SPORTING EDITOR - Harry Beecher
RACING - - - Francis Trevelyan
YACHTING - - - Duncan Curry

SPORTING NEWS TOLD BY EXPERTS.

CYCLING - - A. G. Batchelder
PUGILISM - - - "Right Cross"
ATHLETICS - - - George Sands

RACING SEASON BEGINS TO-DAY.

But a Poor Lot Is Entered for the Send Off at Bennings.

WEATHER IS TO BLAME.

Trainers Have Been Able to Do but Little with Their Horses.

By Francis Trevelyan

There is not much eclat about the opening of the Eastern racing season, and it was not to be expected. A certain dame of rather sporting tendencies, whose progeny had multiplied and fructified, used to cast a discriminating glance over her grandsons when she saw that fashion had been called in to supply the embellishments that nature had spared. "Yes, my dear," she would remark, "that ought to fetch 'em away from their mas."

That's about how it is not with regard that the Washington Jockey Club is able to present to-day. It will not fetch any one who had not previously hardened his heart to a trip to the capital city from his own fireside. There are five races on the card—two for two-year-olds, one for steeplechasers—and there is not an average of eight horses to a race. It looked as if there must at least be that—and 'twas an easy thing to lose a bet on—but "seven's the main," and there may be quite some scratches. Also one horse is in two races.

For the two-year-olds one needs to be on the spot to talk intelligently; but it is always a shade of odds on whatever Wyndham Walden sends to the post. And it would not be wise to combine this maxim to two-year-olds at this season of the year; so that Presididgitatrice, Presididgitator and the rest of the long-named tribe are likely to be treated with great respect by the gentlemen who lay the odds at Bennings to-day. In other wooms, at this season it is largely a matter of condition at best, and this is so far a year in which the cleverest trainer may have failed to get his horses near the racing mark by this time. The race is not to the swift, but to the seasoned.

A finely crusted lot of steeplechasers will meet over the jumps, with "Billy" Hayes's old campaigner Trillion as the star of the bunch. It will probably puzzle some of the field to get two miles across country without more galloping than they have as yet had the chance to do, but from all accounts Trillion is pretty well wound up. Of the other races, the first is by far the best and should bring about a lively race and brisk betting.

It is nobody's fault that to-day's card is not better. In fact, its badness was inevitable. With all the desire in the world to get their horses ready, trainers have been able to do but little, and gallops have been so far of a merely routine character. Miles in two minutes have been the rule and in 1:50 the brilliant exception. Fred Mossom has been pushing his division of the Marcus Daly stable along with the idea of having them ready for Aqueduct, for every horse in this lot is for sale, and the early meetings always supply a considerable number of purchasers. So far, in fact, the only trainers whose operations have gone beyond the routine order are those that have their eye on the Queen's County Jockey Club's purses and stakes, and are consequently ready to take a little extra chance with their horses. While a great deal can be done in the way of conditioning horses in five weeks under favorable weather conditions, it will be odd if the first part of even the Morris Park meeting does not suffer from the backwardness of the season, for cold is, after all, nearly as bad as rain.

* * *

It is too early yet to form an opinion as to the likelihood of Tod Sloane repeating his successes of the last two years during the entire season that he intends to put in in England, but it does not sound well that he has already had to find an apologist. Sloane has never lacked chroniclers and, on the stage or off the stage, no one was ever more advertised.

That this has been particularly advantageous to the American jockey is not probable. The glare of the lime-light is trying, to say the least of it, and discloses imperfections as well as beauties. Judging from the cabled remarks printed in a London paper, one would suppose that the fashionable jockey of to-day should be allowed to pick and choose his mounts, even from the stable to which he is under permanent engagement. This is a very new and startling theory, expounded thus in blunt fashion, though we seem to have been tending in that direction for some years.

If such an idea is really contemplated in all seriousness it will probably lead in the long run to jockeys once more finding their level and not attempting to run the turf to suit themselves and their "managers," as they have been trying to do of late. Owners will stand a certain amount of imposition, and have, indeed, been standing it during the last few seasons, but there must be a limit. The "manager," who as a rule has been clever enough to keep his name comparatively in the background, has been a most undesirable feature of a most undesirable system. Primarily his business has been to select for the side jockey mounts that cannot on form lose a race, and this, except on the ground that such a method of "cinching" spoils sport, can hardly be objected to. It is easy to see, however, that the system might very readily lead to results that would be not only undesirable, but absolutely dishonest.

As a matter of fact a jockey should want no apologist. It is all very well for a rider not to be too promiscuous in taking mounts, for under such circumstances as Sloane's his mere vogue would create a market that unscrupulous bookmakers would be quick to avail themselves of. But that a jockey, just because he is in fashion, should be metaphorically allowed to pew a field over, like a woman at a bargain counter, and select exactly the horse he wants to ride is contrary to all the tenets of sport.

* * *

The situation in San Francisco is interesting as indicating that the inevitable end of "merry-go-round" racing is approaching. We went through the experience hereabouts, and landed up with New Jersey's doors closed and New York only saved from the same fate by a very narrow margin. The most satisfactory news that has come from California is that the Pacific Coast Jockey Club is not going to attempt the continuance of racing at its own track at Ingleside, and is going to accept the hospitality of the California Jockey Club at Oakland.

It does not seem to make much difference what or where the community is, but if you will persistently give it too much of a good thing, such as racing conducted in moderation is, it will get mentally sick of it, and revolt against it. There were in all probability internal reasons for the edict against betting that San Francisco's City Fathers promulgated, but they would not have cared—even if they had dared—to do such a thing before racing had been so completely overdone on the coast.

TURF NOTES.

The following horses have been declared from the Carter Handicap: Sultimas, Athamas, Dr. Eckberg, L'Alouette and Alpin.

The book programmes of the Queens County Jockey Club's Spring meeting have been issued. The added money is liberal, and does not fall below $400 in any purse, while many purses have larger amounts added. The stakes have filled well and the promise of sport is good if horses are ready.

The Coney Island Jockey Club has eight stakes, including two jumping races, closing to-morrow (Tuesday), April 4. The events are, one of the first importance, but offer an additional chance to owners who have promising horses to enter engaged.

HARVARD'S NEW ROWING POLICY.

Thirty-two Men Will Be Chosen on April 13 for a 'Varsity Nucleus.

MANY RACES SCHEDULED.

Two Freshmen Eights to Be Formed and the Best Taken to New London.

Cambridge, April 2.—After many changes in the new rowing plan Captain Higginson has concluded that a revision was needed. To-night he gave out this revision in a statement signed by himself and the presidents of the two clubs. There has been much dissatisfaction previously owing to the lateness of picking the 'Varsity. The statement follows:

Considering the complete change of the Harvard rowing system this year, in the methods of selecting the 'Varsity and freshmen eights and in the organization of rival clubs, it seems as though some definite statements of our situation were needed. At present, of the men actively engaged in rowing, about two hundred are at the Weld, about sixty at the recently organized Newell Club, and then there are the other regular upper class crews in addition. Large from the freshmen, the Weld class crews and the law school crew are now practically cut down to twelve men, and the five freshmen crews at the Weld will be cut down to three crews and four substitutes before April 13. At the Newell Club there are no senior or junior crews, but simply two 1901 and three 1902 eights.

The methods of selecting the 'Varsity crew this year will be as follows: After the class races—April 11—have the men now rowing on the regular class crews join their respective clubs, a first, second and third crew will be picked from the Weld Club to row against similarly graded clubs of the Newell Club in the intersclub race, to be held on May 2. The first crew of these three crews from each club, i. e., thirty-two men, will start rowing April 13 as a nucleus of the 'Varsity crew. They will continue their work for a part at least of the Spring races, returning Wednesday, April 19, and rowing twice a day.

After the intersclub race on May 2 sixteen men, irrespective of club, will be chosen to constitute the 'Varsity squad. Under Head Coach R. C. Stone and Oliver Cross two will row as eights until about June 10, when an eight and four substitutes will leave for New London, in preparation for the race against Yale on June 29.

No freshman crew will enter the class races on Tuesday week, but the various crews will row a trial on April 26. Two eights will then be chosen and coached by O'Dea until June 10, when an eight and four substitutes will be selected to represent Harvard, 1902, against Yale, 1902, also on June 29. After May 2, the Weld and Newell clubs will each form senior, intermediate and junior crews to take part in an intersclub series of races. The following rowing schedule has been completed:

April 11—Class races and Newell and Weld class races.
April 26—Freshmen trials.
May 2—Weld-Newell races.
May 6—Weld-Newell junior eights race.
May 13—Weld-Newell intermediate eights race.
May 20—Triangular race between Dunham Boat Club, of Yale, and the senior crews of the Weld and Newell clubs.
May 26—Weld vs. Boston A. A.
May 27—Weld regatta, law school vs. Union Boat Club, of Boston.
May 30—Weld Senior and Junior crews row in the Harlem regatta.
June 3—Weld-Newell intermediate eights.
June 10—Weld-Newell freshmen races.
June 17—Weld and Newell crews in the Metropolitan regatta.
June 29—Harvard-Yale Varsity and freshmen races at New London.

GERONI NOT A "GIANT."

N. Y. A. C. Official Says the Crack Amateur Will Not Play Professional Ball.

Twenty-nine candidates for the baseball team of the New York Athletic Club will start training in the gymnasium on Wednesday night. It is the intention of the Mercury Foot Club officials to have the club represented by the strongest purely amateur team in the country. With this in view a large number of ex-college cracks have been induced to enroll themselves under the colors of the N. Y. A. C. Fred Housling, captain of the N. Y. A. C., will not give out the names of the candidates until Wednesday night, when all matters will be finally settled. He says there is a possibility of some of them not representing the club, and he does not care to complicate matters by premature publication.

The schedule of games will also be given out at the meeting on Wednesday night. The men are to be kept at work in the "gym," which has just been vacated by the gymnasts, for several weeks, and will then transfer their practice quarters to Travers Island.

Mr. Housling denied the report that Gerani, the crack pitcher of the club, had signed with the New York Baseball Club. It is true that Andrew Freedman and Mr. Day have been after the Mercury Foot player, but on the advice of his parents and friends he has declined to sign. Gerani is but twenty years of age, and in the opinion of Mr. Housling is not yet up to League calibre, and probably would not be so for at least two years. "He has excellent business opportunities in this city, and would be foolish to sacrifice them for professional baseball," said Mr. Housling.

MEEKIN WITH THE TEAM.

The Big Pitcher Says He Hopes to Have No Trouble in Signing with the Giants.

Charleston, S. C., April 2.—Jouett Meekin arrived to-night at 8:30. The stalwart pitcher looks to be in splendid condition, and says he is. He weighs 202 pounds, which is light weight for him at this time of the year, and he says he could go in and pitch to-morrow.

Meekin was greeted effusively by the boys. He is the first of the big trio to show up, and there is a strong feeling among the players that this will be a starter for the other two, Rusie and Seymour, and that the time will not be long before they also will come to time.

Manager Day and the big pitcher held no consultation to-night. To the Journal correspondent Meekin said that while he had not signed a contract yet, he anticipated having no difficulty in coming to an amicable arrangement with Manager Day.

The players took advantage of the beautiful weather to-day by all going down to the Isle of Palms and to Fort Moultrie. At the latter place they were most hospitably entertained by Sergeant Dwyer, the pitcher of the First Regular Artillery baseball team.

There is not much chance of a game to-morrow, but on Tuesday the practice season will be closed with a game between the regulars and a picked team, composed of Yanuigans, soldiers and local grasseaters.

To-Day's Probable Winners.

At Bennings.

FIRST RACE—DR. PARKER, GEN. MART GARY.
SECOND RACE—MORRIS'S BEST (PRIMROSE DAY OR PRESTIDIGITATOR), CHRISTMAS CAROL.
THIRD RACE—BABY BILL, DECAPOD.
FOURTH RACE—PEELER, SPECIFIC.
FIFTH RACE—NOSEY, SENSATIONAL.

REMEMBER, THE JOURNAL

Is the only newspaper in this city that prints ALL advertisements of Auction Sales. See last page this morning.

A BASEBALL TEAM OF REAL CHINAMEN.

Called "Chinese Giants," and They're Ready for Challenges.

Li Kim and Wong Kwong Constitute the Celestials' Battery.

CHINESE have invaded baseball. There is a team with the official title of Chinese Giants. Every man of them is the genuine article from the land of tea, wooden idols and Li Hung Chang. Costumed in regulation baseball attire, the Celestials are hardly distinguishable at a distance from the ordinary players. But when the coachers get down the line and whoop it up all doubt as to the origin of the almond eyed ball tossers is set at rest. The chinks play good ball. They are now practicing daily at a Queens County park, under the tutelage of William J. Hussey, an old time professional ball player. Hussey it was who conceived the idea of putting a Chinese team in the field. He enlisted the services of Chin Sam, the sage of Chinatown, to assist in the enterprise. Mott and Pell streets were searched for likely material. Applicants there were in plenty, but only those who possessed some physical development were desired.

It was not difficult to secure the proper material, and for the last few weeks a collection of former laundrymen have been acquiring the knowledge of how to play baseball. At the start over a score were out on the field, but Manager Hussey has now weeded out the ranks until only ten remain. They play as follows:

Catcher—Lee Tong.
Pitcher—Wong Kwong.
First Base—Lung Ying.
Second Base—Wong Wah.
Third Base—Chin On (captain).
Short Stop—Chin Hong.
Right Field—Ong Kwe.
Left Field—Low Shu.
Centre Field—Lee Shu.
Substitute—Li Kim.

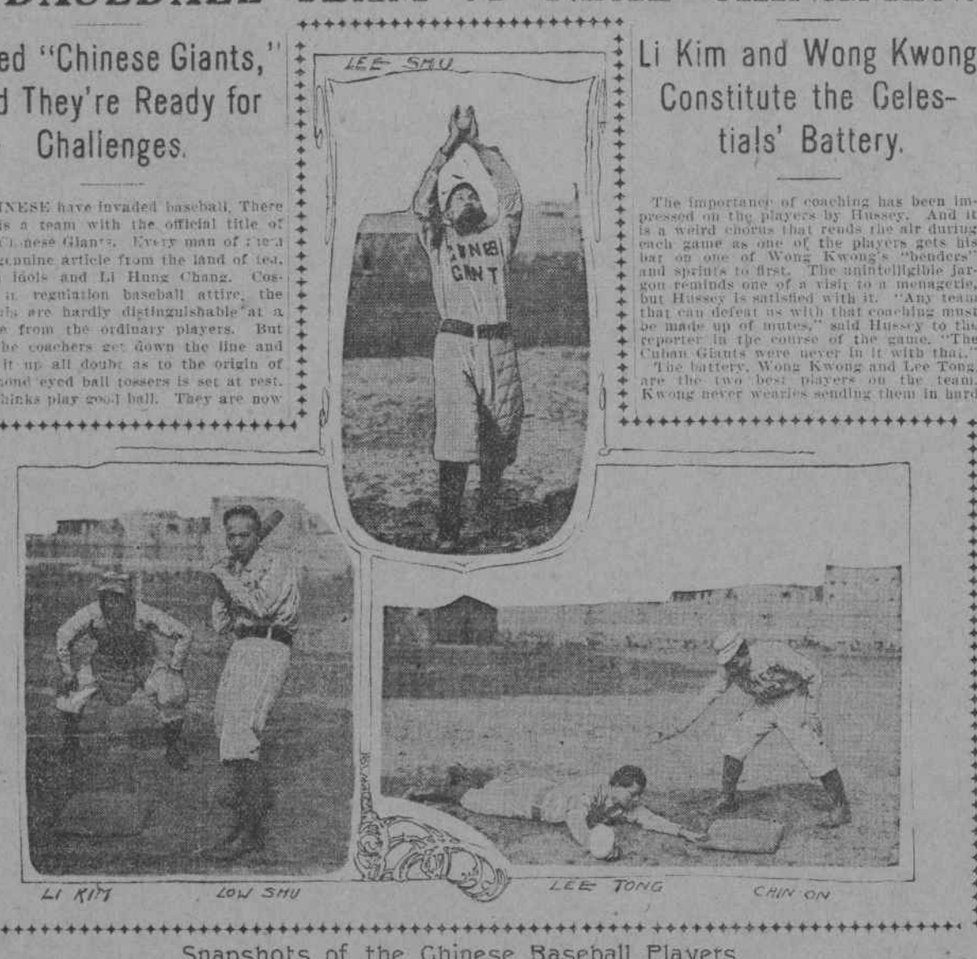
When a Journal reporter and a photographer visited the camp of the Chinese Giants the team was diligently fielding balls knocked out by Hussey. Gleefully they captured flies, and there was a good-natured squabble after each hit as to who should corral the ball when it came down. The erstwhile ironslinkers were apparently fond of the game, and only reluctantly retired from the field to don for the first time the uniforms furnished by the manager. Almost every afternoon there is a small colony of spectators composed of denizens of Chinatown who never tire watching their countrymen bat balls and run bases.

The importance of coaching has been impressed on the players by Hussey. And it is a weird chorus that rends the air during each game as one of the players gets his bar on one of Wong Kwong's "benders" and sprints to first. The unintelligible jargon reminds one of a visit to a menagerie, but Hussey is satisfied with it. "Any team that can defeat us with that coaching must be made up of mutes," said Hussey to the reporter in the course of the game. "The Cuban Giants were never in it with that."

The battery, Wong Kwong and Lee Tong, are the two best players on the team. Kwong never wearies sending them in hard and fast, and accurately, too. He has no curves, but Hussey believes that one of his speedy straight ones answers the purpose admirably. Tong occupies the position behind the bat with as much nonchalance as if he had never been accustomed to anything else but catching. Few balls get away from him.

All the other members of this unique baseball aggregation are adepts in the positions to which they have been allotted. The rudiments of the game have been mastered, and now their practice consists of getting a proper finish to their work. The team will play their first game in public around New York as soon as a match can be arranged within first-class team. Manager Hussey wishes it made known that the Chinese Giants will play any team in New York along the Hudson River or in New England.

League rules will govern, with one addition—queue pulling is prohibited.



Snapshots of the Chinese Baseball Players.

PINE FOR THE SPARS.

Only One or Two of Cup Defender's Sticks Will Be of Steel—Her Enormous Sail Area.

Bristol, R. I., April 2.—Another proof that the sail area of the next defender of the America's cup will be much larger than Defender's voluminous spread is found in the length and strength of the new mast and spars just completed by the East Boston Spar Company.

The Journal has told, exclusively, that the Oregon pine mast will be eighty-one feet long from deck to hounds, nearly ten feet taller than Defender's; that it will be fully twenty-three and one-half inches in diameter, and will be set up about forty-six feet back of the bow, and at least three feet abaft the point where Defender's mast was stepped. Oregon pine will be used in all the spars, with one exception or two, and spruce for the remainder.

The spars due this week will be sent around Cape Cod in one of the big coal barges of the Old Atlantic Transportation Company, probably. They would have arrived Friday if John B. Herreshoff could have chartered a vessel for the purpose. There are two each of spinnaker poles, topmasts, bowsprits and club topsail poles to provide against accidents.

The spinnaker poles are eighty feet long and the topmasts sixty-four feet long, each about seven feet longer than the '95 cup champion's spars, and the length of the new defender's base line, from the jib stay to end of main boom, will not be much under 182 feet. With her lower sails and working topsails under the measurements of the New York Yacht Club, Hyslop officiating, Defender's sail area was 12,062 square feet. There can be not the slightest doubt that the yacht now taking shape in the south construction shop will carry considerable more than 13,000 square feet of duck.

Many bales of canvas have been taken into the new sail loft, and Hathaway has engaged more men for the work than were found necessary in 1895.

HARVARD FENCERS WIN.

Harvard won the junior team fencing championship, the final bouts of which were contested Saturday night at the Fencers' Club. There were three men to a team, and every contestant met every other fencer in the competition except the members of his own team. This required 135 bouts in all to decide the competition.

There was a fashionable assemblage in the rooms of the club to watch the skillful fencers engage in conflict.

Individual honors were appropriated by Melvin Green, of Harvard, who won fourteen bouts, sustaining only one defeat.

M. de Diaz, of the Boston Athletic Association, was second, with twelve victories. The final score:

Harvard—Melvin Green, 14; G. H. Breed, 11; A. B. Lapsley, 11. Total, 36.
Boston Athletic Association—M. De Diaz, 12; A. Brownell, 10; G. Rhodes, 9. Total, 31.
New York Athletic Club—A. Kerby, 11; C. Eaton, 9; S. Arnold, 7. Total, 27.
Fencers' Club—G. A. Lawrence, 10; H. S. Mackaye, 8; M. R. Kernochan, 5. Total, 23.
Columbia—S. L. Ware, 10; B. S. Cairns, 2; H. H. Mosher, 1. Total, 13.
Cornell—C. H. Bruistein, 3; J. B. Vilas, 2; A. E. Wieland, 1. Total, 6.

BENNINGS ENTRIES.

First Race—For three-year-olds and upward; six furlongs.
— Danforth .....118 — Dr. Parker.....98
— Charentus .....117 — Roysterer 98
— Filament .....115 — Prestidigitatrix .. 96
— Gen. Mart Gary...101 — Water Girl.....93
— Ben Viking 101

Second Race—The Arlington; for two-year-olds; half a mile.
— Monometallist ...112 — King Thistle.....109
— Christmas Carol..112 — The Bobby.....109
— Prestidigitor .....112 — Mattie Bazar.....109
— Primrose Day....109 — Cupidity 109

Third Race—Easter Steeplechase, about two miles.
— Trillion .....167 — Radnor 2d 152
— Decapod .....167 — Hesperian 152
— Baby Bill .....167 — Vanity Fair.....152
— Last Fellow.....162 — Red Hackle.....135

Fourth Race—Maiden two-year-olds; half a mile.
— Peeler .....110 — Contestor 110
— Monometallist ..110 — Prestige 110
— Specific 110

Fifth Race—For four-year-olds; selling; one mile.
— Nosey .....103 — Judge Magee..... 90
— Sensational .....103 — Premier 103
— Plantain 98
Apprentice allowance claimed for Nosey and Plantain.

NEWS OF THE BOXERS.

What promises to be an interesting fight between light weights is scheduled to take place at the Greenwood Athletic Club, in Brooklyn, to-night. The principals will be George Kerwin, the "Chicago Mystery," who has quite a reputation in the West, and Spike Sullivan. Kerwin is after the light weight championship and expects to step the Brooklyn before the limit has been reached. He believes his peculiar methods will put Sullivan in a trap and end matters in a hurry.

Sullivan has no fear of the mysterious one's tactics and will enter the ring confident of carrying off the honors. Kerwin is extremely awkward in the ring. He assumes a stooped position with his hands low, and is always feinting around his opponent. He depends entirely upon swings to end a battle and is capable of landing a knock-out with either hand. Two six-round bouts of ten rounds each will precede the main event.

The attraction at the Broadway Athletic Club to-night will be a twenty-round fight, in which George Byers, of Boston, and Charley Goff, of Chicago, will be the participants. The reputations of the two men and the fact that both are aspirants for championship honors justifies the prediction that the battle will be a hard-fought one. Tom O'Rourke, Goff's backer, believes the latter to be the coming champion in his class and says if he beats Goff he will go after Kid McCoy or Tommy Ryan. The preliminary will be between George Minnoe and Austin Rice, two hard-hitting little fellows, who fight cleverly and well.

Dan Creedon, if reports from his training quarters be true, is in great form for his battle with Tommy West at the Lenox Athletic Club to-morrow night. He realizes that West is a greatly improved man and one of the hardest propositions in the ring. The ease with which West sent the lead over Jack Rooney in the battle when the famous "off of mustard" trick was resorted to proves that he is just now good enough to fight any middle weight.

Tom Cason, of Birmingham, Ala., wired Bob Fitzsimmons yesterday that he would guarantee a purse of $25,000 and all gate receipts if the fight is pulled off at Birmingham. Mr. Cason is an unknown in pugilism and Lanky Bob intends to pay no attention to his offer.

38 PEDS HAVE ENTERED.

Old Timers, New Blood and Dark Horses in the Twenty-four Hour Go-as-You-Please.

Thirty-eight peds are down to start in the big twenty-four hour race to take place at the Grand Central Palace on Friday and Saturday. The men will be sent away on their journey promptly at 10 o'clock on Friday night by "Al" Smith, who has officiated at many a similar contest in the past. Many of the best long distance runners in the world are entered and the race will be truly international in character. The complete entry, with the countries the men represent, is as follows:

George Cartright, England; Gus Guenero, Mexico; John Hughes, Ireland; Frank Waller, Germany; John Glick, America; Charles R. Anthoni, France; Peter Bogdman, Germany; Pete Golden, Ireland; Sam Day, England; Alfred Elson, England; Albert Carlson, Sweden; Edward Kingston, America; James M. Moore (colored), America; Hans Hansen, Norway; Gilbert Barnes, America; Albert Fels, Germany; Elmer Barnes, America; Patrick C. Flanagan, Ireland; William Ryan, America; Charles H. Dening, America; John J. S. Kelly, Ireland; Thomas Dunn, Ireland; James A. Graham, America; John Fagen, America; Pete Edwards, Ireland; John Craig, Ireland; W. H. Feener, America; Joe Endellin, America; Tom Beachmont, Ireland; A. Peterson, Denmark; Tom Cox, Ireland; Henry Bulff, Germany; Lawrence J. Heffernan, Ireland; Edward Tonher, America; Michael Newman, Ireland; Henry Shelton, America, and George Woolnschlager, Germany.

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Looks Happy.
Can You Afford to be careless about Your Clothes?
Not when $20 will buy the Latest Style Sack or Cutaway Suit,
Made to Order.
Drop In and Examine Our Variety.
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H. MEISE, 141 E. 24TH ST.
Has 75 first-class farm, business and truck horses; will sell at reasonable figures; all horses as represented or money refunded; 8 platform spring wagons, $50 up, and 2 trucks, $75 up.

BARGAINS—Buggies, new, $40; surreys, $30; pony wagons, $20; trap, $75; runabout, $40; rockaway, $50. 332 East 27th.

GREAT OPPORTUNITY to buy cheap horses; team dapple grays, warranted 1,600 each, $85; twelve work business horses, $25 and $50; also double truck; week's trial allowed. Office, 278 Franklin st., Greenpoint, Brooklyn; near ferries.

GREATER NEW YORK HORSE MARKET, 99th st. and 1st ave.—Sale days, Wednesdays and Saturdays; horses, wagons, harness of every description constantly on hand.

STAR EXPRESS sells seven sound, chunky horses, $20-$90; top express wagons, 408 East 69th st.

$75—HORSE, wagon and harness; wagon and harness almost new. O'Brien's, 17 Red Hook lane, Brooklyn.

We make to order from cloths representing the best of the loom master's art. Dressy cut—best workmanship — satisfactory fit — are guarantees with every garment.
Prices ⅓ less than demanded by exclusive tailors.
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Broadway, Cor. 13th St., Cor. Canal St., Near Chambers.

MRS. BRUSH RODE HER CENTURY.

Mrs. Frederickson Dropped Out After Going Eighteen Miles.

FIRST RUN OF THE YEAR

No Accidents, but a Strong Wind Hindered the Cyclists Coming Home.

Out of the forty-eight starters thirty-five cyclists survived the first century run of the season, which took place yesterday on Long Island under the auspices of the Long Island division of the Century Road Club.

Mrs. Irene Brush, of Brooklyn, one of the pacemakers of the run, finished the hundred-mile journey. One other woman, Mrs. T. Frederickson, essayed the long ride, but abandoned the task after having ridden eighteen miles.

With Mrs. Brush and J. F. Post, of the Knickerbocker A. C., as pacemakers the centurions left the Bedford avenue fountain, Brooklyn, at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. By way of Bath Beach they rode to Coney Island. From there the riders pedalled to the Merrick road, over which they reached Valley Stream. Amityville was the next stop, and there dinner was taken. The return journey was by way of Jamaica directly to the fountain, where the run ended at 7:30.

The riders found the roads in good condition, but the return home was made in the face of a stiff and steady wind, which materially hindered their progress.

The run was singularly free from accidents, several punctured tires being the most serious. Those riders who dropped out grew weary of the constant pidgeing made necessary by the strong wind, and completed the ride over the Long Island Railroad.

This run was the first of a series to be conducted weekly throughout the season by the Long Island division of the Century Road Club. No entry fee is required, nor is membership in the organization necessary. As eighteen new members were enrolled yesterday from the ranks of the participants the innovation was pronounced a success by Charles Brush, centurion of the division, who promoted the run.

A Game for Janowski.

Janowski and Showalter contested the fourth game of the series of seven at the Brooklyn Chess Club yesterday noon, when the Parisian won a well-played game after forty-four moves. The opening was a Queen's gambit declined. Score—Showalter, 2; Janowski, 1; drawn, 1.

NEW 6-DAY RACE PLAN.

"Charley" Miller, the six-day bicycle champion, has practically decided to abandon his trip to Europe to ride in the long distance races abroad. His trainer, John West, has arranged to hold a six-day race in Chicago during May, and the Teuton with the indestructible physique will remain at home to compete in this grind.

A law in Illinois prohibits long distance continuous racing, but legal lights have informed West that there is a flaw in the measure which renders it inoperative. West will have the competitors in the race rest two hours out of every twenty-four. Two half-hour breathing spells will be taken during the day, and at night the riders will retire for a full hour while short distance racing is in progress. West believes this scheme is the solution of the problem of how to placate those who decry continuous contests of long duration.

Bicycles.

"THE SPALDING"
Name or Trade-Mark Represents the One Standard of Quality in Athletic Goods.
There's no better bicycle built than the Spalding Bicycle, both chainless and chain models. Spalding's name-plate on your wheel will be recognized at once as a mark of high grade. Spalding's reputation for the past twenty-two years is certainly all the recommendation that any cyclist could ask for.
Spalding Chainless Model, $75
Spalding Chain Model, $50
If a dealer does not carry Spalding's athletic goods in stock send your name and address to us (and his, too) for a copy of our handsomely illustrated catalogue.
A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 126-130 Nassau St. SPALDING-RIDWELL CO., 29-33 W. 42d St.

$20 BUYS A "PATEE."
We have nearly 100 Patee Bicycles to sell at $20, because we need the room they occupy. They, of course, are guaranteed, including Tires, and sold last year for $35. They are more than worth the price we ask.
KANGAROO TIRE, $2.25.
If you want a tire that's full of life and fast and at a price that's fair, command us. They were made in '98 and are marked to distinguish them from this year's goods. They are absolutely perfect; $2.25 each, or $4.50 per pair.
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