MISTAKE OF THE BRIGHTON CUP.

The Race Would Be a Grand One If Run in Fall.

DIVIDE THE MEETING.

Brighton and Racing Would Be Benefitted by a Split of Dates.

By Francis Trevelyan.

Of course there were any number of nice things that could be said, and said truthfully at that, about Hamburg's Brighton Cup. It showed the Hanover colt up in the most favorable light, perhaps, as more than one enthusiast averred, as the best horse that ever raced in any country, not even barring such "horses of the century" as Ormonde. The race, though it was palpably not going to furnish a great contest, drew a crowd of tremendous dimensions and high quality, in spite of the frightful heat of Saturday. It demonstrated that the public still loves to watch high-class horses race over a distance, and will pay to see it.

So far so good, but there is no denying that as a race the affair was a total failure, not to be compared in any degree, despite the class of the winner, with the first running of the Cup of 1897, when The Friar and Sunny Slope fought it out. Every one is now saying that the scale of weights must be altered and the three-year-olds further penalized in order to improve this particular weight for age race.

Granted that the scale does appear inequitable and favorable to the three-year-olds, it would be a huge pity to jump in and change it without giving other circumstances consideration. Hamburg is, of course, an exceptional three-year-old. We have no other horse of his own age in whose case the weights would have seemed excessively lenient. The Realization is getting to be as much of an object for a crack three-year-old as is the Derby in England. Would it not be better, then, to provide a penalty of five or seven pounds for the Realization winner than to raise the three-year-old weights so that it would be absurd for any man to dream of starting a horse of that age, unless he were a world beater? There are sundry races in England where penalties, or, rather, if memory serves, specific weights are allotted to the winners of principal three-year-old events, and there seems no reason why the plan should not be adopted here in preference to weighting mere moderate three-year-olds out of all weight for age events.

There are other things to be thought of. There could scarcely be a more inopportune time of year than this for a Cup race. Our Eastern horses are split into two divisions, one in Saratoga, the other here. Western horses have not for the most part come East. Many of the all-aged division are put by for a few weeks' rest after the round of Spring handicaps, and the Spring three-year-old stakes have weakened the ranks of horses of that age. The bulk of the racing at both Saratoga and Brighton Beach is, after all, between selling platers, whether two-year-olds or older. The best horses of all ages are recuperating for the opening of the Fall campaign at Sheepshead Bay. If the Brighton Cup were not such a really valuable event it would be more astonishing that it should get any starters at all than that the field should be small.

Some one is sure to say that it is easy enough to say this, but difficult to suggest a remedy. True enough! there is scarcely a remedy for the untimeliness of the race to be suggested so long as the Westchester Racing Association, Brooklyn Jockey Club and Coney Island Jockey Club gobble up all the best Spring and Fall dates. Brighton Beach is of course best fitted of all our local race courses for midsummer racing, and absolutely unfitted for meetings in early Spring or late Fall.

There is no reason why the bulk of Brighton's dates should not be located in midsummer, but surely it would be possible to find the inside of a week in the Fall, say between Sheepshead Bay and Gravesend, for Brighton's Cup meeting. At very considerable expense to the association the Cup has become an institution, and one that is worthy of all encouragement. The Jockey Club would be doing a gracious act if it would give the association the opportunity to run this race at a time of year when virtually all the best three-year-olds and upward in training would be available. With the addition of a few more stakes—which could, by the way, be well spared from the Summer meeting, when most of them are failures—a week's racing could be given that would compare more than favorably with that seen at any local race course.

The Brighton Beach meeting as at present arranged is too long anyhow. A meeting of thirty consecutive days, especially when a great majority of the horses starting come from the poorest class in training, cannot fail to be a detriment as causing scandal. On the whole, the current Brighton Beach meeting has been reasonably free from scandal, but this may, perhaps, be put down to physical causes. The weather has been too hot for any conversation not absolutely essential.

Such as it is, tongues are beginning to clack at Brighton Beach. Undoubtedly facts that during shorter meetings will escape notice are open to comment when obtruded day after day. Rumor is associating various names together, many of which have not been unconnected in previous turf scandals, notably the big one which two years ago had the entire turf community of this country agog and promised at one time to produce huge results. Brighton offers a fair field for the well-to-do and unscrupulous turf manipulator. The great majority of owners are poor men and thus are particularly likely to be "open to argument." The meeting gets scarcely any attention from the leading members of the Jockey Club and is almost entirely turned over to the care of the stewards of the meeting, who at best are but clothed with a little brief authority.

Assuredly enough has already happened at Brighton to make even the unsuspicious suppose that such a thing as the once much-discussed "combination" is once more in existence and that instead of being diminished, it has spread out and strengthened. We were free from such an incubus last year—the season after the exploitation of the "combination"—but it begins to look as if immunity from question during a long period had revived the old desire for gain through dubious methods. If the Brighton meeting had been divided and had not had so great a sequence, perhaps these things could have been avoided. It will be interesting to watch what happens at Saratoga when a move is made thither after Brighton's gates have closed.

To-day's Probable Winners.

At Brighton.

FIRST RACE—GENERAL MACEO, OUR JOHNNY.

SECOND RACE—SOMERS, CURIO.

THIRD RACE—TABOURET, KENMORE QUEEN.

FOURTH RACE—GLORIAN, DECANTER.

FIFTH RACE—EASTER CARD, JACK POINT.

SIXTH RACE—MARITO, SONGSTER.

Nutmeg State Curves Won.

Nutmeg State curves of the left hand variety were served up by Pitcher Vollendorf, of the New Haven team yesterday at Weehawken. His efforts were too puzzling for the West New Yorkers, and the New Haven aggregation scored a victory.

										R.	H.
New York	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1	6
New Haven	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	x—4	10

Batteries—New York, Lamar; Vollendorf and [illegible].

MRS. ALLEN STARTED AT MIDNIGHT TO RIDE AWHEEL TO BOSTON TOWN.

She Expects to Reach the Hub at Midnight To-night.

Wears Bloomers, Glasses, and Her Cycle Is 84-Gear.

NO bicycle rider, man or woman, has succeeded in riding from New York to Boston in twenty-four hours. It is a record that the hardiest members of the riding fraternity would hesitate long before attempting to add to other achievements awheel.

Last midnight Mrs. A. M. C. Allen, of Worcester, Mass., started on her bicycle from the Astor House in this city, and, if no accident befalls her, expects to register her name before the coming midnight in Boston.

She smiled with a serene air of confidence when she talked about the ride last evening before the start, and dreaded it no more than the average New York rider would dread a trip to Coney Island on the cycle paths. In fact, she thought she would make it easily if the weather conditions were reasonably good. "It is only a matter of riding twelve and one-half miles an hour," said she, merrily, "and that is easy. Why, just think, I'll have at least three hours on the way to eat and sleep."

"Yes, and you can sleep the next day."

"Oh, perhaps a little. But I expect to be enjoying myself taking a ride about Boston the next day. Don't imagine I am not accustomed to fast road riding. Frequently I have paced a century run at the rate of fifteen miles an hour over the hills and bad roads about our city."

Mrs. Allen looks nor a little like a bright New England school teacher. She holds the century record of the United States for women. She has a rather thoughtful face, an infectious smile, and lips that close with a pretty air of great determination. Perhaps it is the latter quality, combined with an extraordinarily good physique, that has enabled her to do such wonders on a bicycle.

Eyeglasses bestride her nose sedately, and she looks through them with an air of unassumed modesty when personally questioned about her exploits on the bicycle. Her hair is brushed plainly back from a high forehead, and the wind stirs it gracefully about her temples. She is somewhat sun-burned and tanned, but she is very proud of her athletic complexion, and not the least worried that the tip of her nose might be burned in the sunshine.

Not the least advanced in her ideas, not believing that woman is destined to govern co-equal with man in the immediate future, or to plunge into business on mutual partnership, Mrs. Allen has long advocated and used the so-called rational costume for long-distance riding.

"It is convenient, practical and sensible," said she quietly. "If I were going to ride around the block to visit a neighbor, I should wear skirts. When I start out to ride a century I want to wear clothing that I know will not hamper my movements nor retard my speed and make it harder for me to accomplish my task. Skirts are very well in their way and very much in the way for long-distance riding."

Mrs. Allen rides a diamond frame wheel geared to 82. She insists that no woman who has once used a diamond frame or "man's wheel," ever will be satisfied to go back to the drop frame built specially for women.

This decidedly extraordinary woman, extraordinary so far as bicycle riding is concerned, has a record for 1897 of 21,026 miles and 108 centuries. She won the national medal for the best performance by a woman, and the second prize for national mileage. Nearly all her century riding was done within a short radius of her own home. For that reason all the State records are hers.

She makes the attempt to establish a twenty-four hour New York-Boston record with the assistance of pacemakers. It would be an absurdity to try for it without them.

Her route from New York is the usual one to the old Boston post road, through Port Chester, Bridgeport, New Haven, then north to Hartford, up the Connecticut valley to Springfield, Mass., to Worcester and then to Boston.

It is needless to observe to those who know anything about Connecticut and Massachusetts roads that much of Mrs. Allen's way will be over hills which would cause the ordinary rider to dismount about every mile. She is accustomed to hill riding, however, and has trained for the present task by doing most of her work over hilly country.

Cluny M. Henderson, secretary-treasurer of the Century Road Club of America, has made arrangements to pace her as far as Norwalk, Conn. There she will be met by the Alpha Club, of that place, and throughout the run other pacemakers will be waiting for her at given points. Last night W. H. Anderson, the well known century rider of the Century Wheelmen, and Paul Thomas made the pace for her out of New York City.

Mrs. Allen weighs about 119 pounds. Last year, during the time she rode centuries, she gained about six pounds. She asserts that she always increases in flesh by riding the wheel. Two or three times she attempted to ride ten consecutive centuries during 1897, but the weather prevented. At last she succeeded, and then, unfortunately, met with an accident.

As an example of her admirable pluck, nothing stands out more conspicuously than the fact that she rode nine centuries with one foot, the other being injured by the accident noted above. The State division refused to accept the centuries because they were made on the streets of Worcester, Mass., and not on highways at least twenty miles out of city limits, according to the century rules.

Her husband, Mr. M. S. Allen, accompanied her to New York and acknowledged cheerfully and with candor that he could do a few "stunts" in century riding himself, but when it came to keeping up with Mrs. Allen—"None of them can do it," said he.

MORE TROUBLE FOR UNCLE ANDY.

Carrick, Who Pitched for the Giants at Louisville, Jumped His Newark Contract.

President Bloemeke, of the Newark Baseball Club, will take steps to-morrow to have Pitcher Carrick restrained from further playing with the New York Club. Carrick jumped the Newark Club on Wednesday last, when he was to have pitched in Orange. His whereabouts were unknown to anybody connected with the club until he loomed up pitching for the New Yorks in Louisville.

President Barrow, of the Atlantic League, has notified the National League people that Carrick has been suspended. As the Newark Club pays the National Association for protection, it means to have it in the Carrick case even if Freedman has to be legally restrained from playing Carrick.

Cycle Racing Gossip.

The L. A. W. and racing.

Programme for the week.

The fight for supremacy.

Who will be the top notcher?

By A. G. Batchelder.

With Milo M. Belding, Jr., as its chief consul—and there is small chance of any interference with the regular ticket—the New York Division of the L. A. W. is likely to be more pronounced than ever in its advocacy of the divorce of racing from the national cycling body. Mr. Belding believes in sport, but he also entertains the opinion that racing control can be relinquished by the League with beneficial results. In this idea he has the support of many of the prominent workers of the division, and gradually the anti-racing ranks have increased until this class will soon be in entire control of affairs in this State.

Mr. Jenkins, the present chief consul, is a defender of racing, and thinks the professional ought to be admitted to membership. But the anti-racing contingent is assuming ascendancy, and will be entirely in command by the close of the year unless the other faction decides to enter the field with an independent ticket. The difficulty, however, is finding a man who cares to assume the chief executive office of a division which is in a bankrupt condition, with small probability of bettering its condition for some time to come, if ever. Retrenchment all around will soon be an absolute necessity if the division is to be saved, and retrenchment means meagre funds with which to recruit the rapidly decreasing membership.

On a racing platform Magistrate Charles E. Simms, Jr., would be a remarkably strong candidate for the head of an independent ticket, for he is both popular and capable. But the Magistrate has declined up to date to consider the matter, and a change of mind on his part is rated rather remote. This will leave the path clear for Mr. Belding, who is nothing if not consistent in everything that he does. Whether he will pursue an aggressive anti-racing attitude and enter the next National Assembly with a delegation pledged to support any measure which will divorce the sport from the League is a proposition that must remain [illegible] he assumes the reins in [illegible] be no necessity [illegible] of something [illegible] and ne[illegible]

February. While it may be true that it would be a good thing for the League to separate from racing, it might also be equally as beneficial for racing to be disconnected from a body which gives it such scant and grudging attention.

* * *

Unfavorable weather last week interfered greatly with the cycle racing schedule, and postponements were numerous. Asbury Park's National Circuit meet went over a day, and even then the events were contested in the face of probable rain; Michael twice tried to appear at Baltimore and once in Washington, and Saturday the Taylore—McDuffie match at Boston and the big line races at Buffalo were delayed until to-night.

Following these there will come a lapse until Saturday, when the circuit chasers are booked for Dayton—though that meet may be erased—and the Michael-McDuffie contention will take place at Philadelphia. Indianapolis and the National L. A. W. meet will next occupy the attention of the spectators, but none of the middle distance stars will journey to the Hoosier City owing to the heavy expense. Newby Oval must not expect to see the multicycle followers until the season has concluded in the East.

* * *

In both the middle and short distance classes the fight for supremacy has narrowed down to a quartet. Michael, Linton, McDuffee and Taylore lead in the paced race, while Gardiner, Cooper, Bald and Taylor head the contingent of sprinters. Should Taylore defeat McDuffee to-night at Boston, and then at Philadelphia the Bostonian should also fall a victim to Michael, the two defeats would temporarily put him on the shelf. Taylore and Linton have met four times, twice on this side and a like number of times in Europe, and the score is even. Both of Taylore's victories were secured in Paris.

On the first meeting with Linton at Manhattan Beach the French boy was not himself, but he put up a plucky fight with the odds against him. The race at Willow Grove went astray, so his handlers swore, owing to the failure of an experienced quint team to reach the track, having missed the train in New York. Confident of success, and riding with the utmost ease, Taylore's heart was broken when his tired and depleted crews found themselves unable to hold off the pacing artillery of his opponent.

Urged by the cries of the youngster who followed, they plugged on, but the best they could do was to get within a hundred yards of the other when the thirty miles were completed. Then Taylore went on, however, and established a new record for the hour, and really obtained more glory than the winner of the race. Taylore and Linton will have another go, and it is very probable that it will be fought at Willow Grove. In case of a win, it will bring Taylore up to Michael. This race might result in an ex-champion and a new champion.

* * *

The top-notch sprinter of the year is apt to be decided at Indianapolis. All this talk about the scoring in the championship events being unfair and disproportionate is exaggerated. The opponents of the system of increasing tenfold the scoring in the championships at Newby Oval seem to lose sight of the fact that even if the winner does secure sixty points, the second rider obtains forty, and the others in the final in proportion. Even if a rank outsider should finish in front in three races and Gardiner, the present leader, should run second, the latter would still retain the honors.

As long as there is a national meet, it should be made the all important one of the circuit. Which Gardiner will be disloded next week is hard to say, but the friends of Cooper are very confident. Bald, too, will make the effort, for if he goes down at Indianapolis, his fate for the rest of his title is sealed.

And then it will be well to keep a sharp eye on that black streak known as the "Major." While he suffers an off day occasionally, Taylor, when right, possesses a sprint the like of which is unequalled by any rider except Gardiner who, [illegible] or with a run from the rear, displays [illegible] seldom be beaten. [illegible] strange is [illegible] "Major" fight[illegible]

SOLLY SMITH VS. TOMMY WHITE.

Rattling Mill Promised To-night at the Greater New York Athletic Club Arena.

Those who admire boxing will have a chance to see a championship battle at the Greater New York Athletic Club, Coney Island, to-night. Solly Smith, the featherweight champion of America, offers Tommy White, the clever Chicagoan, a chance to box for the title, and as the limit set is twenty-five rounds it is safe to assume that there will be a decision by the terms of which Smith will retain his title or lose it to White. The fact that the boys have agreed to box under the one-arm-free system, assures a very spirited contest.

Smith's claim to the title of featherweight champion cannot be successfully disputed. He was the first feather weight to defeat Dixon at the limit of 122 pounds, and the articles of agreement expressly stipulated that the fight, which took place in San Francisco, October 4, 1897, should be for the championship. Smith gained a decisive victory over Dixon in twenty rounds and received the verdict.

Smith is a fighter of the whirlwind type. A very hard hitter, able to take unlimited punishment, he is unquestionably the most dangerous man in his class. Another thing in Smith's favor is that he has no trouble in getting to weight, and can do 118 without much trouble. Incidentally it cannot be denied that Smith has an excellent claim to the title of feather-weight champion of the world. He defeated Willie Smith, of England, in eight rounds, when that boxer was the accredited champion of that country. Jordan, who now claims the title, dodged Solly Smith and took on George Dixon.

Solly Smith and Tommy White have met once before, the result being a draw after twenty-five rounds of hard fighting. Under the one-arm-free style Smith is confident he can bring the contest to a close in short order. White is admitted to be one of the cleverest little fellows in the ring. He has to his credit a draw with George Dixon, but White had a distinct advantage. White not looked upon as a punisher, it is quite evident he is willing to take his chances when he agrees to a one-arm-free bout with Smith. The patrons of the Coney Island Club are assured an exciting bout.

In the preliminary contests George McFadden and Billy Moore will hammer each other for twelve rounds, and the comedy element will be furnished by the negro valets of Jockeys Taral and Sims. The valets scale as heavy-weights, and Taral and Sims have agreed to second their respective men. The betting is lively on the proposition that the bout will not last twelve rounds.

Smith is a slight favorite over White.

Midsummer Results

Make dull days busy. Journal "Wants" will help you do it. 1,908 more "Want" advertisers used the Journal last week than same week last year.

NEW YORKS BAT WITH SCIENCE.

They Win Another from the Colonels, Making It Three Out of Four.

GETTIG PITCHES WELL.

Brooklyns Drop Another Contest to the Cincinnati Reds.

Results and Attendances.

Louisville, 3; New York, 7	.....	5,000
Cincinnati, 9; Brooklyn, 5	.....	6,616
Chicago, 7; Washington, 4	.....	4,900

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Cincinnati	62	29	.689
Boston	56	30	.651
Cleveland	54	33	.621
Baltimore	50	34	.595
Chicago	50	40	.555
New York	47	40	.540
Pittsburg	45	44	.505
Philadelphia	41	43	.488
Brooklyn	33	52	.388
Washington	31	56	.356
Louisville	32	58	.356
St. Louis	24	66	.267

Louisville, July 31.—Cunningham was hit scientifically and consistently in the eighth and ninth innings and the New Yorks piled up five runs on seven hits, thus making it three out of four on the series. Tiernan had a batting streak, but was pushed hard by Van Haltren and Grady, whose work on the bases and with the stick made the victory certain. Gettig pitched clever ball, and aside from Hoy, none of the Louisville players could touch him at critical times. The grounds were slippery from a heavy rain.

Davis fumbled on Clarke in the first and he scored on a sacrifice, an out and Wagner's single. Van was nailed at the plate in the first half after a slippery ground double. Gleason made the same kind of a double in the second, but did not advance, though only one was out. Grady and Tiernan wasted hits in the third. Cunningham scored in the last half on a base on balls, a sacrifice and a single.

The Giants tied the score in the fifth on bases on balls to Grady and Van Haltren and Tiernan's hit, which was good for three bases, as Dexter fell in the wet grass. In the seventh, with two out, Clarke drove one to right for two bases. Hoy followed with a single, scoring Clarke. The Giants counted three in the eighth on Van's bunt, singles by Tiernan and Joyce and Doyle's three-bagger.

The Giants added two in the ninth on singles by Grady, Van and Tiernan, Gettig's sacrifice and Joyce's force. Score:

NEW YORK.	r	1b	po	a	e	LOUISVILLE.	r	1b	po	a	e
V.Halt'n, cf.	3	3	5	1	0	Clarke, lf.	0	2	2	0	0
Tiernan, lf.	1	4	3	0	0	Hoy, cf.	0	3	2	1	0
Joyce, 1b.	0	1	13	0	1	Dexter, rf.	0	1	1	0	0
G.Davis, ss.	0	2	2	5	2	Wagner, 3b.	0	1	1	3	0
Gleason, 2b.	1	2	2	0	0	H. Davis, 1b.	0	0	10	2	0
Doyle, rf.	0	1	2	0	0	Ritchey, 2b.	0	0	1	3	0
H'trm'n, 3b.	0	0	0	1	0	Clingman, ss.	0	1	2	2	1
Grady, c.	2	2	0	1	0	Kittridge, c.	0	1	3	1	0
Gettig, p.	0	0	0	5	0	Cunn'gh'm, p.	1	0	0	1	0
						*Decker	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	7	12	27	13	3	Totals	3	9	27	13	1

*Batted for Cunningham in ninth.

New York	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	3	2—7
Louisville	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—3

Stolen bases—Grady (2), Van, Haltren. Two-base hits—Hoy, Clarke, Van Haltren, Gleason. Three-base hits—Tiernan, Doyle. Sacrifice hits—Clarke, Hoy, Gettig. Double play—Hoy and Kittridge. First base on balls—Off Gettig, 2; off Cunningham, 2. Hit by pitched ball—Hoy. Passed ball—Grady. Left on bases—New York, 5; Louisville, 8. Time of game—One hour and forty-five minutes. Umpires—Gaffney and Brown. Attendance, 5,000.

Four Straight from Brooklyn.

Cincinnati, July 31.—The Reds hit Kennedy very hard to-day, making it four straight from Brooklyn. The game was called on account of rain while the Reds were at the bat in the eighth. Attendance, 6,616. Score:

CINCINNATI.	r	1b	po	a	e	BROOKLYN.	r	1b	po	a	e
McPhee, 2b.	1	1	0	4	1	Griffin, cf.	2	1	2	1	0
Smith, lf.	1	2	0	0	0	Jones, rf.	2	3	3	0	0
Corcoran, ss.	0	0	4	4	0	Hallman, 2b.	0	1	3	6	0
Beckley, 1b.	2	3	6	0	0	Sheckard, lf.	0	1	0	0	1
Irwin, 3b.	1	1	1	2	0	Magoon, ss.	0	2	2	2	0
Miller, rf.	1	2	6	0	0	Lachance, 1b	0	0	9	0	1
Steinfeld, cf	1	1	5	2	1	Shindle, 3b.	0	0	0	2	0
Peitz, c.	1	2	2	1	0	Ryan, c.	0	0	1	1	0
Dwyer, p.	1	1	0	1	2	Kennedy, p.	1	1	1	2	0
Totals	9	13	24	14	4	Totals	5	9	21	14	2

Cincinnati	3	0	0	3	0	3	0	x	—9
Brooklyn	0	0	2	0	1	0	2	0	—5

Two base hits—Beckley, Steinfeld, Kennedy. Three base hits—Smith, Jones. Home run—Irwin. Stolen base—Irwin. Double plays—McPhee, Corcoran and Beckley; Magoon, Hall and Lachance. First base on balls—Off Dwyer, 1; off Kennedy, 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Dwyer, 2. Time of game—One hour and thirty minutes. Umpires—Emslie and Hunt.

Ninth Victory Over Senators.

Chicago, July 31.—Two passes, four singles and a double in the second inning scored six runs and gave the Orphans their ninth victory over the Senators. The game throughout was replete with sharp, pretty fielding on both sides. Selbach was put out of the game in the fifth for sarcastic laughter at Snyder's decisions. Attendance, 4,000. Score:

CHICAGO.	r	1b	po	a	e	WASHINGTON.	r	1b	po	a	e
Ryan, lf.	1	1	1	0	0	Selbach, lf.	0	0	1	0	0
Everitt, 1b.	1	0	14	1	0	Mercer, lf.	0	0	0	0	0
Lange, cf.	1	2	2	0	0	Anderson, cf.	0	2	2	0	0
Dahlen, ss.	1	3	4	4	0	Farrell, c.	0	0	3	1	0
McCorm'k, 3b.	1	1	1	3	0	McGuire, 1b.	1	0	10	0	0
Tho'ton, rf.	0	0	2	0	0	Reitz, 2b.	0	2	2	3	0
Connor, 2b.	0	2	7	0	0	Smith, 3b.	0	2	2	1	0
Donahue, c.	1	0	0	0	0	Gettman, rf.	1	1	1	0	0
Kilroy, p.	1	1	1	4	1	Wrigley, ss.	0	1	3	6	0
						Weyhing, p.	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	7	11	27	20	1	Totals	4	9	24	12	0

Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	x	—7
Washington	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	—4

Two-base hits—Lange, Smith, Gettman. Stolen bases—Thornton, Donahue, McGuire. Double plays—Connor, Dahlen and Everitt; Kilroy, Dahlen and Everitt; McCormick, Connor and Everitt; Reitz, Wrigley and McGuire. Struck out—By Weyhing, 2. Bases on balls—Off Kilroy, 3; off Weyhing, 2. Hit with ball—By Kilroy, 2. Time of game—One hour and fifty minutes. Umpires—Snyder and Connolly.

Eastern League.

At Montreal—Montreal, 2; Providence, 6.
At Syracuse—Syracuse, 0; Buffalo, 0 (forfeited).
At Ottawa—Ottawa, 5; Wilkesbarre, 7.

Atlantic League.

At Paterson—First game—Paterson, 3; Norfolk, 1. Second game—Paterson, 11; Norfolk, 3.
At Newark—Newark, 1; Reading, 2.

PRESS WHEELMEN HOLD A SMOKER.

Midsummer Celebration of the Lively Newspaper Club Was a Hummer.

The Midsummer smoker of the Press Wheelmen, an organization of newspaper men, the membership of which includes representatives from both the mechanical and editorial staffs of the New York daily papers, was held yesterday morning, after working hours, at the rooms of the club, No. 11 Spruce street. There were about 300 members and guests present, and the sun was high before the festivities ended.

President Nate Newman opened the proceedings at 2:30 o'clock with a short address of welcome. Joe Loeb, the caterer, then inaugurated a continuous performance in which an elaborate lunch, prepared under his skilled direction, played a star part. Following was rendered a programme of songs and stories and musical numbers by professional and amateur talent.

Among those who helped pass the speeding hours merrily were Arthur R. Deegan, of the Casino, the famed monologue performer and singer; Paxton and Spencer, the best illustrated song artists in the vaudeville business; E[illegible] Hogan, the black comedian, who [illegible] cakewalk on the Casino roof, [illegible] accompanist, Dick Weston; [illegible] d, of Tony Pastor's; [illegible] Julius Suffner, Heur[illegible] Rigulo[illegible].

AN AMERICAN CHAMPION ON THE ATHLETES OF ENGLAND.

George W. Orton says the Amateurs of Great Britain Cannot Equal Our Husky Lads—Some of Their Methods Are Obsolete.

By George W. Orton.

College Champion Long-Distance Runner of the United States.

London, July 14.—Owing to the fact that the Cambridge-Oxford games were postponed until June 28, I had the pleasure of being present at both the Intercollegiate and English A. A. A. championships, and was thus enabled to see definitely just how good are the best men in England at the present time.

The English athletes who competed this year would be no match for the champions of the American Intercollegiate Association, nor would their combined strength avail them against the athletic team of the University of Pennsylvania.

In some of the events the competition might be close, but with little or no hope that the English representatives would win. If climatic conditions were to be taken into consideration it is reasonable to imagine that the representatives of Great Britain would be affected to such an extent in the United States that they would perform worse than in their own country. On the other hand, if the Americans were to go to England, they would merely lose a trifle of the natural advantage already possessed and the competitions be rendered that much sharper.

Four field events in the national championships here were carried off by Irishmen. I am not surprised that such was the case, owing to the wretched form shown by England's representatives. In the high jump they ran to the string sideways, and threw over one foot, and then the other, a style long since buried in the past of American athletics. In the hammer throw they still use the single turn, although Keely whirls almost three times within the circle. In the broad jump and shot-put their weakness is not so notable.

Both the high jump and the pole vault are held on the grass. This must have its effect on the pole vaulters, as it is dangerous to drop from a height of ten or eleven feet to hard turf. The rule in vogue here, allowing competitors to climb the pole, has had the effect of destroying interest in the sport. It has come to be looked upon more as a monkey than as an athletic achievement.

Englishathletes are remarkably kind to foreigners. My own experience and what I saw of their treatment of other foreigners, leads me to believe that the English track athletes, at least, are as fair and as courageous sportsmen as one can desire to meet in competition.

There seems to be a great desire here that an international athletic contest shall be arranged.

PHILADELPHIA OPINION ON THE FREEDMAN-HOLMES INCIDENT.

Without entering into any argument as to the merits of the controversy between Magnate Freedman and Ball Player Holmes at the Polo Grounds on Monday, the fact remains that the people who patronize the game were not a party to it. The controversy should have been settled behind closed doors. Mr. Freedman's first duty was to his patrons. They were present, at considerable loss of time and money, to witness a ball game, and Mr. Freedman was obligated to see that they witnessed that for which they paid, even if he was compelled to submit to what he might consider an indignity at the hands of a player. It is a rather sad reflection upon the law-makers of the League that since their supreme effort—the adoption of the Brush purification resolution—and the painfully pretentious efforts of the magnates to enforce morality among players and patrons there have been more open scenes of disorder on the diamond than ever before in the history of the game.

For instance, here in Philadelphia, where for sixteen years the decorum of the crowds had been the subject of frequent remark by the umpires and visitors from other cities, it was found necessary (?), in order presumably to live up to the letter of the Brush purification resolution, to paint this offensive legend in glaring red letters on two sides of the ground: "Profanity, obscenity or insult to umpire, patron or player prohibited under penalty of ejection." Of course, it wasn't meant, but just the same a more wanton, gratuitous insult had never been flung in the face of the loyal Philadelphians, who had supported their representative club in season and out of season. Instead of accomplishing the desired object, if the rules have had any effect at all, it has been the contrary one. There hasn't been the slightest improvement noticeable in the morals of the players upon the field, and if anything the crowds have shown a greater disposition than ever to indulge in the little airy persiflage with the players, without which a ball game is almost impossible.

Taking the various New York papers for authority, the Freedman-Holmes trouble was precipitated by the latter making retort to a spectator who called him a "lobster" after striking out. That was certainly a direct taunt and contrary to the supplement to the Brush resolutions, which provides for the protection of the players from the spectators. Yet there is nothing in evidence to show that any effort was made to eject the cheap individual who caused the trouble in the first place. It is submitted that after being called out on strikes Holmes walked quietly toward the Baltimores' bench without making the slightest kick over Umpire Lynch's decision. He doubtless felt sore inwardly, and when the fresh guy called him a "lobster" he naturally boiled over and let go the first retort that came into his head. It was that that caused Mr. Freedman to get up on his hind legs, bring his own assininity out in bold relief and incidentally give the game in Gotham a black eye.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

FITZ STANDS BY HIS ULTIMATUM.

Too Hot to Talk Fight, but He Is Glad Corbett's Protege Was Defeated by Smith.

Asbury Park, July 31.—The torrid weather of to-day made Fitzsimmons anything but an agreeable man to converse with. He tried to appear good natured, but the effort was abortive. The register of the thermometer appalled him so that even his customary equestrian exploit had to be deferred, and the denying of this daily exercise doubtless had a great deal to do with his humor.

When questioned regarding his defi published in the Journal he said: "I have nothing to add to or withdraw. I stand by every word the Journal printed. More than that, I wont talk, but will leave it to my manager."

The champion was found reclining in a patent swing on the lawn with his two-year-old curly-haired son, "Bob," Jr., whom he toyed with as he would a bean bag.

A remark dropped in a casual talk on fisticuffs, however, unlimbered the mighty man's tongue, and in referring to the Green-Smith bout, he said:

"Say, I see the Mysterious One did up Green handsomely last night, didn't he? That's two of Corbett's push to go by the board and I hope the big stuff will be the third, but I am afraid the 'Kid' can't quite fetch."

Bob at this point concluded he had said enough and turned the discussion by a reference to his next appearance in public, which will be on August 5, when he is billed for an exhibition in the Opera House at this place for a local charity. The champion intimated that on this occasion his manager, Martin Julian, might have something to say for him that would be both interesting and instructive to would-be aspirants for championship honors.

EXPECTS 20,000 CYCLE CRANKS.

If the cyclists of Indianapolis have all the visitors they expect at the national League of American Wheelmen meet, which begins on August 9, the sun's rays will be reflected daily by 20,000 imported bicycles, to say nothing of those that belong in the city.

Not even the famous Meet Committee at Philadelphia last year provided more elaborately for the entertainment of visitors than Indianapolis has done. Every arrangement that can add to the personal comfort of their guests and assist them in having a good time has been catalogued and placed in readiness to be turned loose when the visitors come to town.

Special cycle paths have been built on half a dozen roads leading out of the city, and there will be a liberal supply of "lean-to," a beverage known only to Hoosierdom, to ease of very thirsty. "Lean-to" is a cross between a "stone fence" and "Bourbon punch."

Bicycles.

TIRES, $3.50 pr., warranted; best made, year's warranty, $5 pr. MINERALIZED RUBBER CO., 18 Cliff st.

The Turf.

BRIGHTON RACES DAILY AT 2:30 P. M. Rain or Shine. Concert by Lander. Take any Coney Island route.

PLEASURES OF SUMMER LIFE

are far more enjoyable if you find a vacation home that has every attraction you wish than one which lacks in either locality, environment, accommodations, etc. How often do Summer folk suffer for not being thoroughly posted? It is unpleasant to find yourself at a resort that is the contrary of what you expected. Avoid such inconveniences by consulting the

Journal's Resort Bureau,

Rooms 77-78, 162 Nassau St.

If You Can't Call, Write.