

THE M'COY VS CHOYNSKI FIGHT LOOKS SUSPICIOUS

STRANGE BETTING SURPRISES SPORTS.

Cannot Understand Why McCoy Should Be Such an Overwhelming Favorite.

The fight at San Francisco between McCoy and Choynski is scheduled to begin about 2 o'clock this morning, New York time. They are to fight ten rounds. A complete account of the battle will be printed in later editions of this morning's Journal.

San Francisco, March 24.—The crowd in Mechanic's Pavilion to witness the McCoy-Choynski fight was not so large as expected to-night. This is probably due to the fact that owing to the carelessness of the management many lives were endangered by the breaking down of seats during the Jetties-Sharkey contest some months ago.

A great deal of interest in the fight was lost because of the extremely large odds in favor of McCoy, he being quoted before the doors opened at 4 to 1.

In the minds of a great many sporting men the long odds that have prevailed in McCoy's favor in the last few days has been indication that there might be something wrong about the fight. There is nothing to show that this suspicion is true except the condition of the pool box is not yet known.

Plenty of McCoy Money.

In downtown poolrooms there was an abundance of McCoy money at the odds stated, and Choynski's supporters were very few indeed.

Early this evening it was announced that Jim Kennedy, manager of the late six-day bicycle contests and a partner of William A. Brady, who is McCoy's manager, would be referee. This caused universal comment. The people seemed to think that Kennedy's appointment would be a great point in favor of McCoy.

A friend of Kennedy's said: "These people don't seem to know that Kennedy was one of Choynski's greatest friends in the East, that Joe has the utmost confidence in him, and that, moreover, McCoy wanted an Eastern man for referee. Apart from John L. Sullivan, Kennedy was the only man available. Sullivan could not officiate because the show he is now playing with is billed in one of the Southern cities."

The crowd arrived early. It was vastly amused by the antics of a few spy young men engaged in the preliminaries. Meanwhile McCoy and Choynski were in their rooms, being prepared for the battle.

It was announced that Choynski had lengthened a little in the betting, being quoted at 10 to 5. There was \$5,000 wagered in the Paris mutuels on McCoy to win in six to nine rounds.

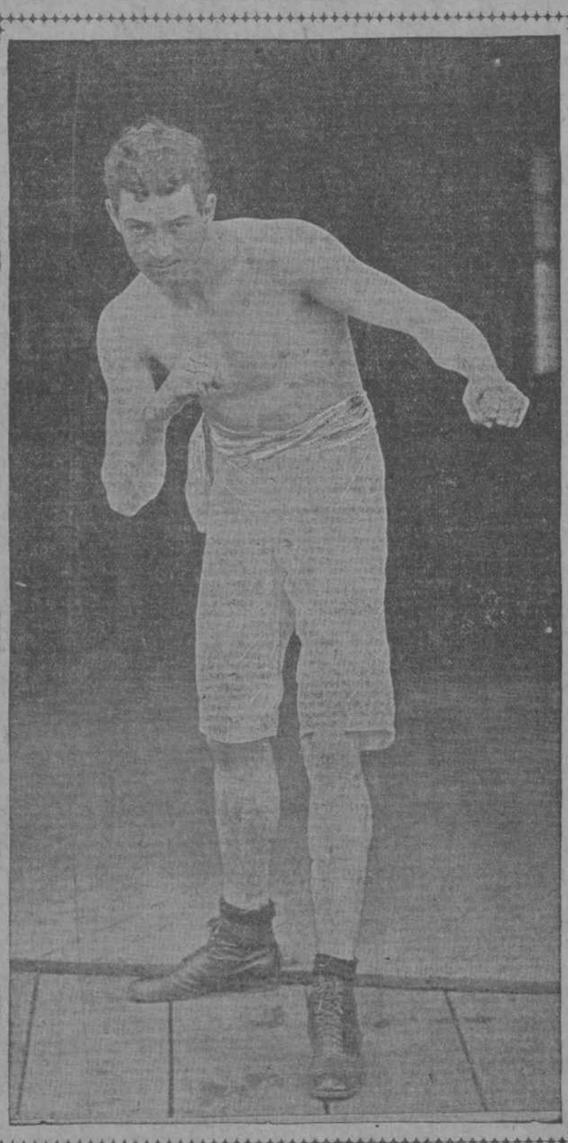
Here Are the Seconds.

The seconds acting for each man were as follows: McCoy—Homer Selby, Jack Steiner and Frank Parcell. Choynski—Eddie Greany, Tom Murphy and Charles Tilson.

Five minutes before the men were scheduled to fight no referee had been selected. It was still persistently stated that the purse would be split.

When a half-hour had elapsed the crowd began to be impatient. Word was passed along that McCoy, through his representative, wanted to know the amount of the gate receipts, and further demanded that the winner's share of such be placed in safekeeping before the fight began.

It was further stated that the money houses were busy as bees in the box office arranging things to McCoy's satisfaction. In order that the men would be put in the ring as soon as possible.



Charles "Kid" McCoy.

COLLEGIANS IN "GYM" CONTESTS

Successful Tournament Held by the New York University.

Seventeen colleges were represented in the first inter-collegiate gymnastic championship tournament held under the auspices of the New York University at University Heights last night. When the first event was called at 8:30 every seat in the cozy gymnasium was occupied. Over one thousand people, including many pretty girls in handsome toilettes, watched the contests with never flagging interest.

The "gym" was handsomely decorated with flags, an excellent orchestra kept the crowd in good humor, and altogether the first gymnastic championship held by the college was a very successful affair, and Professor Carr and the other New York University officials who instigated it were congratulated on every hand. The tournament was also excellently managed, and there was never a tedious moment.

The crowd was distinctly a college one, and included many prominent people. Among those present were Helen Gould, who occupied a seat in the gallery; Commodore David Banks, Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Stunt, James Stokes, James McCree, Chancellor and Mrs. H. M. MacCracken, Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Shaw, Professor and Mrs. J. J. Stevenson, Dr. and Mrs. D. W. J. Graenicher and the other professors of the New York University, accompanied by their wives.

The horizontal bar was the first event. O. Pallek, of Columbia, in a bewitching costume of white and light blue, was the first man up. As each contestant was allowed three trials, he confided his efforts to a few easy trials. Twenty-five tried for the first time, and only three failed.

The crowd was surprised by his excellent work. The judges were unanimous in rating him as worthy of first prize. De La Fuente was fared with 11.5-0 points. Turner took second for first prize, Princeton man winning.

There was considerable applause when Clapp walked up and performed a feat stunt on the side horse. The applause was equally hearty when the Belcher brothers, of the New York University, took their stunts. F. J. Belcher proved the winner, with a total of 10.5-0 points. E. L. Ellison, of Yale, was a close second, with 10.2-3 points. Clapp finished with 9.5-0 points.

The New York University students gave Belcher an ovation.

Clapp scored his first victory of the night in the parallel bars, with a total of 12.1-3 points. F. J. Belcher was second, with 11.5-0 points, and J. P. Jones of Harvard, third, with 11.0-0 points.

FOXHALL KEENE'S CUP.

Foxhall Keene won the Watrous Cup yesterday at the grounds of the Cartier Club, with a score of 24 out of 25. He defeated a field of ten, and the score was unusually good, as the birds were the strongest and best pigeons that have ever been trapped on the Garden City grounds. They were assisted by a stiff northerly breeze that carried many birds into the air.

The conditions were: 25 birds, \$25 entrance. Allowances from 25 to 31 yards, with a 30 yard boundary. The Watrous Cup and 60 per cent of the sweepstakes money to go to the winner; 60 per cent to second, and 10 per cent to third. Scores: Foxhall Keene, 28 yards, 24; W. S. Hoyt, 28 yards, 23; G. S. McAlpin, 27 yards, 22; Frank Hall, 28 yards, 21; B. A. Welch, 30 yards, 22; M. L. Cleveland, 29 yards, 21; W. Bryan, 28 yards, 19; Dr. Wynn, 28 yards, 18; R. Emerson, 29 yards, 17; Harry Smith, 28 yards, 8.

Send your "Want" ads. in early to-day to to-morrow's Sunday Journal. It will be a busy day. Early copy means regular classification and good position.

GREAT FIGHT AT THE BROADWAY CLUB.

McParland and Connolly Have a Lively Encounter, Which Ends in a Draw.

The Broadway Athletic Club gave another great show last night. The fight between Kid McParland and Eddie Connolly went from one extreme to the other, and the betting favored first Connolly, then his opponent. For five rounds there looked to be nothing in it, Connolly giving McParland an awful game. Then McParland braced and all but blinded Connolly before it was over. He was practically without a mark, yet the decision was a draw. It was not a good decision.

The preliminary was all over before it fairly started. It went a couple of rounds; then Mr. John Williams, of New Orleans, kicked Kearns, with whom he was supposed to be boxing. The referee at once disqualified Williams, and on came the stars.

The main bout started off fast. Connolly, going into McParland, never let him out of the corner. He got to the body with the left again and again, then on the jaw. McParland was entirely on the defensive. Connolly, being so successful with the left, tried the right, but missed. McParland getting under the swing. It was Connolly's round, and the betting was 2 to 1, with no one looking for the shorter odds.

In the second McParland started out to do something and pumped into Connolly, getting the left on and then shot the right times he came in. Connolly came right along fast and again got the "Kid" on the defensive before the round was over. He got to the jaw with the left and had so many things going that he could not get the "Kid" slipped to the floor to keep clear. He was still strong, however, and willing.

Coloughly was given to the Yans again, missing a lot of things, all Connolly finally ran into the Kid's left. Then the Kid missed many a swing. Connolly was coming all the time, and finally getting a left swing fair to the jaw dropped McParland near the ropes. The Kid got up and began trying left swings, but Connolly ducked every time.

In the fourth Connolly got a savage left chop down, then a right into the body. The Kid could not get his left as Connolly came in, and he was always coming. Connolly got to his jaw just before the song with the right. The Kid came willing in the fifth and his left to both the face and body clean. Again he got the left inside of a right for the body, then he reached the face clean.

The sixth began as before, the Kid coming to his man. Connolly started in to him and the Kid stopped him in his tracks with the right. Connolly came back, and both men fell in the corner. Connolly got a left rip to the body and the Kid handed it back full in the face. It was a tough round, but the Yans were not in it. In the seventh McParland cut in in the same old way. He got to the face with the left. Connolly was not so fast, and the

Kid was doing the leading. Finally Connolly rushed to the face with the left, but the Kid's glove ripped to the body as a counter and stood it off. Connolly tried roughing, but did no good. The eighth round was slow and McParland's all the way. He was busy and effective, but repeatedly. Connolly grew rough and was hissed.

Connolly fought savagely all through the ninth and never reached clean once. The Kid's left had his face bumped to a "face-ruin" and his nose bleeding. In the tenth the Kid was busy and effective from the first effort. He got a left swing fair across Connolly's face and again bled his nose. He was now getting it like cats, but close Connolly got a left swing to fit on the Kid's jaw and he was bothered.

The Kid's mouth was slower and uneventful. Connolly began crowding the Kid on the song. McParland stood it for a while, then began lacing him with the left. He got to the nose with the left, and the other and bled him a stream. Connolly fought all he knew how, but the Kid had him where he wanted him and ripped the left to the body, then the face, and the

The thirteenth was a steady grind, but uneventful. McParland seemed to have his nose going, but the Kid was getting a couple of wild mix-ups. The Kid's defense saved him from some vicious swings. He steadied later, and settling down to the work, he was getting it like cats, but nothing happened to affect either man's chances. The Kid got more of a lead in the fourteenth, but McParland furiously, and the Kid had a rough round. The referee had to break them forcibly on three occasions, and at the close both were on the floor, Connolly having a bad eye.

Connolly went it rough again in the fifteenth. He got in a left swing or two. The Kid stopped him, then the face, and a straight left, and it grew slower toward the close. Connolly began the twentieth in the same way, but the Kid's left bled him again, stopping his hurry and Connolly was nearly blinded in one eye and bumped from chin to hair.

In the twenty-third Connolly's right eye was closed like a frightened oyster. The Kid got to it fair a few times, and Connolly's roughing did no good. In the twenty-fourth the Kid, by a right and left swing, assisted by a rough rush, dropped Connolly. It did no harm, however, and the latter fought on desperately, doing little damage, but forever trying.

The twenty-fifth was not one of rough. Connolly going it desperately. He did little damage, but he tired the Kid and the decision was a draw.

GRIMBLING AT DOG SHOW JUDGES.

Fanciers Whose Animals Didn't Win Growl at the Decisions.

Considering the limited set from which it drew, the bulldog show, which ended last night at the Leger Garden, was well attended. Yesterday afternoon there was a fine crowd present, in which professional fanciers predominated. But in the evening the dogs were viewed through loggnettes by supererogatory women, escorted by gentlemen, who were not so interested in the dogs as in the better walks of life, do not promote the show as an enterprise, and the members are well content with the increase of interest in bulldogs resulting from these exhibitions.

There was no judging yesterday, all the prizes having been awarded on Thursday. During the afternoon the fanciers spent their time decrying the decision of the judges, every man whose dog had not met with favor was disposed to belittle the ability of the men who selected the winners.

The confinement began to tell on the animals yesterday, and toward the end of the afternoon the dogs manifested by yawns and whines a low condition of spirits. Early in the evening many of the owners brought the dogs out for an airing, and on their return there was a noticeable improvement. When the fashionable set began to arrive they were given a vociferous welcome by the dogs, who throughout the evening continued up a noisy band of barks.

Joel Rustic, the champion, was naturally the centre of attraction. Swaddled in a warm blanket, this fine specimen lay propped all evening, lazily blinking at his observers. Diavolo, Robert S. McCree's dog, who recently arrived here from England, was another dog around whom there was always gathered a group of spectators. His defeat by Joel Rustic did not affect Diavolo, who displayed a keen interest in the crowd. Sitting up in his stall, he gazed wonderingly at the throng, and every few minutes extended his paw as an evidence of good feeling to any person who petted him.

Mrs. McCree, who is as expert a fancier as her husband, attended the show and writes a low condition of spirits. Diavolo, Napper and Dryad.

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ADVERTISERS—Sunday Journal "Want" ads have a greater circulation than those of any other New York newspaper. Greater publicity brings better results. Get the Devereux Trust. Look for the Maxim.

NEWS OF THE BOXERS.

Edward McClosky, who is to meet MacOne in a twenty-five round bout at Pelham Athletic Club to-night, is a middle light weight. He is constantly in good condition and has been known to four men, all much heavier than himself, one weighing 150 lbs. His record last year was six victories, including only one loss. He has usual two ten-round preliminary bouts. All precede the main event. Charley Kelly and Dan O'Connell will meet George Dixon, while Jack Reynolds and Mike Toole will try conclusions at 125 pounds.

George Siddons will meet Charlie Miner in the star bout at the Greenwood Athletic Club to-night. They are scheduled to go twenty rounds, but as both men are such terrific fighters, it is not expected the battle will go the limit. George Dixon, whom Miner has trained for all his battles, will be in the latter's corner. In addition to this bout two preliminary affairs will be offered.

Dave Sullivan and Dick O'Brien were matched yesterday to box twenty rounds before the Charter Oak Athletic Club, of Hartford, on April 19.

Sam Harris, Terry McGovern's manager, has accepted an offer from the Stag Athletic Club, of Cincinnati, for a twenty-round bout with Johnny Riche.

Tommy Ryan does not seem overanxious to accept Kid McCoy's challenge. The Syracuse boxer seeks matches with second rate boxers while he ignores the Kid's offer. Ryan has signed to meet Billy Stiff, of Chicago, on Davenport, Iowa, on April 10, and Abe Ullman at Syracuse on April 24.

This Spring's showing Men's Suits, made with exact tailoring, from choice selected goods, \$10 to \$28.

Spring Coats for over-wear—in tans, covers, cords, soft blacks and grays—\$10 to \$30, (silk lined, \$15 to \$30).

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Gray Suede, at \$1.50, correct glove for Spring. Paragua Kid, at \$1.

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Treatment at home without publicity. No hypodermic injections, safe and healthy. Book on alcoholism mailed free. Write or call in confidence. The Herkley Cure Co., 815 Broadway, New York.

ROOSEVELT ODDS CRANKING DERBY

A GRAND REVIEW.

Detachments from All Branches of the Service Pass Before Him.

Governor Roosevelt last night reviewed the National Guard, regular army and naval militia detachments taking part in the military tournament at Madison Square Garden.

The great amphitheatre of the Garden was packed with humanity from the edges of the ten bark ring to the topmost gallery when Governor Roosevelt entered the centre box on the Twenty-sixth street side of the house. He was accompanied by Adjutant-General Andrews, Colonel George Curtis Troodwell, Private Secretary Youngs, two aids of his staff, and Mrs. Douglas Robinson, his sister-in-law.

As soon as Governor Roosevelt's presence became known the crowd broke into a cheer, which had scarcely died away when General, in full uniform, entered and took the box to the left of the arena. With General Miles were General George Smith, Colonel Michael, Major-General Daffoon, of Massachusetts, and Mrs. Bell. When he was recognized by the audience there was applause from all parts of the arena.

Within a few moments after Governor Roosevelt's entrance the detachments of the army and sailors began their march into the arena. Each received a separate ovation. Men and women rose in their seats, cheered and waved hats and handkerchiefs as the men passed before them.

When the last detachment had taken its stand the great arena—200 yards around—was filled nearly to overflowing. The uniforms were of a separate exhibition. A gorgeous white and gold of the Old Guard to the simple blue and yellow of the famed Third.

A Bewildering Scene.

The array of color and the glint of lights on helmets and bayonets and swords left one bewildered. Colonel Charles H. Luskomb was in command. He formed the detachments in long lines that extended across the arena, and, riding close to the Governor's box, saluted. Governor Roosevelt lifted his silk hat and kept it removed until the bugle sounded another order. He remained standing and uncovered as the long lines passed before him and out of the arena. Again the crowd broke into a cheer.

As soon as the ring was cleared the New York Naval Militia gave a landing and gun drill, which was followed by a fencing drill which created immense enthusiasm. The music rife and the marching exercises by a detachment of the Third United States Cavalry, under Captain George A. Dodd, were the star events of the evening.

Light Batteries Drill.

An artillery drill and battle exercises by Light Battery F, of the Fifth United States Artillery, proved a popular exhibition, and the rough riding and drill by the West Point cavalry detachment met with great applause. Governor Roosevelt left a few minutes before the end of the cavalry drill, which closed the night's programme.

Before the military events of the evening there were hurdle, running, bicycle and sack races, a sack and bicycle race, and there was a bad spill and one of the riders was hurt, though not seriously. He was carried from the track.

There will be a special matinee to-day, including drills by the Thirteenth Infantry, Third Cavalry, Light Battery F and other detachments. The programme to-night is as follows:

To-Day's Probable Winners.

AT NEW ORLEANS.
FIRST RACE—FRANK BELL, MERRY DAY.
SECOND RACE—THE PLANTER, ANNIE.
THIRD RACE—AL PRESICO, EVA RICE.
FOURTH RACE—KENTUCKY COLONEL.
FIFTH RACE—FLO W. NOVER.
SIXTH RACE—WOODRANGER, ZOLO.