KIMBLE BEAT MAJOR TAYLOR.

Colored Boy Couldn't Catch the Louisville Rider When He Sprinted.

NEW RECORD FOR 'QUADS.'

Big Change in the Table of Standing for the National L. A. W. Championships.

Indianapolis, Ind., August 10.—Owen Kimble, the boy from "Old Kaintuck," won the only professional championship included in to-day's card, and the victory seemed doubly sweet to him, as the rider who finished second was Major Taylor.

Incidentally it might be mentioned that colored bicycle riders are not very popular in Louisville, and were Kimble at home to-night he would be as great a man as the Mayor of the city. Bald and Cooper were close at the heels of the other two, and a good-sized blanket would have covered the quartet. Gardiner didn't secure a license to compete in the final. The time, 4:05 is a new single paced world's record.

This was not the only record lowered this afternoon. A quadruplet manned by Martin, Nat Butler, Becker and Mertens rode in winning form from scratch in the multiple handicap, covering two miles in 3:25 3-5, many seconds under the previous "quad" figures of 3:32.

George H. Collett, the New Haven rider, who sports the colors of the Nassau Wheelmen of Brooklyn, landed both the amateur championships in convincing style, and it is not an unsafe proposition to hazard the guess that he will capture the major share of the simon-pure honors this week.

Right hard fought were the semi-finals of the professional championship. In the first Taylor accomplished a bit of riding that approached the marvellous. When the others turned into the short straight they swung away from the pole, leaving a hole, into which the Major dived. He dug for all that was in him, and just squeezed through and across the line ahead of Cooper, with less than a foot to the good.

In the second Mertens caused consternation by a successful "sneak," opening up a lead that could not be closed. Kimble led Bald by half a length for second place, but the Bison got into the final through the fact that his heat was faster than the one preceding.

Two single pacemakers were employed in the final, and when the line straightened out the order was Cooper, Taylor, Bald, Kimble and Mertens. Lap after lap was run without any change, until the turn was made into the straight on the last part of the second and of the second mile, when Mertens moved up from the rear. A shuffle all around resulted, and the new deal put Bald behind Mertens, with Kimble, Cooper and Taylor in the order named. On the concluding lap Taylor started the sprint prematurely for himself, with Cooper after him. These two were passed by Kimble and Bald before the turn for home, when the Major again took a hand, drew even with Bald, then got past him and grappled with Kimble, who retained the lead and won by two feet.

The colored rider was half a length ahead of Bald, with Cooper lapped on the latter's wheel, and Mertens not within hailing distance. This race considerably changed the championship score, and now Bald, Taylor and Kimble are tied with 69 points each, Cooper has 65 and Gardiner remains at 63.

In the half-mile amateur championship the line-up of the final contained Rogers, Hausman, Kramer, Collett and Pease, the latter of Indianapolis, and the only Western product to stand the ordeal of the trials and semi-finals.

A pacemaker carried the men until the turn came into the backstretch of the concluding lap. Kramer started the sprint, but he yielded to Collett at the head of the straight, and the New Haven boy had too much in him in the ride down to the line. Kramer, a length back, had the same advantage over Rogers.

Collett again demonstrated his ability in the two-mile championship, which he won, with Hausman, his clubmate, next and Rogers in third place.

Summary:

Two Miles, National L. A. W. Championship, Professional—Won by O. S. Kimble, Louisville, Ky.; Major Taylor, New York, second; E. C. Bald, Buffalo, third; Tom Cooper, Detroit, fourth; A. C. Mertens, Minneapolis, fifth. Time, 4 min. 5 sec.

Two-mile Multiple Handicap, Professional—Won by Martin, Butler, Becker and Mertens (scratch); Johnson, Fornwalt and Monroe (75 yards), second; Taylor, Eaton and Bowler (25 yards), third; Phillips, Newkirk and Van Nest (100 yards), fourth. Time, 3 min. 25 3-5 sec.

One Mile Handicap, Professional—Won by J. E. Walsh, Boston, 110 yards; Sam Murbarger, Indianapolis, 150 yards, second; Major Taylor, New York, scratch, third; E. C. Bald, Buffalo, scratch, fourth; O. L. Stevens, Ottumwa, Iowa, 20 yards, fifth. Time, 2:06 3-5.

Half-Mile National L. A. W. Championship, Amateur—Won by G. H. Collett, New York; F. L. Kramer, New York, second; Joseph Rogers, Philadelphia, third. Time, 1:01 3-5.

Two-Mile National L. A. W. Championship, Amateur—Won by G. A. Collett, New York; E. C. Hausman, New York, second; Joseph Rogers, Philadelphia, third; Harry Gibson, Cincinnati, fourth; F. S. Robbins, Middletown, O., fifth. Time, 4:28.

ROBBED SALOON AT PISTOL'S POINT.

Two Men Held Up Woman Proprietor of a Newark Hotel and Escaped with Their Booty.

Mrs. Stella MacCready, owner of the Hilton Hotel, Newark, entered the barroom early yesterday morning to receive the receipts from Bartender Edward Mont. They were figuring up the accounts while the money was lying on a shelf back of the bar, when two men entered and called for beer. The bartender drew the beer, and as he raised his head he found one of the men standing directly opposite him and pointing a revolver. Mont called out, and as Mrs. MacCready turned around the man also covered her with the revolver.

The second man then went behind the bar, and picking up sixty two dollars in bills ran out of a side door. The man with the revolver backed out of the front door. Soon after the robbery a carriage was heard to drive out of a street near the hotel. The police are looking for the men.

ANOTHER PAYS FOR PROFANITY.

Mount Vernon's Judiciary Being Kept Busy Inflicting Fines for Swearing.

The anti-profanity ordinance of Mt. Vernon was enforced for the third time yesterday when John Mizman, of Fleetwood Park, was arraigned before Judge Bennett and fined $10 for swearing at Mrs. Margaret Massel, a neighbor.

Mizman was walking through Mrs. Massel's garden on his way to his home when she shouted at him, "Hey, there, you; keep out of my garden." Mizman shouted back, "I don't give a 'damn' for your garden," hurled a rock at her dog, together with another "damn," and also indulged in a streak of profanity which shocked Mrs. Massel.

"Ten dollars or ten days in the county jail," said Judge Bennett when he had heard the charge. "The law must be enforced."

Closely Matched.

Grove Spring, Keuka Lake, N. Y., Aug. 10.—In the tournament of the New York State Chess Association to-day the results are still in doubt. The two teams in the interstate match between New York and Pennsylvania are closely matched, and with the adjourned games it is not possible to forecast the winners.

Champagne as a restorer has no equal. COOK'S IMPERIAL EXTRA DRY CHAMPAGNE is pure, delicious and fruity.

ONE-ARMED RACING MAN WHO STEERED TRIPLET TO WORLD'S RECORD ON TRACK.

STEADY nerve, great muscular strength in the arms and excellent judgment are the three requisites necessary safely to steer a multicycle about a bicycle track. That is why only the most expert and coolest of the professional wheelmen are chosen to sit on the front seat of one of the fast express "quints" in a paced contest. As the size of the track is diminished the danger is increased.

W. H. Stevenson, of Detroit, Mich., is a marvel to all the professionals. He has but one arm, and, in spite of that, not only rides a single wheel in sprint races, but has steered a triplet on a quarter of a mile track in a fierce contest against time.

The other riders on the three-seated machine had the most implicit confidence in the steersman and bent over their handle bars and pushed on the pedals for a world's record. The track was banked high at the turns, and the slightest slip on Stevenson's part meant a terrific plunge across the track and possibly serious injuries to each of the three men.

Not once did he flinch, and as the big machine reached the turns, he gripped the handle bar a little tighter with his strong fingers, and dashed at less than a two-minute clip around the sharp curve.

The quarter of a mile was made in 25 seconds, the world's record for the distance. Stevenson was complimented by all the riders who saw the performance upon his perfect management of the machine. Had he not steered perfectly, it would have been out of the question for the crew to have established such a remarkable record.

That, however, is not the only fine performance achieved by this athletic youngster. On July 4, at the State Division Meet of the League of American Wheelmen, at Cleveland, Ohio, he won two out of the three sprint races in which he was entered.

When he made his first entry for a race meet, the other contestants were disposed to make a protest, fearing that he would wabble on the track and be the direct cause of a nasty spill. After they had seen him in two or three of the tightest places possible to put a rider, with men going at top speed surrounding him on all sides, where the slightest variation in course meant a spill, and saw that his wheel made a line that might have put down by tape, they came to the conclusion that "One-Armed Stevy" was all right.

Indeed, as one expressed it, he "is better than a two-armed rider, for he can give the elbow on one side only." He rides at Indianapolis this week in the National League of American Wheelmen races. While he does not expect to run off with all the prizes, he believes that by another season his experience and natural improvement as a rider will give him a place where he can win from one of the "top-notchers" now and then.

Some of the cycle stars believe Stevenson would be one of the greatest riders in the business if he had the use of two arms and hands. While the upper limbs are not speed factors, absolute control of the wheel depends upon them, and in a sudden sprint there is a certain amount of leverage to be obtained by tightly grasping the handle bar. The rider is able to brace both feet solidly against the pedals and push for all he is worth.

DAVE SHAFER WAS "TOO FOXY."

Gave an Evasive Answer When Questioned About Pacemakers at Philadelphia.

Pat Powers, of the American Cycle Racing Association, says Dave Shafer did not promise outright to use only thirty-two pacemakers in the race at Philadelphia, on Saturday. "The men argued for a long time," said Powers, "and finally Shafer remarked something to the effect that he guessed he could win with thirty-two pacemakers, and the other side took it for granted that he would use but thirty-two. Shafer did use extra men, and the way that it came about was this: Tom Eck had a quint crew at the track that he declared was the fastest in the United States, and wanted Shafer to give the men a trial. The latter was a little afraid to experiment, but finally decided that he would see what the men could do, and scattered them through the other quints as the race progressed. It was a foolish move, for Michael could have won the race in any event, as the time was slow enough for an ice wagon while the men were jockeying."

Shafer's juggling with the pacemakers in reality was more costly for him than any one else who had to do with the race. He deserves a good reprimand from the Racing Board of the League of American Wheelmen. It is an even wager that he doesn't get it.

Granted that he did not promise outright to confine himself to the use of thirty-two pacemakers, he knew well enough that the other side expected him to, and he was deceiving the public when he openly violated the rules for the contest as they appeared on the face of things.

In addition to that, he hurt Michael, lost the big end of the purse and cast reflection on cycle racing in general. Bystanders are of opinion Michael would have won even had Shafer not resorted to additional pacemakers, and the folly of his conduct becomes more apparent by that fact.

Nothing demonstrates better than the incident of the race at Philadelphia on Saturday and a few other occurrences of the season the contempt that cycle racing managers and cycle racing men have for the League of American Wheelmen. They care little or nothing for the possible rulings of the officials. In fact, it is seldom that any ruling is made that covers anything important. Last season showed conclusively that the present head of the Racing Board could not grapple with the racing problem, and this season is but a sequel to the events of last year.

Out of a few troubles of this kind will evolve an association that will gladly rid the League of American Wheelmen of all its care of racing, and track owners will constitute the new association.

DUGGAN WILL SAIL DOMINION.

Says His Freak Is Entirely Within the Rules Governing the Contest.

Montreal, Que., Aug. 10.—Mr. George Herrick Duggan is much better to-day. He stated positively that his new and so-called freak boat, Dominion, was entirely within the rules laid down by the Seawanhaka Club, and that he is convinced Mr. Crane or none of the members of the Seawanhaka Club will raise any objection to her. There is no doubt now that Mr. Duggan will sail on Saturday.

Some of the members of the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club, frightened by the report that he was ill with typhoid fever, telegraphed to Commodore Jarvis, of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club, to come and assist in the races. Commodore Jarvis immediately replied that he would come, and will arrive here to-morrow.

The two American boats were out for a spin last night, and to-day Challenger, which no doubt will be raced by Mr. Crane, was hauled up to have her bottom polished. Her delicate build is the admiration of the yachtsmen here, and the fact that her sides are only 3-16 of an inch thick makes many of them shake their heads.

Special Baseball Meeting.

On next Monday, August 15, at Philadelphia, the Board of Directors of the National League of Baseball Clubs will hold a special meeting to consider the question of the game recently forfeited to Baltimore by the New York club. Testimony will be submitted from both clubs and a review of the case will be presented by the president of the league.

CORBETT FINISHED UP TWO MEN IN HIS TRAINING WORK YESTERDAY.

Hose Had to Be Turned on Tom Lansing to Revive Him, and Tom Corbett's Nose Was Broken and Repaired by a Neighboring Doctor.

Asbury Park, N. J., Aug. 10.—Although it rained in torrents here nearly all day and prevented Corbett from taking his usual outdoor exercise, the day was not without incidents, some of which were sufficiently sanguinary for the most exacting devotee of pugilism, while all the events had enough spice about them to make the day one to be long remembered in the Corbett retinue of trainers, boxers and visiting friends.

Among the callers this morning was Charley White, who greeted the ex-champion with considerable warmth. After the usual courtesies had been exchanged Corbett, in a burst of pardonable pride, exclaimed, "Charley, how do you think I look?"

White's reply was characteristic of the man. In his usual guarded manner he replied, "Well, Jim, you look fine; but how do you feel?" adding a moment later, "I could tell better if I saw you spar."

The big fellow had just finished a ten-minute go with the medicine ball, in which he had tired out "Connie" McVey and Billy Lavigne, in tossing it around the barn, but he agreed to put on the mitts, "just to oblige."

What happened was a surprise all around. Corbett first essayed a go with his trainer, Tom Lansing, and for about five minutes there was the fastest kind of boxing, when suddenly Jim's right shot out, and before he could stop, it had landed squarely on the point of Lansing's chin, and he went down as if struck by a trip hammer.

Instantly all was confusion. "Get the hose," cried Corbett. "Water," somebody else yelled, and McVey and "Kid" Lavigne rushed to the prostrate man and commenced to rub his hands. Presently a stream was started, and after three or four minutes' work Lansing revived. Later he was asked about the blow, but could account for it in no other way than to say that Corbett was too big and strong for him.

After this episode Tom Corbett undertook to complete the round with his brother. They had only been at it a few minutes when Corbett smashed hard into his brother's face. The latter, with a howl of pain, sang out, "Hold on, something's broke." Sure enough Tom Corbett had received a blow on the nose that had fractured the bone, and necessitated the calling in of Dr. Ackerman. The latter, after fixing and dressing the nose, told young Tom he could lay off for a couple of weeks.

When this second accident happened "Gentleman Jim" in a rage pulled off the gloves, saying: "Now, look at that, just my luck."

He was the most crestfallen man around the barn, and no amount of sympathy seemed to console him. He continued to repeat, "How sorry I am, Tom." Nothing would induce him to put on the gloves again during the day. He finished the afternoon punching the bag and wrestling with McVey.

ELKES'S TIME BY MILES.

Remarkable Feat of the Glens Falls Boy on the Willow Grove Track.

At Philadelphia on Saturday night in his twenty-five mile and one hour record-breaking trips, Harry Elkes made the following time by miles:

Mile.	Leader.	Yds.	Time.	Former Records.
1	Linton	5	2:01 2-5	1:45 3-5
2	Linton	10	3:41 2-5	3:23
3	Linton	8	5:19 2-5	5:03 4-5
4	Linton	12	6:58	6:40
5	Linton	10	8:37 2-5	8:29 1-5
6	Linton	8	10:17 4-5	10:10 2-5
7	Linton	7	11:50	11:51
8	Linton	6	13:39 4-5	13:39 4-5
9	Linton	7	15:22	15:29 1-5
10	Linton	8	17:04	17:11 1-5
11	Linton	8	18:49 1-5	18:55
12	Linton	8	20:31 3-5	20:42 2-5
13	Linton	10	22:21 1-5	22:27
14	Elkes	45	24:00 4-5	24:12 3-5
15	Elkes	50	25:38 4-5	25:50 2-5
16	Elkes	60	27:17 3-5	27:46
17	Elkes	65	28:58 2-5	29:33 1-5
18	Elkes	100	30:39 2-5	31:20
19	Elkes	140	32:20	33:11 1-5
20	Elkes	200	34:02	34:56
21	Elkes	230	35:45 2-5	37:14 2-5
22	Elkes	300	37:28 2-5	39:05 3-5
23	Elkes	386	39:14 3-5	40:54 4-5
24	Elkes	400	40:58 4-5	42:37 1-5
25	Elkes	470	42:42	44:18 4-5
26	Elkes		44:24	46:03 1-5
27	Elkes		46:21 3-5	47:48 3-5
28	Elkes		48:09 4-5	49:36 3-5
29	Elkes		49:55 1-5	51:23
30	Elkes		51:41 3-5	53:10
31	Elkes		53:25 4-5	
32	Elkes		55:12 2-5	
33	Elkes		56:58 3-5	
34	Elkes		58:48 1-5	

Hour—34 miles 1220 yards.

Former record for 25 miles, 44m. 48 sec. Former hour record, 33 miles, 963 yards.

Killen Goes to Washington.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 10.—J. Earl Wagner, of the Washington Baseball Club, has signed Frank Killen, the left-hand pitcher recently released by the Pittsburg team. This is Killen's second engagement with the Washingtons. Pitcher Cy Swaim was given his ten days' notice of release.

Receiver for "Der Prowns."

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 10.—Judge Wood, of the Circuit Court, to-day appointed President B. S. Mackenzie receiver of the St. Louis Browns, on application of the holders of first mortgage bonds. His bond was fixed at $20,000.

FIREMEN TO HAVE A RACE MEET.

Will Be Held at Berkeley Oval, and Policemen and Letter Carriers Will Compete.

At Berkeley Oval on September 17 the New York firemen will give a bicycle race meet. The employes of the Post Office Department and the Police Department will be eligible to compete. Gold, silver and bronze medals will be awarded. The following cycle events are announced: One-mile novice, open; one-mile handicap, open, for all amateurs; one-mile championship for post office employes; one-mile championship for policemen, one-mile championship for firemen, two-mile tandem race for employes of the city of Greater New York, five-mile championship for the Police, Fire and Post Office departments, two-mile championship for member of the cycle police squad only, one-mile for members of the New York Firemen's Club, Sturgis trophy. In addition there will be athletic events as follows: One-hundred-yard dash, Police, Fire and Post Office departments; half-mile run for the same departments, one-mile run, firemen only; twelve-pound hammer throwing, one-half-mile walk, throwing the discus and 220-yard dash for all departments; 75-yard run for fat men in all three departments, and consolation race for greased pig.

Lorillard Entry Third.

London, Aug. 10.—At the second day's racing of the Kempton Park Second Summer Meeting to-day, Mr. Douglas Baird's bay colt, Champ de Mars, won The City of London Breeders' Foal Plate. Summary:

Mr. Douglas Baird's b. c. Champ de Mars, by Marragon, out of Fleur de Marie. 1
Mr. Russel's br. c. The Virginian, by Ayrshire, out of Virginia Shore. 2
The Lorillard-Beresford Stable's br. f. Chinook, by Sensation, out of Breeze. 3

Cohn Still Leads at Cologne.

Cologne, Aug. 10.—The results in the ninth round of the international chess tournament, as played to-day, were as follows: Burn, Charousek, Cohn, Tschigorin, Showalter and Berger beat Gottschall, Popiel, Janowski, Fritz, Schiffers and Heinrichsen respectively, while the games, Schallopp vs. Steinitz and Schlechter vs. Albin were drawn. Cohn still maintains his lead with seven points over Burn, who has won 6½ games. Next are Charousek, 6; Steinitz, Tschigorin, 5½ points each.

CROKER CAME TO RESCUE OF BRAVES

Showed Them the Right Horse on Which to Bet.

PUT THEM ON THEIR FEET.

They Had Backed Heavily "Sure Things" That Finished with the Rear Guard.

Saratoga, Aug. 10.—There was a big attendance of the politicians at the races to-day, and most of them had sure things up their sleeves. The first of these was the black colt, Laudeman, in the first race.

The Tammany braves backed him down to 7 to 10 in the books, being all the more confident of his victory because Sims had the mount. Nigger Baby, a 6 to 1 chance, romped in an easy winner, with Laudeman in the ruck, and the braves returned to the betting ring with serious but still determined faces.

Hilee was their choice for the second race on his brilliant showing last Monday, and even money on his chances was eagerly taken. The best Hilee could do was to run an indifferent third.

The day would have ended in hopeless disaster had not Croker gone to the rescue of his talented followers in the next race. Up to this time he had been a spectator merely, but in the third race, when the horses paraded past the grand stand before going to the post, he expressed great admiration for the appearance of the chestnut mare Poetess, which ruled a favorite in the betting at odds of 1 to 2 on.

He sent a swell bet into the ring to be placed on Poetess, and the news spread like wildfire. Every Tammany man who had a dollar left followed the leader, and as Poetess, with Tod Sloane up, proved an easy winner, everybody who was "on" got square on the day, and returned to the whirl of hotel life strengthened in spirit. It is said that Mr. Croker realized nearly $1,000 on Poetess's victory.

Summary:

First Race—Six and a half furlongs.—Nigger Baby, 109 (A. Barrett), 8 to 1 and 2 to 1, won by four lengths; Uncle Louis, 100 (C. Sloan), 5 to 1 and 6 to 5, second by one length; Tudan, 109 (Lamley), 40 to 1 and 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:22. Fireaway, Laroquoise, Laudeman and Island Prince also ran.

Second Race—Six furlongs.—Francis Booker, 98 (T. Sloan), 7 to 2 and even, won by a length and a half; Great Neob, 100 (Clawson), 4 to 1 and 6 to 5, second by a head; Hilo, 112 (A. Garrett), 4 to 5 and 1 to 3, third. Time, 1:15½. Piccola also ran.

Third Race—One mile and a furlong.—Poetess, 111 (T. Sloan), 1 to 2 and out, won by one length; Orimar, 109 (A. Barrett), 7 to 2 and 2 to 5, second by four lengths; Organ Pipe, 106 (Grey), 100 to 1 and 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:54¼. Scotch Plaid also ran.

Fourth Race—One mile.—Handpress, 106 (A. Barrett), 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, won by a length and a half; Mill Stream, 100 (Crowhurst), 3 to 1 and 4 to 5, second by six lengths; Nearest, 98 (Clawson), 4 to 5 and out, third. Time, 1:41¾. Judge Wardell, Filament and Valid also ran.

Fifth Race—Handicap; one mile and a half (hurdle).—Lady Dainty, 136 (Wynne), 6 to 5 and out, won by eight lengths; Governor Budd, 152 (Sheedy), 7 to 1 and 4 to 5, second; Challenger, 161 (Hogan), even and out, Third. Time, 2:37.

Challenger fell at sixth hurdle, but resumed the race and came in lame.

BURLESQUE STAYS OUT.

Jockey Club Stewards Also Exclude Our Johnny from Eastern Courses Controlled by Them.

A meeting of the stewards of the Jockey Club was held yesterday afternoon. The decision of the stewards of the Brighton Beach Race Track Association's meeting in the matter of the running of the horse Burlesque, was confirmed, and the entries of G. B. Patterson and of the horse Burlesque were ordered refused on all courses racing under the jurisdiction of the Jockey Club. The trainer's license granted to G. B. Patterson was revoked, as was also the license of Jockey J. Coley Thompson.

The entries of William Cheriton and the horse Our Johnny were ordered refused, and the license of James Sennot, trainer, was revoked.

On the report of the stewards of the Saratoga Association, J. J. McCafferty's license as jockey was revoked. Andrew Miller was appointed steward for the Coney Island Jockey Club's Autumn meeting, and W. S. Vosburgh was appointed to represent the Jockey Club at the Queens County Jockey Club's Summer meeting. Hill was granted a trainer's license.

News of the Boxers.

Tom Broderick and Otto Sieloff should furnish a fairly interesting bout at the Lenox A. C. on Friday night.

Andy Welsh, the one-round knocker-out, will try his powers on Charley Johnson, of Philadelphia, at the Greenwood A. C. to-night.

Jack Bonner has the middleweight championship in view, and if he defeats Dan Creedon at Coney Island next Monday night will be well along the road. Creedon, however, may surprise Bonner.

Results and Attendances.

Boston 7; Cincinnati, 4 ..... } 6,000
Boston, 6; Cincinnati, 5 ..... }

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P'c't.
Cincinnati	65	35	.650
Boston	61	35	.635
Cleveland	59	35	.628
Baltimore	52	38	.578
New York	52	42	.553
Chicago	54	44	.551
Pittsburg	50	44	.532
Philadelphia	43	49	.467
Brooklyn	36	56	.391
Louisville	36	61	.371
Washington	32	60	.348
St. Louis	29	70	.293

Atlantic League.

At Norfolk—Hartford, 8; Norfolk, 2.
At Richmond—Reading, 5; Richmond, 2.
At Paterson—Allentown, Rain.

Eastern League.

At Syracuse—Montreal, 4; Syracuse, 2.
At Buffalo—Providence, 5; Buffalo, 8.
At Ottawa—Springfield, 8; Ottawa, 2.

Saratoga Entries.

First Race—Six furlongs.

Lord Zeni ..... 121 | Ruskin 108
Domitor ..... 121 | Lillian Bell 111
Kt. of the Garter ..... 121 | Bardella 107
Premier ..... 121 | Lady Mitchell 116
Island Prince 108

Premier and Island Prince McLaughlin's entry.

Second Race—For two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs.

Fissina ..... 112 | Frances Booker 109
Extreme ..... 112 | Turvey Drop 109
Colonel Tenny ..... 112 | Simper Leon 109
Eight Bells ..... 110 | Joe Miller 115

Fourth Race—For two-year-olds; six furlongs.

Sir Hubert ..... 114 | Ways and Means 97
Alpen ..... 104 | The Bouncer 100
Satirist ..... 104 | Water Girl 98
Galahad ..... 103 | Belle of Troy 90
Ethelbert ..... 115 | Ellerdale 92

Sir Hubert and Alpen, Fleischmann's entry.

Satirist and Galahad Seagram's entry.

Fifth Race—For gentlemen riders; one mile.

Iranian ..... 153 | Protus 148
Shillelah ..... 153 | Falscraft 148
Sir Vassar ..... 151 | Lady Mitchell 148

Shillelah and Sir Vassar, Paget's entry.

Baseball, Washington Park, 2 Games

to-day, 2 and 4 p. m., for one admission. Brooklyn vs. Chicago. Adm. 75c., 50c., 25c.

BOB FITZSIMMONS CAN SHOOT BIRDS AS WELL AS PUNCH.

"Fitz" Skilful at the Traps.

"DID you see him drop," said Bob Fitzsimmons, as he stood on the boundary mark at the shooting grounds at Yardville, N. J. "Wasn't that a pretty shot? Humph, just give me time; I'll have Edward Gibbs Murphy and Phil Daly, Jr., on the anxious seat when I get my hand in."

The champion was shooting a fifty-bird match with Charley Zwerlein as he gave utterance to the above remarks. It was a fairly good day for shooting, and he made the best of it. He went over to Trenton, N. J., to visit some friends, and was prevailed upon to go out to the traps and try his hand with a brand new gun.

The birds to the right were a fast lot, and the light was poorest on that side. Two little factors like that failed to scare the big fellow. A right-quarterer went out of the traps like a stone hurled from a catapult. "Fitz" sighted the flyer in a flash, and brought him to grass. "You solar-plexused that one," called out a bystander.

"So I did, didn't I," said the champion, with a chuckle. "Oh, they want to look out for me. I'm a tough proposition with this gun."

Of the fifty birds Fitzsimmons brought forty-three down, and said he might have had the other seven if they had given him an hour or two in which to practise.

IS THE YELLOW FLAG FLYING?

Cincinnati Cranks Worried by the Loss of a Double-Header.

Cincinnati, Aug. 10.—Two beautiful black eyes adorn the Cincinnati baseball face to-night. Boston culture is responsible for both of them. They were delivered at short range, straight from the shoulder in a good, old-fashioned way, exactly as John L. Sullivan, that true and broad-shouldered apostle of ancient Boston aestheticism, smashed his oppenents in days that are gone.

Consternation has overwhelmed the Cincinnati cranks. To-night they mumble and discourse disjointedly. Four short days ago they would have sworn that Cincinnati would win the pennant; now they are unwilling to take wagers at any odds that the members of the Cincinnati team, singly or collectively, are alive.

Three times in succession, once on Monday and twice to-day, the Cincinnatis have lost to Boston. The question confronting the local wiseacres is whether Cincinnati ever can win from Boston. Supplementing that is another question whether Cincinnati ever can win the pennant.

The vanguard of baseball here, the Simon pure cranks, who sit in the front row and discourse with the umpires, interlarding their arguments by hurling beer bottles for punctuation marks, fear that the Cincinnatis have hoisted the Spanish flag. They see the dawn of the yellow streak that has pushed the Reds out of many a pennant before this present season.

The inroads made by the Bostons to-day have done more to annihilate Cincinnati's chances than anything that has happened this season. Steinfeldt was responsible for the loss of the first game. He badly misjudged two flies that an ordinary outfielder would have "eaten up."

In the second game McPhee and Corcoran, most reliable men of the team, with one hand out, bunched three errors in succession on easy plays. Two singles and a triple followed. The question agitating the populace is this: "Has Cincinnati begun to fly the yellow flag?" Attendance, 6,000. Scores:

FIRST GAME.

CINCINNATI.	r	lb	po	a	e	BOSTON.	r	lb	po	a	e
Miller, rf	1	1	4	1	0	Long, ss	1	2	5	3	0
Smith, lf	1	1	3	0	0	Tenney, 1b	1	1	10	1	0
Corcoran, ss	1	2	0	3	0	Yeager, lf	1	1	3	0	1
Beckley, 1b	0	2	10	0	1	Duffy, cf	1	1	2	0	2
Irwin, 3b	1	0	3	0	1	Collins, 3b	0	3	2	3	0
McPhee, 2b	0	2	2	4	0	Stafford, rf	1	1	2	0	1
Steinfeldt, cf	0	0	3	0	0	Bergen, c	0	0	2	0	2
Peitz, c	0	1	5	1	0	Lowe, 2b	1	1	0	5	0
Hill, p	0	0	0	1	0	Lewis, p	1	1	1	1	0
*Wood	0	1	0	0	0						
Totals	4	10	27	10	1	Totals	7	11	27	13	6

*Batted for Hill in ninth inning.

Cincinnati	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	—4
Boston	0	4	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	—7

Two-base hits—Corcoran, Long, Collins, Lowe, Lewis. Double plays—Miller to Peitz; Lowe, Long to Tenney. First base on balls—By Hill, 3. Struck out—By Hill, 4; by Lewis, 1. Wild pitch—Hill. Time of game—One hour and fifty-five minutes. Umpires—Gaffney and Brown.

SECOND GAME.

CINCINNATI.	r	lb	po	a	e	BOSTON.	r	lb	po	a	e
Miller, rf	1	2	1	0	0	Long, ss	0	1	6	1	0
Smith, lf	2	2	3	0	0	Tenny, 1b	0	2	4	3	1
Corcoran, ss	0	1	1	0	3	Yeager, lf	0	0	3	0	0
Beckley, 1b	0	0	6	0	0	Duffy, cf	0	0	0	0	0
Irwin, 3b	0	0	5	2	0	Hickman, cf	1	1	3	0	0
McPhee, 2b	1	0	1	1	1	Collins, 3b	1	0	3	1	1
Steinfeldt, cf	0	2	2	1	0	Stafford, rf	1	2	0	1	0
Peitz, c	1	1	5	2	0	Bergen, c	2	0	5	3	0
Dwyer, p	0	0	0	2	0	Lowe, 2b	1	1	1	2	1
						Willis, p	0	0	2	0	1
						Nichols, p	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	5	10	24	8	4	Totals	6	8	27	11	4

Cincinnati	0	0	3	0	1	1	0	0	0	—5
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	5	x	—6

Two-base hits—Smith, Corcoran. Three-base hit—Nichols. Stolen bases—Beckley, Peitz. Double play—Long, Lowe to Tenny. First base on balls—Off Willis, 3; off Dwyer, 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Dwyer, 1. Struck out—By Willis, 1; by Dwyer, 1; by Nichols, 1. Wild pitch—Willis. Time of game—One hour and forty minutes. Umpires—Brown and Gaffney.

To-Day's League Games.

Chicago at Brooklyn.
New York at Washington.

GAYTON IS A GAME TROTTER.

Won Out at Fort Wayne in a Hot Fight with Battleton.

By C. A. McGully.

Fort Wayne, Aug. 10.—There was a full house to see the Grand Circuit steppers this afternoon, and the juveniles again were most in evidence. Before they appeared the 2:18 trotters furnished one of the best contests of the season, chiefly confined to a duel between Gayton and Battleton, both from the Empire State.

Gayton was unsteady in the first two heats, but even then managed to chase Battleton out in fast time. The Buffalo crack improved his Columbus record each time, scoring 2:09¾ in the second heat, with Gayton a length back.

It was the next round which tested the gameness of these fleet ones, and the double strain of Wilkes blood in Gayton proved better than the single one the Village Farm gelding gets from his sire.

Battleton had a long lead to the half, as Gayton fell back after another break, but along the upper turn the handsome stallion came like a runaway horse, and, catching the favorite, ate him up before they got to the distance, so that he had something to spare in 2:10¼. It was a clear track for the game son of Allerton after that, and when Geers found that his trotter was done for he stopped driving in the last two heats, content with second money.

The valuable stake for two-year-olds given by the Horse Review of Chicago brought out a strong field to battle for the $7,500. Crystaline was favorite at even money, but her stock went down when she slipped up in the first heat, and Rita E. jogged home at a moderate clip. The Kentucky filly redeemed herself the next time by fairly outfooting Rita and stepping the mile in 2:19¼. She played with the survivors in the third heat, while Rita E., with second money in sight, was distanced.

Summaries:

2:18 Class—Trotting; purse $1,500.

Gayton, b. s., by Allerton—Lucy Wilton, by Wilton	(Kelly)	2	2	1	1 1
Battleton, b. g., by Rex Americus	(Geers)	1	1	2	2 7
Hesperus, b. s.	(Jamison)	7	8	3	3 2
Iris O., b. m.	(Bush)	3	4	6	4 3
Mero, b. m.	(E. N. West)	4	6	4	6 4
Campania Girl, g. m.	(Method)	5	5	5	5 5
Bells Bells, b. m.	(Chandler)	6	7	8	7 8
Viola, b.