contribute toward sport in Cuba are deer and pigeons. The latter are quite abundant, and while, of course, they do not make such good shooting as quail or snipe, they help to keep the guns busy and fill the bag.

The deer are of a small red kind. The natives hunt them on horseback with packs of hounds, and get some tolerably good runs. They also shoot these deer, driving them with dogs, which always makes very lively sport when the deer are in sufficient number.

Other pastimes and sports will begin to boom in the island from this time on. Such racing as has been seen since Uncle Sam got possession of Cuba has been of a very primitive description over a track described as being only a third of a mile in circumference. In fact these meetings, which included events for all manner of four-legged things from army mules up, were more of the character of the Indian gymkhana, which has been so successfully adopted in this country, than of a genuine race meeting.

Hockey Games for Cutler School.

The Cutler School hockey team will play the seven from St. Paul's School, Concord, at the St. Nicholas Rink next Saturday. The Cutler boys will also play the second team of the St. Nicholas Club on December 26.

FITZ WANTS TO MEET JEFFRIES AGAIN. AT ANY TIME WITH BET OF $10,000.

Bob Confident He Will Regain Championship if He Fights the Californian Once More.

BOB FITZSIMMONS has not given up all hope of securing another match with his conqueror, Jim Jeffries, for the world's heavy-weight championship. Although the champion has taken no definite action regarding Fitzsimmons's challenge, issued some time ago, Lanky Bob believes that Jeffries will be obliged to fight him in the near future, as there is no other heavyweight who can give the Californian an even break.

Fitzsimmons is far from a has-been. He thinks he has a good fight in him and does not hesitate announcing confidence in his ability to defeat the Californian boilermaker who wrested the coveted title from him at Coney Island last Summer.

Just now Fitzsimmons is sawing wood, and when the time comes, he says, he will be prepared to meet any proposition that he may be offered. Fitzsimmons is determined to fight again, but he does not wish to engage in any other but a championship battle.

He is not yet convinced by his recent defeat that Jeffries is the better man, and he will not admit that Jeffries is his master until he duplicates his former feat.

Willing to Fight in Two Weeks.

If Jeffries wants to meet Fitzsimmons he can have a match at the drop of a hat. The former champion announced yesterday that he would fight the champion within two weeks for $10,000 a side, the winner to take the entire purse.

Fitzsimmons has little to say about his plans, and when he meets a friend prefers discussing some other subject than pugilism.

The Cornishman is his own manager at present. Unlike most managers, Fitzsimmons wants none of the details or trimmings which usually precede an important heavy weight encounter. He wants to sign articles at once, post a forfeit when the signatures are affixed to the agreement and then prepare for the fight.

When seen yesterday, Bob said to a Journal reporter:

“Yes, I am waiting to hear from Jeffries at any time. Just as soon as he is ready to tackle hard game he can have a fight with me. I would like to fight Jeffries for many reasons. First of all, because I think I am the better man and can prove it if we ever meet again.

“When I gave Jeffries a chance at the championship he was nothing but a third-rater. He was fortunate enough to beat me, but it will never happen again.

“When Jeffries fought me at Coney Island he did not meet Bob Fitzsimmons; at least, not the same Bob Fitzsimmons that he will face in another contest. I was not myself.

Was Fitz Doped?

“After the first round of that fight I did not know I was fighting. After the second round, when I returned to my corner, I asked, ‘Who am I fighting?’

“My senses seemed to have failed me and I am sure that all this was not from a blow.

“I don't believe Jeffries can hit hard enough to defeat me when I am in my proper shape.

“However, I am ready at any time to fight. There is no use posting a forfeit, but just as the agreement is signed I will deposit $10,000 to go as a side wager on the result. The fight can be to a finish or a limited number of rounds—either will suit me.

“Here is a chance for Jeffries, if he thinks I'm so easy. He can win everything and, I am sure, he can get more money by fighting me than by meeting any other man in the world.”

Fitz Keeps in Shape.

While Fitzsimmons is awaiting another argument for the pugilistic supremacy he is taking the best of care of himself. Any fine afternoon the lanky form of the Cornishman may be observed strolling along Broadway in company with Bob, Jr., his young son.

He has quit drinking and smoking, and to the critical observer Fitzsimmons looks prepared to enter the ring at short notice.

N. A. C. WILL NOT GIVE UP THE AMATEURS.

Cycle Clubs Have No Desire to Return to the L. A. W.

After its first season of cycle racing control the National Cycling Association considers itself competent to attend to all professional and amateur competition. A coterie of L. A. W. racing officials are now suggesting that the N. C. A. look after the professionals and relinquish the direction of the amateurs to the League.

This idea received general circulation yesterday by means of a press sheet promulgated by a member of the League's press committee and naturally called forth a response from N. C. A. officials and racing men.

“Under no conditions will the N. C. A. drop the amateur feature of cycle racing,” said President Frederick B. House, “and we will not discuss any proposition of this nature emanating from the L. A. W. There is no reason why the League should continue to dabble with the sport which it so shamefully neglected and mismanaged until necessity demanded the birth of the N. C. A.—a body composed of incorporated bicycle clubs and bicycle track associations, with an equitable representation accorded the professional riders. The interests of the amateurs are looked after by the clubs of which they are members.

An Organization of Clubs.

“As the clubs easily outnumber the tracks the future of the N. C. A. is plainly that of an organization of clubs. The Harlem Wheelmen, one of the oldest in the country, of which I am a member, would not submit to the return of amateur racing—it has passed from the League—to a body which has its hands full in looking after features of cycling outside of competitive events.

“The bicycle tracks insist that the bicycle clubs should attend to the wants and demands of amateurism, and there is the utmost concord in this matter. You can just put it down as a fact that amateurism will be controlled by the N. C. A. next year.”

George A. Needham, ex-president of the Kings County Wheelmen and chairman of the N. C. A. Board of Appeals, yesterday said:

“The amateur riders belong to the bicycle clubs, and the bicycle clubs have the opportunity of either active or associate membership in the N. C. A. A club has the same vote as a track association, and with the clubs in a majority they can easily regulate amateurism, which, to my mind, is the proper plan.

“The clubs which promote meets and put out racing teams should certainly look after the branch of cycle sport which concerns them most vitally. The L. A. W. has less license to control amateur than professional racing. This feature belongs to the clubs, which now realize what is needed and asked of them in N. C. A. government.”

Amateur Champion Frank L. Kramer, of the Harlem Wheelmen, had this to say:

“The amateurs are more than satisfied with the N. C. A. and under no circumstances would they go back to the L. A. W. They are satisfied to leave well enough alone, especially when this well enough has brought about the most sensible amateur conditions which have existed for several seasons.”

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DOG COLLARS,
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ERNE AND O'BRIEN WILL FIGHT AGAIN.

Articles Signed for Another Match Between the Noted Lightweights.

Articles of agreement were signed yesterday for a 25-round bout at 134 pounds, weigh in at the ringside, between Frank Erne, champion lightweight pugilist, of Buffalo, and Jack O'Brien, of this city. The fight will take place at the New Broadway Athletic Club in this city on January 19.

A guaranteed purse of $5,000 or 50 per cent of the gate receipts is the incentive, of which 75 per cent will go to the winner and 25 per cent to the loser.

J. T. Dougherty signed the articles for O'Brien, and Robert A. Smith looked after Erne's interests.

$50,000 OFFERED FOR JEFFRIES-CORBETT FIGHT.

San Francisco, Dec. 21.—D. J. Tobin, a well-known sporting man of this city, who has offered $50,000 in behalf of a syndicate to secure the Jeffries-Corbett fight for this city, has secured an option of sixty days, it is said, in which to make a satisfactory deposit. If the contest occurs here it may be held by daylight in the open air.

Xmas Suggestions.

The Ingersoll Dollar Watch, Printing Press, Photo Outfit, Sewing Machine, Typewriter, Violin Set, Boxing Set, Steam Engine, Steam Launch, Electric Motor, 500 Shot Air Gun, And Others.

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All secret and private ailments of men, few days; skin troubles, blood poisoning, bility and general weakness restored. Ballett New York Medical and consult the great blood and 216 East 16th st., near 3d ave. Sundays included.