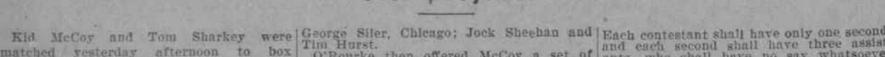


MCCOY AND SHARKEY MATCH FIGHT AT THE LENOX CLUB.

The Purse \$20,000, the Date January 10, the Rounds Twenty.

Tim Hurst Chosen as Referee After Other Efforts Fail.

Fighters to Get a Percentage of Receipts Over \$40,000.



Charles (Kid) McCoy.

Kid McCoy and Tom Sharkey were matched yesterday afternoon to box twenty rounds before the Lenox Athletic Club, on Tuesday, January 10, 1894, for a purse of \$20,000. Tim Hurst was selected to referee the bout.

George Siler, Chicago; Jock Sheehan and Tom Hurst.

O'Rourke then offered McCoy a set of articles drawn up by himself. The Kid looked them over carefully, but refused to sign them, saying there were too many unreasonable clauses.

McCoy, however, proved that he is capable of looking after his own interests in financial affairs. In addition to the \$20,000 purse, McCoy secured for himself and Sharkey a percentage of the receipts over \$40,000, and to see that he gets all coming to him the Kid will have his own man stationed at the club entrance to look out for his share of the receipts.

Another point the Kid insisted upon was that only a limited number of complimentary tickets be issued. He fixed the number at 400. The only serious objection to McCoy's agreement was to the rules under which the men are to fight.

McCoy insisted upon having authority according to Queensberry rules, while McCoy wanted no hitting in the clinches or in the breakaway. After several objections were made under what constituted a clinch McCoy won his point.

Mattie Corbett, the bookmaker, was decided upon as the final stakeholder. The entire purse of \$20,000 on January 9, before 9 p. m. The fighters also agree to put up \$2,750 each as a guarantee of their presence in the ring.

The other important clauses in the articles signed yesterday are as follows:

Each contestant shall have only one second, and each second shall have three assistants, who shall have no say whatsoever during the contest.

The second shall have no power to recognize a claim of defeat without the consent of the principal. If any second enters the ring during the contest, he will be removed from the arena and the fight will proceed.

No forfeits were posted yesterday, but it is expected the money will be placed in the hands of the stakeholder to-day.

George Forbes, the referee, McCoy's financial backer, has \$2,500 up with Mattie Corbett as a forfeit.

The articles were signed by Tom O'Rourke for the Lenox Athletic Club, Tom Sharkey and Kid McCoy. The witnesses were John T. McCarthy and John Boden, Jr.

After McCoy and Sharkey had finished their business O'Rourke met Jim Corbett by appointment at George Condit's, and soon as the ex-champion heard that a fight had been arranged between McCoy and Sharkey, he said:

"I wish you luck, Sharkey. I have no hard feelings, but I want one more chance against you, to prove to the public who is the better man. I don't wish to play second fiddle to anybody, so I will go to the Pacific coast to try my luck with Jeffries."

Corbett then sent a telegram to his brother in California accepting the offer of a "Frisco club" to fight Jim Jeffries in February for 75 per cent of the receipts.

Corbett promised Corbett another go with Sharkey if he was successful with Jeffries, and as O'Rourke expects to visit the coast after the McCoy match the fight will come off in San Francisco.

Wallingford. The Connecticut Roller Polo Team defeated the New Yorks by a Score of 5 Goals to 4.

Wallingford whipped New York at polo for the second time at the Grand Central Palace last night. The final score being 5 to 4.

During the first part of the game the locals seemed in a semi-comatose state, while their opponents played with great spirit.

There was plenty of rough play on both sides, but the big crowd was in no humor for dirty work.

Manager "Bob" Conn lectured the New Yorks after the first period, and they played with more spirit than they showed in the first period.

Wallingford's premier rush, was frequently applauded. Gotham played desperately in the last period, but was unable to even the score.

Schofield captured the ball on the opening rush. Lightning work followed, and to the consternation of the visitors, Tarrant shot the first goal in exactly thirty seconds.

Tarrant got the next rush. Furious mix-ups followed, mostly before New York's cage. The visitors were rough, but outside the locals in team work.

Berry was not in form, and Kennedy was out of the rubber. After a struggle of 6 minutes and 20 seconds, with the score even, the Wallingforders played faster than ever.

The Wallingforders again through Shute in 4:04. The first period ended 2 to 1 against the Gothamites.

The second inning opened auspiciously for New York. Tarrant won the rush and tallied in 4 minutes 40 seconds, trying the score. Wallingford braced, and the rink seemed to be full of Kennedy.

Kennedy captured the rush; Kennedy caged a goal in 4 minutes 40 seconds, and immediately duplicated it in the next 20 seconds.

The New Englanders continued their brilliant play in the final stanza. The active Kennedy got the dash, and Powell scored fifth cage in 50 seconds. New York braced and Tarrant made the score three in 5 minutes.

Kennedy won the fourth point, and the field finally made the fourth point for Gotham just before the bell. The line-up:

Table with columns: Name, Position, Wallingford, New York.

Waller, a cast-off from the stable of J. E. Seagrass, won the second race. He was well played by his owners, yet so many and so strong were the tips about that 4 to 1 could be found at all times.

McCarthy and his friends would have considered 1 to 2 a fair price against Handse, in the fourth race. The bookmakers, however, offered 6 to 5 on all sides.

They paid a heavy price for Handse's win in a gallop. The closing event went to Prestar. He was last of his field when the flag dropped, but shot into the lead on the first turn, and galloped along in front to the end, winning under wraps by five lengths.

Summaries:

First Race—Six furlongs. J. J. McCafferty's colt, Saffire King, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Second Race—Five and a half furlongs. Perry's colt, Weller, 94 (O'Connor), 16 to 1 and 7 to 5, won; Charlie, 96 (Lips), 15 to 1 and 8 to 1.

Third Race—One mile and an eighth. M. J. Jordan's colt, Albatross, by Albatross, beat Woodcock, 4 years, 95 (Hutchinson), 10 to 1 and 5 to 1.

Fourth Race—Six furlongs. J. J. McCafferty's colt, Saffire King, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Fifth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Sixth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Seventh Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Eighth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Ninth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Tenth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Eleventh Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Twelfth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Thirteenth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Fourteenth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Fifteenth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Sixteenth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Seventeenth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Eighteenth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Nineteenth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Twentieth Race—One mile and twenty yards. Leonard & Morgan's colt, Prince, by Prince, beat Queen's years, 105 pounds (Power), 16 to 5 and 3 to 2.

Sound Yachtsmen to Meet. A special meeting of the Yacht Racing Association of Long Island Sound will be held at the Windsor Hotel next Monday, at 8 o'clock p. m., to take action on the report of the Executive Committee in the matter of restrictions as to sailing, construction, etc., made in accordance with a resolution adopted at the general meeting of the association on November 3.

TRAGIC WRECK OF SCHOONER VAMOOSE.

Captain and Mate of Schooner Vamoose Washed Away.

ASHORE ON BLOCK ISLAND. Crew Rescued in the "Breeches," Almost Drowned and Frozen.

Telegraphic communication with Block Island was entirely cut off by the blizzard and the gales which succeeded it.

The first mails to reach the mainland arrived in this city yesterday morning, bringing a story of storm and shipwreck; of the loss of the schooner Vamoose, with two of her officers, and the rescue of the five or six hardy men of her crew.

The Vamoose was lost in the rocky north shore of the island, laying her bones close alongside of those of another big schooner which was driven ashore in the gale of two weeks ago.

For fifteen years the Government has been preparing to build a life-saving station at this dangerous point, and last Summer the buildings were completed. But owing to governmental red tape the station has not yet been equipped or manned.

Had beach patrolmen and a crew supplied with proper apparatus been installed early in the Autumn, the stories of the wrecks of the Vamoose and her sister schooner might have been void of tragic features.

The Vamoose went to her end last Sunday night after a gallant struggle with many days' against gales of hurricane velocity. She was a little British ten schooner built from St. John, New Brunswick. She was bound for Sydney, Cape Breton island, for her home port, navigated by her owner, Captain Knowlton, First Mate Brooks, Second Mate Adams and a crew of five Canadians.

On November 26, off Cape Sable, the little Vamoose ran into the hurricane which drove her south into the Gulf Stream. Working her way back she encountered and weathered another storm which threatened her safety for two days.

Having gained much nothing, Captain Knowlton stood in to the coast to correct his course, and at 8 p. m. he made out South Shoal light.

There was fog of another gale seized the little schooner and drove her helplessly along the rock-bound coast in a blinding swirl of snow. Probably Captain Knowlton mistook the light for the one on the island, and with light. Whatever the cause, the Vamoose was driven hard upon the rocks of Balls point, until Clay Head Bluffs, about 11 o'clock on Sunday night.

Captain Knowlton was swept overboard by the first breaker. The rest of the crew rushed to the mainmast, where they were held by the mainmast. First Officer H. Brooks, of Weymouth, N. S., was ill in his bunk. He was carried into the cross-trees and lashed fast. The other crew members were dragged along the beach to a point opposite the wreck.

Beach dwellers who had seen the schooner's lights ran to the New Shoreham life-raft station, two miles away, where they fitted laboring apparatus and surf-boats. They were dragged along the beach to a point opposite the wreck.

One after another, swinging high in the air or dragging through the swirling water, the three men were hauled ashore. It was dawn when the last man was landed on the beach.

The Vamoose broke to pieces during Monday. The body of the first mate was found in Cow Cove, still lashed to planks. The body of the second mate was not recovered. Captain Knowlton leaves a widow and several children at St. John, N. B. The bodies of the crew members await news of First Mate Brooks' death at Weymouth, N. S.

NEWS OF THE BOXERS.

Since Frank Erne received a draw with Lavigne, all the other fellows in his class have been anxious to meet the Buffalo boy, but have received no encouragement. One who has been hot on the trail of Erne is Joe Gans, the colored "phenom."

When Al Herford challenged Erne on behalf of Gans he posted \$500 with the Journal as a forfeit, but like the other challenges, the colored boxer's deft has been quickly unthrottled. Friends of Erne have been guessing as to his next move. For a boxer he says very little for publicizing his affairs, but means boastful. He acts while others talk.

Erne's actions in refusing to consider any offers may be understood when it is known that he has been quietly negotiating for another match with Lavigne. He says he will not meet any one until something definite has been arranged for a match with the Kid, who is now in Frisco. If Lavigne refuses to meet Erne the latter will be open to meet anybody at 135 per cent. He will fight Lavigne in his city, Frisco, in any place where the larger purse can be obtained.

The twenty-five round bout between Jack Bonner, of Philadelphia, and George Byers, of Boston, which will be decided at the Lenox Club on Tuesday night, will demonstrate whether Byers is a fit candidate to succeed Tommy Ryan, the champion, for the middle weight championship of the world.

For two months Byers has kept after Bonner, looking for a chance to meet him. He has arranged to meet him at the Lenox Club on Tuesday night, and now that he has the opportunity of facing the conqueror of Dan Creedon and the man whom Tommy Ryan outlasted in the fight for the middle weight class, and if Byers can beat him in good fashion he will have earned a reputation.

Bonner is now matched to fight Kid McCoy the latter part of January, and if Byers does not meet him, he will be the Kid's next opponent. The preliminary will be a ten-round affair between Jimmy Clark, of New York, and Charles Miner, of New York. They will box at 130 pounds.

Bob Armstrong does not understand Peter Maher's intentions in falling to include him in his challenge to fight "Kid" McCoy, Corbett or Sharkey. Armstrong says that Maher was very anxious to meet him a few months ago for \$5,000, when he was unable to post that amount. Now, since I have deposited \$1,000 to fight Maher, says Armstrong, "the Irishman is looking for a match where he has no chance. If he thinks I am so easy, does he not accept my offer. I will bet him \$1,000 that I can stop him in a limited round contest."

Armstrong has \$1,000 in the hands of Jimmy Colwell to fight Maher, but to date the latter has failed to cover it.

"Kid" McParland, who will meet D. J. Hawkins in a twenty-round go at the Lenox A. C. on Tuesday, December 27, is a 100 to 90 favorite over the Californian.

Lafayette's New Captain. Easton, Pa., Dec. 8.—Edward Griswold Bay, 1900, was to-day elected captain of the Lafayette football team for next season. He has played full back on the team for three years.

SANTA CLAUS IN COSMOPOLITAN NEW YORK.



SANTA CLAUS in New York City has as many faces as Columbus had, according to the various authentic portraits in existence.

Besides the benignant old gentleman with lelele mustache who is so much in evidence in the windows of Broadway and Brooklyn, Mr. Walt McDougall, the artist, has found six new types of the good old saint.

Even his mother would not recognize the good old saint in the figure in a Bowery show window. Ex-Mayor Paddy Gleason, of Long Island City, may have posed unconsciously for this Santa Claus who will bring new siliug shots with which to stoupe sparrows and Chinamen on Merry Christmas Day.

On Mott street there is a Mongolian Santa Claus, with a fur-trimmed blouse. Presumably he has the same who the highlander usually nurses his hatchet and six-shooter, as they have not endowed him with a pack.

The East Side Christmas spirit, who is called by the children of the neighborhood Santa Claus, has his gifts in an ordinary grip-sack.

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