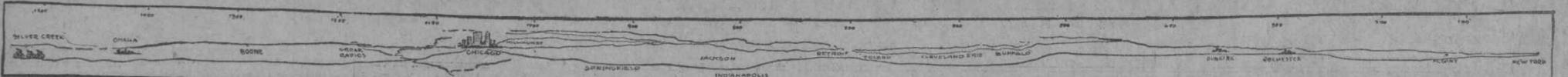


DISTANCE THE SIX DAY CYCLISTS WOULD HAVE COVERED HAD THEY BEEN RIDING ACROSS THE CONTINENT.



Teddy Hale Falls and Sleeps on the Track.

crowd never feazed the dozen dingy, glass-eyed pilgrims who were huddled along in pain toward the goal of Saturday night. It was only the cornea of the eye that was not getting over more "monter" work, who started when the report came. When the pistol-smoke had mingled with the smoke of the Garden, and it did not take many seconds, the wire-voiced, and read from the programme of how the "next even" was an exhibition of the famous petroleum motor cycle, piloted by Earl Fournier, ex-champion of France, and pacing Arthur Gardiner, of Chicago.

At the baby cheer which followed the new engine started off with a "monter" side to side with his hands on the handle bars, and a real cheer went up, more for the swiftness than the beauty of it. Unheeding, the six-day men pedaled along, dismal by contrast, looking like true children of the night.

Like an Aurora in the Gloom. One hand on the handle bar, the other on the regulator, the Frenchman sped away, smiling like a bridegroom and with every lap letting out a wrap in the folds of his iron horse. His yellow hair flew out behind. Gardiner, getting his pace up, rode close. The pair were like an aurora in the gloom of the Garden, and a real cheer went up, more for the swiftness than the beauty of it.

Once more Fournier touched the "throat" and his motor shot away from Gardiner as if he had been one of the weary ones. In no time it had eaten up the distance before it overhauled him again in the north stretch. Then the pistol-sound, of again, and, slowing like a fire, the French "engineer" swept back to the starting point.

Little Monchon, 3,200 miserable laps behind the leaders, looked up for an instant and then went on like a small, deaf, as were all the rest, to the thundering cheer which shook the Garden.

Waller, Miller, Pierce and Albert.

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How the Leaders Looked Yesterday.



TEDDY EDWARDS SAYS ALL THE SIX-DAY RIDERS ARE STILL ENTIRELY CONSCIOUS.

By Teddy Edwards.

We are now getting down to hard pan. The first ten men in the race are divided into three squads: Waller, Miller, Pierce and Albert in the first; Stevens and Gimn in the second; and Lawson, Nawn and Hale in the third. The remainder of the men are just plodding away to cover 1,350 miles, so as to insure the return of their entrance money. The ultimate winner of the race is yet in grave doubt. It rests between Waller, Miller, Pierce and Albert. Which of the four will come out ahead it is impossible to say now, for the men are seeing-sawing. First one is ahead and then another.

Miller rode better to-day than he has done since Monday. He has not had a "bad time" yet, and he bids fair to hold out to the end without having one either. He dismounts often, but he did in the last race for some reason or other. This is what has dropped him behind Waller; and he must get over this weakness, or else he will be a trailer at the end of the ride. Pierce is plodding along very steadily and steadily, and is holding a lot of strength in reserve for the struggle in the last two days of the race. He had quite some sleep to-day, thereby losing the good position he was holding; but he will feel the benefit of it to-morrow and may force ahead while his co-leaders are asleep.

Frank Albert is riding well and well, in all probability, keeps it up until the end. It is not at all likely now that he will drop down below fourth position, for he is fifty miles ahead of Stevens, and is far enough ahead to get off for a couple of hours to sleep and still be fifteen miles ahead of his nearest opponent. He may work his way up if a serious falling off occurs among those who are ahead of him.

Doggie Stevens was off this afternoon for a long sleep, and upon his re-appearances his wheel was furnished with a chest rest. He appeared, and said he was in good condition. He proceeded to carry out his assertion by hanging on to the fastest bunch on the track. He intends to stay there indefinitely. Gimn carried out his promise made to me yesterday on the track. He is riding along easily and is hoping to feel well enough during Friday and Saturday to make far and away more miles than any one and pull himself up into a good place in the prize list.

Teddy Hale's lands hurt him, and his wrists are swollen. He is in a state of mortal dread he should run into some on the track, as he is almost unable to steer. He has pluckily decided to finish, so as not to be called a "quitter."

All the men are still entirely conscious and are able to talk intelligently and clearly of themselves and their surroundings. Not one of them has raved yet, and, judging by their appearance, now that the race is two-thirds over, no cases of temporary insanity will occur in this contest.

MARVELLOUS WORK BY FRANK WALLER.

The Teuton's Spurts Enable Him to Creep into First Position.

Not since the start of the long six-day grind has the struggle been so intense and interesting as it was yesterday. From about midnight the leaders indulged in frequent sprints, and so close is the contest that at different times during the last twenty-four hours three men have had the place of honor on the score board. Waller made the greater part of the running, and by his marvellous spurts managed to creep up to first position before 2 o'clock in the afternoon. For hours this old-timer brought forth frantic yells from the thousands of spectators by going at an eighteen miles an hour gallop, and it appears that his fund of reserve energy is inexhaustible. In most of these impromptu sprints Miller was at the rear wheel of his swartly opponent, fearful lest he drop from his place among the first rank.

At 9 in the morning Burns Pierce was ahead, with a lead of six miles on Waller, who was just one-third of a mile in advance of Miller. During the next thirty minutes by terrific riding, Waller reduced this lead to two miles, at the same time increasing his advantage over Miller to the same distance. Another hour, and only one mile separated the Dutchman from the premier place, after which accomplishment, Waller retired for a well earned rest.

Miller Grasped the Chance. This was Miller's opportunity, and before Waller returned he had assumed the lead with a mile to spare. Pierce became very weary about this time, and needed a third place, four miles to the rear of Waller. When Waller started again, he whirled around the timber snapper like a wild man. Mile after mile were reeled off in 2:30, and in one mile a spectator clocked the lanky Teuton in 2:12. Miller was called

necessary to "bully" Schock to keep him going, and he thinks that it is the only manner to go on a rider. When Schock is absent and Ashinger, another erstwhile 142-hour crack, is looking after the terrible Swede, he rides with perceptible vim.

It is improbable that Teddy Hale will fall in for a share of the prize money. The representative of the Emerald Isle evinces no desire to keep at it, and it is only by constant taunting and enjoining that Hale is induced to resume once he dismounts. At 8 o'clock in the morning Teddy was in sixth place. Each hour he dropped back further, until at 9 o'clock at night there were nine men ahead of him.

Louis Gimn, who was in sixth place at 9 o'clock, bids fair to be within halting distance of the winner on Saturday night. His spirits are high. He goes along steady, never jumping out when a sprint begins, nor slowing up when the leaders slacken up for a temporary respite.

There are still two Frenchmen, Joyeux and Monchon, in the contest, but neither one can possibly evolve anywhere near the winning contingent. The pair have the necessary steam and pluck, but are sadly deficient when the sprinting begins.

SIX DAY RACE INCIDENTS.

5:30 A. M.—Weary of the hopeless struggle Frederick, the Swiss rider, quits. His score is 631 miles 8 laps.

10:30 A. M.—Three Swedes—Lawson, Aronson and Julius—have accident on a turn. None hurt.

12:00 P. M.—Miller again assumes the lead, and Pierce drops from first to third place. 2:00 P. M.—Waller regains first place, relegating Miller to second position.

4:00 P. M.—Up to this hour Albert Schock, and Lawson, had two hours sleep out of 100 hours.

6:00 P. M.—Only five miles between first and second men, and 224 miles separating them from the tenth man. Last year at this time Miller was sixty miles ahead of the next rider and 230 miles in advance of the man in tenth place.

7:45 P. M.—Schneeier changes his mount for Teddy Edwards's chainless bicycle, which he will ride to the finish.

Eddie Bald has been requested to act as best man at the nuptials.

During the afternoon and evening a series of short races and exhibitions increased the enthusiasm of the spectators to no little extent. Summaries: Unlimited Pursuit Race, Amateur—M. B. Brown, Passaic, N. J., vs. W. Torrance, New York. Won by Brown in 1 mile 3 laps, Time 3:16.

Unlimited Pursuit Race, Professional—St. Butler, Boston, vs. Tom Cooper, Delmar, N. Y. Won by Butler in 1 mile, 1 lap, Time 3:00.

Two mile exhibition by Arthur Gardiner, Chicago, paced by Fournier on petroleum motor. Time 4:33.45.

Unlimited Pursuit Match, professional—Harry Terrill, San Francisco, vs. H. E. Caldwell, Manchester, N. H. Won by Caldwell in 7 3/4 laps, Time 3:14.

There were also exhibitions by Eddie Bald, Jimmy Michael and Harry Elkes.

DEFIES VIGILANTS TO DO HIM HARM.

Ordered to Leave Delmar, Cal., Mr. Bennett Goes About Town Armed with a Rifle. San Diego, Cal., Dec. 8.—A vigilance committee organized in the little town of Delmar, twenty miles north of here, because of several mysterious fires and an attempt to poison water used by section men, has ordered William Bennett, a hotel keeper, to leave town within forty-eight hours. Bennett's hotel burned down Tuesday.

Mr. Bennett refuses to leave and defies any one to harm him. He goes about the streets armed with a Winchester and serious trouble is feared. Bennett was not in Delmar when the hotel was burned.

Physicians Examine Lawson.

Yesterday the physicians gave Lawson an examination in order to ascertain if he was able to continue. After doing this they declared that there was not a single fault with the Swede's condition. Further, he is the only man on the track whose pulse is absolutely normal. Lawson's chief complaint is that Schock treats him harshly. When a six-day man himself, it was



Schmeer Leaving the Track.

SAGE GETS A BIG CHECK.

"Uncle Russell" Receives One for \$1,300,000 from the Missouri Pacific. Russell Sage had the pleasure of receiving a check yesterday for \$1,300,000, which represented the floating debt of the Missouri Pacific Railroad. The company borrowed the amount during past years of bad business. These loans were made from time to time by Mr. Sage on notes of the company, which was accompanied by collateral, generally consisting of stocks and bonds held in the Missouri Pacific treasury, but which could not be sold advantageously at the time, or if sold might have resulted in the company losing control of subsidiary corporations.

The floating debt which the Missouri Pacific piled up through these loans by Russell Sage prevented it from going into the hands of a receiver, a fate which befell many properties whose earnings were even better than the Missouri Pacific during the recent period of business depression.

It is asserted that the check came from the surplus earnings during the last eighteen months.

PLATT IS STILL FIRM FOR ROOT.

The Senator Says the Contest for the British Ambassadorship is Unchanged. Senator Platt got back from Washington late last night, and was in consultation with Chairman Odell, of the Republican State Committee, at the Fifth Avenue until nearly midnight.

The Senator declined to discuss the British Ambassadorship, except to say that nothing new had occurred about it since Congress reconvened. Senator Platt and Chairman Odell are still sticking to Root, while the President favors either Choate or Whitelaw Reid.

Platt machine leaders at the Fifth Avenue headquarters declare that unless Root gets the place the Senator will see the mission awarded to some other State before he will support either Choate or Reid for confirmation.

Blood Poison AND ADVERTISER.

Children Were Covered with Sores from Head to Foot. "My three children had blood poison and were covered with sores from head to foot for several weeks. I gave them about everything I could think of without benefit. One day, when reading in a paper, I saw a report of a case similar to that of my children, which had been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. I got a bottle of this medicine and began giving it to them. The change it effected was worth seeing. Before the whole bottle had been taken the sores were all gone." Anton Swanda, Bohemia, N. Y.

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No man has a right to marry a woman and make her his nurse during long years of continued ill-health. A sick man cannot be a good husband, a good provider, a successful business man or a useful citizen; a man had better be dead and done with it than to be a life-long invalid, a nuisance to everybody and especially to the woman whom he has vowed to love, honor and protect.

The trouble with the average man is that he has not the least conception of the causes of ill-health or the right way to go about remedying them. A little indigestion or biliousness in themselves are not serious complaints, but if neglected they may develop into almost any disease in the medical books. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures many serious diseases by promptly removing the cause. It braces up the weak and impaired stomach and restores the appetite. It invigorates the liver and all the secretory glands. It facilitates the flow of digestive juices. It makes the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food absolutely perfect, and thus enriches the blood. Disease germs are scavengers, and will not enter healthy blood or tissue. They must have the inert tissue of disease upon which to feed. The "Golden Medical Discovery," by enriching the blood, tears down old and inert tissues and builds up new and healthy ones. It wards off consumption and cures bronchial and throat affections which, if neglected, lead up to consumption. All medicine dealers sell the "Discovery."

"Eight years ago my husband coughed all the time," writes Mrs. M. J. Tedder, of Ellington, Reynolds Co., Mo. "Just as soon as he had finished a meal he would throw up. He was getting very weak. He took half a dozen bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and the 'Pleasant Pellets,' and says he feels better and stronger than ever before and weighs more. Everyone said he had consumption."

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